

July 7, 1933

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Associated Press.
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Navy Needed to Keep Peace With Japan, Howard Avers

Publisher Tells of Conditions He Found on Extensive-Tour of Far East

The following article, written today by Roy W. Howard, chairman of the board of Scripps-Howard newspapers, upon his arrival in San Francisco, follows an extensive tour of the Far East covering Japan, Korea, Manchoukuo, the fighting area around the Great Wall and North China.

In the course of the trip, taken to obtain first-hand information on the complicated Far Eastern situation, Mr. Howard had interviews with some 200 leaders of thought and action in the various countries visited. Premier Saionji, Foreign Minister Uchida, War Minister Araki, Yosuke Matsuo, former chief Japanese delegate to the League of Nations, and the leading bankers, industrialists and publicists of Japan. In Manchoukuo, Henry Pu-Yi, the former boy emperor; the foreign minister, several members of the Manchoukuo cabinet; together with Marshall Muto, Japanese ambassador to the new republic, and the real administrator, and General Kozao, the man actually responsible for the military operations.

The audience with Emperor Hirohito was the first ever granted to an American newspaper man. In China Mr. Howard had extensive conferences with General Chiang Kai Shek, Wang Ching Wei, head of the executive Yuan; Foreign Minister Lo Wen-Kai, and most of the present Nanking cabinet, having visited Shanghai, Nanking and Nanchang in a plane placed at his disposal by General Chiang.

In addition he had extensive talks with the outstanding journalists, native and foreign, of North China, and with many American businessmen of long experience in the East. His conclusions here presented represent a compilation of wide diversity of opinion, collected with reportorial open-mindedness.

BY ROY W. HOWARD

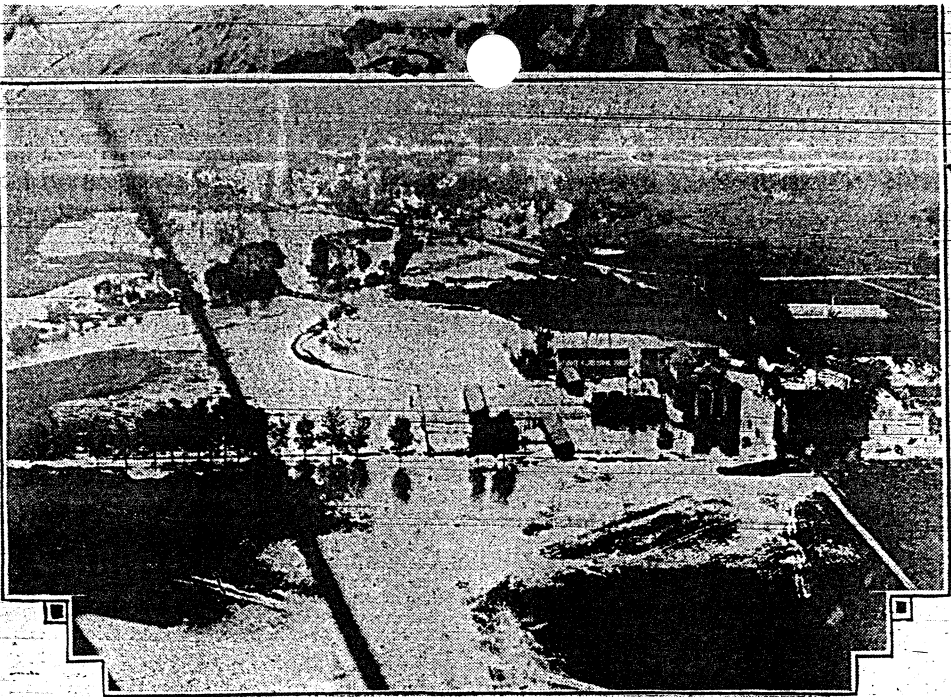
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They'll Just Sweep You Off Your Feet! More Fun With the Famous Forty Funnies, Coming Again Sunday in The News

page 1 RINN July 8, 1933



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SEES FAMILY DIE IN FLOOD

Describes How Wife and Daughter Were Torn From His Grasp

BY ALAN PUGH

"I was clinging to my wife and daughter when the flood struck us—we were whirled about like straws—a wave crushed me against a tree—I lost my hold and they disappeared."

This was the story of tragedy sobbed out by Vincent E. Soderman of 2320 Cleveland pl., as he told how his wife, Mrs. Sylvia Soderman; and their child, Eunice, four, perished in the Bear Creek Canon flood.

The Soderman family, with Mrs. Liberty Jackson and her son, Billy, 11, had gone up the canon for a picnic lunch.

"They were in their car, driving on the highway, and were near an automobile occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Barnes and their baby, Neal, one month old, of 2320 California st., when they rounded a curve above Morrison."

"I suddenly heard a roar," Soderman said. "The noise was terrific. Then, looming in front of us, was a wall of water."

"I shouted for them all to jump, but we didn't have time."

"I was about half way out of the car when the flood struck."

"It whirled this way around, and I called for them to hold tight."

"We knew it was no use trying as

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HOLLAND NEW SUPREME JUSTICE AND BOCK MADE DISTRICT JUDGE

Governor Makes Appointments That Will End Fight Over Seat on Utilities Commission

BY MAURICE LECKENBY

District Judge E. V. Holland of Denver yesterday was elevated to the state supreme bench by Governor Johnson.

At the same time the chief executive announced that Otto Bock of Denver will take Holland's place on the Denver district bench. Judge Holland succeeds Judge Julian H. Moore, who died recently.

Both appointments were announced yesterday afternoon by the governor after he had spent more than a week sorting the qualifications of the various candidates.

"Judge Holland is admirably suited for the promotion," the governor said.

"His appointment was recommended by scores of the leading attorneys of the state, as his record on the district court bench has been of such high caliber that members of the bar felt he is entitled to the promotion."

"I feel that Otto Bock will make an excellent district judge, and this opinion also is shared by the bar of Denver."

Both in the legal profession and among politicians the two appointments met with approval.

Both of the appointees long have been active in political circles, but their record in public life has been

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Will Rogers Says:

BEVERLY HILLS, Calif., July 7.—I always did feel that Jimmy Matern would come thru. This fellow Crawford beat Vines playing tennis in Australia, so why the surprise? We won the golf championship of England and run second in the economic conference. (It's on again today).

John D. Rockefeller is 94 years old. He set the rich a great example by giving away hundreds of millions. The others just as well have done it, they lost it anyhow.

Beverly, Yale and Cornell are rowing out here tomorrow. That's the furthest they ever rowed away from home. If they row they are going to make my row back thru the canal. Yours,

WILL

COWBOYS WARN TOWN OF FLOOD

Two Idledale Men Play Paul Revere but Can't Out-speed Water

Tom O'Brien and Dick Kohan, cowboys at Idledale, were the Paul Reveres of yesterday's flood.

On horseback on a ridge above Idledale, they were the first to see the wall of water descending upon the town.

Spurring their horses, they dashed down the slope and galloped into the village, shouting their warning.

They notified D. W. Weigel, manager of the Motor Club, who immediately telephoned a warning to Morrison.

Then, spurring to keep ahead of the rushing torrent, O'Brien and Kohan sought to outride the flood.

As they sped along the road, already muddy from heavy rains, they shouted to the denizens of Idledale and residents in cottages that the flood was coming.

A short distance down the canon, with the flood waters almost at their horses' heels they swung up the mountainside just in time to escape being swept away.

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(News-Staff Correspondent)

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One automobile containing five persons was seen by witnesses to vanish into the flood when it was struck and whirled away by the water.

Nine demolished automobiles, one truck and three frames of cars have been found in the bed of the stream, and the occupants of none have been accounted for.

Occupants of five tourist camps between Morrison and Idledale are missing, and the camps have been swept away without trace. Approximately a score of persons are believed to have been in the camps.

Reports were received that several farmers, living in the creek bottoms below Morrison, are missing.

The flood was the worst disaster in Bear Creek Canon since July 24, 1896, when 28 persons perished.

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(Continued on Page 2, Column 1)

Serious Flood Threatened Within Denver City Limits

Cherry Creek and Platte River Rising Dangerously High as Result of Heavy Rain

Flood conditions within the city limits of Denver were today a danger point at midnight, as Cherry Creek rose rapidly and the Platte River overflowed in the lower part of the city.

Buildings were flooded in Park Hill, near E. Colfax ave., and east to Aurora as a result of heavy rains.

Guides were overflowing in the main and several culverts were wiped out, the highway department reported. Firemen rescued one woman from her flooded home at 1128 W. First ave.

A cloudburst struck between Brighton and Denver late last night, causing the Denver Police department to warn residents of Brighton, Cherry Creek was on a rampage and rising hourly.

Traffic was blocked on various streets as curious throngs watched the creek and Platte River rise.

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THE WEATHER

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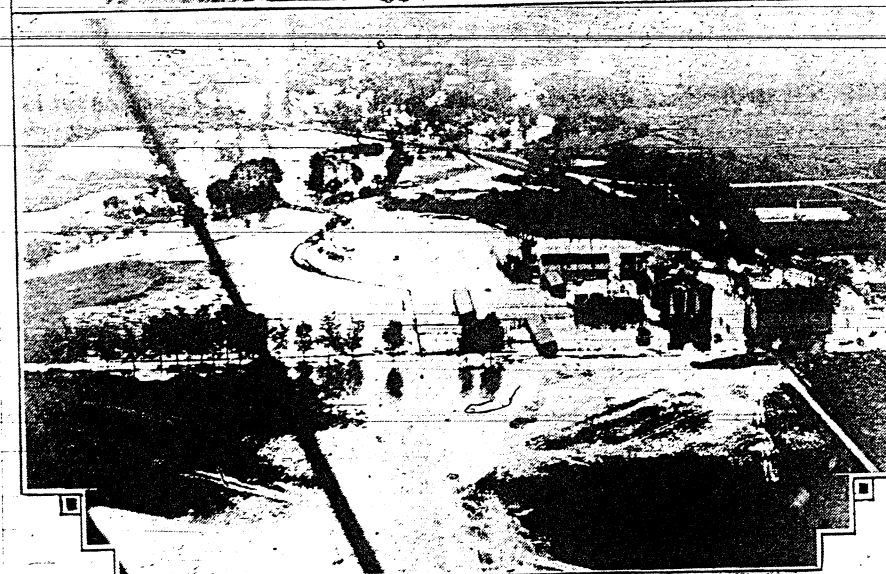
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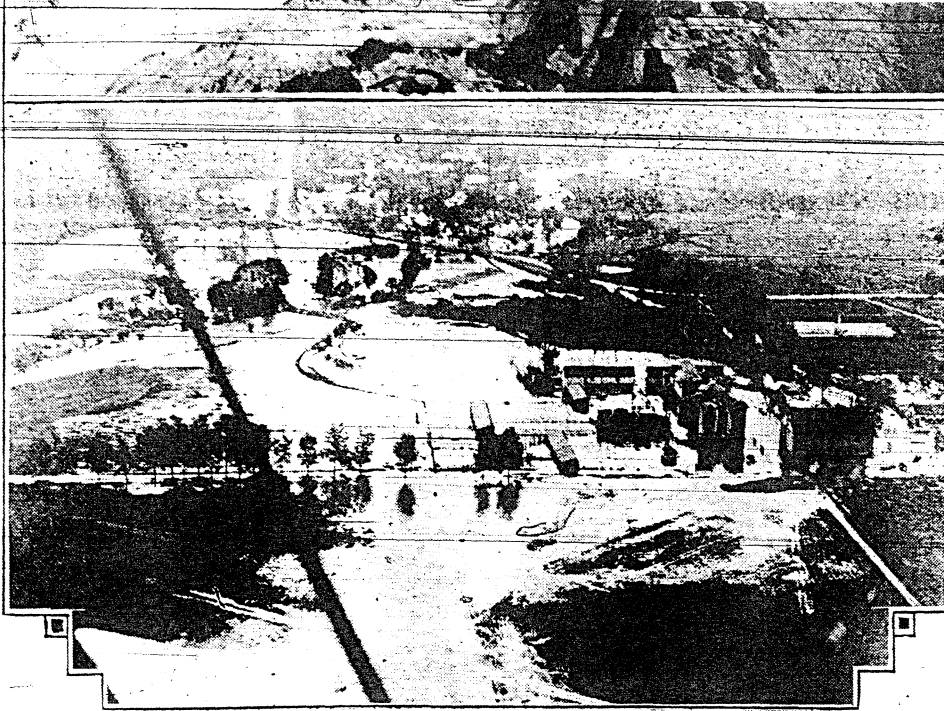
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"I was clinging to my wife and daughter when the flood struck us—we were whirled about like straws—a wave crushed me against a tree—I lost my hold and they disappeared."

This was the story of tragedy sobbed out by Vincent E. Soderman of 2320 Cleveland pl., as he told how his wife, Mrs. Sylvia Soderman, and their child, Eunice, four, perished in the Bear Creek Canon flood.

