

After Grandpa bought the farm a man came around selling pecan trees & mulberry trees. Grandpa had an orchard of each set out. Pecans were eaten or fed to the hogs. There was no market. The mulberry trees were purchased to make food & shade for the hogs. We liked to go out when mulberries began to get ripe & eat some & gather some for a pie.

The ground would about be covered in berries. The hogs loved them & we didn't want to go in the orchard. The berries made our feet blue which was almost impossible to wash off. We usually had lots of hogs. We had what they called hog killing. Killing enough to have meat all the year. Made backbone, ribs & sausage put other meat in cold storage to cure. We cooked out the fat to have lard. The cracklings were used to eat & make crackling bread. The backbone was cooked (?) ribs & sausage cooked & covered in grease to be used later. They were very good.

Most people keep meat, lard etc in their smokehouse. For years nobody would bother. Then people began to steal & we had to keep the building locked & the key hid in the kitchen.

I understand Grandpa Buck Sutton was living on what is our farm. He also put out mulberry & pecan trees. Lightning has struck & killed 5 large pecan trees on the farm since we have had it.