



Hemocian Brave

The history of the Hemocian Tribe and annual Paw-Wow is described quite eloquently in the Lloyd Wiley Family Book published in 1992. It was a unique family reunion that was held on the 2nd Saturday of October at Granny Wiley's house. For many years as I grew up, I thought we really were Native American Indians. It was the family reunion I always looked forward to. We played touch football in the front yard, the food was always excellent, cooked over an open fire, and a lot of fun was had by all. Sadly, these gatherings ended in 1986 when Granny passed away.





JAN • 64



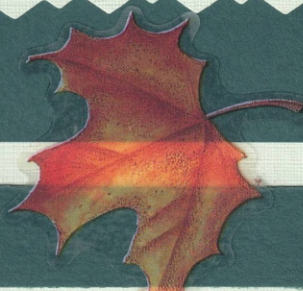
HOME!!!

• JAN • 64



DISAPPEARING FROM THE SCENE

Crane Creek Reservation





The first annual
barbecue was held
in 1954. I was too
young to remember.
This photo is of Uncle
Don and Uncle Wayne
displaying the pig.
Dates on the picture
say this was 1955.

Run! Lynn
is coming with
the 22!

Don't worry.
He never has
any ammunition.



The grandkids look
on as Uncle Wayne
turns the pig on
the spit they built.





Dad, Uncle Wayne
& Uncle Don



Uncle Don



Lynn with the
finished product

According to Uncle Bill's account, the first barbecue was a rather disorganized affair. It seems that when the House family arrived on Friday night, Grandpa Wiley suddenly remembered he hadn't secured a pig to cook. He and Uncle Don Bill got up early and went to Lynn's to get a pig. Lynn got his .22 rifle but had no ammunition to kill the pig. Billy was sent to the neighbor's to get ammunition. The neighbor found one bullet for their use. The pig was dressed out in Lynn's milk barn and was on the spit by 10 A.M.

1955



ON ICE

• NOV 55



THE VET WANTS TO BURY IT

• NOV 55

The first several years, a large pit was dug for the fire. Later, a concrete block pit was built to cook the meat.



• NOV 55



TURNING HIS OWN HOG

• NOV 55

There was a lot of "hot air" around that fire while the hog cooked.

Neil expelling some
of that "hot air" to
Wayne.



THE QUEEN AND I



IT LIKE THIS, WAYNE!

They started it all



FIVE GOT IT MADE

"No Chief" takes it easy



Roger Flannery Billy Dale

Steve Alan Billy Hugh

Friends
By
Choice



Steve Alan Billy Hugh

Flannery Roger Dale

Cousins
By
Fate



Steve - Alan - Billy - Wayne

Hugh Gail Ginny Steve



Whether it was
the barbecue, a
birthday party,
or Christmas, all
of the cousins
enjoyed getting
together at Granny
& Grandpa Wiley's.



APR • 56

Mary, Gail, Hugh, Alan, Billy, Steve



Alan House - Steve Pemberton - Bill Wiley



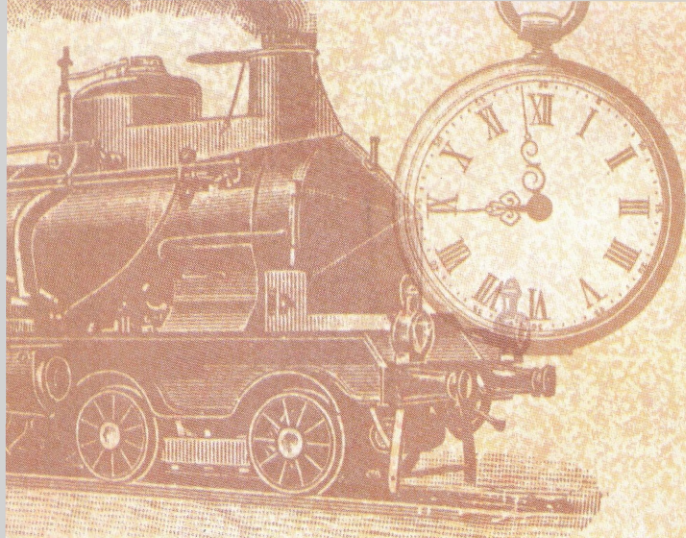
Mom made the cake

March 4, 1916
March 4, 1956



Granny & Grandpa's
40th Wedding
Anniversary was
celebrated in 1956
with a party at our
house.