The Soderman family, with Mrs. Liberty Jackson and her son, Billy, 11, had gone up the canon for a picnic lunch.

"They were in their car, driving on the highway, and were near an automobile occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Barnes and their baby, Neal, one month old, of 2330 California at, when they rounded a curve above Morrison.

"We suddenly heard a roar," Soderman said. "The noise was terrific. Then, looming in front of us, was a wall of water."
"I shouted for them all to jump, but we didn't have time."

"I was about half way out of the car when the flood struck."
"It whirled the car around, and I called for them to hold tight."
"We knew it was no use trying to

(Continued on Page 4, Column 3)

HOLLAND NEW SUPREME JUSTICE AND BOCK MADE DISTRICT JUDGE

Governor Makes Appointments That Will End Fight Over Seat on Utilities Commission

BY MAURICE LECKENBY

District Judge E. V. Holland of Denver yesterday was elevated to the state supreme bench by Governor Johnson.

At the same time the chief executive announced that Otto Bock of Denver will take Holland's place on the Denver district bench. Judge Holland succeeds Judge Julian H. Moore, who died recently.

Will Rogers Says:

BEVERLY HILLS, Calif., July 7.—I always did feel that Jimmy Mattern would come thru. This fellow Crawford beat Vines playing tennis in Australia, so why the surprise? We won the golf championship of England and run second in the economic conference. (It's on again today.)
John D. Rockefeller is 94 years old. He set the rich a great example by giving away hundreds of millions. The others just as well have done it, they lost it anyhow.
Harvard, Yale and Cornell are moving out here tomorrow. That's the furthest they ever roved—away from home. If they lose they are going to make 'em run back thru the canal. Yours, WILL.

Both appointments were announced yesterday afternoon by the governor after he had spent more than a week sorting the qualifications of the various candidates.
"Judge Holland is admirably suited for the promotion," the governor said.
"His appointment was recommended by scores of the leading attorneys of the state, as his record on the district court bench has been of such high caliber that members of the bar felt he is entitled to the promotion."
"I feel that Otto Bock will make an excellent district judge, and this opinion also is shared by the bar of Denver."
Both in the legal profession and among politicians the two appointments met with approval.
Both of the appointees long have been active in political circles, but their record in public life has been

(Continued on Page 7, Column 3)

COWBOYS WARN TOWN OF FLOOD

Two Idledale Men Play Paul Revere but Can't Out-speed Water

Tom O'Brien and Dick Kohan, cowboys at Idledale, were the Paul Reveres of yesterday's flood.

On horseback on a ridge above Idledale, they were the first to see the wall of water descending upon the town.

Spurring their horses they dashed down the slope and galloped into the village, shouting their warning.

They notified D. W. Weigle, manager of the Motor Club, who immediately telephoned a warning to Morrison.

Then, spurring to keep ahead of the rushing torrent, O'Brien and Kohan sought to outride the flood.

As they sped along the road, already muddy from heavy rains, they shouted to pluckers, motorists and residents in cottages that the flood was coming.

A short distance down the canon, with the flood rushing ahead at their horses' heels, they swung up the mountain side just in time to escape being swept away.

Serious Flood Threatened Within Denver City Limits

Cherry Creek and Platte River Rising Dangerously High as Result of Heavy Rain

Flood conditions within the city limits of Denver were near the danger point at midnight, as Cherry Creek rose rapidly and the Platte River overflowed in the lower part of the city.

Basements were flooded in Park Hill, near E. Colfax ave., and east to Aurora, as a result of heavy rains.

Gulches were overflowing in Barnum and several culverts were wiped out. Firemen rescued one woman from her flooded home at 4122 W. First ave.

A cloudburst struck between Brighton and Denver late last night, causing the Denver police department to warn residents of Brighton.

Cherry Creek was on a rampage and rising heavily.

The life was blocked at several points, curious throngs watched the creek and Platte river rise. Bridges at the north end of

THE WEATHER

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1933

Denver and vicinity—Occasional showers, but mostly clear and sunny. High 70, low 50. Wind light and variable. Breeze from west. Clear and sunny. High 70, low 50. Wind light and variable. Breeze from west. Clear and sunny. High 70, low 50. Wind light and variable. Breeze from west.

OVER SCORE BELIEVED DROWNED IN BEAR CREEK FLOOD

Two Towns Are in Ruins And Loss Put at Million

Sheriff to Lead Army of Searchers for Bodies of Victims at Dawn Today

(Continued From Page One)

below Morrison. That of Mrs. Soderman was found several hundred yards away from the regular stream bed on the Koch ranch. It was found, badly battered, under a pile of debris, by Jack Hogue, 13, and Charles Pearman, 14, of Morrison.

That of the man was found by officers. The flood had carried the body across the paved road and lodged it against a fence. It had been covered by five feet of debris.

Scores of Denver highway department workers, equipped with 20 trucks and working by lanterns and by the light of the full moon, spent the night clearing out debris in Morrison and Idledale (Starbuck) and repairing roads and bridges. These forces will be augmented by additional workers today.

Denver officials who were in Morrison and participated in forming of hasty plans for the search for victims and work of rehabilitation included Mayor Begole, Manager of Safety Carl S. Milliken, Police Chief Albert T. Clark, Fire Chief John Healy and Superintendent of Mountain Parks Walter Ailinger.

Removal of scores of animals drowned in the flood was ordered immediately to preserve health.

Weeks, and possibly months, will be required to make a thorough search of the path of the flood for victims, it was pointed out. Thousands of tons of debris was washed down by the swirling waters and on the south side of the creek in Morrison silt had been packed hard to a depth of two feet.

A similar condition was reported thruout the flood area.

Turkey Creek, Mount Vernon and Platte Canons Devastated

Denver patrolmen were on duty in Morrison and Starbuck, and these forces were augmented by a score of deputy sheriffs under Sheriff James Biggins of Golden and special deputies sworn in from volunteers.

Despite these guards, however, looting was reported going on in Morrison, and Police Sergt. George Wolf and Mayor Edgar P. Sparks of Morrison announced that drastic steps would be taken to prevent depredations.

Maj. C. E. Perry, commandant of Fort Logan, and a staff officer went to Morrison to offer services of regular army troops, but the offer was declined.

Bridges at Morrison were torn out, and Bear Creek Canon from Morrison to four miles west of Starbuck was a scene of desolation.

Bridges in the canon were swept away, most of the highway torn out with hardly a trace of its former existence remaining, cottages and houses ripped from their foundations and smashed to matchwood, and trees and telephone lines torn and twisted.

A similar flood swept down Turkey Creek and Mount Vernon Creek, causing unestimated damage to buildings and livestock.

Part of the storm extended to Platte Canon and four miles of the Colorado & Southern Railroad track, west of Pine Grove, was inundated and piled high with boulders, sand and debris.

Police Chief Albert T. Clark, who headed a score of Den-

First—as Usual—and Accurate!

First news of the devastating Bear Creek flood—at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon—was imparted to Denver in the first extra of The Rocky Mountain News. Then an exclusive second extra was published. The News was miles ahead.

Before the full blow of the cloudburst had struck the News reporters and photographers were winging over the pitch-black canon in an airplane. Another plane was off shortly afterward.

Reporters converged on the flood scene from the upper end of the canon, at Evergreen, and from the lower extremity thru Morrison. The complete story, in word and picture, was told in its entirety by the time the fourth extra—the METROPOLITAN—reached the streets at 9 p. m.

Of course we're proud of the accomplishment. It is illustrative of the year around dependability Denver has learned to repose in The News.

ver officers ordered to the scene, reported to Manager of Safety Carl S. Milliken that five were dead at Starbuck, three at Kittredge and two at Mountain Meadow Moor.

Heavy loss of life was feared from occupants of automobiles which were swept off the canon road into the flood as the they were toys.

Mrs. Soderman and her child were swept from Soderman's arms.

Others engulfed, beside Soderman, were Mr. and Mrs. Ray Barnes and their baby, Neal Barnes, one month old, of 2230 California st., and Mrs. Liberty Jackson and her son, Billy, 11, of 2320 Cleveland pl.

Their car was in the canon when the roaring wall of water struck them, Soderman said. They were trapped without a chance to escape.

Mrs. John Arendale, of Idledale, reported she had seen a man and two children caught by the flood and swept away.

N. E. Greenslip, a tourist, reported he saw a Buick car occupied by a man and two children, whipped off the road and whirled away on the torrent like a toy.

Greenslip leaped from his car and dashed for the mountainside. He was caught by the water, but clung to rocks until he was able to drag himself to safety. His car was carried away.

Only the sheerest luck saved dozens of persons from drowning at Morrison as three creeks converged to pour thousands of tons of water and debris on the town.

Among the buildings destroyed at Morrison were the new dancehall, the J. K. Hill lunchroom, the garage operated by F. D. Baker and H. R. Smith, the Utterback Garage and all the small buildings bordering the creek.

Hill and his wife were in the beauty parlor, which is at the junction of Bear and Mount Vernon Creeks.

Hill said he and his wife watched the water rising in the creek when Hill suddenly heard the roar of the approaching flood.

Seizing his wife by the arm, he shouted for her to run and they dashed out the door.

The flood struck and the wall of water, carrying rocks, trees, debris and the bodies of dead animals crashed against the building, demolishing it.

Morrison Water Plant Razed With Nothing to Drink in Town

The water plant at Morrison was destroyed and there was no drinking water in the town.

The work of rescue went on by lantern-light after darkness fell, but the electric light plant at Morrison was repaired at 8:30 p. m. and lights were strung along the banks of Bear Creek in the town in an effort to find bodies believed piled in debris.

Below Morrison, the flood had spread to a width of 500

The first outside aid to arrive in Idledale was a carload of patrolmen from Denver. These officers were Patrolmen Royd Fithian, A. F. Wickenhauser, John Pitt and Vernon Satt.

With Deputy Sheriff Verne Downing they had made their way over Lookout Mountain to Evergreen and to within four miles of Idledale by automobile.

There they abandoned their car and walked into the town.

Before dark a score of Denver officers and deputy sheriffs were in charge of rescue work; housing of those whose cottages had been swept away and directing of traffic near Evergreen.

Vernon Canon was reported virtually impassable from landslides and rockslides which had hurled trees and tons of dirt across the highway.

In Idledale, two feet of mud covered the streets which were littered with wreckage of cottages, furniture and personal belongings, trees and boulders.

Many of the homeless were taken to the Minnekada Club for shelter.

Three women and five children narrowly escaped drowning in Morrison when the flood struck just after they had driven their car into a garage.

Those in the party included Mrs. Gladys Blakeslee, 32, of Evergreen; Mrs. Paul Blakeslee, 28; Mrs. Gladys Blakeslee's children, Jimmy, 12; Pauline, eight, and Earl, four; Miss Fredrica Bogart, 25; Louise Bogart, 14, and Charles Bogart, six.

They heard the roar of the flood hurtling down Bear Creek Canon and, abandoning their car, fled thru a rear door for the mountainside.

Mrs. Gladys Blakeslee aided Mrs. Paul Blakeslee, an expectant mother, and told the children to run on ahead.

The flood struck just as they reached the alley, however, and swirled up to their heads.

Clarence Merriman, W. A. Sawyer and Arthur Johnson of Evergreen saw their plight and waded to their rescue just before the main wall of water crashed down on the spot where they had been.

All were dragged to safety and, altho bruised and suffering from the chill of the water and shock, all except Mrs. Paul Blakeslee appeared to be recovering. Because of her condition, she was placed under the care of a physician.

The garage where the woman had been was struck by the flood and a huge log was thrust thru one window and smashed thru the opposite wall, tearing it down.

In the garage at the time were Frank Baker, Robert Smith and William Beach. All escaped by running to safety before the flood struck.

Another of the heroes of the flood at Morrison was Lawrence Knoll, who rescued four children from a tent in the bottoms near the resort.

The parents of the children were away at the time and Knoll recalled having seen their tent near the streambed as soon as he heard of the flood.

Swims to Tent Four Times To Rescue All Youngsters

Altho trapped on top of furniture in the tent the children had not been swept away. Knoll swam and waded to the tent four times to rescue the youngsters, one at a time.

Mrs. Arendale of Idledale told searchers she had seen a man and two children swept away by the flood. From her description of the three it was believed the victims she saw were Burton and the two Conde boys.

Mrs. E. R. Lockore, her two children and her mother, Mrs. Oma House, 75, all of Kansas City, Mo., were almost trapped by the water in their tent house, which stood within a few feet of the stream near Morrison.

The two children, DeLon, 10, and Ryland, seven, were playing in front of the tent house when they heard the screams of persons who had been warned of the approaching flood.

The children set up a cry and Mrs. House rushed to the door in time to hear the roar of the approaching wall of water.

Shouting to her children to run to the hillside for safety,

along with scores of other animals, including a number of saddle horses at Idledale.

Morris V. Peter, postmaster at Idledale, reported he was forced to break down a door to escape from the postoffice when the waters swirled about it. The mail, which had been placed in a box, was found in the postoffice under two feet of mud and water when the flood receded.

