

Drag Waters Today For Thimble Island Missing Persons Lost In Storm

Unidentified Woman, Probably Mrs. Henry L. Lewis
Taken To The Clancy Funeral Home At 5 O'clock
Today—Arthur W. Jepson Still Missing.

Those who are known to have lost their lives at Stony Creek are Mrs. Arthur W. Jepson, Mrs. Walter Spicer and Mrs. Harry G. White of Bristol.

The body of Henry L. Lewis of Stratford was located yesterday about 4 o'clock.

Mr. Jepson is still among the missing as is Mrs. Helen Lewis. Both are believed drowned.

Officials are dragging the waters today for the bodies.

Mrs. Lewis, one of the most prominent women in Connecticut politics, was nominated as the first woman ever to have a place on the Republican State ticket.

She is a former member of the House of Representatives and her primary interest in politics had been in the field of education. She was distinguished for being the first woman to get the chairmanship of the legislative committee and was a one time member of the state board of education.

Two of the Madeira cottages are undermined, the three Bishoff houses are overhanging the breakwater, Mason Klock's home is partially gone. Some of the Thimble Island residences are shattered all along the meadow banks.

The Brainerd and Betts garage had a least three feet of water but little actual damage was done to the cars in storage. Mr. Brainerd spoke Wednesday of the excellent service rendered by the Telephone Co. in keeping a line open during the disaster.

Bradley Brother, Milton, Addison and Claire lost 400 lobster pots, all their buildings, docks and buoys.

Starlight, a boat owned by Jack Doolittle rests against a pole in Main Street. Other crafts, debris, roofs, garages, clothing and furniture form a border at the high water mark.

Boy Scouts aided police and volunteer workers in refugee work.

Mrs. Weid and Mrs. Bussenshut were removed from Governor's Island early Thursday morning.

E. H. Waterfront Homes Afloat

Wednesday afternoon the storm reached hurricane velocity over East Haven uprooting trees and crippling electric and telephone systems. Large trees fell on Main St. in front of the Hagaman Memorial Library, the Old Stone Church, the First National Store, the Economy Public Market and at Gerrish Avenue, blocking traffic completely. Thompson Avenue, High Street, Taylor Avenue and the Green are badly affected in general. Automobiles on Main Street and Bishop Streets were caught under falling trees as were the home of Walter Goodrich of High Street and a house on Taylor Street.

The Farm River was not the only stream to go on a rampage. Tuttle Creek in the westerly part of the bulent water which, when it reach-

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Never Witnessed Such A Tempest Declares Woman

Mrs. Eunice Killam Will Be 93
On Tuesday—Plans No
Celebration

Mrs. Eunice Killam of Main Street Short Beach will celebrate her 93rd birthday on Tuesday.

Never, she says, has she seen a storm like the one we just passed through.

Mrs. Killam was born in Ellington, married William Killam and had one son, Harry A. with whom she lives.

Before coming to Killam's Point she lived 19 years in New Britain where her husband was in business. Mrs. Killam is exceptionally well,

Little Property Protected With Tornado Ins.

At press time as near as could be determined from local insurance agents only seven policies are issued here covering tornado insurance. Two were issued on Central property and three at Sunset Beach.

The total amount of coverage being \$22,300.

Losses had not been reported at noon.

Sweep Of Tide Nearly Takes Life Of Girl

Weighted down by heavy boots and clothing Miss Virginia Bracken and Earl Fournier, both of Short Beach, almost met death by drowning when they attempted to cross the patch of road facing Granite Bay during the height of the hurricane Wednesday.

Miss Bracken, accompanied by young Fournier, was carrying boots to her father, who was marooned at Pacileo's grocery store, when she was seized by a heavy wind and hurled against the Sound View cottage which was more than twenty feet from where she was walking. Fournier came to her assistance but both were carried down and under the water by a heavy sweep of the tide which was at the time being driven by a ninety-mile gale. Miss Bracken who is an expert swimmer succeeded in freeing herself from the heavy boots that held her to the bottom of the overflowed road bed. Fred Courtsal, a neighbor came to the rescue of the plucky girl and assisted her until Freddy, Salvatore, Louis and Pat Pacileo came to their aid and brought them to safety in a boat.

Don Haywood and Bert Dickenson who also took part in the rescue were nearly overcome while they were aiding Fournier. Pat Pacileo dove into water from the Pacileo boat and courageously brought Fournier to shore. The others were then able to save themselves.

Donat Calmly Munches Food a-la Cristo

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Captain Phelps remains at his Island home but the show spot is now one of destruction.

High Island is only one of the 365 Islands effected by the tragedy.

A light in the window brought rescue workers to Mrs. Mary Lewis Roessler's home where she and Mrs. Sarah Carden Ritchie passed the night sitting on a piano to keep as safe as possible.

Mrs. Roessler is the sister of Leroy Lewis who lost his life. She had returned only last week from a hospital where she was under treatment.

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Mrs. Killam is exceptionally well, has good eyesight and does most of her own housework.

Her hearing is failing but she is otherwise "younger than 93". She doesn't think she makes as short a pie crust as she did when she was young and she no longer makes rye bread but she continues to take pride in her cooking.

Malleable Iron Invites Public Inspections

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Donat Calmly Munches Food a-la Cristo

In spite of the storm young feminine hearts were treated to extra romantic beats, Wednesday night, at Short Beach when Robert Donat, movie and matinee idol of the British and American public, was recognized sitting in an automobile in front of Harry Tucker's store.

Mr. Donat, who is visiting with his brother at the beach with a party comprised of his relatives and friends, was apparently undaunted by the fury of the raging hurricane which was then at its height. He sat in the front seat of the car calmly munching food without

HURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1938