



### Olof's, 8km

*Hiking with boots is recommended. Stops two and three are by a footpath which, for short stretches, is a little hard to make out but compensated for with fantastic views. Try it! You can always turn back! This particular walk's setting is rich in cultural heritage with dry stone walls, rock piles, fossils, ancient farmsteads and lanes. Foxes, elk, roe deer and wild boar are some of the creatures you might see, or perhaps their tracks. Olof Persson (b. 1922) is a farmer from Tattarp who has described his village in prose or poetry, with drawings and sometimes photographs. Olof helps us realize the faded past where horse drawn deliveries of young pigs, rabbits and chickens arrived at market in Hörby, the fibrous bark of lime trees was turned into strong, thick rope, hay was dried in stacks and flax was broken, scutched and spun before it could be woven into sheets.*

1. **Fire reservoir.** South of the farm previously owned by Olof Persson there is a square-shaped fire reservoir. The stones were laid by brothers Elof and Nils Karlsson who made a living as day-labourers. They kept their wages in their mattresses. When the weather was nice they would sometimes take out the thousand-kronor notes and hang them on the washing line so they would not go mouldy. Elof slept with his gun, prepared should anyone turn up wanting to take their money.
2. **Remains of a farmstead**
3. **Pretty meadow**
4. **Calf Hill (Kalvabacken)**
5. **Tattarp's flax cabin.** Olof Persson: 'By the light of the moon, you gave us a chance. To remember the epoch with the flax and the fuss.'

Beautifully situated on Per Skomagare's property 1:19, the stone walls of Tattarp's flax cabin still stand – operational as recently as 1927. People from a number of farmsteads gathered here and helped with the preparation of the flax they had grown. Their work would be rounded off with a party and it was the turn of the farm which had just had its flax prepared to treat everyone to the festivities. Opposite Tattarp's flax cabin is a milk table. Per Nilsson and his son Albert suspected that the woman next door decanted their milk into her own churn. When she died she haunted them, dressed as she would while alive 'from the kerchief around her neck to the wooden clogs on her feet' and did just as they believed she had. In 1955 Albert swore to Olof Persson that the 'sight they saw at the flax cabin was 100% real'.

6. **Limewood Sauna** In a limewood sauna the bark from the lime tree was heated so that the fibres could be loosened up before being woven into rope.
7. **Wild boar pen.** Wild boar increase their numbers with several litters each year. Here are two things to bear in mind: a) knock on the door and speak to the owner before you go down to the pen; b) in the house nextdoor there is a little dog who can be aggressive as a result of being scared of cyclists. The dog's owner politely asks that everyone walk their bicycles past the property so as to avoid any accidents.