Ten persons in the Minnekada Club, formerly the Motor Club home, were uninjured.

Others reported safe in Idledale included Paul Gates, A. J. Snyder, H. B. Barger, H. B. Austjford, O. J. Klatt, W. A. Vickers, Dr. L. W. Daniels, Tom O'Brien, Irene McDonald, Lillian Toovey, Don Franklin, Mrs. Sadie L. Pas, W. F. Foster, R. A. Hammock, Marietta McIntyre and E. G. Miller.

Sheldon (Buck) Schnarrs, 26, School of Mines athlete, sought to save Burton and the two Conde boys, but was helpless in the swirling flood.

He warned occupants of nearly a dozen cabins and aided them in fleeing to higher ground.

Property damage at Morrison was estimated at \$100,000. Property damage at Idledale alone was estimated at \$50,000, and did not include contents of buildings.

Buildings destroyed at Idledale included a barbershop, two grocery stores, two restaurants, a filling station, a brick garage, a poolhall, two refreshment booths and two dance halls.

Sheriff James Biggins and his son, Junior, eight, escaped death when the flood almost trapped them in their car as they drove down the canon from Idledale. An unidentified motorist struck Biggins' car, pushing it toward the inner bank and preventing it being swept away by the flood. As soon as the other car struck his machine, Biggins jumped out and, seizing his son, climbed the mountain side.

Electric lights and water were made available for Morrison and Idledale last night and supplies and provisions were expected to be sent to the stricken areas early today.

American Legion posts of Denver offered their services last night in telephone conversations with officials of the two towns.

Governor Johnson announced he would make all supplies of the National Guard available if they were needed for relief work. Four trucks, with drivers, were ordered to be in readiness at Rifle Range to take tents, bedding and other equipment to the flood-stricken towns if needed.

REFUGEES HIKE 5 MILES



Musician's Wife and Daughter Suffer From Exposure

Mrs. Maurice Menge and her eight-year-old daughter walked five miles into Morrison yesterday after the swollen waters of Bear Creek swept thru their cottage between Morrison and Starbuck. Menge, a member of the Earl Burnett Orchestra, playing at Lakeside, was in Denver. Both Mrs. Menge and her daughter were suffering from exposure last night.

ATTENTION
Operating engineers, shovel operators, crushing plant, roller men, paving and Caterpillar operators in building and road construction.
OPEN MEETING, SUNDAY
—MOVING AT 10—
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1031 17th St., Denver

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Beat Rising Prices—Buy Today at the La Marr Shop
Jacket Dresses \$2.39 Summer Prints
This group includes a good variety of both fabrics and styles. There are


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The work of rescue went on by lantern-light after darkness fell, but the electric light plant at Morrison was repaired at 8:30 p. m. and lights were strung along the banks of Bear Creek in the town in an effort to find bodies believed piled in debris.

Below Morrison, the flood had spread to a width of 500 yards in places, covering fields, sweeping away farm houses and outbuildings and drowning cattle, livestock and poultry.

Between Idledale and Morrison the flood had tossed tree trunks, wreckage of cottages and scraps of twisted automobiles on top of boulders more than 20 feet above the usual level of the stream.

A few of the steel and cement bridges across Bear Creek between Morrison and Idledale withstood the flood, but were considered unsafe.

But most of the bridges were demolished as the flood piled debris against them with such terrific pressure that they collapsed.

Saves Life by Leaping From Car and Climbing Mountain

Allen Redeker of 1785 S. Ogden st. barely saved his life by leaping from his car and climbing a mountainside at Starbuck.

Redeker had stopped his car to pick up a farmer who had asked for aid in rescuing his horses.

As the two started to drive away, they heard the roar of the water crashing down the canon.

Abandoning the car, they dashed for the mountainside. Just as they reached safety, Redeker said he looked back and saw the hamburger stand of Jack Burton engulfed.

Burton, he said, held a boy by each arm and was attempting to make a dash for the hillside. The boys are believed to have been the Conde brothers.

Before Burton could take more than a few steps, the wall of water struck him.

"The last I saw of him," Redeker said, "he was still holding the two boys and all three were picked up and whisked away by the flood."

Scores of tourists and residents in the stricken area were marooned without any belongings except the clothes they wore.

Those known to have fled to safety included J. J. Zoller of 1310 Topeka st., Wichita; Mr. and Mrs. E. Merkle and their three children of Denver; Fire Capt. H. H. Wood of Denver and his wife, and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Gates of Starbuck.

The cabin of J. J. Wafer at Idledale was flooded by three feet of water, but he and his guests were not injured. Those in the cottage included Mrs. Maurice Leckenby and her son, Charles; Miss Jean Klassens, 20, and Shirley Kirkpatrick, eight.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates and Mrs. Gates' mother barely escaped with their lives when the flood struck their store in Idledale. Their store was demolished.

Gates and C. D. Messinger of Starbuck said they saw six automobiles hurled into the torrent, but could not tell whether they were occupied.

Six persons sought safety on the roof of a brick building in Idledale which withstood the flood.

Detective Eddie Niles and Mrs. Niles were reported safe, but their summer cottage was badly damaged.

Fears were expressed for the safety of the family of Police Chief Clark, but Patrolman Boyd Fithian, driver for Clark, reported they were safe in a cabin at Idledale.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cross and their daughter, Estelle, eight, of Bebe, Ark., were reported safe but their automobile was buried in mud and debris.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Crosier and their two children, Lola, six, and Velma, 11, abandoned their automobile and climbed the hillside to safety.

The C. C. Gates home and the Minnekada Club were not damaged, altho water reached to the steps of the Minnekada Club.

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The children set up a cry and Mrs. House rushed to the door in time to hear the roar of the approaching wall of water.

Shouting to her children to run to the hillside for safety, Mrs. House seized her mother and the two fled after the children. All reached safety just as the black wall of destruction smashed their tent house to splinters, whirling away all their belongings.

Mrs. Moses Moffatt of Morrison nearly lost her life shortly after the flood when she and Mrs. Mary LaGrow, also of Morrison, attempted to pick their way across the stream on boulders and debris to find whether friends in the lower part of town were safe.

As she was stepping from one boulder to another, Mrs. Moffatt slipped and fell into the water.

Mrs. LaGrow screamed for help and attempted to reach her, but Mrs. Moffatt had stepped into quicksand and was dragged down to her waist before aid arrived. Four men were required to drag her from the sand.

Searchers reported they could find no trace of a Japanese family who lived in a house a short distance east of Morrison.

L. S. Cooper, owner of the Bear Creek Transportation Co., barely escaped with his life when the flood struck a truck he was driving near Starbuck.

Hearing the roar of the stream, Cooper jumped from the truck but was caught by the wall of water. The flood swept him to the top of a cabin and he clung on until the stream subsided.

Truck Driver Has Close Call When Machine Is Rolled Over

James M. Shaw of Morrison, driver of a gasoline truck, was nearly drowned when his truck was struck by the flood and rolled over three times.

Tossed into the swirling water, Shaw, unable to swim, battled blindly against the current until he was near the shore. Clinging to trees, which dipped into the stream, he fought his way up the bank and fell, exhausted.

At least six persons were rescued from the flood waters in Morrison by Dan Schneider and Grant Merriman, who threw ropes to those who had been caught in the torrent and were unable to swim to safety.

James Bailey and Winnie Fisch of Morrison risked their lives to save five children who had been swept up by the water.

Alec Rooney tied a rope around his waist and waded out to rescue Orf Hall and Denny Durham, who had been trapped in their car.

Rooney also fought his way thru the water to a house in Morrison and rescued a woman who had been caught in the structure and was unable to extricate herself.

William A. Vickers reported that his house, filling station and soft drink stand in Starbuck, valued at \$5,000, had been swept away.

Mrs. Maurice Mege, wife of a musician, and her daughter, Betty Tona, 12, had a narrow escape as the wall of water bore down upon them. The two, dressed in swimming suits, were wading in Bear Creek at Idledale.

Warned by the roar of the approaching flood, Mrs. Mege seized the child and the two raced for the mountain wall.

Mege, informed of the flood by a Rocky Mountain News extra, hurried to Idledale and in his search encountered a man who was about to pick up a purse from the mud beside the stream.

He recognized the purse as that of his wife's, and a short distance away he found her coat.

While he was pressing his search for his wife and daughter they saw him and the family was reunited.

All the cattle and livestock at the Joe Schrock Dairy ranch, below Morrison, were reported to have been drowned,

and Sunday
1512 CURTIS ST.

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Jacket Dresses \$2.39 Summer Prints



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3 traveling together	\$37.50 each
4	\$36.45 each
5	\$35.70 each

(Half fare for children)

- Still lower fares for larger groups.
- 45-day tickets at slightly higher fare.
- Pullman fares down 25%.
- World's Fair Wonder Tours including taxi service, hotel accommodations, admission to Fair Grounds . . . all expenses except meals, can be purchased at Union Depot and Burlington City Ticket Office in Denver.

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3 PAIR for \$1.50

Chiffon and service weight
all the new summer colors
Every pair guaranteed
perfect . . . Sizes to 10½.

Zero-Doms
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N. E. Greenslip, a tourist, reported he saw a Buick car occupied by a man and two children, whipped off the road and whirled away on the torrent like a toy.

Greenslip leaped from his car and dashed for the mountainside. He was caught by the water, but clung to rocks until he was able to drag himself to safety. His car was carried away.

Only the sheerest luck saved dozens of persons from drowning at Morrison as three creeks converged to pour thousands of tons of water and debris on the town.

Among the buildings destroyed at Morrison were the new dancehall, the J. K. Hill lunchroom, the garage operated by F. D. Baker and H. R. Smith, the Utterback Garage and all the small buildings bordering the creek.

Hill and his wife were in the beauty parlor, which is at the junction of Bear and Mount Vernon Creeks.

Hill said he and his wife watched the water rising in the creek when Hill suddenly heard the roar of the approaching flood.

Seizing his wife by the arm, he shouted for her to run and they dashed out the door.

The flood struck and the wall of water, carrying rocks, trees, debris and the bodies of dead animals crashed against the building, demolishing it.

Morrison Water Plant Razed With Nothing to Drink in Town

The water plant at Morrison was destroyed and there was no drinking water in the town.

The work of rescue went on by lantern-light after darkness fell, but the electric light plant at Morrison was repaired at 8:30 p. m. and lights were strung along the banks of Bear Creek in the town in an effort to find bodies believed piled in debris.

Below Morrison, the flood had spread to a width of 500 yards in places, covering fields, sweeping away farm houses and outbuildings and drowning cattle, livestock and poultry.

Between Idledale and Morrison the flood had tossed tree trunks, wreckage of cottages and scraps of twisted automobiles on top of boulders more than 20 feet above the usual level of the stream.

A few of the steel and cement bridges across Bear Creek between Morrison and Idledale withstood the flood, but were

The first outside aid to arrive in Idledale was a carload of patrolmen from Denver. These officers were Patrolmen Royd Fithian, A. F. Wickenhauser, John Pitt and Vernon Satt.

With Deputy Sheriff Verne Downing they had made their way over Lookout Mountain to Evergreen and to within four miles of Idledale by automobile.

There they abandoned their car and walked into the town.

Before dark a score of Denver officers and deputy sheriffs were in charge of rescue work, housing of those whose cottages had been swept away and directing of traffic near Evergreen.

Vernon Canon was reported virtually impassable from landslides and rockslides which had hurled trees and tons of dirt across the highway.

In Idledale, two feet of mud covered the streets which were littered with wreckage of cottages, furniture and personal belongings, trees and boulders.

Many of the homeless were taken to the Minnekada Club for shelter.

Three women and five children narrowly escaped drowning in Morrison when the flood struck just after they had driven their car into a garage.

Those in the party included Mrs. Gladys Blakeslee, 32, of Evergreen; Mrs. Paul Blakeslee, 28; Mrs. Gladys Blakeslee's children, Jimmy, 12; Pauline, eight, and Earl, four; Miss Fredrica Bogart, 25; Louise Bogart, 14, and Charles Bogart, six.

They heard the roar of the flood hurtling down Bear Creek Canon and, abandoning their car, fled thru a rear door for the mountainside.

Mrs. Gladys Blakeslee aided Mrs. Paul Blakeslee, an expectant mother, and told the children to run on ahead.

The flood struck just as they reached the alley, however, and swirled up to their heads.

Clarence Merriman, W. A. Sawyer and Arthur Johnson of Evergreen saw their plight and waded to their rescue just before the main wall of water crashed down on the spot where they had been.

All were dragged to safety and, altho bruised and suffering from the chill of the water and shock, all except Mrs. Paul Blakeslee appeared to be recovering. Because of her condition, she was placed under the care of a physician.

The garage where the woman had been was struck by the flood and a huge log was thrust thru one window and smashed thru the opposite wall, tearing it down.

In the garage at the time were Frank Baker, Robert Smith and William Beach. All escaped by running to safety before the flood struck.

Another of the heroes of the flood at Morrison was Lawrence Knoll, who rescued four children from a tent in the bottom's near the resort.

