

THOUSANDS SCATTERED BY STORM

Wind Sends Downtown
Crowds Scampering
for Shelter.

The storm whipped into the downtown district as the hosts of early theatergoers and late workers milled through the business streets. As the first yellowish tinge appeared to the west followed by an ominous, funnel-shaped cloud rolling down upon the city, thousands scampered to shelter.

Then, with a roar, the wind played havoc with business property, buckling huge plate glass showwindows, ripping signs and standards from their posts, smashing ornamental street lights and in some instances, smashing the poles, breaking small windows, and then sweeping off toward the east, leaving the streets littered with glass, automobiles wreckage and debris.

Snowshovels Used

E. Washington St. for practically three miles was strewn with wreckage. In the downtown district, snowshovels were pressed into service to clear the sidewalks of shattered glass.

Illinois St. from Washington to Market St. was strewn with glass and pieces of building cornices. An electric sign on the south side of the Apollo theater was blown thirty feet north in front of the Durand Hat Shop.

Windows were blown in at Levinson's Hat Shop, Illinois and Market Sts. Rink's, McAnn Shoe Shop and Rauh's on Illinois St., between Washington and Market.

A cornice was blown to the sidewalk off the building occupied by McAnn's shoe store and Durand's millinery, and the sidewalk was ripped off.

Dresses Ruined

The entire glass front was blown out of the New York Waist store, 24 E. Washington St., and a large stock of dresses ruined by water.

Similar damage, but to a less degree was done to Morrison's, 26 W. Washington St., Wesson's, Charles Drees and Purr, Ayres, Hooks Drugs, Washington and Meridian Sts., Hart & Company, 16 E. Washington St., Howard Furniture Company, 18 E. Washington St., Liggett's Drug store, Pennsylvania & E. Washington St.

NEVER LOST DAY AT WORK SINCE HE GOT KONJOLA

This Man Says He Has
Been Free of Stomach
Trouble Over 8 Months.

Sincere, convincing reports are being received from men and women in all sections of Indianapolis in which they tell how Konjola has so



MR. ROY HODGES

completely over their health troubles that they can give up taking medicine for time to come.

One of the latest endorsements of this kind was given to the Konjola Man, who is at the Hook drug store, Pennsylvania and Market Sts., this city, by Mr. Roy Hodges, 412 South Ritter St., Indianapolis.

"I have been free of stomach trouble over 8 months," said Mr. Hodges, "and I have never lost a day at work since I got this medicine."

"My trouble first started with indigestion over two years ago. Finally I was suffering badly, and everything I ate disagreed with me. My stomach would bloat up and swell with gas until it was hard for me to breathe. My heart seemed to jump and flutter, and very often I was subject to nausea spells. Besides the stomach trouble I was frequently disturbed at night, due to weak kidneys, and my back was always sore and aching."

