

MIKE YBARRA

TAPE 17, CR 8, SR 4, TC 09:00:00

09:15:25 Let's set up by telling me how you first heard about this guy that you spent most of your life working for.

Cesar?

Yes.

9:15:30 Oh that was quite a moment for me. Well, I was reading a magazine, in the magazine this man was going to organize the farmworkers. I laughed, "huh!" and passed the page. Well, what went through my mind was, so many people had tried, the Teamsters and the farmworkers and other people, I didn't believe it. But then as time went by, and I heard him going to the pilgrimage to Sacramento, I thought, this guy is doing something, he will do something. So I was a kind of a foreman at work, so I told the workers, All he's asking is to boycott the grapes, why don't we help him? Not for money or nothing. So everybody agreed that we're going to not take grapes to work. The wives were the problem. They used to forget and put it in the lunch. Then they had to go talk to the wives. No more grapes. That's how it started. Then my kids got involved, my family, and then Richard Ibarra, one of my oldest sons, he put security on Cesar and he talked about different ways of securing him to keep him out of harm's way. But before then, he invited me to come to La Paz to check security and see how it was. Forget about it, you can't get in. You got the highway, the train, the railroad, impossible. But outdoors, when you leave town, that's when you want to do it, because I have seen so many people, read about and studied, who were

assassinated, and it's always out somewhere in the road. So I told him about the [?] formation that they use in the infantry, point, site and rear, only this time we were going to be closed in. To this day, each man had role to play. If we used that we would be effective. We knew that because of all of us being there we kept him well.

9:17:13 Now why was Cesar's security such an important issue?

Threats. Threats on him constantly. FBI would send letters. Other industries. Who they were. Teamsters coming in. [?] but the mob came moving in and [?]. I would tell the guards that, but I didn't think we had a chance. But I was hoping that we could get him out. I knew we could. We could do something to get him out, just that split second to get him out. Even some of us may go. You know, to this day I meet the guards, ex-guards come to talk to me, and they say, "Mike, people don't know why we were going to give our lives for him. They didn't know how much we loved him." And I tell the guy, "listen, remember this, we all did our job, took care of him, kept him out of harm's way. We never lost him. He was taken away." I never did think of God. Never thought of that part.

9:18:10 When you were talking about getting interested in the movement you'd said there was something about the first march, the Peregrinación, that struck you. Was the fact that it was religious, did that convince you? What was it that made you think that this guy was for real?

9:18:20 No, I never thought of religion. It didn't enter my mind. That he was doing it for the people. He wasn't a celebrity or somebody that ran for office who would spend so much money to get that position for his own power. He was in it

for the people, and then I saw that he was different. Then when I heard him talk and then I could see that he was an OK guy. Then I heard that he didn't like ties. Hey, right up my alley! [?] had to get dressed up. All the different factors that made up... You know, one time I saw him at a synagogue, talking to, it was packed, and they had priests and ministers and everything you could think of up on stage, and after it was over and they left they went to a meeting, and I stayed in the rear seat while the guys were outside in the car resting, all the other guards, when I saw him coming down the aisle, I went and I alerted them, here they come. Then Cesar is walking with them and there's a man working on the aisles, picking up the seats and cleaning up, and all the crowd of priests and ministers, he's the only guy that walked behind the aisle, went and thanked that worker. That was late at night. I thought that was a great move on his part.

That says a lot about him.

Yeah.

9:19:38 You ended up spending quite a lot of time with him, and I know one of the things you guys had in common was you were in the Marines and he was in the Navy, you shared a lot of common interests...

