

Mar. 26-1962.

Dear Folks-

After all our "wild weekend" things are getting back to normal. We stayed last night in the house. We have been up at Callahan's since the big wind. However, Jim felt ready to come back last night. He slept in basement because his room is still in a mess & I thought he would feel safer there.

We were all so grateful we were alive and no one seriously hurt! It is a fantastic way to wake at 5:10 with snow & glass in your face & a screeching wind, smothering with snow all over the place. Jerry went all around the bed & did not cut his feet which was a miracle. I could not hear Jim & got to his door & couldn't get it open but he started to yell & then told me he was o.k. The bottom of the door was sprung out so I just reached down & pulled it up so he could crawl out under it. The men all made fun of "Powerful Patriarka" later. When I realized it was a snow slide I never expected to see Jim again so we are all so grateful.

We really have always felt we were quite safe from snow slides on our end of the street &

we still feel that way as the slides ^{always} deflect about 500 yards above ^{the} house & go south instead of north. We hadn't thought about the cyclonic winds when conditions are just right. We have slides all winter from the mountain so I haven't worried about them. We felt this was just a freakish wind.

Within a half hour the emergency crews had the road clearing begun, the police & firemen were here, the Coast Guard & Army, city officials, etc. all helping. Quite a day! Jerry got out the camp stove & I fixed a breakfast for Jim so he didn't get off & excited too much. Later Jerry & I went down to Pittman's for breakfast. All of Jerry's crew came over & shoveled out the bedrooms & boarded up the broken windows. Even perfect strangers asked us to come stay with them. They brought huge canvas tarps in from the air port & nailed them over the place where the roof wasn't. We had quite a few leaks but caught most in pans & luckily - no closets leaked. By 5:00 P.M. on Friday, the contractor (in our block) had a temporary roof on our top and a canvas over that. Jerry cleaned out some more snow left between the rafters & all was battered

down. By 7 P.M. that evening we had power & by Sat. the telephone. These utilities are all in big cables draped down the street from house to house as the poles snapped off.

Mon. this morning the crew arrived at 8 & are busy pounding on the roof & are getting ready to put the shingles on. We will have a mottled green composition roof this time. They are noisy but it sounds good to me.

We took most of the stuff to the laundry to have done up. The insurance Co. will stand all the "getting back to normal" expenses. All the ceilings pulled loose & will have to be repaired & repainted - some side walls also. We will be fresh as a daisy before long.

So, after all the excitement, we are settling down to normal, I washed my hair this A.M. & Jerry will be home to lunch. Jim has been out watching the roofing operations, the sun is out beautifully & all is right with the world.

We will keep you informed of progress on the repairs but we are living "at home" again.

Love to all.

a bunch of clippings I found as ^{Boonies} I was looking for ideas on painting the house.