

146 Hardy Road

My dad got a receipt from Mrs. Virgil Harless dated June 15, 1949 for paying \$50.00 in earnest money on 2 acres of land at 146 Hardy Road where I grew up.

Until my father and Uncle John Farris built our house we lived in two surplus WWII hospital tents over a rough wooden floor for the next year or two.

Here's a photo of the tent(s) in 1951. Aunt Evelyn's house eventually replaced it. My Uncle Sam moved it to Calera, Alabama until he built his house there.



There was a privy out back. The corner was built over a stump which rotted causing the house to fall down one night when the adults were all dancing to the radio.

Aunt Evelyn & Uncle John Farris, dad & mother, and us 3 Vincent boys lived in the tent until the house was blacked in. Mother got tired of the communal living and moved our furniture one day while daddy was at work at T.C.I. I remember it though I was only 4 years old. She was fed up. Here's what the house looked like in 1951:



Daddy eventually boxed in the side porch for an office and added a one-car garage. There was no A/C until I was in high school but we had indoor plumbing. ~rv~