9:19:45 Oh yeah. We had that in common, that we had been in the service, but the one thing that we had more in common that, we knew all the history that had gone on, we'd been almost the same age, so we could talk about any topic, and we knew what we were talking about. It wasn't before my time, it was before our time. And old movies, he knew all the actors and he knew so much baseball players, boxers, he knew everything that was going on, records. You had to keep

on your toes with this guy. He knew, you couldn't bluff him. Music, loved music. All kinds of music, any kind. Mexican, American, what have you. He loved the music. We got in the car, and he wanted to sing. Then we had a role we used to play. If someone was behind in the back seat, he would, I knew we were going to start driving, play it Sam. Oh, come on boss, I don't know it. I would play that role. So we would go into singing songs, all the old Glen Miller songs, Chattanooga Choo Choo was one of our favorites.

What was the song you said was his favorite for driving?

9:20:53 Oh, "[?] Thought It Was You." And that was [?]'s favorite also. By Bunny Berrigan, who played the trumpet for Benny Goodman. But the one he liked to sing, Billie Holliday, her singing it really moved him. Billy Holliday and all the other people that would sing that song. Didn't matter who sang it.. But one of the favorite songs, his song, and Helen's was, what was it, Stardust, I can't remember this song? Sing Stardust. So as I was singing Stardust, he'd be dancing. And I wanted to stop. He was still dancing so I had to keep going, repeat the words, I didn't know the words so I had to make up words. He was still dancing with his eyes shut. I guess he was reminiscing. But he loved music.

9:21:50 You were telling me, you played it over and over again so you wouldn't fall asleep.

9:21:55 Oh, yeah, coming home, long rides, I knew he was gonna go to sleep whenever he put those songs on there, and he'd be playing it, I'm going home with Billie Holliday, or Edie Gorme and Trio los Panchos, he loved them also, cause they were mexican ballads, the whole thing over and over again. Every time

we'd get into La Paz I'd wake him up, "Cesar, you're home." "Oh, La Paz!" We were happy. Take him to his house, and that was it. Four, five in the morning. He never said, "go get some rest." He said, "brother, see you at eight." "Yes, sir." [laughs] I was there at eight.

9:22:35 People would see Cesar in public and they would see him make speeches and they would see him on the picket line, but you spent a lot of time with him alone, just when he was tired out, when he was beat. What was he like when he was alone by himself as opposed to when he was giving a speech?

9:22:50 Like I said, after when I see him leaving La Paz, going somewhere, he would be tight, from all the things he had to answer and meetings he had to arrange in La Paz. Oh, he'd lay back in the car, exhausted, and then I start talking about anything away from the union work. The news or whatever. Football.
[CUT]

TAPE 19, CR 9, SR 4, TC 10:00:00

10:00:07 Let's talk a little bit more about music. You were telling me about how you'd always looked for record stores for him. Tell me more about that.

10:00:14 Oh, yeah, when he, the big bands of course, him and I were [?] and he had danced to many of them as I had. He mentioned Catalina Island, the Avalon, he got to hear bands there, and in L.A., and I heard the ones in San Diego of course. So then we went into jazz, and that was different. It was [?] the big bands. But of course we had no money to buy all these, they cost a little more, they were more expensive, so I told him, let's use our lunch money. You fast, I'll fast with

you. And most of the time people buy you to eat anyway, so I didn't have to eat. I'm a soda man, I gotta get a sody pop. So we started doing that. Wherever we went, when he was talking to the people he had to meet with, I'd go to the Yellow Pages, any city, any state, Canada, and we'd find jazz, a little store somewhere, down in the basement somewhere, there they were. We'd buy the records we were looking for. But he had a book that he had bought in one of the music stores that went by stars, one, two, three, so he had to buy four star. Like I told you before, one it would have been enough, but he had to get a four-star. This is what he bought. And he would make them into a tape and we'd travel, we had our own music. He'd ask me, What do you want to hear? I'd say Anything, as long as it's Billie Holliday. That was my favorite. But he loved them all. Lester Young and Coletrane, the Yardbirds, and Blue Note was most of the records that we'd buy. And then we got a container to put the tapes in order, and he would check and he would tape them himself. They were his tapes. He never made two. We were partners. It was great.

