

Dave German

The winter of 1963.

I was up there in '63, now that is what you call a winter, we were out Boxing Day, out at Peat Cot with Uncle Bob and Aunt Mabel, having a glass of sherry, because they were Methodist, but have a glass of sherry Christmas time. And Uncle Bob came in and I see him now, he said to Dad, he said, 'Leonard I think you ought to get home, its coming in rough.' Cor blimey, we just got home to Huccaby House and the next time we drove the car out on the road was I think about the first week of April, it didn't snow for three months but the wind blew a lot of deep drifts. I walked up a couple of times to see Lou Rich up Princetown, and had dinner with him, and walked back, and the scenery was just breathtaking, there were whole valleys levelled over with snow.