

Farming in the Tailholt country 70 years ago left much to be desired. With just a team of horses and a plow those early day farmers made their crops. Much of that land was more a process of rearranging the flint rocks than tilling the soil. Each little settlement and community had a blacksmith shop to keep horses shod and plow points sharpened. Cotton, corn and oats, and a little wheat were the main crops. He says a new hoe would only last one summer in those flint rocks. Mr. Davis lived and farmed in the days before baling wire and baled hay. Hay was stacked up in ricks around a long pole stuck in the ground. He remembers when nearly every family had a tobacco patch, and made their own plug, twist, and snuff and smoking tobacco.

Times have changed much in Jeff Davis' life. No longer will Treefrog Vann go looking for Joe Cloud, Sam Grapevine has long been at rest from hunting in the hills, and the marksmanship of Joe Weeler at the beef shoot has long since been forgotten.