10:02:09 The other experience you shared a lot with Cesar was the marches. Can you talk about that?

10:02:14 Oh, boy. One time he asked me, "Have to been to marches?" "Yes, unfortunately just in the military."

Can you say that again, using "Cesar"?

10:02:28 OK, Cesar asked me once, "have you been on marches?" And I said, "Yes, many times, unfortunately in the military." He said, "well, we're going to do some walking." "Oh sure, I'm with you." And the first big march we had was

the one he started in San Ysidro. Touched the borderline and took off for Sacramento, and then down to La Paz. Fifty nine days almost, fifty and a half days, over a thousand miles that time I walked, every step of it. I would have come in second I guess, because I had to help drive the car, help drive, help do other work. But I lost thirty pounds, felt great, he did too. After a while, we were so tough by that time that we could run daily, and walk real fast. When we left Merced, he wanted to get to Fresno for the convention, this is August now, we had started July 1 and now we're August 10, somewhere in there, and the convention was going to be held in that weekend in Fresno, so he wanted to get there and rest, think, write his speech and all that. So he said, "I'm taking the point." So he did, started walking real fast, and different television cameras come by and his feet were just not even touching the ground. We're doing 4, 5 miles an hour, easy. And then, you stretch out and go. Then he would run. One time he started running and it was two guys on each side of him, two behind him, and then the guy on the right conked out and this man moved in there, the guy on the left says, "Mikes," and he went out with pains in his side. And I'm going with him, step by step, and when we get to the telephone poll he's going to stop. Can't stop. When we get to the sign he's going to stop. He kept going and going and going, oh my God. Finally he stopped, he looked back behind us. There was no line. Everybody's scattered on the ground. [laughs] People hanging over the hoods of cars, being carried, all kinds of things. But we did it. And we arrived in Fresno Tuesday evening, afternoon, it was hot. It was like the heat was just waiting for us, to eat us up alive. Hot, hot. So we were there in plenty of time for him to write his speech and rest. And many times we'd stay at a house, he'd be carrying, no, not just a march, but every night he had to go speak somewhere. We had to get in the cars, we never had an advance team, we'd go to some [?] that we had already set up, and he'd talk about the...what he was announcing was the ALRB, it's gonna start in

September, it started in August. So that's what he was announcing. So, every night, somewhere. Sometime when I'd stay in the house that he was in, there was eight of us with him, so we didn't fit in one house, so they'd take him to his room, somebody would give him a rubdown, the poor guy, tomorrow he's never going to make it. The next morning, out he comes of the bedroom. He would act funny at times. He would crank himself, like a little toy, off he goes. Tough guy. One of the tough guys.

10:05:50 I'd seen some footage of him during that march and he looked like he was [?].

10:06:10 Oh, he said he felt great. I think he got one small blister and he was angry because, he had two socks, and I was wearing one sock. We all had our own theories. And one of the fools made him a blister.

10:06:18 One of the reasons he stayed so healthy was because of how he took care of himself, ate certain foods. Talk about that.

10:08:26 Oh boy, his eating habits. Cesar's eating habits were something else, 'cause everything had to be just clean and perfect. No, like he would say, "Pesticides. Why have any tolerance in the food? Why should we not have clean food?" And that was *his* body. It had to be the best, good stuff. And he was a vegetarian for many years, from what I hear. Before I met him he was already a vegetarian. And then in Detroit some nuns were invited over to the house, and Cesar was having some kind of soup they made, which to me was blah! And that was macrobiotic. And the sister came over and tell him she had two books, and he was looking at her and listening and like, "That was the best meal I ever had."

