

BLACK PALL MADE SUNDAY DAY OF FEAR

Several Outing Parties Marooned and Parents Frantic

A party of eight junior high school boys and girls marooned for twelve hours in the dust storm, Sunday afternoon, another of five boys of the same age until Monday, and dozens of small children separated from their parents for an hour or more at the beginning of the storm, were the results of a dust cloud that swooped down from the northeast at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon with the blackness of midnight.

Fishing parties that had been organized and started during the morning, when there was no sign of the impending storm were the lost parties in the creek and hill country northeast of here.

The rolling dust cloud that in an instant enveloped everything in pitch darkness, descended on Dodge at 38 miles an hour, the weather bureau recorded, but A. A. Justice, observer, said it was going much faster than that up above. The suction of the ground caused the lower layers to lag behind the layers above and gave it the rolling motion that was perceptible in watching its approach, for the instant it was visible in the distance.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Baldwin of West Park street, hunted all night and until nearly noon Monday for their two boys, Jack 15, and Vern 14, who had disappeared with three Leatherman boys, living next door, before they learned shortly before noon that the five boys were safe at Fort Dodge, being caught there ahead of the storm, as they were starting fishing. Roy, Raymond and Bill Leatherman had telephoned their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Leatherman that they were safe, but the Leathermans had not told the Baldwins, who had searching parties seeking the lost boys all night.

A Real Experience

A sensational story of storm and fright and heroics was told by the eight junior high school boys and girls on their return to town at 3 o'clock this morning.

Eilee and Eileen McCabe, Jonelle Bays and Betty Diven, all of the junior high tumbling club, Wilbur Baird, Nelson Moore, Bob Beatty and Bob Orill made up the party of fifteen year olds, who started for Duck creek Sunday noon, in a pick-up truck owned by R. G. Beatty, brother of Bob Beatty.

Arriving at Duck creek, they found fishing places under lease and drove on to Point of Rocks on the Pawnee, north of Spearville, arriving just at 2 o'clock. A moment

later the storm struck, coming down in frightful blackness. The youngsters ran to the truck as the dark descended. They huddled there for half an hour. All of them were scared. Part of them were crying.

Jonelle Bays, voiced the thought of the crowd, "I think it is the end of the world," and she was frightened.

This morning, the McCabe twins, Eilee and Eileen, said they thought the end of the world had come, "And we didn't know whether to start praying or running."

They could not start the car. The four boys put the four girls in the seat of the truck and afforded them what protection they could, while they huddled in the open back of the car.

Eilee McCabe was wearing long trousers for the trip instead of a dress, and she cut the lower legs off it, and cut it up in strips for face cloths to keep the crowd from smothering.

Realizing they could not remain there indefinitely, Bob Beatty and Nelson Moore decided to leave the car and seek help at a farm house. They got down on their hands and knees and crawled over the ground a distance of a quarter of mile in the direction where they had seen a farm house. They reached the Cook farm near Point of Rocks, to seek help for the crowd. Mr. Cook returned with them and got the others and took them to the Cook home.

In the meantime there was consternation in their Dodge City homes. Sherman Baird father of Wilbur, and Mrs. John McCabe, mother of the twin girls, and Frank Baird, son of Sherman, started out in the Baird car to find the youngsters.

They drove through the blackness to Duck creek, unable at times to see the front of their car, and the strong wind made it hard to hold the car in the road, which they could not see at times. They found a farm house where the children had been seen going on, and they returned to Dodge City to seek help.

Operators Co-operate

Joe Sughrue, chief of police had a general telephone call put out over the Spearville lines, while three carloads of persons left Dodge City to join in the hunt and another searching party started from Spearville.

The calls reached the J. S. Whiteside home, seven miles from Point of Rocks and the telephone call from Whitesides said the youngsters had been seen going toward Point of Rocks. There was no telephone at the Cook farm, but Mr. Whiteside joined the search and he found the children at Cooks, and took them with him to his own home, seven miles away.