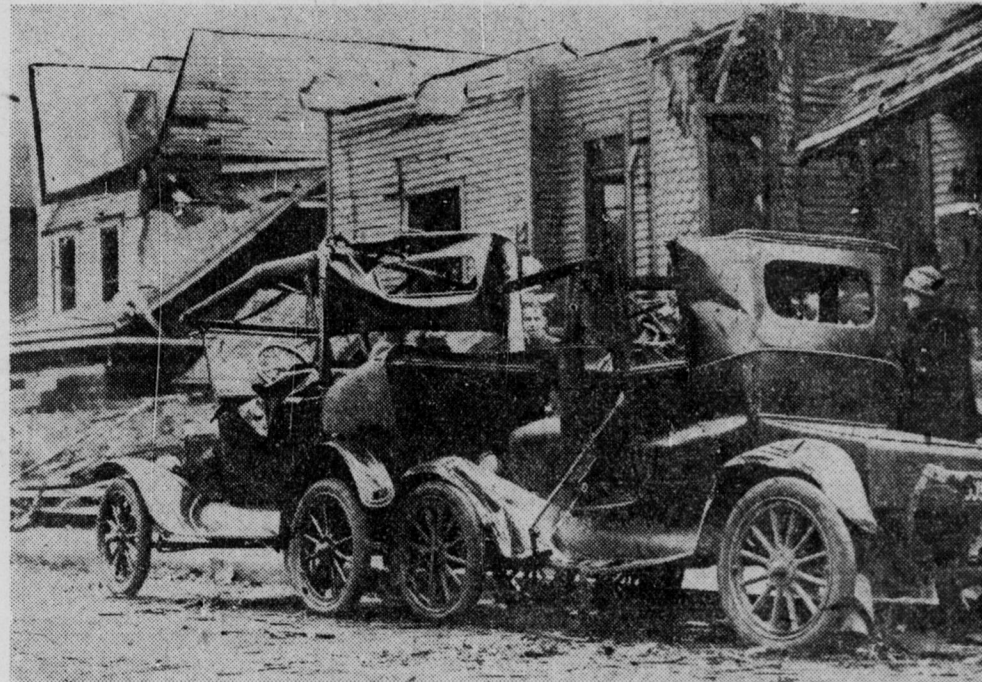
"I decided to try Konjola, because several people told me about this medicine. Four bottles completely ended every form of misery that I had, and in the five weeks I gained about twelve pounds. That has been over eight months ago, and I wish to state that no one would ever know I had a sick day in my life. I had to lay off from work very often, but as I said before, I have been on the job every day since I got Konjola. I relish my meals and never have a touch of indigestion afterward. The bloating is ended, and the shortness of breath has stopped. My kidneys are stronger and I never have to get up at nights. The pains are gone from back, and all the other miseries I had, are ended."

"This Konjola is the first medicine that ever made me a well man, and of course I shall never forget it."

The Konjola Man is at Hook's drug store, Pennsylvania and Market Sts., Indianapolis, where he is daily meeting the local public and introducing and explaining the merits of this remedy.

Konjola is also for sale by every Hook Drug Store in this city, and by all druggists in outside towns.—Advertisement.

Gale Plays With Autos



This is a scene in the 300 block N. Keystone Ave., one of the streets hardest hit by the tornado, Wednesday night. Two damaged autos in the path of the gale are shown.

Woman Uninjured Despite Leap

Mrs. Roy Varina, 2817 E. New York St., narrowly escaped serious injury and perhaps death in the tornado, when, dazed, she leaped from a second story window of her home to the sidewalk below.

Mrs. Varina was closing her upstairs windows when the storm struck. She started downstairs when the house began trembling. She fell on the stairs, picked herself up at the foot, went back upstairs and leaped from the window. She was uninjured, but suffered a nervous shock.

The house was considerably damaged when several large pieces of lumber were driven through the walls.

Washington Sts., Gordon Furniture Company, 127-129 E. Washington St., Indiana Trust Company building, 130 E. Washington St., including Dally's restaurant inside the arcade and the Piggy Wiggy, 137-139 E. Washington St., Daniels Ready to Wear, Norman Furniture Company, Goldstein Bros. Department Store, Goldsmith Drugs, Washington and Alabama Sts., and further damage east on Washington St.

Driverless Car
A driverless automobile propelled by the wind at 30 miles an hour north of Washington St. on Meridian St., was reported by Arthur Gillan, Army employee.

A near panic was averted in the Apollo theater when Earl Gordon, an organist, played loud to drown the roar of the storm raging in front of the theater. Similar situations prevailed in other downtown theaters.

Clogged sewers in the downtown district, especially at Meridian and Washington Sts., where water stood above the curbs, ruined shoes and stockings of throngs attracted downtown by reports of the storm.

A bit of comedy was injected in the dismal downtown scene by a floating city waste box top bearing an appropriate advertisement for a coming theatrical production, "Carnival of Venice."

A tin sign of George Hitz, commission merchant, Virginia Ave., and Delaware St., was blown a full block and lighted on the Washington St. trolley wire.

Street car traffic was tied up for more than an hour on Washington St., when an eastbound Washington street car was derailed at Pennsylvania St.

Large forces of workmen were pressed into service cleaning glass from the sidewalk after the storm had passed. Auto wreckers were kept busy for several hours removing cars in the downtown district which had been rendered useless by the wind and rain.