He'd make you feel that way. "Oh, this fantastic onion soup!" or whatever it was. He would make a big deal out of it. And I looked at his eyes, and he said, "We're going macro." And we did. Cesar went to Boston and he met with a guy that had these books, Mishio Kuchio, the author, and Cesar spent about two hours with him there talking about macro and other things. And the guy would have talked longer, only he was going to Japan at the time. And the man said, it was for cancer, to cure cancer. If it was already terminal, it would help the person ease out with less pain. And also, going into the AIDS, it might help them too. He also said that the people in Japan, when they dropped the bombs, the A-bombs, people that were on this macrobiotic survived. So Cesar was happy that he was doing this. And he wanted everybody in La Paz to do it. But when he opened the kitchen, I had a book in Spanish to give to the cooks, everybody was going macro. He wanted everybody...And then that nun came over here and spoke here one time. She spoke to all the people over there, and she was talking about how bad meat is for you, and all the things that he was against.

10:08:26 One of the other things related to the issue of health, you were telling me that story about one day on the march where you got up and your feet were just killing you. Tell me that story.

10:08:36 Cesar had this knack that he could cure people. Aches, heads, headaches were a snap for him. He would get behind you, and the next minute your headache was gone. Backs, anything that he could do. The puncture stuff. So he came by one time, Cesar's girl had a headache, presses right here, and she said, "my headache's gone." So, he did those things. And I thought, could it be true or not? I didn't know. And we watched Florida, Texas, Arizona, California, Washington State, Pittsburgh, so many things...And even though he had held

everything in his mind (?), not behind him everywhere he went, and Cesar would turn around and he always asked me, “how are you doing, brother?” “I’m OK.” [laughs] If I wasn’t feeling OK I wouldn’t be there.

One day you weren’t OK, right?

10:09:40 Oh yes, one day in Washington my feet were flat and I couldn’t move, how am I gonna carry the suitcases and drive the car and everything else this way? When we got to this house the lady saw me walking, limping, said, “Do your feet hurt?” I said, “Yes ma’am.” I’ll get you an aspirin. And Cesar was walking into the living room and his head is [???], “Do your feet hurt?” “Yes, sir.” Take off your shoes and I’ll fix you right up.” So I took off my tennis shoes and he pressed my toes about 10, 15 minutes. “How do you feel?” Then I felt a heat from my feet, a hot heat moving up my legs and the pain was gone, and I couldn’t...[?] my feet, and prior to that wherever I was sitting sometimes in the bottom of my feet I could hear gnawing, from pain, I guess from too much walking. After that I never felt that pain again. But one of the most fantastic things Cesar ever did on the same day in Washington, we were waiting for the march to line up, people to get started to go, early in the morning, sun hadn’t come up yet, just breaking daylight, and this one lady came out of a car and the man told her to get out quick because I was staring at this man and he was faced the wrong way, [???], so the guy was, you knew he was wrong, so she was in a hurry and she went to slam the door, I knew she was going to get her hands caught, which she did. “Ahhh!” she yelled. And Cesar right away walked up to her and I walked next to him, and he grabbed a hold and rubbed her hand and the pain was gone. And she was saying, “What did you do to me? The pain’s gone. What happened?” In Spanish of course. And I’m staring at the man, and I says, “Cesar...” [CUT]

[SLATE]

Mike, I've been trying to tell you don't say "he," say "Cesar," and you told me there's a reason why you're used to saying "he." What's the reason?

10:11:34 Oh, sorry, I'm so used to never using his name. Never using his name on the phone or anything, and not using Cesar's name, because we didn't want anybody to know that Cesar was around. So we all became used to saying "he." Or "the chief." Never Cesar. So that was hard for me to break that rule. So that's why I kept saying, you kept correcting me to say the name of Cesar. I would gladly say Cesar, but...

Tell me about some of the times in security. Were there any times when you really were worried, when there was a real problem?

Yeah, there was several occasions that things weren't right on the road...[CUT]

[TAKE 4, CAMERA ROLL 10, SR 5]

10:12:34 So Mike, we're talking about security. Tell me what the difference is between the way you guys would operate and someone like the Secret Service would operate?