Telephone conversation was difficult over the country lines whipping in the strong wind, and Mr. Whiteside was misunderstood. It was thought he was driving the girls back to town and the boys were bringing the truck. The searching parties from here were called in through the storm before the mistake was learned.

Then Mr. Baird and Mrs. McCabe again had to return and they went

to Whitesides and found the children and brought them back in. The truck was left at the Point of Rocks until a mechanic can start it.

Mr. Baird was almost unable to see this morning, after driving in the dirt for twelve hours.

End to Regatta

Four junior high school boys had an unusual experience in the storm which caught them boating in the municipal swimming pool.

David Hart, Richard Purdum, Jack Voshell and Bryce Crawford were in the pool in two canoes, when the wind and dust cloud hit. The wind caused Crawford's boat to capsize and he had to swim ashore.

The four lay on the concrete at the end of the pool with their wet handkerchiefs over their faces until the worst of the dust cloud passed and then sought shelter near the buildings until Mr. Hart could get there to bring them home.

Carolyn Lighter, nine year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Curt Lighter, was a heroine of the storm Sunday afternoon, when she kept six smaller children from being lost. They were at the playgrounds in Wright park when the storm came on. Lining the others up, by having them take hold of hands and leading them through the swift darkness, she got them to the comparative shelter of one of the bridges over the park creek, and kept them there, calling at intervals until she attracted adult help, to get the children to their homes.

When the storm struck neither of the two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Freed, 1505 Second avenue were at home and there was some excitement about that for a while.

R.B. Freed, the older boy had gone to the library. A telephone call to the library told him to stay there, and he was safe but Bobby Freed, about six years old was out playing, and Mrs. Freed went in search of him. Soon Mrs. J. C. Dunsford received a call from Mrs. R. E. Matthews that Bobby was there and safe. Then Mrs. Dunsford and other neighbors went into the dark to find Mrs. Freed and give her the information.

There were numberless other small children lost at play, as they were gathered in the homes of other persons and caused their parents an hour of anxiety. One group was lost at the Wright park playground for a while, but there were adequate places to take shelter, and get out of the dust for the hour in which they could not report to parents, before the dust lifted to an extent, that the air took on the dust color and permitted limited visibility, af-

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Sunday Day of Fear

(Continued from Page One)

ter the blackness that came with the cloud.

You've heard of ants at a picnic. Well, they are nothing to a dirt storm. This is the testimony of the folks at Junior Barton's party at Horse Thief canyon Sunday afternoon. The crowd made a break for their cars when the storm struck and two hours later arrived home after an unpleasant driving experience. Those in the group: Junior Barton, Bob Evans, Donald Lighter, Ray Nelson, Joe Bill Lighter, Junior Kyle, Arlene Kyle, Floy Finkle, Lorraine Nelson, Melba Barton, Ada Nelson, Esther Mae Kyle, Annalee Hoehn, Frank Kyle.

"California Here I Come" is the song Dr. E. L. Braddock bets a tourist now is singing. After Dr. Braddock and his family had observed the storm god at his worst Sunday afternoon five miles out of Wright, from their car after it had decided the time was opportune to rest, the California tourist emerged from the murk.

"Wh-what is it," he asked joyfully when he found humankind.

"Why, it's a dust storm," said Dr. Braddock in his best professional manner. "We have them occasionally in Western Kansas."

"Well, let me follow you to the next stop," said the argonaut on tires. "I don't want any more. Why do you live in such a place?"

Lee Vollmer wasn't lost but he certainly was irked by the dust storm. He had spent the beautiful morning raking the dust from previous storms on his lawn into neat windrows, to be carried away later. They were carried away sooner than he expected—right into his front door.

Scores of grownups got lost too—at least one of them in his own front yard. Heinie Schmidt was watering the lawn when the dust hit. After stumbling around for what seemed to him like an hour or so, he finally found the garage and eventually the house.