MAR • 56

THE FAMILY CARNIVAL



MAR • 56

Uncle Neil, Aunt Neva,
Aunt Elaine

Allen with Granny
& Grandpa

Aunt Ella, Uncle Willy
Granny & Grandpa



MAR • 56



1956

Mary Helen and I
were great pals
growing up. Our
families had this
thing about calling
us by our first
and middle names.
We have both
dropped our middle
names as adults
but we will
always be known
as Mary Helen and
Jeanne Claire by
the Hemocian Tribe.





Little Magpie

Uncle Bill was in charge of Indian names for the tribe. I was named "Little Magpie" because I talked so much.



Mom, Aunt Neva, & Uncle Neil



Roger, Aunt Mary Lee, Uncle Wayne



Uncle Bill, Mom, & Uncle Neil



Aunt Ella, Uncle Willy, Gail & Ginny





Steve Pemberton

Aunt Elaine, Uncle Neil,
Uncle Willy, Uncle Don,
Dad, & Grandpa enjoy
after dinner coffee and
good conversation.



Mom, Me, Uncle Lynn & Uncle Wayne



Uncle Willy died when I
was very young but I
remember him always
wearing a bow-tie. I
also remember visiting them
on Flat Creek.



Uncle Neil and Uncle Lynn
make fun of the camera
man while Uncle Wayne
tends to the fire.



OUR FIREMAN



Good Eats



Whether it was the Barbecue or Christmas or just a Saturday night excuse to get together, "Old Rock" was a favorite past time for this family. Granny would always roll out the round, red card table and chairs. I've often wondered what happened to it. It was sort of a fixture of Granny & Grandpa's house. It is shown in many of these old pictures and was kept in the closet below the stairs where Granny kept all our toys. A lot of fun was had around that red table.

1957



I BID TOO MUCH



SIDE VIEW

1957



LITTLE WOMEN

Me, Laura, Barbara, Ann, & Mary

1957

TUBBY TURTLE



TURNS THE PIG

Jim House



THEY GO TOGETHER

Dad loved to eat good food





PRODUCTION



Mom takes time out for the candid camera

Billy makes sure his Dad doesn't get the first bite



BARBE QUE

L-R: Don, Neil, Faith, Grandpa, Neva,
Ginny, Elaine, Granny, & Wayne.



NEVA RAISED THEM ALL



Back row: Frances, Wayne, Lynn,
Granny, Grandpa, Mom, Mary Lou,
Dad. Front row: Faith, Elaine,
Don, Neva, Wayne.

Neil, Don, Mary, Gail, Wayne



"OUTLAW" AND INLAWS



PIHEW!!

Heated Rook game

Barbecue 1961

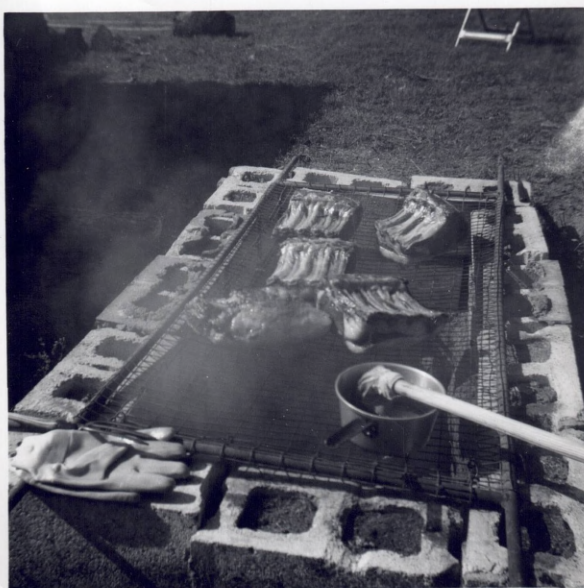
Uncle Bill was the official photographer for the barbecues. He would always send us pictures with captions after each one.

Each year everyone took turns supplying the meat. It looks like rib roasts were the meat of choice in 1961

Dad's Newa visit with a pale face guest.



BARBECUE 1961



MARROW BONES



BROTHER - SISTER



EXPERTS



GRIM DETERMINATION

"No Chief"
= "Turkey Buzzard"

Uncle Neil was
always a favorite
among the children.



Neil's new name was
"No Chief"

"Chief Baggy Pants"
= "No Chief"

HE TOOK IT PRETTY



WELL

BETWEEN THE TWO



THEY LICKED THE PLATTER CLEAN



3RD & 4TH GO AROUND



THE FIRING LINE



EVERY YEAR



100 90 WILEY



BARBECUE VETERAN

Brothers Chat in the background.