The parents of the children were away at the time and Knoll recalled having seen their tent near the streambed as soon as he heard of the flood.

Swims to Tent Four Times To Rescue All Youngsters

Altho trapped on top of furniture in the tent the children had not been swept away. Knoll swam and waded to the tent four times to rescue the youngsters, one at a time.

Mrs. Arendale of Idledale told searchers she had seen a man and two children swept away by the flood. From her description of the three it was believed the victims she saw were Burton and the two Conde boys.

Mrs. E. R. Lockore, her two children and her mother, Mrs. Oma House, 75, all of Kansas City, Mo., were almost trapped by the water in their tent house, which stood within a few feet of the stream near Morrison.

The two children, DeLon, 10, and Ryland, seven, were playing in front of the tent house when they heard the screams of persons who had been warned of the approaching flood.

The children set up a cry and Mrs. House rushed to the door in time to hear the roar of the approaching wall of water.

Shouting to her children to run to the hillside for safety, Mrs. House seized her mother and the two fled after the children. All reached safety just as the black wall of destruction smashed their tent house to splinters, whirling away all their belongings.

Mrs. Moses Moffatt of Morrison nearly lost her life ly after the flood when she and Mrs. Mary LaGrow, also of Morrison, attempted to pick their way across the stream on boulders and debris to find whether friends in the lower

along with scores of other animals, including a number of saddle horses at Idledale.

Morris V. Peter, postmaster at Idledale, reported he was forced to break down a door to escape from the postoffice when the waters swirled about it. The mail, which had been placed in a box, was found in the postoffice under two feet of mud and water when the flood receded.

Ten persons in the Minnekada Club, formerly the Motor Club home, were uninjured.

Others reported safe in Idledale included Paul Gates, A. J. Snyder, H. B. Barger, H. B. Austford, O. J. Klatt, W. A. Vickers, Dr. L. W. Daniels, Tom O'Brien, Irene McDonald, Lillian Toovey, Don Franklin, Mrs. Sadie L. Fee, W. F. Foster, R. A. Hammock, Marietta McIntyre and E. G. Miller.

Sheldon (Buck) Schnarr, 26, School of Mines athlete, sought to save Burton and the two Conde boys, but was helpless in the swirling flood.

He warned occupants of nearly a dozen cabins and aided them in fleeing to higher ground.

Property damage at Morrison was estimated at \$100,000. Property damage at Idledale alone was estimated at \$50,000, and did not include contents of buildings.

Buildings destroyed at Idledale included a barbershop, two grocery stores, two restaurants, a filling station, a brick garage, a poolhall, two refreshment booths and two dance halls.

Sheriff James Biggins and his son, Junior, eight, escaped death when the flood almost trapped them in their car as they drove down the canon from Idledale. An unidentified motorist struck Biggins' car, pushing it toward the inner bank and preventing it being swept away by the flood. As soon as the other car struck his machine, Biggins jumped out and, seizing his son, climbed the mountain side.

Electric lights and water were made available for Morrison and Idledale last night and supplies and provisions were expected to be sent to the stricken areas early today.

American Legion posts of Denver offered their services last night in telephone conversations with officials of the two towns.

Governor Johnson announced he would make all supplies of the National Guard available if they were needed for relief work. Four trucks, with drivers, were ordered to be in readiness at Rifle Range to take tents, bedding and other equipment to the flood-stricken towns if needed.

REFUGEES HIKE 5 MILES

Musician's Wife and Daughter Suffer From Exposure

Mrs. Maurice Menge and her eight-year-old daughter walked five miles into Morrison yesterday after the swollen waters of Bear Creek swept thru their cottage between Morrison and Starbuck. Menge, a member of the Earl Burnett Orchestra, playing at Lakeside, was in Denver with Mrs. Menge and her daughter were suffering from exposure last night.

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torn and twisted
A similar flood swept down Turkey Creek and Mount Vernon Creek, causing unestimated damage to buildings and livestock.

Part of the storm extended to Platte Canon and four miles of the Colorado & Southern Railroad track, west of Pine Grove, was inundated and piled high with boulders, sand and debris.

Police Chief Albert T. Clark, who headed a score of Den-

ing flood.
Seizing his wife by the arm, he shouted for her to run and they dashed out the door.

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A few of the steel and cement bridges across Bear Creek between Morrison and Idledale withstood the flood, but were considered unsafe.

But most of the bridges were demolished as the flood piled debris against them with such terrific pressure that they collapsed.

Saves Life by Leaping From Car and Climbing Mountain

Allen Redeker of 1785 S. Ogden st. barely saved his life by leaping from his car and climbing a mountainside at Starbuck.

Redeker had stopped his car to pick up a farmer who had asked for aid in rescuing his horses.

As the two started to drive away, they heard the roar of the water crashing down the canon.

Abandoning the car, they dashed for the mountainside. Just as they reached safety, Redeker said he looked back and saw the hamburger stand of Jack Burton engulfed.

Burton, he said, held a boy by each arm and was attempting to make a dash for the hillside. The boys are believed to have been the Conde brothers.

Before Burton could take more than a few steps, the wall of water struck him.

"The last I saw of him," Redeker said, "he was still holding the two boys and all three were picked up and whisked away by the flood."

Scores of tourists and residents in the stricken area were marooned without any belongings except the clothes they wore.

Those known to have fled to safety included J. J. Zoller of 1310 Topeka st., Wichita; Mr. and Mrs. E. Merkle and their three children of Denver; Fire Capt. H. H. Wood of Denver and his wife, and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Gates of Starbuck.

The cabin of J. J. Wafer at Idledale was flooded by three feet of water, but he and his guests were not injured. Those in the cottage included Mrs. Maurice Leckenby and her son, Charles; Miss Jean Klassens, 20, and Shirley Kirkpatrick, eight.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates and Mrs. Gates' mother barely escaped with their lives when the flood struck their store in Idledale. Their store was demolished.

Gates and C. D. Messinger of Starbuck said they saw six automobiles hurled into the torrent, but could not tell whether they were occupied.

Six persons sought safety on the roof of a brick building in Idledale which withstood the flood.

Detective Eddie Niles and Mrs. Niles were reported safe, but their summer cottage was badly damaged.

Fears were expressed for the safety of the family of Police Chief Clark, but Patrolman Boyd Fithian, driver for Clark, reported they were safe in a cabin at Idledale.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cross and their daughter, Estelle, eight, of Beebe, Ark., were reported safe but their automobile was buried in mud and debris.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Crosler and their two children, Lola, six, and Velma, 11, abandoned their automobile and climbed the hillside to safety.

The C. C. Gates home and the Minnekada Club were not damaged, altho water reached to the steps of the Minnekada Club.

tent four times to rescue the youngsters, one at a time.

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Mrs. Moses Moffatt of Morrison nearly lost her life shortly after the flood when she and Mrs. Mary LaGrow, also of Morrison, attempted to pick their way across the stream on boulders and debris to find whether friends in the lower part of town were safe.

As she was stepping from one boulder to another Mrs. Moffatt slipped and fell into the water.

Mrs. LaGrow screamed for help and attempted to reach her, but Mrs. Moffatt had stepped into quicksand and was dragged down to her waist before aid arrived. Four men were required to drag her from the sand.

Searchers reported they could find no trace of a Japanese family who lived in a house a short distance east of Morrison.

L. S. Cooper, owner of the Bear Creek Transportation Co., barely escaped with his life when the flood struck a truck he was driving near Starbuck.

Hearing the roar of the stream, Cooper jumped from the truck but was caught by the wall of water. The flood swept him to the top of a cabin and he clung on until the stream subsided.

Truck Driver Has Close Call When Machine Is Rolled Over

James M. Shaw of Morrison, driver of a gasoline truck, was nearly drowned when his truck was struck by the flood and rolled over three times.

Tossed into the swirling water, Shaw, unable to swim, battled blindly against the current until he was near the shore. Clinging to trees, which dipped into the stream, he fought his way up the bank and fell, exhausted.

At least six persons were rescued from the flood waters in Morrison by Dan Schneider and Grant Merriman, who threw ropes to those who had been caught in the torrent and were unable to swim to safety.

James Bailey and Winnie Fisch of Morrison risked their lives to save five children who had been swept up by the water.

Alec Rooney tied a rope around his waist and waded out to rescue Orf Hall and Denny Durham, who had been trapped in their car.

Rooney also fought his way thru the water to a house in Morrison and rescued a woman who had been caught in the structure and was unable to extricate herself.

William A. Vickers reported that his house, filling station and soft drink stand in Starbuck, valued at \$5,000, had been swept away.

Mrs. Maurice Mege, wife of a musician, and her daughter, Betty Tona, 12, had a narrow escape as the wall of water bore down upon them. The two, dressed in swimming suits, were wading in Bear Creek at Idledale.

Warned by the roar of the approaching flood, Mrs. Mege seized the child and the two raced for the mountain wall.

Mege, informed of the flood by a Rocky Mountain News extra, hurried to Idledale and in his search encountered a man who was about to pick up a purse from the mud beside the stream.

He recognized the purse as that of his wife's, and a short distance away he found her coat.

While he was pressing his search for his wife and daughter they saw him and the family was reunited.

All the cattle and livestock at the Joe Schrock Dairy ranch, below Morrison, were reported to have been drowned,

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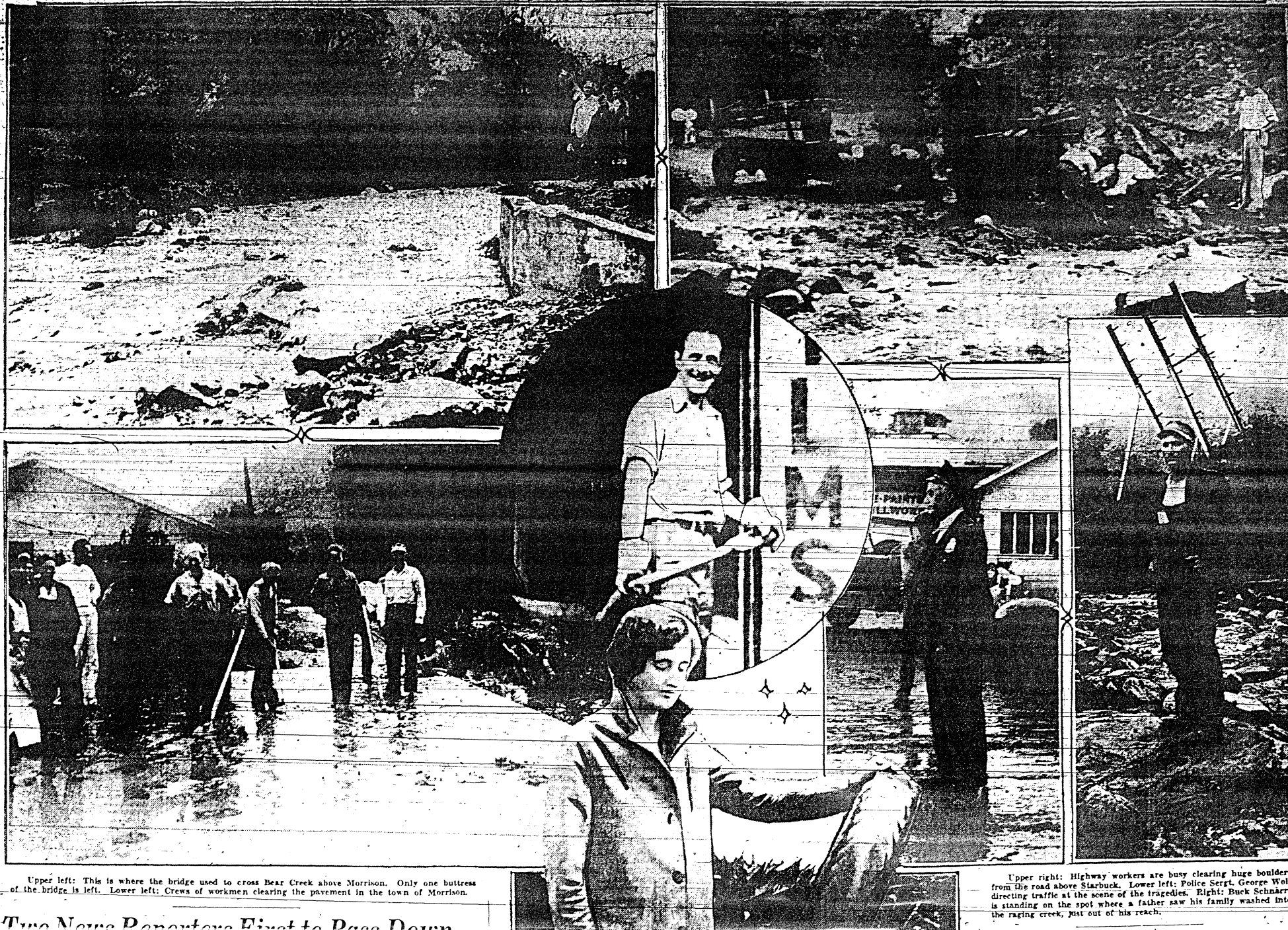
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Scenes of Wreckage Left in Wake of Bear Creek Canon Flood



Upper left: This is where the bridge used to cross Bear Creek above Morrison. Only one buttress of the bridge is left. Lower left: Crews of workmen clearing the pavement in the town of Morrison.