10:12:40 Oh, it was simple, very easy for us. We all were close to Cesar, I told you about that diamond formation, so there was always a point and a site and the one in the rear, the one in the rear was supposed to pull him out in the split second

when the noise went on, to get him out. And when the Secret Service were helping their people, candidates, governors, whoever they were taking care of, gunshots...so they would be [?]. Their principal.

Start over again.

10:13:20 The Secret Service were diverted from their principal. A distance, 20 30 feet, while you were going through the crowds they wouldn't go with their principal. And I told Cesar one time, "Cesar, see the way those people take care of their principle? [?]" And our guys [?] you turn around, you bump into us. He says, "Yeah, why is that?" I says "It's very simple, Cesar. If they lose their principal, tomorrow they have another guy. If we lose you, we don't have no more." [laughs] He finally understood. He never could understand why we were always right next to him.

There was always something else about that too, which is, for the Secret Service it was just a job; for you it was something else, wasn't it?

Oh, sure. All of us would ask, "Would you do this for Cesar?" "For Cesar, sure, I would give my life." Everybody felt that way. Weapons, weapons: Would you accept if I gave you a gun some day? Would you use it? We're not violent. If we were walking down the street—I know we're not violent—but if we had to secure Cesar, "Oh, for him, sure." He probably wouldn't know how to use one, but he said he would use one. [laughs]

10:14:00 So was there ever a moment when that was really tested, when you thought someone was going to get him?

10:14:35 We thought, we felt that every day we went somewhere, that that was the time. I'd always role play wherever we were, this is going to be the spot, and we are ready for it. I was ready for it, I don't know what the other guys were doing, but Leonardo my compadre, I told him, he was always at the point, Frank Curiel, and I said, "Frank, I was figuring I was going to lose you?" "Why me?!" "Because you're always in front of him" He says, "Oh, I'll get excited and run away." I said, "I'll go with you. You don't have to go by yourself." But we were in Pittsburgh one time, and we get a call from Mark Grossman, you know Mark? He read me a letter, from the Times newspaper in L.A., and the letter was [?] that we had to go to this man before the month is up. He's just a [?], I don't care what we used, grenades, whatever it takes to get him out of our way. And as he was reading me the letter, I was taking down notes, and looking over the calendar, it was almost the last day of the month. I said, "Oh, my God!" So "OK, Mark, you got it [?]. I'm coming right down, Mark." So, I didn't call him right away. I started calling the airports to get him out of Pittsburgh. And the only place he could go was Chicago, and stand over again. So there was no way to get out that night to L.A., till tomorrow. morning. So I made plans for tomorrow. Then I went and woke him up, "Cesar," "Yeah, time to get up?" "No." Then I told him, we got a letter from Mark Roseman that they want to kill you. He jumped out of bed, boom! Hit the floor, walking back and forth, angry, "we're beating 'em! That's why they're doing this, we're beating 'em!" And he was walking back and forth. I said, "Cesar, do you want to go on with the trip, or do you want to go home?" He said, "We're going home. But you ought to go call the sister, the nun who was in charge of the house. "[?] I'll tell her." So I went and called her, Cesar wanted to talk to her, she came in, she told me she started shaking, she couldn't stop shaking. I had to hold her and sit her down, she became so nervous. So he says,

“We’ll go on with tonight’s events, but tomorrow morning we won’t be here.” We left, came to L.A. I had called La Paz and told the guys I was coming in to town and I wanted to see them again. I hadn’t been by for so long, but I wanted everybody there. Everyone. And the guys said, “OK, we’ll be there.” So half of La Paz was up there, cars all over the place, different cars going different ways, so they wouldn’t know which car Cesar was in. And as we’re walking out of the airport I nudge him, “Cesar,” our guys were all wearing [?] like in a movie, were reading magazines and letters, going all the way out of the airport. Then we came home and we never knew where the threat went, but that happened that time there. And like I said, we feel, all of us thought that the guy, somebody didn’t try it because we were there, we were by his side. And that was it. That’s security. But sometimes just to try himself, he [?], but that was something that happened.