UPPER OR LOWER PLATE?

Margaret and Porter Lucas were frequent paleface guests at the Barbecue.



Maybe He Is Coming To Garden

LOOK OUT
HERE COMES
CHIEF BAGGY



NOV 23

Side Trip To The Turkey Farm

YOU JUST CAN'T



BEST THIS

the "Uit" makes Sure They Are Fit



CADILLAC

Chief Baggly Bags A Bird



FOWLS



Wayne, Neil, Dad, Lynn, & Dan

DEAD END

There were fun and games for all ages. A little target practice for the adults and the annual cousins football game for the kids. The sidewalk in the background was one of the goal lines.



L-R: Laura, Marty, Me, Ann, Barbara, & Clay.



It was not uncommon for the squaws to promote an uprising within the tribe. This sign posted in 1962 says, "Vote No" "On New Laws For Squaws" "Much Wampum To Witch Doctor From Graves" "If They Continue to Use Squaws For Slaves." Signed: "The Committee For Happier Squaws."



Dad loved to visit
with friends and
relatives.

JUST SWALLOWED A FISH

Uncle Bill always
wrote the most
appropriate captions
on the pictures he
sent us.



He especially loved
to tease the children.



BEAUTY AND BRAINS

Neva and Dad
filling their
plates.



Common position
after dinner.



"my watch"

Nail Penbenton



Nail & Dale



Break June



COUNTRY LIFE

84

THIS IS REALLY NICE

No Chief
A flower
among the
flowers.

Father
Daughter

Grandpa,
Granny &
Nell watch
over the
hog.

Time to
Eat

Jeannette's
table

Wayne
Laura
Ann
The
Barbara
Clay
Karen



HERE WE ARE NOW



OUR KIDS

Everyone
feasts on
the fattid
hog.

Growing
Boys

Cousins
forever



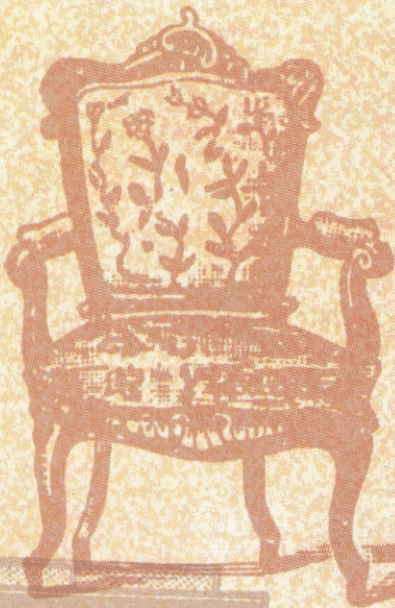
UNRETOUCHED PHOTOS



A JIKAL DISH



FOOD BALERS



LIVELY WILEY WOMEN

Elaine & Faith take a
carriage ride. Do you
suppose there's moonshine
in that jug?



FINE OZARK PEOPLE



CARRIAGE TRADE



Ann Lucas, Laura Holmes



Barbara Wiley



Karen Holmes



Karen Holmes, Jim House, Barbara Wiley





FOOTBALL

Harry Wiley, Roger House



Bill House, Granny, Ann Lucas



Mary Lee Holmes





INTERESTING KIBITZEN



DETERMINATION

Anatomy of a Rook Game



THE OLD PRO



THE BID IS CLOSE



SAME AGAIN (again)



SHREWD

Mom, Faith, Neil
and Grandpa play
Rook while the
pig is roasting



I DARE YOU



MAN IS SUPERIOR TO WOMEN



Elaine at home in
Granny's kitchen.

Elaine in Neva's
kitchen



1963



MY FRIEND DAUNCHY

Dad poses for Bill

Was a very
good year

Faith and Neva take
time out to pose.



Billy, Steve, Hugh, & Larry
pose by the big tree in
Granny's side yard. The
apple cider jug was
always kept on the
railroad ties surrounding
this tree.



Hugh & Gail hide
from the camera.



Billy, Ginny, Hugh,
& Larry.

Larry & Ginny
Chew down while
I talk to Uncle
Lynn in the
background.





Mary, Steve, Me, Wayne,
& Hugh pause for a
picture at half-time
of the annual cousin's
football game

Ann & Barbara play
with my dog Chico.





Neva & Wayne

1963



Mary Lou



Great-Great Grandpa
Thomas Wiley and
family homesteaded
here in the 1870's.

