

Fred: Why pretty nice of that ole boy takin' that baby.

Esther: He took him home and raised him and so that's...

Fred: I know there was one. I don't know what, let's see, what was his name? I know one.

Esther: So Uncle Tom, he married a Shawnee.

MEXICAN CHILD RAISED AS A DELAWARE

Fred: Yeah, Oh, yeah. There was somebody, I don't remember who it was, here, here close. Anyway, this man said they were down in Mexico. Ridin' around down there. Well, I don't know whether they were hunting or what they were doing, but they were there. So this fellow told me, "I ain't got no children, wife can't have children. We'd like to have a little boy." Well, one guy thought, "Lot of these little Mexicans down here over there." "Yeah," said, "I would like to get one of them." "Well," this ole boy said, "we'll hunt up some." So they round up a bunch of Mexicans playin'. They was all anywhere from babies on up to 4 or 5 years old. So he picked out one about 3 years old, I guess, I'd say 3 years - somewhere in there. And he said he rode up to that little fellow and just leaned over his horse, see, got him by the arm and just pulled him behind him. That kid, see, was afraid he'd fall off and just put his arm around the old man, and he ran off with him. So he took him, took him home. And he told his wife, said, "Well, we got a baby now. Go ahead and raise him." She said, "Where'd you get him?" He said, "Well, I got him down, down here somewhere." Never would tell her just where he got him. "He'll make us a good boy." So, they raised that fellow and he got full grown. They had Mexican. Well, after he got full grown - course he could talk nothing but Delaware, you know, about then, already raised him. When they raised him, why after he grew up to be a man, well, then the old man, he told him one day, "I want to talk to you a little bit." He said, "All right." So they told him, "We're not your folks." Said, "She's not your mother and I'm not your father." Said, "I stole you where you were a little boy." He said, "I'll tell you where your folks live." He knew where they was at." He said, "You go down there and you go home." So he give him some money, I don't know how much. He give him a string of horses. Give him, see, pack horses and then a saddle horse. Give him some horses. Give him some money. He said, "Now you can go home. Go to your folks." He said, "All right." So he got ready and went, He was gone about two months. Well, they said, "I guess we've lost our boy." Well, anyway, after about 2 months he come back. Said, "I didn't like them Mexicans down there." Said, "I wanted to come back home." He come here got married and died here. Yes, he never would go back. He told 'em, his folks them folks was glad to see him but he didn't have any feelin' for 'em. Said his feelin' was back with these people that raised him. 'Came back about two months. Stayed down there and tried to get to like them. He said he just didn't feel like them. Just