Did he accept that the security was necessary, or did it always bother him?

10:17:38 It always bothered him. He didn’t want guards with him. Towards the end, after ‘78, ‘79, there were no more guards, no more 2, 3 cars. One car. Him and I in the car.

10:17:54 Let’s go back a little bit to shopping for records. When you were in New York, did you find record stores there?

10:18:02 Oh, anywhere you go, it’s amazing. There’s always a little jazz store somewhere. In some little corner that you wouldn’t think about it. You go down there and there’s a little store and they have jazz records, everywhere. So if it was in New York of course they would have had them. And other places. But it was just fun, it was fun being with him, you know? I was never home. My wife’s still jealous. “You wanted to be with him more than you wanted to be with us.” It was

so much fun. It was so exciting, so many interesting that would happen. People he would meet, and I would get to meet them.

10:18:40 You describe it like it was all good times, but there were some hard times too, weren't there?

10:18:43 Oh, there were long days, long days for him. There was a lot of pressure on him. He was always under pressure, that guy lived under pressure. And he worked every day. He never had a weekend or a long holiday. He was working. He was always doing something. I couldn't get off on a vacation if I wanted to. I didn't want to anyhow. I wanted to be sure I was with him. I always felt that I would regret, had I gone somewhere and something would have happened and I wouldn't been there, where I could have done something. And other people felt the same way. His brother Manuel felt he was the one that could do it. We all felt that, each one of us felt that we were the guy that could pull him out.

10:19:24 When he was under pressure was he harder to be around?

10:19:26 Oh, he was tough. We got bawling-outs, and we knew, when he was angry anything could happen, I knew the pressure was on him. And I was... Well, many times we had discussions, arguments, but I knew that I was wrong in arguing with him. But I always wanted him to come out with some more, to get it out of his system.

10:19:55 I guess the last thing is, talk about what it meant to you when he died.

10:20:04 Sure, yeah, he came to the house before he was going to leave to Arizona, and he was eating, my wife makes real hot salsa, and he had some fritos and eating that, and [?] I don't want to eat. But she was making supper for him. And we were talking around the table, and he looked beat, he looked tired. I never seen him look so tired that night. And then Maria gave him the [?] or whatever she made, so he ate and he was full, he was angry that he got so full, he couldn't move, and he told Maria, he says it in Spanish, "One of these days I'm going to take Mike with me." And she says, "Take him. That's where he wants to be, he wants to be with you. He wants to travel with you." And I said, "Yeah, Cesar, I'm ready to go, I'm well, come on, take me with you. I want to go." So, those are the last words that we had at my house. When we came out of the house he said, "I drove somewhere and people, some family says hello to you." "Who's the family?" "I can't remember." "Great!" We laughed about that. Then he said, "They couldn't understand, where's Mike?" "Oh, he's home sick." They said, "Well, what are you doing driving by yourself? They couldn't understand why I was driving by myself." And I said, "You know what Cesar? I can't understand that either, why you're driving by yourself." He turned around and he took off walking fast, the way he always did. He never [?]. And I started laughing at him and he left. And I never saw him again, alive. I called Paul, his son, and told him I wanted to go to Yuma, he said, "But the gang's there." He meant the gang, he meant the board were with him. "No, I said, they can't take care of him. I'm going to be there." And I told my wife I'm going to leave this weekend and stay with him, to whatever time it takes. Only the weekend never came. And I was so, so, I kept thinking "What a loss!" Why him? He took care of himself so well and...we talked about dying, a way to go, and he said that, I told him, "Will you be in the operating room, in your sleep?" He said, "in your sleep?" He mentioned in your

sleep, that that would be a good way to go. Yeah. Then you never wake up, you're dreaming all the time. [CUT]

TAPE 21, CR 11, SR 5, TC 11:00:00

11:00:25 What is Cesar's legacy? What did he do for farmworkers and people in this country?