Upper right: Highway workers are busy clearing huge boulders from the road above Starbuck. Lower left: Police Sergt. George Wolf directing traffic at the scene of the tragedies. Right: Buck Schnarrs is standing on the spot where a father saw his family washed into the raging creek, just out of his reach.

Two News Reporters First to Descend

Upper left: This is where the bridge used to cross Bear Creek above Morrison. Only one buttress of the bridge is left. Lower left: Crews of workmen clearing the pavement in the town of Morrison.

Two News Reporters First to Pass Down Death Canon in Wake of Foaming Flood

BY RALPH KEELER

First down the Canon of Death! From Evergreen, 10 miles of scrambling over boulders, sand piles, jagged rocks, and wading thru pools where the road had disappeared completely, two Rocky Mountain News reporters, Chester Nelson and myself, were the first to travel down Bear Creek Canon after yesterday's tragic cloudburst.

We were on our way shortly after first reports of disaster in the canon reached Denver, and an hour later we were picking our way toward Morrison in an attempt to find out what had happened, and to be of help if possible.

Even above Evergreen, in Bergen Park, signs of the torrent were to be seen everywhere. Every creek had burst from its bed and was spread over neighboring fields and roads.

Evergreen Dam Holds

The Evergreen Dam, subjected yesterday afternoon to probably the most severe test it will ever meet, was in perfect shape, altho a crew of men were anxiously watching the 30-foot walls for a sign of a crack. In Evergreen the town marshal warned that roads were out down below.

News of the tragic happenings below had been brought back to Evergreen. Anxious women gathered in the streets, were wringing their hands as they thought of the possible fate of their loved ones.

Disaster had started a few miles down from Evergreen. At a curve in the road, where a little mountain stream came down from the hills above, an emergency crew of road workers, headed by R. C. Lynn of Evergreen, was frantically trying to clear tons of debris from the middle of the highway so that aid might be taken to those in need.

Road Becomes Impassable

From this point on, no more than short lengths of the road were passable except on foot or horseback.

We passed John Barnes, an "old-timer" in the hills, as he was frantically contemplating the wreck of his garden.

A neighbor of Barnes, Cliff De Priest, who had turned his herd of five horses out to graze Friday morning by the banks of the creek, was trying vainly to find some trace of them. From his kitchen window he had seen all of their carried kicking down the stream.

Cars were lying everywhere. Cadillac and Ford, big and little. Here a two-door sporty roadster, its once gleaming surface scratched beyond repair, its engine encased in a bed of sand, and its body filled with mud.

At a sharp curve in the road, we passed Starbuck, more and more signs of the deluge.

Hardly a tree has been left stand-

ing in the canon. Uprooted giants fallen in the road added to the difficulties of progress. Occasional bodies of dead animals gave a hint of what had happened but a few hours before.

Just above Starbuck a group of children—Wilbur, Russell, Henry Rogers, Helen Dillingier, Weiden Rogers and Joan Merkle—had escaped tragedy thru the heretically quick action of the father of the Rogers children.

Children Escape Tragedy

The elder Rogers, a Denver policeman, spending a day's leave in the cabin of a friend, noticed the engulfing wave just in time to rush out and drag little Joan Merkle, age seven, to safety from the frail cabin to which she had fled for shelter from the downpour.

Not until we got into Starbuck were the worst traces of the cloudburst visible. By some chance of fate the beautiful building of the Denver Motor Club, just outside town, had escaped damage.

Just inside the town, where a usually gently trickling brook flows down Sawmill Gulch, a mountain of water had swept across the main street of the town, and claimed three victims before they had an inkling of what was happening.

Wave Seemed Mile High

An eyewitness of the tragedy, "Buck" Schnarrs, former School of Mines football star, was just able to dash to the safety of a nearby barn.

"The wave seemed to be a mile high, and when it hit the hamburger place across the street it knocked it 50 feet into the air, and down into the creek. Mr. Burton, owner of the stand, was just outside the door when it happened, and the two Conde kids were with him," Schnarrs told us.

"As the roar of the wave was heard, Burton glanced up, and grabbed the two kids. The wave hit him as he stood, and he was carried down the creek with his arms flung around the youngsters. He probably could have got across the street in time, but he tried to get the two kids to shelter."

Nine people were unaccounted for in Starbuck as we went thru. The inhabitants of the village were on the streets, wandering about in a daze. None of them seemed to realize just what had happened, and none of them could say or do a thing.

Rain Strikes in Seconds

Utter ruin hit the town in a second. A row of business houses on the south side of the highway, were torn apart like so many piles of straw. Things were a little better on the other side of the street, where the houses were protected from the full fury of the torrent.

The Starbuck barber shop, encased with a broken plate glass window and several feet of debris. As we passed, M. W. Peters, the proprietor,

was busy with a shovel, trying to uncover his barber chair.

Progress was more difficult below Starbuck. We encountered a few people, searching for friends who had strayed from their parties.

More cars—and the cars we now saw were completely wrecked. A truck had been overturned and the body torn from the chassis. The wheels, hanging by a few broken rods to the frame, were bobbing up and down in midstream.

Crawl Over Worst Spots

From here on we crawled at times. Where the flood had a clear sweep of the gulch, the entire road was ripped out bodily. Here and there a few feet of pavement was left hanging, with its gravel foundation gone. Traces of death could be seen more frequently now. Here was a white horse, with his feet stiffened as if he were still trying to clear his way out of the creek bottom; there a dog, smashed and bruised against a group of rocks.

Making our way toward Morrison, we searched the sides of the canon for some traces of the missing. At every house we asked the same question: "Everyone safe?" Most of those to whom we talked had some friend about whose safety he was desperately worried, and all feared the worst.

Plod Into Morrison

All of the bridges were intact, altho all of them had suffered considerably. Foundations were twisted, piles of rocks and broken trees were bunched everywhere, and smooth concrete surfaces were battered and disjointed.

At last, nearly three hours after we left Evergreen, we splashed thru the last half mile of muddy, rocky creek, and plodded into Morrison. Just as the first bodies of the flood victims were being recovered.

WOUNDED BY FIREWORKS

GRAND CANYON, Colo., July 7.—Harry Gasten, Windsor, was recovering to-day from a wound under his arm suffered when an exploding cannon cracker left over from the Fourth of July hurled a piece of wood into his body.

Lightning Hits Huge Tree Here

During the height of yesterday afternoon's storm in Denver, lightning struck a huge cottonwood tree near E. 15th ave. and Logan st., ripping off one of the largest branches. The lightning flash put out black in that section of the city for several minutes.

Patrons NEWS advertisers—And call them you saw their ads in THE NEWS.



Center: M. E. Peters shoveling tons of sand out of a harbor shop following the flood. Bottom: Mrs. E. P. Gates is holding a tire from her car—all that stuck out of the ground.

RED CROSS SET TO AID INJURED

Workers Will Go Into Flood Area Today With Medicine

Red-Cross workers will go into the flood-stricken zone in Bear-Creek Canon today to dispense medicine and care for sick and injured. It was announced last night.

Offers Aid to Survivors

Rev. Garrett S. Tammings, chairman of the Jefferson county Red Cross chapter, will head the relief work.

Mrs. O. B. Carpenter, of Golden, vice chairman, also will aid in the work.

Others who will assist are Dr. T. T. Stern and Dr. L. F. Cassidy, it was announced.

It was reported that a numerous families who were spending the summer at Starbuck were made homeless by the flood.

Rev. Tammings of Denver, who is in the flood area, says that the canon is being swept down by the rising flood waters.

Patrons NEWS advertisers—And call them you saw their ads in THE NEWS.

Mountain Park Patrolman Tells of Battling Flood

BY GENE CERVI (Rocky Mountain News Correspondent)

MORRISON, Colo., July 7.—Dominic Picoone, mountain parks patrolman, arrived here this afternoon, telling a dramatic story of the cloudburst, which struck in Bear Creek Canon.

He covered a 10-mile stretch of flood-swept road on foot from above Starbuck to Morrison and related the following story to a News reporter:

"I was at Kittredge when it started raining. I started down the canon in my car, but it was raining so hard I had to use my lights.

"When I got to Johnson Hill there was more than two feet of water on the road and the force of the water was so strong it stalled my car.

"I got out into the rain and saw five or six cars lined up behind me. I ordered them to stop while I went ahead to investigate the road.

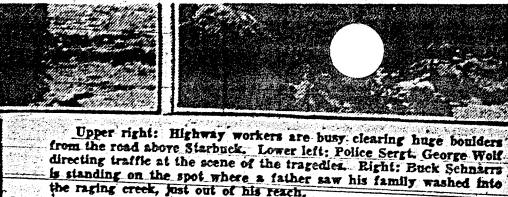
"I walked two miles into Starbuck and arrived there during the worst part of the cloudburst.

"Water was coming down in sheets and it was so heavy it hurt my back when I crossed the canon.

"I saw at least six dead horses along the way. They had been swept over by the flood waters. Bridges were broken. Trees were uprooted and large rocks were rolling down into the road.

"Bear Creek Canon was just one big mass of mud, sand and rock. Mrs. Miller, who operates cabins at Starbuck, was missing when I got there and men were out looking for her.

"We found her a short time later, calling for help from a mountain side.



Upper right: Highway workers are busy clearing huge boulders from the road above Starbuck. Lower left: Police Sgt. George Wolf is standing on the spot where a father saw his family washed into the raging creek, just out of his reach.

Lee Casey and Wunder Fly Thru Death Cloud to Get Picture of Flooded Canon

(A dramatic flight over Bear Creek while the territory below was being lashed by a cloudburst is described herewith.)

BY LEE TAYLOR CASEY (Rocky Mountain News Staff Writer)

From 12,000 feet up we saw a sloe-black cloud that covered Bear Creek Valley. It was like the tongue of the hugest giant ever imagined. The tip reached to Morrison. The base was in the mountains 18 or 20 miles back.

That giant's tongue, as we watched it, was splitting death into the canon.

A few minutes after word came of the disaster, Charlie Wunder and I were in a plane of the Western Flying Service with Walter Higley as pilot. Wunder was after a picture; I took the place of a reporter.

We left town with a strong east wind behind us. At 5,000 feet we were above the cloudbank. We could see nothing ahead, but the ground was fairly clear when we looked straight down.

Higley was determined to get into the canon so that Wunder would not have to come back without a picture.

When we came to Bear Creek, Higley got closer to the earth. The flood had not had time to show itself. The stream was swollen and muddy. We caught glimpses of what seemed to be straw, but must have been trees—perhaps the beams of cottages.

Over Morrison the wind changed, and we were forced higher. The other clouds had been cirrus, here we saw one that was unmistakable with a current in its midst. This wind was now coming from the south, and we were over the canon.

I believe, however, that the driver of the truck escaped injury.

"It certainly was a terrible storm and I don't care if I never see anything like it again."

Over the canon, we went to the backbone of the range. Higley was seeking a fissure down which a camera might penetrate. We passed over where the Evergreen dam

should have been. Beneath we could faintly outline the location of Starbuck, Evergreen and Kittredge.

Wunder leaned far out over a wing and snapped the lens.

We veered, banked and climbed. The altimeter read 10,000 feet—almost two miles. But that tongue of blackness was impenetrable at any height.

As we looked down, the tongue grew larger. It appeared to writhe. We could no longer see Morrison save for a glint of light on the east edge of the town. It was like seeing in war time a cloud of deadly gas roll into a city.

Higley swooped lower in a series of circles. Above it we passed into the death cloud itself; the pilot was navigating—Walter Higley not by what he could see ahead or below or on either side, but by his instruments. Great raindrops, instead of falling on our heads, lashed our faces. I imagined that a few feet away were the canon walls; I may have been right.

But it was no use. There was no chance of a picture in that inky hell. Beneath us, no doubt, men and women were being swept into a straight-driven current as deadly as any whirlpool, but we could neither see nor help.

We zoomed upward, out of the black. The storm cloud had risen, too. It had grown 1,000 feet or more while we were circling. As we passed above it, the altimeter had 3,500 feet.

Higley pulled a cord and Wunder and I looked back. He gave the twist of a hand that is the pilot's signal of "homeward bound." As we looked back, the blackness of death continued. At a moment's notice we could see higher until it had filled all that we could see of Bear Creek Canon.

OFFICIAL HAS MURDERED

As a result of the investigation, the coroner has announced that the man who was killed in the flood was a physician.

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MRS. SODERMAN TELLS HIS WIFE AND TOT DIE IN FLOOD

Soderman Tells How They Were Torn From His Desperate Grasp

(Continued From Page One)

stay in the car, and we all got out into the water. Mrs. Jackson and her baby were ahead, and I seized my wife with one hand and my daughter with the other.

