

Cecil: That's pretty. I like that.

Jenny: You ought to make one to match.

Cecil: Well, I'm going to.

(Uh-huh, it's beautiful.)

Jenny: That's one of his stories. I think that's a great thing he did.

(Yes, it really is.)

Jenny: And their family are still living.

(What is this Kódèsy? Does it have any meaning?)

Jenny: Well, Kódèsy--the white people call it Kódèsy, but his real name is Gálàsê. And that's a Mexican name. And I don't know what it means. They just call him that because he's from Mexico. And this boy, Gálàsê--that's a Mexican word.

(Would you say that again?)

Jenny: Gálàsê, Gálàsê.

(Do you recognize it? It sounds like Carlos. Say it once more in Kiowa?)

Jenny: Gálàsê, but they pronounce it Kódèsy. But it's Gálàsê. But they don't pronounce it, you know, just exactly. When they give them an Indian name, they give them a name of what they done in the battle. They give their name. A man like Sétgóng'à, if he name a girl or boy, he'll name it what he done in a battle. My mother's name was Adltép'a. It means he drove them off. He drove them off. That was the name. And one word means "he drove them off. (Is there a story--do you know the story behind that?)

Jenny: No, I just know--he just told them. He said, "I want you to name this girl what I done in the battlefield. I went and drove them back. He drove them back by shooting at them, I guess, and he