

Know how they take them over there, but they take them. From then on they raised their own hogs. They scattered them out in different places but still there was just too many hogs there you know, because they been growing for several years, kept growing because nobody don't own them and you can go down there and kill them when you want to and eat them, do whatever you want to with them. So that's the way the hogs came here and that's why the creek I'm living on, this one right here by me, they call it Hog Creek. Because of those hogs that first came in here. There's was so many of them so they call it Hog Creek. There was nothing but hogs from here for many--ten, fifteen miles south, hogs scattered all over. That's why they call this Hog Creek. Named for that.

GRANDFATHER'S ORIGINATION:

(What was your grandfather's name?)

His name is Old Man Pallie.

(Is that a Kiowa name?)

No, it's a Spanish name. It's kind of like--because he said that he was half, he was Spanish and he was Irish. He had Irish blood in him. How he got it we don't know, but his parents I guess, his ancestors I guess were mixed up with them, way back there. Because he was white as any white man you can see. My grandfather went up there and this ex-wife that he had, he first ran on to her and he become to be his second wife. He had two wives. So she was living around Mt. Scott. His second wife was living down there so one day he said, "Well," my grandmother told him, "Well, why don't you go down there and bring your other wife around here and put up a big tipi here and let him live here because you getting older and it long ways for you to go to visit your other wife. You go back and forth and you got lot of work and lot of things here to do. I can't handle this by myself. Got these boys here with my, my oldest sons and my daughter and the other relative boys that come here, but still it's nothing