Vern Kuhn, Carroll Houlton, Nolen Bond and P. W. Hare were playing golf 250 yards from the clubhouse. Kuhn crawled there on his hands and knees. "No, I'm not praying," he said when he arrived. "I'm feeling my way." Bond tried to make it upright and wandered for 15 minutes before making his goal.

Guy Hume was caught on the road. His car coughed a couple of coughs and passed out. He waited till the blow eased a little, then had the car pulled in.

Ed Snook was on the road too, near Ford. He also waited till the midafternoon midnight was over, and came in under his own power.

Seymour Drehmer tried to outrun the storm in his car, but it caught him at Mulberry and first, three doors from his home. He tried to make the rest of the way afoot and on his hands and knees, feeling his way by the pavement, but went down the wrong street and when

he thought he had reached his own house, found himself entering the Reeves Crawford home.

Lester Schoof had taken out his car cushions and rugs and cleaned them and was about to put them back when the storm undid all his work.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Ader and Lou Schmidt were on the Pawnee. They got to the Wilson farm home and stayed till the storm let up.

Mrs. F. E. Davis had had a stiff neck for eight months, sometimes so bad she was unable to be up. During the storm the "crick" suddenly left her and has not returned. Dr. F. J. Dondanville, who with Mrs. Dondanville visited the Davises Sunday, was afflicted with a stiff neck during the storm and still had it Monday afternoon.

Maybe the dust is contagious. Nelson Johnson, a janitor at the junior high, who has been trying valiantly to keep enough dust out of the building to hold school, and W. M. Richards, superintendent, whose office is one of the places Mr. Johnson has tried to keep clean, both were reported ill from the dust Monday.

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 Dust Storm

DUST AID FOR 300 HOMES IN FORD COUNTY

Red Cross and Relief Organization Cooperate
in Project

A cash grant from the national Red Cross for dust-proofing Ford county homes, where there is illness particularly, and which is expected to put twenty carpenters to work for three weeks, will be started Monday, following a Red Cross and relief administration conference and demonstration here Friday afternoon.

Albert Evans, disaster relief chairman, of the national Red Cross, met with Ford county Red Cross officials and supervisors of relief work and outlined the plan of caulking and sealing homes to make them dust proof, with money provided the local Red Cross through the national organization. A demonstration of making a room dust proof was given in a home in the east part of town where there was illness, and Ralph Reeves, county engineer, will supervise the work, which will be done by relief labor, in showing local residents how to make their homes dust proof.

The Red Cross fund will be available for purchase of materials for the work, and the materials will be purchased from local merchants. Mrs. F. G. Barkley, chapter chairman, is in charge of the fund and will distribute it. Mrs. Barkley said the fund is to take care of 300 homes in Ford county.

The crews to start under Mr. Reeves' supervision Monday will show residents how to dust-proof one window or one room in a home, and after that the residents either may finish up the rest of the house or have relief labor do it. Homes in which the demonstrations will be made will be selected by the relief case aides who know the homes in which there is illness and the greatest need for dust-proofing.

Denver 4/11/35

Dust Storm Refugees Make Best of a Dirty Situation

Hotels filled, five train loads of passengers held up for the night in Dodge City and highway traffic at a standstill, was the situation in Dodge City brought about by the dust storm during Wednesday and Wednesday night. Trains were being moved out slowly Thursday forenoon, but highway traffic was attempted by only a few.

A Denver man enroute from the east drove from Pratt Thursday forenoon, and stopped at a hotel here to remain until the dust was over. He had been two hours making the last twenty miles in and said he could not see a car length ahead of him at any time in that twenty miles. Another west bound motorist drove on after coming from Wichita. His wife was in another car ahead of him and he was trying to find her, as they lost trace of each other on the road Wednesday.

