

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. Current went off early Saturday morning. No heat + only water pumped up in his large tank. However, we made it better than lots of other people. Trees down: we could not get out from his house—tree across power lines at his entrance. Finally a crew cut the tree enough to get out the driveway about 7-8 p.m. Billy had a camper stove and heated soup for supper. Also water to make coffee and 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 + Will brought me home early. I fixed lunch + sent back for them. Late that night, their current came on. This was a weekend to remember.