Granny & Grandpa
pose in the front
yard next to Granny's
beautiful flowers.



1963



Grandpa Wiley

Another time I remember was when I was collecting feed sacks to make some extra money. He needed some sacks so he bought them from me. He wrote me a check but asked me not to cash it for 3 days. I waited 2 days and cashed it and overdrew his account. Boy was he mad at me.

I was only eleven years old when Grandpa Wiley died. I have many fond memories of him though. Sometimes I got to stay home from Church with him on Sunday nights. We would watch the Ed Sullivan Show together. It was one such night when the Beatles appeared on the show. Girls were screaming. He told me "If you ever act like that in public, I'll disown you as a granddaughter."

JAN • 64



FAMILIES HAVE BEEN SPLIT BY ROKK
AS WELL AS THE CIVIL WAR

• JAN • 64



SMELLING THE BID

• JAN • 64



WANTA PRAISE TO 165???

• JAN • 64



HURLEY GAMBLER

• JAN • 64



IT GOING TO BE GREEN

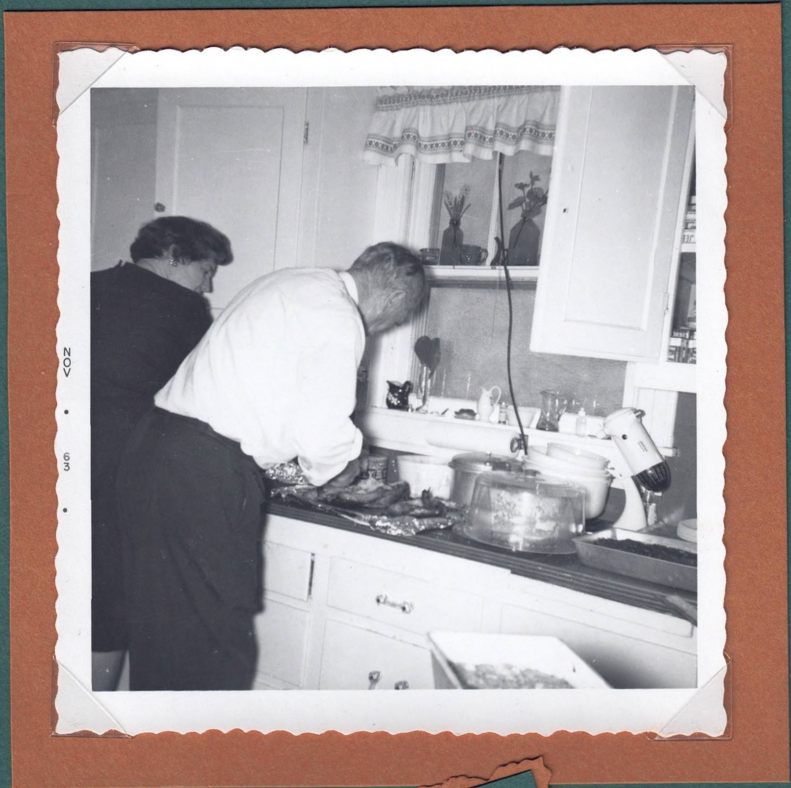


Ginny watches
the football
game while
Karen, Jim &
Barbara take
a time out.