A passenger on one of the Santa Fe trains was from Chicago, enroute to Denver. His train was held up here for the night. Thursday morning he was not interested in when it would go on. He was waiting for the first train going back east.

He was told that trains No. 12 and 16, two of those held up at Syracuse, were being consolidated and would be through about 11 o'clock, the first east bound train since Wednesday noon.

"Fair enough," he replied, "This has been a great experience, but I'll never be able to make my grandchildren believe it."

The Lora-Locke hotel turned away guests, after its rooms were exhausted R. R. Biggs reported. He had arranged a de-dusting booth in the lobby, hanging wet sheets on a line and training electric fans on them, to make a dust-free spot

around the seats and divans in the west part of the lobby. Travelers were marooned behind the sheets.

A middle aged traveling man of long experience on the road approached a reporter in the lobby. The lobby was full of people, including probably fifty traveling salesmen. "Make the story big," the veteran of the road advised, "So our companies will know why we can't get out to work."

The passengers on the trains went to bed early Wednesday evening. There was nothing much else to do. Except on the air conditioned Chief, the coaches were victims of the dust like Dodge City homes, but the passengers generally were good natured about it and accepted the situation philosophically. But a lot of folks envied the passengers on the air conditioned Chief.

No. 7, crack mail train of the Santa Fe, due out of here about 5 o'clock in the evening, was around sixteen hours late leaving. The first train out this morning was a consolidated train made up of No. 11 and No. 15, both held all night here. Trains, 23 19, and 3 were the others of the five trains held here. All are west bound.

East bound trains were held up first at Syracuse and later at LaJunta. No. 16, held at LaJunta made the run down to Syracuse this morning and was consolidated with No. 12 there, for the first east bound train released.

The trains departed on a block system. A train leaving here was sent to Cimarron, for instance, and when it reported its arrival there an east bound train was permitted to run one block station from Syracuse.

Telegraph and the power companies reported they had no line trouble during the storm.

Telephone Company Has to Battle Dust, Too

It may get stuffy and sultry, but it is about close to dust proof as possible—that equipment room just back of the business office at the Southwestern Bell Telephone company plant in Dodge City.

The room as been made dust proof since the dust storms began, by sealing the windows and even putting some kind of compound all around the windows, to keep out the dust, and that keeps out the air too. However, that room has thousands of places in which dust particles, tiny as they are, could cause a lot of trouble and expense.

One of the worst places for dust to gather is in the relays on the circuit which brings the Associated Press news to the teletype printers in the Globe office. Those relays are just like the relays on the grain company wires and all the other telegraph connections of the phone company, but the results are different. A tiny particle of dust that may be invisible will cause trouble in the teletype printers. Much dust in the relays would cause trouble in any of the other telegraph wires too, but they are not so sensitive as the printers, I. E. Anderson, district plant chief, explains.

Then there are hundreds of relays just like those for the telephone circuits in Dodge City, two relays per circuit, and a particle of dust in one of those will keep someone from getting a connection with the switchboard in the central office. And in the operators' rooms upstairs there are many, many more relays, in which dust would cause trouble.

So the telephone company has had to make the plant dust proof, even if it does get a little stuffy.

Machinery shrouded in paper coverings at all times when not in use, is the scene the Globe shop presents, but the linotypes, most intricate machines of all, have to be constantly in use, and cannot be covered.

The operators spend just about twice as much time each morning wiping the dust of the outer parts of the linotypes before starting to work, as they normally would, it was explained, and they have not cleaned the machines at all. When the dust storms are over, the operators believe it will require twenty hours per machine to clean them thoroughly. There are four of them making an 80 hour cleaning job.

Already some magazine trouble has developed from dust, although the matrices are cleaned daily, whether there is dust or not, and through the mold, and in the gears and in all working part the dust cannot be kept out.

"If the machines could stand still the dust would not hurt them much," Jack Schall, mechanic of the battery of four machines said, "But running constantly with the dust in them is doing damage that we don't know about now, but will show up suddenly some day. The lubrication in them becomes abrasive itself in this dust."