Streets were transformed into miniature rivers by the torrential rains which accompanied the wind blast, adding to the discomfort of persons caught downtown when the storm whipped into the city.

REPAIR ARMY IN DEBRIS ADVANCES

(Continued From Page 1)

It is possible to maintain operations from all substations throughout the night. The interconnection system was planned to minimize service interruptions through such storm damage, he said.

Trains on Time
Union Station trains are reported on time. The Big Four from Elkhart was the only one reported one hour behind schedule.

Telegraph lines, most of which "shot" after the storm, were rapidly being rehabilitated. Communication with Chicago was re-established early, but wires were still out between this city, St. Louis and Columbus, Ohio, on the Western Union and between here and points east on the Postal. It was expected to have them repaired in a few hours.

J. Walter Hannon, city plant superintendent of the Indiana Bell Telephone Company, estimated damage to telephone company property at \$100,000.

Although hundreds of poles were down on the east side and thousands of yards of cables dragged into the streets, it was remarkable that only 2,000 phones were out of order.

All toll lines were in order and workers were brought in from other Indiana district offices to aid in rehabilitation work here.

Gas company officials reported pipes torn loose and about fifty meters broken in basements of wrecked houses. Crews were busy throughout the night plugging the leaks to prevent danger of explosion. Work had been completed early today and damage was slight so far as company property is concerned, it is understood.

HOMELESS RELATE HOW HOUSES 'DISAPPEARED'

Big Breeze Tore Buildings About Them Apart, Say Tragically-Dazed Storm Victims.

A general air of wonderment as to what actually happened prevailed today among persons injured in the storm. So quickly did the wind strike that practically all agreed there was no preliminary warning of the great speed of the air.

"I don't know yet what happened," said R. J. Lindley, 239 N. Oakland Ave., riding in an automobile with Hollie Kratzer and Marie Cagley, Kokomo when the storm struck.

"We were riding south on Rural St. at a nominal rate of speed," he said, "when we pulled into the intersection at New York St."

"Suddenly the car was lifted into the air, and swept east on New York St. It brushed against the curb, grazed a telephone pole and finally ended up by rolling over and over and coming to a stop upside down."

Kratzer and Miss Cagley were painfully injured. Lindley escaped with cuts and bruises about the head.

Cling to Door
Mrs. Dorothy Krenn, Canton, O., narrowly escaped death when the wind swept away a porch on which she was standing at 241 Hendricks Pl. She had been visiting Martin Krenn, her father-in-law at that address.

"I had started downtown," she said, "but missed the bus on the corner. I saw the rain coming and dashed back home. As I started to open the door, the porch was literally swept out from under me."

"I clung to the door and the wind jerked it off the hinges, sending it into the house with me holding on. Finally I came to rest up alongside the porch."

By some strange prank of fate, Mrs. Marie Dunderstadt, who lives in the other half of the double house in which Mrs. Krenn was staying, opened the back door and started into the Krenn home for a visit just as the front door was blown from its hinges.

As she walked into the fore part of the house she was struck by the door traveling through the front room and sustained a possible fractured skull.

Mrs. Laura Stewart, 70, was pinned beneath wreckage and doctors at the hospital said that she had probably sustained a punctured lung. X-ray pictures were taken today.

Mrs. Andrew Sheets 2036 E. Washington street, was at a loss as to what actually happened to her 12-year old daughter, Frances.

"We were at home," she said, "and suddenly there was nothing around us. It seemed like the wind just came along and took everything away from us and deliberately left us there."

Both Mrs. Sheets and her daughter were bruised and lacerated by flying debris.

BATH SCHOOL'S JOY DAY SMOTHERED IN TRAGEDY

By United Press
BATH, Mich., May 12.—This was the day of the school picnic.

For days, Bath mothers had been cooking and baking for the great children's day of the year. Big frosted cakes, mounds of home-baked bread, baskets of sandwiches and tubes of pickles were being made ready.

Dresses of the little girls were starched and ironed. Sunday suits were waiting for the boys. "Dates" were made among the older members. It was a community affair at which everyone was going to turn out.

