March 13, 1993

Today the weather was very bad, cold, high winds etc. This is called the blizzard of 1993 the worst in over 100 years so they say. I was at Billy's went home with them Thursday night - this was Saturday. Most all small plants were destroyed. Billy's garden was a disaster. Cement went off early Saturday morning - so that + only water pumped up in his large tank. However, we make it much better than lots of people. Lies down we could not get out from his house tree across power lines + his entrance - Finally a crew cut the tree enough to get out the driveway about 7-8 P.M. Billy had a camper stove + heated soup for supper - also water to make coffee + hot chocolate. I slept upstairs with Liz in her room it was much warmer upstairs. Sunday morning they cooked grits + eggs also heated water - Billy + Neill brought me home early. I fixed lunch + went back for them. Late that night their current came on. This was a week-end to remember.