"The water whirled us around and swept us downstream at express-train speed.

"Suddenly I was crushed against a tree. The blow numbed me, and I lost my hold on my wife and child.

"They were whirled away in an instant—and I never saw them again. "I was in the water for nearly half an hour before I could touch bottom. "I got to shore, I don't know just how.

"A little later I found Mrs. Jackson and her son, and we spent several hours searching for my wife and child—but our search was in vain.

"Then we made our way down the canon, about three miles, to Morrison, over the hills."

"The Barnes family had almost as tragic experience as did Soderman. The wall of water struck their car and whirled it away, but all had jumped to safety a few moments before the flood arrived and were running for the hills when the water engulfed them. They managed to scramble to safety.

"Mrs. Soderman's body was the first to be recovered. It was taken to Jefferson County morgue at Golden, where Soderman identified it last night.

PHONE GIRLS STICK TO POST

Operators at Morrison Exchange Live Up to Traditions in Flood

Telephone operators at the Morrison exchange lived up to the traditions of their occupation in yesterday's flood.

When first word of the impending disaster was flashed to them by D. W. Weigel, manager of the Minnekaanda Club, they sent a hasty warning thru Morrison and began calling all telephones in houses or stores along the path of the flood.

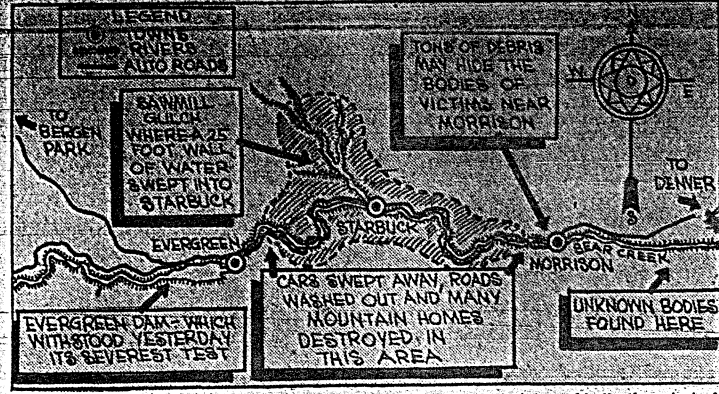
The two, Mrs. Leona E. Smith and Mrs. Cora Evans, looked from windows in the telephone exchange as the flood struck the town.

"The roar was terrific," Mrs. Evans said. "The wall of water was about 20 feet high. It was black and was filled with all kinds of debris. In a flash it saw trees and parts of buildings being tumbled about, and there were two or three bodies of horses."

"The water spread across the town as soon as it struck and reached the floor of the exchange.

But the girls remained at their posts, despite the threat of being

REGION WHERE FLOOD TOOK DISASTROUS TOLL



The above map, drawn by a Bear Creek Mountain News staff artist, indicates graphically the extent of the flood, which swept down Bear Creek from near Evergreen to Morrison, wrecking property and taking unnumbered lives. Starbuck, also known as Idledale, was almost in the center of the flooded area, and suffered the greatest damage.

FLOOD RECALLS TORRENT IN '96

Oldtime Residents of Morrison Remember Heavy Wall of Water

Old-time residents of Morrison who witnessed the destruction caused by rampaging Bear Creek yesterday afternoon recalled a similar disastrous flood which struck the mountain village in 1896.

The canon recesses which flank Bear Creek, extending far back into the front range of the Rockies, provide a quick draining watershed for sudden summer storms, and their rain-swollen discharge is liable at any time to send the creek into dangerous flood stages.

Late in the evening on July 24, 1896, residents of Morrison saw ominous green clouds gathering over Bear Creek canon. With the coming of darkness, a heavy rain began falling. In the canon between Morrison and Evergreen, the rain was a cloudburst. Streams became torrents, and a great wall of water roared down the river bed.

"The flood struck Morrison, ripping houses from their foundations, washing out bridges and drowning a number of persons.

Swinging over Clear Creek, the storm broke again over North Creek, flood waters lashed Golden for half an hour, subdued and then rose with a vengeance, as angry waters poured out of Tucker Gulch."

The damage at Golden was greater even than at Morrison. Flood damage at the former place was estimated at \$25,000, and at the latter \$12,000.

Twenty-drowned persons were known to have drowned in the floods at the two towns.

As in the case of the storm yesterday, damage did not extend far above Morrison. Evergreen escaped almost without damage, and no lives or property were lost at Idledale.

GREELY G. A. R. VET DEAD

Associated Press. GREELY, July 7.—Benjamin Greely, 82, pioneer Coloradoan and

Little Old Morrison Takes Flood as Gamely as It Did Ruinous One 30 Years Ago

BY ALBERTA PIKE. Morrison, the little town of hundreds—but familiarly known to hundreds of thousands—took it on the chin yesterday. But Morrison was smiling and digging—just as it did 30 years ago when a disastrous flood took toll.

The humming little settlement was virtually wiped out then. Property loss was tremendous. Days afterward they were cutting bodies down from branches of trees 50 feet above the natural channel of old Bear Creek.

I remember hearing stories of this as a little girl. My old home town is Morrison.

And without warning the harmless little Bear Creek became a torrent again yesterday. I found the familiar dusty main street (Front st. we used to call it) covered a foot thick with slime and broken trees. The main highway was glutted with automobiles. A strange and motley assortment of people, all wet and trying to recover from exposure clogged the street.

I saw Mrs. Moses Moffat, a kindly, generous woman who used to hold me on her lap. She came over to me and said: "Well, I fell in the quicksand and it took four men to pull me out. But don't put that in the paper."

"Billey Again Does His Stuff" "Billey" Sawyer, "the postmaster," steered me to the improvised hospital in Mrs. Mary Nevada's house, where a party of eight women and children, survivors of the flood, were being dried out and warmed.

We were dried out and warmed. Mrs. Sawyer said: "I was one of the heroes of Johnson and me. They were trapped right up there in the alley. One of 'em's gonna have a baby, too."

Sawyer's face was dirtier than I've ever seen it in my life. His overalls were soaked to the waist. I remember he was one of the heroes of the mine disaster at Morrison several years ago, when the deadly fumes of carbon monoxide followed an underground explosion and took a toll of eight lives. He dragged out man after man, all dead, and saved him

self by lying face down on the mine

with a rope—but he wouldn't talk about it.

Mrs. Daisy Gage came out of her establishment. It's a place for dining and luncheon now. Mrs. Gage said, "Well, somebody yelled to me at the Golden road and saw it running wild with water. Out in the street it was worse, losing on top of the waves, half the buildings covered, not a living soul in sight. I just ran into my living quarters at the back and stayed there. And the water was resting past me in the alley, from Mount Vernon, all the time." Mrs. Gage is stout, red-haired, and an infinitely gracious woman.

Frances Shaw was terribly excited. She drove from Denver, after hearing the news, in double-quick time, only to learn upon her arrival that her husband was miraculously saved from death when water swept thru his heavy truck. "And he can't swim a stroke," said Frances, and burst into tears.

She felt badly about the dance hall going too. She is a close friend of Mrs. G. D. Durham, wife of one of the proprietors.

"Denny (Durham) said it was built on a shoestring," said Mrs. Shaw. "Each of the 13 boys in the orchestra put in \$75 and got credit for the rest of the concert, and they are going to try to make it pay for itself this summer. They only had one dance in it."

Fate Picked on Dance Pavilions The Sydow-Durham dance pavilions have a penchant for disaster. Two has been burned, and the one in fire that threatened the entire town. This last one, now, is completely destroyed by yesterday's flood.

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When first word of the impending disaster was flashed to them by O. W. Weigle, manager of the Morrison club, they sent a hasty warning through Morrison and began calling all telephones in houses or stores along the path of the flood.

The two, Mrs. Leona E. Smith and Mrs. Cora Evans, looked for a moment down in the telephone exchange as the flood struck the town.

"The roar was terrific," Mrs. Evans said. "The wall of water was about 20 feet high. It was black and filled with all kinds of debris. In a flash I saw trees and parts of buildings being tumbled about, and there were two or three bodies of horses."

"The water spread across the town as soon as it struck and reached the floor of the exchange."

But the two remained at their posts, despite the threat of rising waters.

Throughout the day and night they were the center of rescue work, communicating with Denver authorities, keeping in touch with P. H. Broman of 2619 Bellaire st., district traffic chief, who was attempting to open a line to Ledale, answering hundreds of inquiries, and giving out information.

BORDER GUARDED TO HALT FACTOR
Vigil Kept Along Line to Stop Auto Carrying Jake and Kidnapers

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, July 7.—Agents of the United States department of justice, aided by local authorities, tonight maintained a vigil along the Texas border to guard against sighting a 16-cylinder automobile in which John (Jake the Barber) Factor and Murray Humphreys, Capone gangster, were reported escaping to Mexico.

Charles Davis, justice department agent here, furnished officers with a description of the men and the car after he had received word that Factor had been brought toward San Antonio from New Orleans.

If it is true, as reported here, that the two men in the car passed through New Orleans, they ran a heavy gantlet, as squads of police were watching all highways near the Louisiana city.

ENFAULA, Okla., July 7.—A note signed, "Jake the Barber," pleading for deliverance from "Al Capone henchmen," who, it was being taken him in Enkla, was found in a small cardboard box on a street here today.

houses for their foundations, washing out bridges and drowning a number of persons.

Swinging northward, the storm broke again over Clear Creek. Flood waters lashed Golden for half an hour, subsided and then rose with great force, as angry waters poured out of Tucker Gulch.

The damage at Golden was greater even than at Morrison. Flood damage at the former place was estimated at \$25,000, and at the latter \$13,000.

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RECRUIT MORE MEN FOR FOREST CAMPS
Conservation Army to Be at Full Strength

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Robert Fechner, director of President Roosevelt's reforestation program, today announced that sufficient men would be enrolled to bring each of the 1,330 forest work camps now occupied by the civilian conservation corps up to the maximum strength of 200 men.

Because of losses due to the discharge of enrolled men for various causes, several of the camps are somewhat below strength. All the men enrolled as replacements will be selected from the vicinity of the camps to which they will be assigned.

All replacement enrollments are to be completed by July 15. There are now 250,000 men in the forest work camps. When the 1,330 camps are brought to maximum strength thru local replacements, and all the veterans have been enrolled, the strength of the corps will exceed 275,000.

and said: "Well, I test in the quicksand and it took four men to pull me out. But don't put that in the paper."

Sawyer Again Does His Staff.
"Billy" Sawyer, "the postmaster," steered me to the improvised hospital in Mrs. Mary Newland's house, where a party of eight women and children, survivors of the flood, were being dried out and warmed.

"We" saved Mrs. Sawyer, said eagerly, Clarence Marrison and Art Johnson and me. They were trapped right up there in the alley. One of 'em's gonna have a baby, too."

Sawyer's face was dirtier than I've ever seen it in my life. His overalls were soaked to the skin, and he was coughing like one of the heroes of the mine disaster at Morrison several years ago, when the deadly fumes of carbon monoxide followed an underground explosion and took a toll of eight lives. He dragged out man after man, all dead, and saved himself by lying face down on the mine tracks. He was a long time getting over that experience, too.

I learned of Dan Schneider, who pulled three women out of the torrent

Lightning hit a tree 20 feet south of the seventh green, causing a four-some to be thrown to the ground. The tree was split open, and Fred Coates, William A. Shaw, Waseley Keene, and Boswell Fox, the golfers, were bruised when thrown to the ground.

Two park employes also were shaken up when the bolt struck near where they were working.

Streets Impassable
Torrents of rain swept down Weir Gulch in Barnum, tearing out several curbs and leaving streets in that vicinity impassable.

The junction of Cherry Creek and the Platte River was up last night, but the river was doing no heavy damage, it was reported.

Flood conditions were reported throughout Park Hill, especially along E. Colfax ave. between Colorado blvd. and Aurora city limits.

Basements were flooded in the vicinity of E. Colfax ave. and Yosemite st., and at Colfax ave. and Birch street car was forced to stop 30 minutes, waiting for deep water in the street to flow away.

The home of Joseph Vushka, 4123 W. First ave., was entirely surrounded with water. Firemen were called to rescue Mrs. Vushka.

on a shoestring," said Mrs. Shaw. "Each of the 13 boys in the greatest party I had and got excited by the work of the construction crew, and they were going to try to make it pay for itself this summer. They only had one dance in it."

Fate Ploks on Dance Pavilions
The Sydow-Durham dance pavilions have a paper suit for disaster. Two have been burned in recent years in fires that threatened the entire town. This last one, now, is completely destroyed by yesterday's flood.

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Jacob Schneider, the town druggist, was holding open house yesterday. They were bringing in all the survivors—all the worried people.

Lee Merriman, up at his luncheonette, let the flood pass then swept out the mud and started serving coffee at the rate of about 50 gallons a minute. He's fat, and he was perspiring tremendously.

