KENTUCKY COUNTS 100 DEAD IN FLOOD Heavy Damage Lies In Wake Of Flood That Took Scores Of Lives In Morehead

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Rehabilitation Begins In Death-Struck Morehead

Survivors Still Horrified By Memories Of Harrowing Night Of Hundreds **Trapped During Sleep**

By L. W. BURNS Times Staff Writer

Times Staff Writer

MOREHEAD, July 6—Strack by the worst catastrophe in its history this community of 2,500 inhabitants today turned its shoulder to the wheel to rehabilitate after a "flash" flood left 25 dead, 13 missing and thousands of dollars in property damage in its wake early Wednesday. Loss of life elsewhere in the flood area is expected to bring the total to more than 100. An incessant rain began falling in the watershed of Tripplett creek about 11 p. m. Tuesday and by 1 a. m. Wednesday a cloudburst turned the insignificant creek into a death-dealing torrent which cut its path of destruction about 25 miles long and a half mile wide throughout the valley.

Many of the dead were awakened from sleep by water entering their homes and were washed to sudden deaths in the millrace as they attempted to reach safety. So rapid was the rise that many citizens reported that the water came up 6 feet in 10 minutes.

Houses, barns and outbuildings were overturned and many were washed 10 ng distances downstreams. Many crashed into trees and other buildings and were demolished.

Generation after generation of

Generation after generation of these people of the hills have built their homes along the banks of these treacherous streams because there is so little level land between the tall mountain peaks.

mountain peaks.
They have been through floods before, many of them, but old timers shook their heads over the big loss of life.
Morehead, probably the worst hit, was but one of numerous communities to feel the brunt of the fury of the storm and its aftermath.

Breathitt County Hit.

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Seventy-five miles almost due south, Breathitt county—called "Bloody Breathitt" in feuding years—had seven known dead, Sheriff Walter Deaton who went

Sheriff Walter Deaton who went to the village of Keck, 10 miles west of Jackson, the county seat, said 69 persons were missing.

At Keck the wo forks of Frozen creek merge. The sheriff said the tiny streams poured such a volume of water onto the sleeping town that the death toll may include all of the missing. Search for the missing was continued. The sheriff estimated the crop and property damage in Breathitt county alone at \$1,000,000.

Protection against typhoid, feared by health authorities to lie in polluted water at the time of floods, was being given by the state board of health, which also chlorined water for drinking purposes.

drinking purposes.

Injuries, the Red Cross reported, were negligible among the more than 100 homeless in More-

Victims' Moans Echo

Survivors Wednesday in More-head walked the streets, still hearing the cries, screams and moans of the victims that terri- (Turn to KENTUCKY, Page 2) (Turn to TRAGEDY, Page 4)

night. All was cark and the wa-ter kept rising and rising and above the roar could be heard scream after scream. More than 2,000 persons were helpless to aid those who were caught in the swift current and could only pace the street, following the

BATES TO ASK HELP

WASHINGTON, July 6—
Congress will be asked to
make a direct appropriation
for the aid of victims of Kentucky's mountain flood. Rejresentative Bates (D.) of
Kentucky, whose district was
hit heaviest by the waters. hit heaviest by the waters, said today he will draft a bill for congressional aid as soon as the extent of the loss is de-termined. The American Red Cross wired Red Cross chap-ters at Cincinnati and points in the immediate flood area, asking them to make a news-paper appeal for cash funds to be used in relief.

the water destroyed electric power, and before residents searcely were aware of the traglend sid. What few boats that were available could not be used against the torrent. The current was too swift to man a boat as the water approached its crest.

The electric lines snapped and the town went into darkness at 1.25 a.m. and from then until daylights the survivors walked the stræts hearing cries for help. Panic reigned as none could determine how high the water would rise or when the crest would be reached.

"The night was a living hell," as one survivor pictured it.

After the water receded search—

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MOREHEAD'S FUN **ENDS IN TRAGEDY**

Townsfolk Still Dazed By Suddenness Of Tragedy That Struck

By NANCY GRIMES

By NANCY GRIMES
Times Staff Writer
MOREHEAD, July 6—Following a big celebration of the
Fourth of July, which included
a fireworks display and a visit
to a street fair, residents of this
peaceful little college town,
restline to the feetbilled from nestling at the foothills of moun-tains green with summer leaf-age, retired in a happy mood,

Business houses were closed, amusements were stopped. The street fair manager counted restreet fair manager counted re-ceipts of the night's show. They weren't quite as large as he'd hoped, because rain had started just about show time, and it was raining hard as he pulled the last tent flap shut. Gaunt mountaineers ... over-

Gaunt mountaineers... over-all-covered farmers... college students... tired, sleepy chil-dren retired leisurely, happily as they'd retired hundreds of nights before—unmindful of a tragedy that was to strike their sleeping populace from slow, sluggish Triplett creek that flows by Morehead just over the C. & O. railroad tracks.

