

Rain, Rain and More Rain

Written by
Sunday, 04 January 2004 00:00



We fell asleep last night to the sound of pouring rain, only to wake up to the same sound this morning. Hence we watched a movie and put off going out until after lunch. There are flood warnings all around the area so we thought we'd see just how bad it was.

We headed inland along a scenic route to a small place called "Friendship", the home of a [giant flea market](#) that lasts for 8 days at a time, twice a year. It also houses a large seasonal campground where people and vendors apparently leave their trailers set up year round. It's located in a valley with a small river running through the middle of it, however with the flooding; the river is rapidly overtaking the town. At one point we gingerly crawled through a foot of water over the road to get by.

We ventured over to [Madison](#), a quaint old town on the shores of the Ohio River. The river was really high but there was evidence that it was receding. The garbage and debris floating by was terrible. There were tires, old freezers, bottles, cans, paper, plastic, trees and logs. Unfortunately, that garbage will probably just wash up along the shore and be left there for years. It's sad to see such disregard for the environment, but it is everywhere along the river. There are some really nice homes but they are mixed in with the rusty, old house-trailers,

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littered with junk and possibly the source of the trash in the river. Evidently, Indiana needs to set some by-laws to clean up the countryside although we were told it is a lot cleaner than it once was. There is a marked difference between the riverbanks in Kentucky and the ones on this side of the river.