

Life is interesting. One evening our young builder apparently got stoned, and while heading down the Tallasse Road he ran off the road and through the front yard of a home, hit the gas meter at the corner of the house, blew up the car, and burned down the home. For some unknown reason nobody was hurt, but it turned out that all of his tools were in the car and, more importantly, the only copy of the plans to the cottage were there also, now reduced to ashes. With no plans, no tools, no insurance, and no money he skipped town, leaving me with a pile of lumber in my front yard. There being no alternative, we began to piecemeal the cottage back together. Some \$40,000 later we had saved the Judge's \$10 house. A story worth far more than the house itself!



Top Left: The condemned house on Finley Street bought from Mrs. Tolnas.

Top Right: The Finley Street house arrives at Crescent Lane.

Bottom Left: The Finley Street house in front yard awaiting arrival of the Donald House.

Bottom Right: The deconstructed Finley Street house in piles, minus plans, awaiting reconstruction.

Photographs from Lee Epting collection.