**RECOLLECTIONS of SUPER STORM SANDY**

**By Tom and Sally Baker**

**8 N 5TH Street**

**(101 Canal Drive)**

Hurricane Sandy is an experience we will never forget. Our son and daughter-in-law had left on Thursday for a business trip to Florida. We were keeping their 15 year old daughter, Cassidy, and their yellow lab, Kahlua while they were gone.

Even with the warnings we planned on staying at our home on N 5th St. Sunday night we got a call from our kids in Florida asking us to move to their house in Cat Hill which we did since its further from the ocean.

Everything seemed to be going pretty well all day Monday. We kept checking on the water level in the canal which we could see down from their house and the water had not breached over the bank. The electricity went off around 5:30; we ate and a little later went upstairs to get ready for bed. Still water had not come over the bank. We could see the generator lights at the police station across from the house which was comforting. Soon the electricity came back on. I went down to check on Cassidy and all seemed fine so we went to bed. Cassidy came upstairs around 9:30 in tears and said something had happened to Kahlua and that Dennis Roberts their neighbor was downstairs. When we went down I asked Dennis what was going on and he said look out the window. Everything was flooded, and the policeman, Lt Troy Crowson and a helper from Ocean View were outside in an SUV.

Cassidy evidently talked to her parents on the phone and while talking to them went downstairs to check on something in the garage. In a short amount of time everything had become flooded inside and out. There was about a foot of water in the entire lower level and when she went in the garage the dog preceded her and was electrocuted by a short somewhere in the garage. Her dad, from Florida, called Dennis who came right over, called the police who called Delmarva Power.

Delmarva turned off the electricity and removed the dog. Troy came in and said everything was fine east of Rt 1, and offered to take us back to N 5th St. We willingly accepted. (The water was over my boots when I went downstairs.)

Lt Crowson was absolutely fabulous – very helpful, caring and sympathetic. We are so fortunate to have such a wonderful police force in South Bethany.

All in all it was probably a blessing that things happened the way they did. Kahlua sacrificed his life for Cassidy who he loved. If Ann and Ken had been home it could have been one of them or one of us when we left to go home in the morning through the garage.