New High Water Mark
They've got a new high water mark to shoot at in Morrison now. It used to be the big log that was in the Bear Creek channel a few miles above the town. Jim Hill's luncheonery yesterday was covered with slime 20 feet above the sidewalk; and Mt. Vernon had filled a 10-foot cement channel before it ever reached the pavement.

I guess we can't get ice cream at Hill's for a few Sunday evenings yet. The counters were just toppled one over the other in the middle of the floor.

But Hill and his wife had already gathered up a few of the boys from the front street—lots of them aren't any regular work to do these days—and were clearing the room. They were wet but cheerful.

Just the Day's Job To Be Heroes
Like everybody else, they seemed a little pale and shaken, but able to put themselves together to get ready to go on, and just say to that rambling creek: "Oh river, you just stay 'way from my do' after this!"

I looked at those old neighbors yesterday, and I knew that it's only a natural thing—nothing heroic, nothing special—to save another man's life. They just got together and if they learned somebody was in need of help, they gave it. They'd have given their own lives in the attempt without thinking any more of it than they would of going down to Hill's for ice cream on Sunday evenings.

SPECIAL TODAY
Sunshine BUTTER
"Direct From Our Cream to You—No Middlemen!"
25¢ POUND Salted or Unsalted
We Are the Only Butter Shop That Makes Its Fresh Cream Product in the Place Where It Is Sold.
THE SUNSHINE MERC. CO.
1509 LAWRENCE ST.

One Texan Injured Slightly and Other Unhurt
Associated Press
WEATHERFORD, Texas, July 7.—Two men were under arrest here today after a duel in which one used a .30-30 rifle and the other a double-barreled shotgun.

Neither of the men, Ernest Vick, 25, nor Jim Long, 50-year-old farmer, was seriously injured. Each fired twice. Officers said a few pellets from Long's shotgun struck Vick with little damage. Long was not wounded.

Cause of the altercation was not ascertained.

Los Angeles
Associated Press
LOS ANGELES, July 7.—Lieut. Comdr. FRANK M. HAWKS took off at 7:30 a. m. today on a postponed non-stop flight to Atlanta, Ga. He has a robot-controlled speed plane.

Hawks hoped to reach his destination early tomorrow. He was flying his 14-cylinder Northrup Gamma low-wing metal monoplane, in which he set a new Los Angeles-to-New York non-stop record of 17 hours 36 minutes last month.

The automatic pilot device guides the plane without assistance from the pilot.

Patronize NEWS advertisers. And tell them you saw their ads in the NEWS.

Senator Ashurst Once Was One of the Most Influential Dry Leaders in Congress
ROBBERS WOUND TWO
Bank Bandits Use Woman as Shield and Escape

Associated Press
GRAND RAPIDS, Minn., July 7.—Four bandits wounded two men, used a woman as a shield and escaped with an undetermined amount of cash today after robbing the First National Bank here.

The wounded men were: Nick Bauer, teller, shot in the leg; and Homer Basine, teller, hit over the head with a pistol.

NATIONAL MARKET
1221-15th Street
Tabor 4696
Phone Your Order Ask for "Joe"
FREE Delivery \$1 or More Best Cuts of Pot Roast, Loin, Beef, per lb. 10c
Steaks or Flat-Beef 20c
Sliced Rib Roast, per lb. 15c
Pork Steaks, 3 lbs. for 25c
per lb. 20c
JOE Z. HELTICK, Mgr.

THE RED & WHITE STORES
Close to You as Your Phone

Corn
BRIMFULL, No. 2 Cans 2 for 19c
Extra quality Sweet Corn.

CORN FLAKES
RED & WHITE, Large Packages 2 for 19c
Crispy Flakes of Corn, so good for breakfast these warm days.

Kidney Beans
RED & WHITE, No. 2 Cans 2 for 19c
Fancy, dark red Beans—Excellent for Salad.

Preserves
RED & WHITE, 16-oz. Jars 19c
Assorted Pure Fruit.

Cocoa
BRIMFULL, 1-Lb. Packages 19c
Extra quality all-purpose Cocoa.

MACARONI PRODUCTS
RED & WHITE, 4 Pkgs. 19c
Macaroni—Spaghetti—Noodles or Vermicelli.

Vinegar
RED & WHITE, Quart 19c
Pure Apple Cider Vinegar packed in those useful U-Sav-It Jars.

Fruits & Vegetables
PEACHES 2 Lbs. 19c
Fancy Elbertas.
PLUMS 3 Lbs. 25c
Santa Rosa, fine eating.
ORANGES Large, Doz. 29c
Small, 2 Doz. 33c
Sweet and Juicy.
APPLES 3 Lbs. 22c
New—Transparent—good size.
CHERRIES 2 Lbs. 23c
Large Blaq, sweet.
CANTALOUPE Each 10c
Jumbo size, ripe.

Saniflush Drano
Each 19c
Two useful household necessities.

Cookies
JOHN ALDEN, 1-Lb. Packages 19c
Old-fashioned Molasses Cookies—made by Uneda Bakers.

Butter
RED & WHITE, 1-Lb. Cartons 29c
You can depend on the pure fresh flavor of Red & White Butter.

Blackberries
BRIMFULL, No. 16 Tins 39c
Approximately 1 Gallon True Berries.

Certo
Bottle 27c
Assures success in your Jolly mixing.

Carrots
RED & WHITE
Beets
BLUE & WHITE, No. 2 Cans 2 for 19c
Small Diced Carrots or Sliced Red Beets.

SOAP
RED & WHITE Laundry, Giant Size 6 for 19c
Quick, rich Suds for dishes or laundry.

Pineapple
RED & WHITE, No. 1 Flat Cans 2 for 19c
Your Choice of either Sliced or Crushed.

Marshmallows
RED & WHITE, 1/2-Lb. Pkgs. 2 for 19c
Tender and fluffy—for cooking or a confection.

Tea
RED & WHITE, 1/2-Lb. Packages 19c
Orange Pekoe, Gunpowder or Jap.—For hot or ice tea.

GELATINE DESSERT
RED & WHITE 3 for 19c
Jells quickly and firmly—yet tender.

Toilet Tissue
RED & WHITE, 3 for 19c
Pure White Crepe Tissue—each roll protected by a tissue wrapping.

Best Quality Meats
PORK LOIN ROASTS Lb. 8c
Any size Roasts including one end cut from your favorite.
BACON (Sliced) Lb. 21c
Lindsey's Favorite—Sigsbee Cured
SMOKED BUTTS Lb. 22c
(Canadian Style)
Pancake Sugar, 10 lbs. for \$1.00 each
For frying or baking.
PORK STEAKS 1/2 Lb. 25c
Lean and tender.
RIB PORK Lb. 25c
CHOPS
Especially nice with Red & White Canned Soups.
RIB STEAKS Lb. 20c
Cut from prime quality fed Beef.
PRIME RIB Lb. 18c
ROASTS
Dressed and stuffed Ribs—Special optional fine quality.

MAN SEES HIS WIFE AND TOT DIE IN FLOOD

Soderman Tells How They Were Torn From His Desperate Grasp

(Continued From Page One)

stay in the car, and we all got out into the water.

"I could see that Mrs. Jackson and her baby were ahead, and I seized my wife with one hand and my daughter with the other.

"The water whirled us around and swept us downstream at express-train speed.

"Suddenly I was crushed against a tree. The blow numbed me, and I lost my hold on my wife and child.

"They were whirled away in an instant—and I never saw them again.

"I was in the water for nearly half an hour before I was washed against a bank where I could touch bottom.

"I got to shore, I don't know just how.

"A little later, I found Mrs. Jackson and her son, and we spent several hours searching for my wife and child—but our search was in vain.

"Then we made our way down the canon, about three miles, to Morrison, over the hills."

"The Barnes family had almost as tragic experience as did Soderman. The wall of water struck their car and whirled it away, but all had jumped to safety a few moments before the flood arrived and were running for the hillside when the water engulfed them. They managed to scramble to safety.

"Mrs. Soderman's body was the first to be recovered. It was taken to Jefferson County morgue at Golden, where Soderman identified it last night.

PHONE GIRLS STICK TO POST

Operators at Morrison Exchange Live Up to Traditions in Flood

BY HARRY WALKER

Telephone operators at the Morrison exchange lived up to the traditions of their occupation in yesterday's flood.

When first word of the impending disaster was flashed to them by D. W. Weigle, manager of the Minnekaanda Club, they sent a hasty warning thru Morrison and began calling all telephones in houses or stores along the path of the flood.

The two, Mrs. Leona E. Smith and Mrs. Cora Evans, looked from windows in the telephone exchange as the flood struck the town.

"The roar was terrific," Mrs. Evans said. "The wall of water was about 20 feet high. It was black and was filled with all kinds of debris. In a flash I saw trees and parts of buildings being tumbled about, and there were two or three bodies of horses."

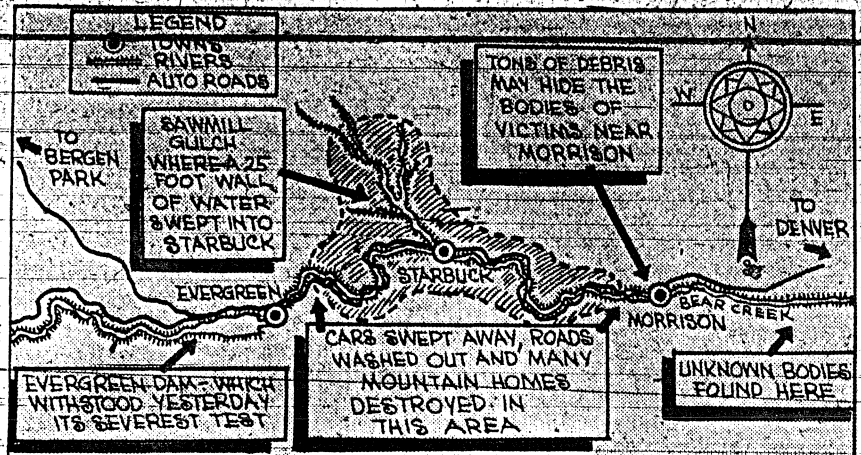
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BORDER GUARDED TO HALT FACTOR

REGION WHERE FLOOD TOOK DISASTROUS TOLL



The above map, drawn by a Rocky Mountain News staff artist, indicates graphically the extent of the flood which swept down Bear Creek from near Evergreen to Morrison, wrecking property and taking unnumbered lives. Starbuck, also known as Idledale, was almost in the center of the flooded area, and suffered the greatest damage.

FLOOD RECALLS TORRENT IN '96

Oldtime Residents of Morrison Remember Heavy Wall of Water

BY CHESTER NELSON

Old-time residents of Morrison who witnessed the destruction caused by rampaging Bear Creek yesterday afternoon recalled a similar disastrous flood which struck the mountain village in 1896.

The canon recesses which flank Bear Creek, extending far back into the front range of the Rockies, provide a quick-draining watershed for sudden summer storms, and their rain-swollen discharge is liable at any time to send the creek into dangerous flood stages.

Late in the evening on July 24, 1896, residents of Morrison saw ominous green clouds gathering over Bear Creek Canon. With the coming of darkness, a heavy rain began falling.

In the canon between Morrison and Evergreen, the rain was a cloudburst. Streams became torrents, and a great wall of water roared down the river bed.

The flood struck Morrison, ripping houses from their foundations, washing out bridges and drowning a number of persons.

Swinging northward, the storm broke again over Clear Creek. Flood waters, lashed Golden for half an hour, subsided and then rose with greater force, as angry waters poured out of Tucker Gulch.

The damage at Golden was greater even than at Morrison. Flood damage at the former place was estimated at \$25,000, and at the latter \$13,000.

Twenty-eight persons were known to have drowned in the floods at the two towns.

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GREELEY G. A. R. VET DEAD

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Little Old Morrison Takes Flood as Gamely as It Did Ruinous One 30 Years Ago

BY ALBERTA PIKE

Morrison, the little town of hundreds—but familiarly known to hundreds of thousands—took it on the chin yesterday. But Morrison was smiling and digging—just as it did 30 years ago when a disastrous flood took toll.

The humming little settlement was virtually wiped out then. Property loss was tremendous. Days afterward they were cutting bodies down from branches of trees 50 feet above the natural channel of old Bear Creek.

I remember hearing stories of this as a little girl. My old home town is Morrison.

And without warning the harmless little Bear Creek became a torrent again yesterday. I found the familiar dusty main street (Front st. we used to call it) covered a foot thick with slime and broken trees. The main highway was glutted with automobiles. A strange and motley assortment of people, all wet and trying to recover from exposure, clogged the street.

I saw Mrs. Moses Moffat, a kindly, generous woman who used to hold me on her lap. She came over to me and said: "Well, I fell in the quicksand and it took four men to pull me out. But don't put that in the paper."

Sawyer Again Does His Stuff "Billy" Sawyer, "the postmaster," steered me to the improvised hospital in Mrs. Mary Newland's house, where a party of eight women and children, survivors of the flood, were being dried out and warmed.

"We saved 'em," Sawyer said eagerly. "Clarence Merriman and Art Johnson and me. They were trapped right up there in the alley. One of 'em's gonna have a baby, too."