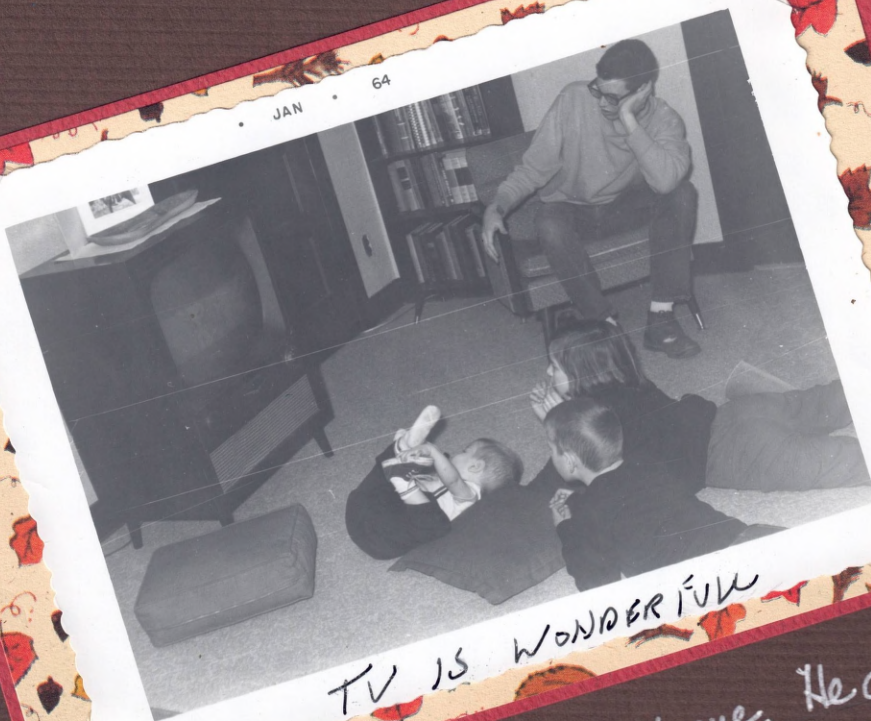
He licked the platter clean

Special Lady



Mom & Grandpa wrap the leftovers.





Clint House, Jim House, Mary House, Alan House in front of Granny's old black & white television.

TV IS WONDERFUL

I watched the Beatles on this TV

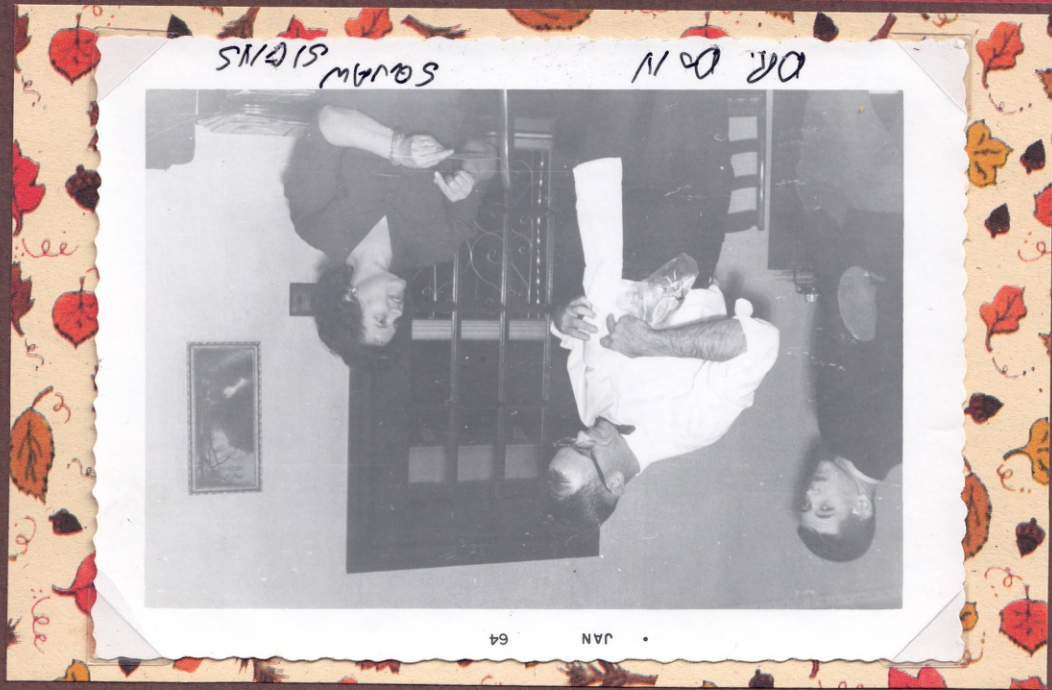
1964 was Grandpa's last barbecue. He died November 22, 1964



CLINT AND GRANDPA SEE EYE 2 EYE

Grandpa Wiley always enjoyed playing with the grandkids. Too bad Clint was too young to remember.

Steve Rembertson - Don Lucas - Elaine Howe



Granny was a great cook.



My Favorites

Pumpkin Pie - Chicken & Dumplings

• JAN • 64



COUSINS - COLLEGE CHATTER

Harry & Ginny

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XXX MARIONVILLE TYPE

Hugh & Larry

• JAN • 64



SPARE

Dad
Larry
Neil

From the time
I can remember
we always had
three Christmas's!
At Granny's we
always drew
names among
the cousins.
Although she
had 20
grandchildren
she always
had something
for each of
us.



This book is dedicated to Granny.
Without her, these family and
barbecue memories would have
never been.



Playing the game
we got for Christmas
"Password"

Gail, Me, Mary, Barbara

Christmas 1964



Not By A Long Shot!

This is where we change to color film. Volume II will have color pictures and new papooses.

