

The Wades were a good poor family. The little 3 path road ran by their house. Three boys, Luna (?), W.A. and Junior. I will never forget their pet pig, Grunt. They treated Grunt with all kind of respect. She was fed on the floor at the end of the table where Mr. Wade ate.

The Wades moved to Lenox and operated a little sawmill that fall.

W.A. was killed in service.