The mat roller is kept covered and

still has to be wiped off each morning and the Ludlow is the same. All the page forms left standing are covered with paper and wiped off.

The basement press room is more free from dirt than any place else in the shop, but enough dust comes in the alley door and down the stairs to keep the stereotyping end of the press room dusty, at that. The big rotary press is kept covered and is far enough back that Dutch Koester, head pressman, says it does not get so dusty as some of the other equipment. Like the linotypes, it gets a "rub down" each morning anyway, dust or not.

The mill sometimes has to close down to prevent dust filtering into its products, and every institution using machinery is bothered by the dust, with the bother growing in the same proportions as the machinery is intricate.

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RENTAL
Globe 4/16/35

Health In Dust

Now Come the Men Who Look On the Bright Side of the Prairie Atomizer. A Great Help for Reducing is Another heartening Thought from a Stout Woman.

Many Dodge City women who for years have made valiant but vain efforts to reduce, are discovering that the dust is getting the job done. They say they are healthier than ever, too.

The main effect of the storms, except for damage to farm lands, is to make women clean up their homes several times a day. Apparently the bending and effort involved was just what the women's figures needed.

Bill Shean of Spearville says lots of women there have found the same thing. Even Mrs. Shean, he says, is getting slimmer and feeling better than before.

Bill believes the dust actually makes people feel better physically, although it often lowers their spirits. He says he himself feels spryer than in years.

"Dust can't hurt you unless you're already sick," he says. "Look at all the farmers who have lived in dust day after day driving tractors. You never saw a healthier bunch."

RENTAL
Globe 4/12/35

Ten Loads of Dust from Block on Walnut

One of the worst places in the dust down town was the Howell block on Walnut street, where the dust drifted level with the curb at the Lora-Locke hotel, Dodge theatre and the Montgomery Ward store.

After the wind subsided Thursday evening, the management of three places got a small hose and washed off the walks and called M. R. Schoen, street commissioner, to show him what they had. This morning Mr. Schoen put wagons in there and hauled out ten loads of dust accumulation from the curb, and then put the fire department in the street and roped off traffic to wash it up. That street was clean as a floor and all ready for the next dust storm by 11 o'clock.

As a matter of fact Friday was the first day that Dodge had taken any notice of the fact that this week is National Clean-up week, and there was nearly as much dirt in the air as there was Thursday, except that it was under control. Housewives throughout the city were housecleaning. In stores and offices the renovating process was under way, with clouds of dust arising from corners, counters, shelves and desks.

There was no place the dust had not reached, although stocks of merchandise had been given all the protection possible, by covering and keeping stores closed during the worst of the two days, to keep the doors from being opened and shut.

"It is a mess," the public agreed,

RENTAL
Globe 4/11/35

Driving In Dust a Task Reporter Learns

Visibility on the highways shortly afternoon Thursday ranged up to fifty feet at best and from that down to zero, two Dodge City men learned on a "trial run" which included both improved highway travel and unsurfaced roads.

John Michell, 802 Fifth avenue, land man for the Central Life Insurance company of Des Moines, and a Globe reporter, drove out on 50S north and east from Dodge City, a distance of two miles and then back west on the road past St. Marys of the Plains academy. Visibility was better generally on the oiled road than on the yellow graveled road. At times they could make out the outlines of buildings fifty yards from the road. However when a gust of wind increased the intensity of the dust, it was possible only to see the fences on each side of the road and at two of the worst periods they could see the road not more than eight feet ahead of the car. The outline of the city standpipe was faintly discernable as they past it on the highway.

On the yellow gravel road, it was never possible to see a carlength ahead, and at times from inside the car it was impossible to see the ditches on either side. Those ditches incidentally are filled with blow sand, to a level with the roadbed. The radiator cap was the limit of vision on sand roads, they decided to report.