Tragedy Hits In Sleep

And then—while men, women and children slept in their homes

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TRAGEDY (Continued From Page 1) (Continued From Page 1) (Continued From Page 1) were stopped at 1:25 a m. the time residents estimated the tragedy struck. Higher and higher the muddy waters swirled, reaching a crest sometime around 3 a. m. And then, almost as quickly as it started its death rush, the water began to subside. When we arrived at Morehead the Royce camp where they were is spending the holiday just a few hours before the swift waters with our before the swift waters washed the cottage away. They left camp at 7:30 p. m., the road and were forced to turn back. They had intended to spend the night at the Kinnico-nick hotel but found that water covering the road back of them that the trapped on high ground. Leave By Another Route started its death rush, the water began to subside. When we arrived at Morehead at 3 p. m. Wednesday, a hot sun had dried much of the mud and silt on Main street and dust was swirling in the wake of automobiles. People milled all over the streets, their faces drawn and tired, lined with the tragedy and shock of the catastrophe. Community Dazed Everybody seemed dazed and still shocked by the incredulity of the tragedy that had struck so suddenly. Crow ds formed around the two funeral homes where bodies of the victims were taken as soon as they were found. Seated on the back step of one of the funeral homes was red-he aded, freckled-face, red-he aded, freckled-face, are death when and barn owned by the water. Other Property Destroyed found. Seated on the back step of one of the funeral homes was a red-he a ded, freckled-face, snub-nosed youngster. He was a handsome little fellow, in spite of his mud-splattered face and clothes. Mud oozed between his bare toes. We had come around the rear of the funeral home and were standing near the youngster. "When will they let you go inside?" he asked us. And in reply to our answer he said: "My mom's in there." His lips quivered and tears ran down his cheeks. We just had gotten to the other funeral home when a man staggered out the door. He stared around at the crowd of people, his eyes dazed. Family Drowned Suddenly he pushed his straw hat back off his forehead, covered his eyes with his hands and burst into convulsive sobs. His wife and three children were drowned, along with other relatives. Those were the real tragedies Those were the real tragedies To the Property Destroyed and a large barn one of the Property Destroyed and barn owned by Pat Cooper, both of onear Vanceburg, were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the verification of the Yanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the Yanceburg were destroyed and barns owned by Albert Truesdell and Pleas Gearches rescued Mr. and Mrs. William Howman (Rena Mac Coryell) from the second story of their camp house on Kinney. The state game and fish commission at Frankfort was informed today that approximately 10,000 small bass and 75 brood bass had been swept out of the Vanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the Yanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the Yanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the Yanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the Yanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the Yanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the Yanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the Yanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of the Yanceburg were destroyed. The store and blacksmith shop of t write and three children were drowned, along with other relatives. Those were the real tragedies of the night of terror. Some bodies were recovered, others still were missing. Those who were safe wept for those who were lost. So suddenly had the catastrophe struck and so violent was the damage and loss of life, that the entire populace was stunned. Everything was in chaos, while the more fortunate residents strove to regain a semblance of order and administer aid stricken families. Headquarters was set up at the city hall and residents were bringing in clothing of every description. Those families that had been struck by the full fury of the swirling waters had jost is indescribable. We couldn't see were thing, Little could be sal-Police Give Aid State highway parrol cars moved along the streets asking all who needed food, clothing or any kind of aid to report to headquarters. Little was being done to the control of the contro or any kind of aid to report to headquarters. Little was being done to clean up debris-piled atreets and homes. The first concern was for those lost and caring for those saved. There was no letup in work of every description. Residents had not slept since they were routed from their beds by the tragedy. We talked to many of the townspeople. . those whose homes and families had been washed away and those who had

LUNCHEON FOR F Cold Plate Lunch Virginia Baked Ham Potato Salad Cole Slaw Appie Sauce Bread and Butter Coffee Tea or Milk

> GALLA 424 CHILLICO

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washed away and those who had gone into the water to rescue

One man told us: "The horror, and terror of those black hours

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