

THE BLIZZARD OF NOV. 11, 1940

ON NOVEMBER 11, 1940 we really had a blizzard. In the morning on my way to work the temperature was warm and the weather was gray and drizzly. I remember waiting for the streetcar and snickering to myself on seeing a lady with overshoes on. By the time o'clock came I wished I was as prepared as she was and promised myself I would never snicker at anyone again. At about 3:30 PM I got to the Seven Corners (transfer point) on the street car and was stranded. The streetcars from downtown were crowded and it was impossible to board. I called Aunt Gert to let her know where I was. In fact some of the pay phones were like slot machines--- the nickels would come back out. We waited in Petersen's Drug Store. One of the Petersen boys and Gene Flick (Minnesota Football Star) said they were going South and asked if I would like a ride home. I jumped at the chance. There were several other passengers in the car. I was so happy I got home at 8:30p.m. I only had \$1.00 in my purse (thank goodness I didn't splurge on candy bars and goodies that day) to give to the driver, The next day we were snowed in. For the next few days the only way we got to work was by people offering us rides or by streetcar if we were lucky.