

Ruth: My daughter is about seven different kinds.

(But you are really the grandson of Old Man Pallie: He's your real grandfather?)

Charlie: Yeah. He was- -

Ruth: Yeah.

(So you're part Mexican from that way?)

Charlie: That's right - -

Ruth: Mexican and Irish. He was part Irish -

(Where does your Irish come from?)

Charlie: From him.

Ruth: From him - - Pallie- -

Charlie: He was short and light complected - -

Ruth: - - and he had moustache, they say--

(Well, how come did Pallie get Irish?)

Ruth: Well, he was part Irish - - And his wife was Mexican -

Charlie: His wife was Mexican and he was Irish, part Irish and Mexican -

Ruth: - - and he was Spanish and Irish.

Charlie: His wife was Mexican and He was Irish, part Irish and Mexican - -

Ruth: Spanish, daddy. (Correcting Charlie's statement above-) Old Man

Pallie was Spanish and Irish. And his wife was Mexican.

Charlie: Um-hum (in agreement with Ruth) He was light complected and my grandma was dark(?) complected, and he was kinda blue-eyed -

(Now is this the same Old Man Pallie that was captured by the Comanches- -?

Charlie: Uh-huh. Yes

Ruth: - - they called him 'ekahci.da (transcription probably not accurate)
that means "red pepper."

(Then where did he meet his Mexican wife?)

Charlie: He met her among the Kiowas.)

(Well, how did she get - -?)