

Here Pig

Wasn't a razorback but
 a railback
 but Brits'd call 'em

Berkshire boar. A rooter.
 & Charles Griffin
 no Brit

but an Irishman
w/ the hot blood of
an Irishman but

just trying to make a living
w/ the google of
his day

The Hudson Bay Company.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1670
one of the world's oldest corporations
oldest in North America
(officially *The Governor and Company of Adventurers
of England Trading into Hudson Bay*)

& extracting furs furs furs
 pelt preparation
 the first factories (factor/agent
 did business from HBC
 trading posts.)

Pro Pelle Cutem.

(A skin for a skin.)

HBC the de facto government
in the early days
Oregon Territory
& on San Juan first

they'd say (1st white people)

& Charles Griffin
making his claim for HBC
(& Governor Douglas)

in sheep & Hawaiian herders.

Lyman Cutlar, 29
a "squatter"
from Kentucky
came up dry
in the Fraser River gold rush
had an Indian wife
& kid (he sd) &

squatted. Sd he had a homestead
(160 acres)
but no such deal
on the islands.
Had a garden
(humble)

imperfectly enclosed
by a crude fence on three sides
& what wd he grow?

Kale? No.

Beets? No.

That which led to the death of one
Slaughter
that which an Irishman
ought to know abt.

Potatoes.

Lyman'd warned Charles
about that god damned pig
keep him out of the garden

& on June 15, 1859
it was thirteen years to the day
of the Oregon Treaty
it was a Wednesday and it was
chronicled in Charles Griffin's Bell Vue Farm journal:

An American shot one of my pigs for trespassing!

Had to chase it
too, it was
some distance outside his patch

& no one knows who
ate the bacon and
no one knows

if the pig was wrong
or Lyman Cutlar (the pig's choice)

or that "colard man"
(Hawaiian)
laughing abt the potato-eatin'
pig.

Here pig.

He'd a had to run it down
w/ his rifle & in what he'd
later call "a moment of irritation"
shoot that pig dead.

Lyman felt bad abt this.
Wanted to make amends.
Sd he'd replace the animal, offered
Griffin the chance to
select three men who cd

pick a fair price
then said *here's \$10 bucks.*

That's when Charles Griffin went
Pro Pelle Cutem
on our Kentucky
pig-hunter.

Git some
skin in the game
an eye for an eye
skin for skin
& somethin' in him

(greed mebbe, HBC business acumen, mebbe
he smelled a pelt opportunity
whatever)

what came out of his mouth was:

*That's a prize Berkshire Boar you shot
& that'll be \$100 bucks!* (or something like that.)

*For you Americans are a nuisance on the island
and you have no business here and I shall write
Mr. Douglas and have you removed.*

All Lyman cd say
in his humble Kentucky
*sure-i'm-squattin'-but
i-warned-you-abt-that-fucking-pig*

way was:

*I came here to settle for shootin' your hog, not to
argue the right of Americans on the island for I
consider it American soil.*

& Lyman'd later say they
brought the heat:

Griffin, Dr. William 'Iolmie (Founder, Puget Sound
Agricultural Company)
Vancouver Council Member Donald Fraser
&
Alexander Grant Dallas
(Governor of HBC's
West-of-the-Rockies division &
son-in-law
of James Douglas.

How'd you dare do it?

*I'll do what I damn well please, I
offered to pay for it & it ain't worth no
\$100 bucks.*

He sd Dallas sd The Beaver was
awaiting them, had a "possy"
on board.

Beavers
possys
furs
expansion
rifles
two empires
&
one
dead
(maybe
it
was
a
prize)

pig

.
. .
.

& this is how the

pigshit
hit

the fan.

1:22P - 1.26.12
Whiteley Center
SJI