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Jan 9 to 2009
Westpoint, W.V.

Dear Friends

Somebody wrote to you
about the Blizzard of 1936.
I was a sophomore in high
School in Scribner, W.V. We
lived about 5 miles north of
Scribner on a farm. We had
just as high a drifts as
in 1948-49. But the snow
~~was~~ ^{was} much harder and we
didn't have the equipment
to deal with it as we did
in the 48-49. Our neighbors
helped open the roads with
eight head of horses on a
homemade snow plow
made out of planks in
a V. Neighbors changed
off taking a team of horses
with a wagon and
cover

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going to town to get
Groceries & the mail

In those days we had
most everything ourselves

~~except~~ Except flour

& Sugar we had our own
meat Canned chickens & milk
and wood for the stoves

We were out of school
for 2 weeks and finally
the Supt said we should
get families in town to
stay with. Boy was that
fantastic we got out of
milking & chores. But

after about 3 days of that
they opened the roads &
the "honeymoon" was over

We opened the road by
manpower. On the high
drifts we made ~~logs~~ sledges

and threw the snow 3
to each other and then
over the top. We got 25¢
an hour and we were
really glad to get that as
money was hard to come by.

The winter was below zero
up to 30 degrees Below Zero
Some days for a whole ^{month} ~~month~~

Most of the underground
water pipes froze that year

The pipes to our ore Steer
yard didn't thaw out
til the 4th of July as we
didn't have any welders
to thaw it out Except
the Elkorn electric company
from Scribner & they charged
\$100.00 which nobody could
afford. The drifts were
so hard you could
drive over them

(over)

(5)

my brother with our
1927 Chevy thought he
could drive over them but
all of a sudden we broke
thru and had to ~~abandon~~^{abandon}
the car for a few days.
We thought that with
all of the snow we would
have a wet year but 1936
summer was one of the hottest
and driest on record we
had days of 115 degrees
* we were shock thrashing
grain in those days it was
really a hard summer.

I hope you're not bored with
my story. But it was a rough
winter. The 48-49 Blizzard
wasn't as bad for us as we
didn't get hit quite as bad
and we had a new Maintain
(over)

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with a snow plow to
open the Road.

My daughter Rosanne
gave me a Subscription
to your Magazine a few
years ago & now also to
~~By~~ my Brother Les. He is
88 years old & I'm 86.

We were living about 5 ~~miles~~
miles north of Scribner at
that time close to dead timber
and about 3 miles from
Crowell ne. where we had
to drive our fat cattle to
the Rail yard as there
were no trucks in the
early early days.

Sincerely

Martin Von Seggern

Westpoint, ne 68788
