

Moving the house was amazing to me 1952.

Ned Fournier was an old man experienced in moving buildings.

Pa and I visited Ned, who lived just east of Dayton.

He was a robust and jovial man, but what was most interesting to me was that he was missing a bunch of fingers.

Ned had some rollers for moving buildings at his place.

He then took us to a Fournier farm in Otsego for longer logs.

There were a lot of big roller logs, support logs, cables, and chains involved in moving a house.

First the kitchen addition and the porch were removed.

Then necessary parts of stone foundation were removed.

Next the house was supported by heavy beams with roller logs beneath.

Then the core of the old house was pulled to the middle of the yard by a team of every tractor in the neighborhood.

I think there were ten neighbors there with their biggest tractors.

It was tough going because the biggest tractor in 1952 was Farmall M, most were smaller.

The yard was full of tractors, of all colors, spinning their wheels in the gravel of the yard.

It was slow going but eventually the farmers figured out a process that worked.

The house reached the position of the photo.

There it stayed until we moved into the new house.

Pulling it down the slope to its final location was much easier.

Tom.