11:00:30 He changed their life completely. Before when they were migrating, they all migrated at one time, migrants, moving, travelling, travelling. With the big contracts, and they had all the benefits to come to them, he said the most important one, he told me, Cesar would say, "security. You got to have job security." Being able to go to a bank and get a house and stay put in one place, roots. That's what he did for the people. But some of the workers at the time started [CUT]

[TAKE 7, CAMERA ROLL 11, SR 5]

11:01:12 So Mike, you were telling me what Cesar meant for the farmworkers in terms of security. In terms of your own life, this is someone you loved, you would have died for. What do you feel about Cesar?

11:01:33 I guess one of the moments that Cesar, that I loved to see him do, and he thought he would live to be 100, because his mother and father did, but we were travelling to San Jose and we were going somewhere that we were going to stay at his mother's house, and we were just passing by, "Do you want to stop by?" "Do we have time?" "Oh, we have time." So we stopped by his mother's house, we go in there, meet his mother, and "Son, are you staying?" Cesar would say, "No, just passing by." He would kneel down and she would give him the

benediction. I used to feel warm, seeing that little act. It's still very touching. And after Cesar's mother died I don't think he felt secure himself, knowing that...Because his father died first, then his mother. It was one of the things that I would think about, that Cesar, being so humane for everybody else. People asked him one time, "What if you were offered \$300,000? You're a famous man, Mr. Chavez. What would you do? Would you accept?" "No, I wouldn't accept," he says. "I would have to donate it to the union." He never had awards that he would...nothing for himself, for everybody else. That's the thing that all of us loved about him I guess. That he didn't want to make that millions dollars, the American Way. He just wanted to volunteer, and when he lived on \$3,000 a year, or whatever he got. All those things are the ones that I think about. When he died and then we came to Bakersfield, I stayed with him, from the day he landed here, I was with him at the mortuary for a week. He came here for viewing, two days, we went back, and I helped dress him, I was there when they disrobed him, right from Yuma, and I looked for punctures or something, something that they might have killed him, and people were saying that he was killed. I told them, "No, he wasn't." The people that were with him, they'd kill themselves before they'd kill him. The guys that were with him there. So, after the time they came to bury him here, I was with him. It took a week. We didn't know how long it was going to be, because we couldn't find a place for him. So we came here and after the march was over we came here, then we had to leave back to the mortuary, and I told him, "Cesar, even now you're still a controversy, we can't find a place to bury you." I looked back and talked back to the hearse, we were leaving La Paz. And we brought him here to bury him. When Paul called my turn to throw my shovelful into the grave, not thinking I just threw one in, I was tired, my mind wasn't there. I should have thrown some more in there. I wish I could now, I regret that. But just one shovelful. And the family was there and the board members and all that

stuff. So, whenever he left me somewhere, he'd tell me to go somewhere, Cesar would say, "go over there, call Rick, call this other person." And I'd tell him, Cesar would say, "Búscale, búscale luego chicharrón." And I was in a hurry to come back so he wouldn't be by himself, so when he was there [?] I was there. So I went into a salute, and gave a military salute. I had one of these caps that I just got from New York, and I threw it in the grave so he, that could stay with him. And that was it. Yeah. But what a loss, what a loss. Not really when he was alive could he have done so much, having to fight every day the government and the Republicans and the Teamsters. Never let it go, what he could do. They were afraid of him, jealousy, I don't know. There was something, that they all feared him. He didn't want it for himself. When Reagan took over, he said, "grab on to your hats. Here we go. Again, we're under a Republican." When Nixon wanted to get the people together, and you're talking about the the fast in Arizona, he was saying, "Nixon should have been here. This man got us all together. He did it. He did it by himself. Just by a little fast." [CUT]
[END OF INTERVIEW]