Sawyer's face was dirtier than I've ever seen it in my life. "His overalls were soaked to the waist. I remembered he was one of the heroes of the mine disaster at Morrison several years ago, when the deadly fumes of carbon monoxide followed an underground explosion and took a toll of eight lives. I dragged out man after man, all dead, and saved himself by lying face down on the mine tracks. He was a long time getting over that experience, too."

I learned of Dan Schneider, who pulled three women out of the torrent with a rope, but he wouldn't talk about it.

Mrs. Daisy Gage came out of her establishment. It's a place for dining and lunching now. Mrs. Gage said, "Well, somebody yelled to me to run for my life. I looked out at the Golden road and saw it running wild with water. Out in the street it was worse, logs tossing on top of the waves, half the buildings covered, not a living soul in sight. I just ran into my living quarters at the back and stayed there. And the water was tearing past me in the alley, from Mount Vernon, all the time." Mrs. Gage is stout, red-haired, and an infinitely gracious woman.

Drove From Denver

Frances Shaw was terribly excited. She drove from Denver, after hearing the news, in double-quick time, only to learn upon her arrival that her husband was miraculously saved from death when water swept thru his heavy truck. "And he can't swim a stroke," said Frances, and burst into tears.

She felt badly about the dance hall going, too. She is a close friend of Mrs. G. D. Durham, wife of one of the proprietors.

"Denny (Durham) said it was built on a shoestring," said Mrs. Shaw. "Each of the 13 boys in the orchestra put in \$75 and got credit for the rest of the construction cost, and they were going to try to make it pay for itself this summer. They only had one dance in it."

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Wins Skirmish to I All Issues of Fin Recovery

(Continued From Pa

sider the reports of the mittees.

The subcommittees, dated yesterday, followed the report of Cordell Hull, an attorney of state and chief S. delegation, in prolonged conference, to explore the possibilities for further dis-report back Monday. It planned, however, that retained the right to pass conclusions reached by the date groups.

The motion to continue of every phase of the put in the monetary struggle early in the day by Neberlain, British chancery checker, who joined the Hull in his flight to parley.

The British cabinet cleared the items on the inseparable and that all discussed.

Opposition arose from gear of Rumania, who a indebtedness could be otherwise the conference thrown right back into which it was pitched by the European gold bloc conflict over currency standards.

Georges Bonnet, French minister, who has been operations of the gold-sentatives, backed the delegate and declared "thought monetary" discus been definitely excluded day's bureau meeting.

He called for a truce discussions and asserted, the success of the London since at heart."

The Scandinavian countries of the Latin American Japan, China, the British Australia, and India ran selves behind the British

GUN-DUEL JAILS

One Texan Injured In Other Unhurt

WEATHERFORD, Texa Two men were under arrest day after a duel in which a 30-30 rifle and the other barreled shotgun.

Neither of the men, Ed 25, nor Jim Long, 50-year, was seriously injured. twice, officers said. A from Long's shotgun struck little damage. Long wounded.

Cause of the altercation ascertained.

Serious Flood Threatened Within Denver City Limits

(Continued From Page One)

by the loss of men summoned to Bear Creek, worked thru the late afternoon and into the evening repairing flood damage here.

Lightning struck in City Park,

lightning hit a tree 20 feet south of the seventh green, causing a four-some to be thrown to the ground.

The tree was split open, and Fred Coates, William A. Shaw, Wakeley Keene, and Boswell Reed, the golfers, were bruised when thrown to the

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STICK TO POST

Operators at Morrison Exchange Live Up to Traditions in Flood

BY HARRY WALKER

Telephone operators at the Morrison exchange lived up to the traditions of their occupation in yesterday's flood.

When first word of the impending disaster was flashed to them by D. W. Weigle, manager of the Minnekaanda Club, they sent a hasty warning thru Morrison and began calling all telephones in houses or stores along the path of the flood.

The two, Mrs. Leona E. Smith and Mrs. Cora Evans, looked from windows in the telephone exchange as the flood struck the town.

"The roar was terrific," Mrs. Evans said. "The wall of water was about 20 feet high. It was black and was filled with all kinds of debris. In a flash I saw trees and parts of buildings being tumbled about, and there were two or three bodies of horses."

"The water spread across the town as soon as it struck and reached the floor of the exchange."

But the two remained at their posts, despite the threat of rising water.

Thruout the day and night they were the center of rescue work, communicating with Denver authorities, keeping in touch with P. H. Broman of 2619 Bellaire st., district traffic chief, who was attempting to open a line to Idledale, answering hundreds of inquiries, and giving out information.

BORDER GUARDED TO HALT FACTOR

Vigil Kept Along Line to Stop Auto Carrying Jake and Kidnapers

Associated Press. SAN ANTONIO, Texas, July 7.—Agents of the United States department of justice, aided by local authorities, tonight maintained a vigil along the Texas-Mexico border in the hope of sighting a 16-cylinder automobile in which John (Jake the Barber) Factor and Murray Humphreys, Capone gangster, were reported speeding to Mexico.

Charles Davis, justice department agent here, furnished officers with a description of the men and the car after he had received word that Factor, kidnaped in Chicago more than a week ago, was being brought toward San Antonio from New Orleans.

If it is true, as reported here, that the two men in the car passed thru New Orleans, they ran a heavy gantlet, as squads of police were watching all highways near the Louisiana city.

Associated Press. ENFAULA, Okla., July 7.—A note signed, "Jake the Barber," pleading for deliverance from "Al Capone henchmen," who, it said, were taking him to Cuba, was found in a small cardboard box on a street here today.

COMMITTEE WORKS ON SUGAR COMPACT

Associated Press. WASHINGTON, July 7.—The principal subcommittee of the conference of sugar industry leaders in session here devoted its efforts today to redrafting a preliminary agreement in attempted conciliation of various conflicting points of view.

Dr. John Lee Collier, chairman and tariff commission member, said the subcommittee worked to find agreements on details to which some elements represented had objected when the report was presented to the general conference steering committee.

He said the drafting group would continue tomorrow seeking to outline a second compromise with the department.

residents of Morrison saw ominous green clouds gathering over Bear Creek Canon. With the coming of darkness, a heavy rain began falling. In the canon between Morrison and Evergreen, the rain was a cloudburst. Streams became torrents, and a great wall of water roared down the river bed.

The flood struck Morrison, ripping houses from their foundations, washing out bridges and drowning a number of persons.

Swinging northward, the storm broke again over Clear Creek. Flood waters lashed Golden for half an hour, subsided and then rose with greater force, as angry waters poured out of Tucker Gulch.

The damage at Golden was greater even than at Morrison. Flood damage at the former place was estimated at \$25,000, and at the latter \$13,000.

Twenty-eight persons were known to have drowned in the floods at the two towns.

As in the case of the storm yesterday, damage did not extend far above Morrison. Evergreen escaped almost without damage, and no lives or property were lost at Idledell.

GREELEY G. A. R. VET DEAD

Associated Press. GREELEY, July 7.—Benjamin Conover, 93, pioneer Coloradan and veteran of the Civil War, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. J. Elfeldt here today. He formerly lived at Kit Carson.

Serious Flood Threatened Within Denver City Limits

(Continued From Page One)

by the loss of men summoned to Bear Creek, worked thru the late afternoon and into the evening repairing flood damage here.

Lightning struck in City Park, leaving four golfers on City Park golf course frightened and shaken.

Shortly before 3 p. m. a bolt of

RECRUIT MORE MEN FOR FOREST CAMPS

Conservation Army to Be at Full Strength

Associated Press. WASHINGTON, July 7.—Robert Fechner, director of President Roosevelt's reforestation program, today announced that sufficient men would be enrolled to bring each of the 1,330 forest work camps now occupied by the civilian conservation corps up to the maximum strength of 200 men.

Because of losses due to the discharge of enrolled men for various causes, several of the camps are somewhat below strength. All the men enrolled as replacements will be selected from the vicinity of the camps to which they will be assigned.

All replacement enrollments are to be completed by July 15.

There are now 250,000 men in the forest work camps. When the 1,330 camps are brought to maximum strength thru local replacements, and all the veterans have been enrolled, the strength of the corps will exceed 275,000.

YOUNG WIFE KILLED AS CAR HITS BRIDGE

Associated Press. PUEBLO, July 7.—Mrs. Gladys Chambers, 21, died at St. Mary's Hospital today after she was crushed under the automobile she was driving. Although there were no eye-witnesses, Deputy Coroner George F. McCarthy stated the woman probably lost control of the machine or else fainted. It struck the South Main st. viaduct steelwork and overturned.

Her husband, whom she had just taken to work in a nearby packing plant, helped remove her from the wreckage.

lightning hit a tree 20 feet south of the seventh green, causing a four-some to be thrown to the ground.

The tree was split open, and Fred Coates, William A. Shaw, Wakeley Keene, and Boswell Reed, the golfers, were bruised when thrown to the ground.

Two park employees also were shaken up when the bolt struck near where they were working.

Streets impassable

Torrents of rain swept down Weir Gulch in Barnum, tearing out several culverts and leaving streets in that vicinity impassable.

The junction of Cherry Creek and the Platte River was up last night, but the river was doing no heavy damage. It was reported.

Flood conditions were reported thruout Park Hill, especially along E. Colfax ave. between Colorado blvd. and Aurora city limits.

Basements were flooded in the vicinity of E. Colfax ave. and Yosemite st., and at Colfax ave. and Birch st. A street car was forced to stop 30 minutes, waiting for deep water in the street to flow away.

The home of Joseph Vushka, 4128 W. First ave., was entirely surrounded with water. Firemen were called to rescue Mrs. Vushka.

Cloudburst Inundates Lands Near Hugo

Hundreds of acres of farm land were under water near Hugo, Colo., last night as a result of a cloudburst in that area, according to the Associated Press.

The Union Pacific Railway tracks and the transcontinental highway known as South Forty also were inundated, it was reported.

Several bridges were reported out along the railroad tracks about 14 miles east of Hugo, between Clifford and Boyero.

It also was reported that Rock Island Railroad tracks were under water.

MRS. MAE LEONARD DIES

Former Boulder Woman, Leader in Politics, Expires in East

Associated Press. WASHINGTON, July 7.—Mrs. Mae A. Leonard, 64, formerly of Boulder, Colo., was found dead here today at the home of her sister, Mrs. Catherine Hunter. Death was due to a heart attack. She was the widow of Frank Leonard, mining engineer, and was a leader in Democratic women's political organizations in Colorado.

discussions had also the success of the League at heart."

"The Scandinavian of the Latin America, Japan, China, the British, Australia, and India selves behind the Brit

"Denny (Durham) said it was built on a shoestring," said Mrs. Shaw. "Each of the 13 boys in the orchestra put in \$75 and got credit for the rest of the construction cost, and they were going to try to make it pay for itself this summer. They only had one dance in it."

Fate Plots on Dance Pavilions

The Sydow-Durham dance pavilions have a penchant for disaster. Two have been burned in recent years in fires that threatened the entire town. This last one, now, is completely destroyed by yesterday's flood.

Frank Baker, up at the garage, was fiddling about in the slimy wreckage. It was his and H. R. Smith's garage that burned last year at the start of a spectacular blaze that wiped half the front street off the map. Frank and a couple of other chaps were in the garage yesterday when a 20-foot log crashed the wall and then went merrily on with the flood just as if nothing had been in its way.

Jacob Schneider, the town druggist, was holding open house yesterday. They were bringing in all the survivors—all the worried people.

Lee Merriman, up at his lunchroom, let the flood pass, then swept out the mud and started serving coffee at the rate of about 50 gallons a minute. He's fat, and he was perspiring tremendously.

New High Water Mark

They've got a new high water mark to shoot at in Morrison now. It used to be a big log, left by the flood of 30 years ago, about 12 feet above the Bear Creek channel a few miles above the town. Jim Hill's lunchroom yesterday was covered with slime 20 feet above the sidewalk, and Mt. Vernon had filled a 10-foot cement channel before it ever reached the pavement.

I guess we can't get ice cream at Hill's for a few Sunday evenings yet. The counters were just toppled one over the other in the middle of the floor.

But Hill and his wife had already gathered up a few of the boys from the front street—lots of them haven't any regular work to do these days—and were clearing the room. They were wet but cheerful.

Just the Day's Job To Be Heroes

Like everybody else, they seemed a little pale and shaken, but able to pull themselves together, get ready to go on, and just say to that rampaging creek: "Ol' river, you jus' stay 'way from my do' after this!"

I looked at those old neighbors yesterday, and I knew that it's only a natural thing—nothing heroic, nothing spectacular—to save another man's life. They just got together and if they learned somebody was in need of help, they gave it. They'd have given their own lives in the attempt without thinking any more of it than they would of going down to Hill's for ice cream on Sunday evenings.

GUN DUEL JAI

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United Press.

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from Long's shotgun at

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wounded.

Cause of the alterc

ascertained.

POORLY KNOWN TOWN NEWS

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