Examinations at the school were scheduled to end yesterday and the atmosphere there was full of the suppressed excitement that precedes such a holiday.

Town Stunned

Today dawned and the village of Bath was preparing, not for the joyful picnic, but the mass burial of its dead. The pitiful little bodies which had been taken from the dynamited school lay in sorrowing homes.

Mothers sat in their homes, disconsolate. Fathers gathered at the ruins of the school, where State troopers were still supervising the work of the searchers. Other dis-

BIG BLOW WAS TORNADO, WEATHER MAN DECLARES

The 76-mile gale which wrecked two districts of the city and played havoc in the downtown district Wednesday night, was classified today by United States Meteorologist J. H. Arrington as a tornado.

"I have had very little time to make a complete study of the storm but from what I have already seen I would say that it had all the earmarks of a tornado," Meteorologist Arrington said.

Continued bad weather was promised Indianapolis and vicinity for tonight and Friday. The official forecast read:

"Cloudy tonight and Friday; possibly thunder showers."

The temperature was falling this morning, indicating that a cool spell

was following in the wake of the storm.

Although very little wind was reported outside of Indianapolis, heavy rains were recorded throughout central and north central Indiana. Reporting were:

Anderson, 2.90 inches; Kokomo, 2.73 inches; Logansport, 2.26 inches; Lafayette, 2.60 inches; Farmland, 2.10 inches; Bloomington, 2.34 inches; Ft. Wayne, 1.34 inches; Marion, 1.62 inch; Terre Haute, 1.54 inch; Columbus, 1.45 inch; Madison, 1.32 inch; Bluffton, 1.30 inch; Paoli, 1.33 inch; Wabash, 1.52 inch.

The precipitation in Indianapolis, according to Arrington, was .51 inch.

Patrolman Ned Hoagland was one of the first officers on the scene and searched wrecked building for injured persons.

The area hardest hit was about eight squares east and west and three squares north and south. The area was bounded by Walcott and Beville Aves. and New York and Washington Sts., Hoagland said.

An ice cream truck owner abandoned his wagon in Jefferson Ave., north of Washington St., when the wind turned the vehicle across the street.

The rear of a warehouse on north-west corner Jefferson Ave. and Washington St., was blown into the street. Timbers were hurled several hundred feet.

D. D. Dolan of St. Louis, who is driving to Detroit arrived in Indianapolis shortly after the storm. He said he passed through a "cloud-burst" at Effingham, Ill., and found flooded roads along the route, but little property damage.

There was little wind, he said.

B. F. Overtee, 214 N. Jefferson Ave., returned home with members of his family after the storm and solicited the assistance of neighbors in finding his home. He found the roof of his home on the bed and the residence demolished.

Typical of the freaks performed by the storm was the fate of a Ford sedan at Oxford and Vermont Sts. The wind picked the car up and deposited its rear across the sidewalk. Then the wind slapped several boards against the side of the car wrapped them securely with a mass of torn phone wires, wound round and round the auto. For trimmings the gale deposited a bread box on a fender and then gracefully draped a tree across the whole.

A huge stone face woman used to decorate the top of the building at 25 N. Illinois St. The woman looked down at the street. The storm tore loose the half-ton stone and the lady crashed on her nose on the sidewalk. The plastering debris dented a Ford parked at the curb.

Miss Mable Pressley, 16, daughter of Richard Pressley, police emergency driver, was on the front porch of 408 N. Dearborn St., with a party of young folks. The freakish wind picked up a phonograph inside the house, carried it through a window and struck Miss Pressley. Her shoulder was injured.

Thousands of motorists rushed for the wrecked area in the east end. Dozens of volunteer traffic directors sprang into action and kept a semblance of order. E. Washington St. for at least twenty blocks was impassable because of wreckage and spitting live wires.

Police got their first warning that a tornado had struck when the big tree in front of the county jail was uprooted and hurled across Alabama St., toward police headquarters.

The wind figures in some Washington St. department stores presented sorry pictures after the storm had done its worst. Hundreds of dollars worth of silken finery was damaged. One grand waxen dame was flat on her face. Two others were hurled together as if they had died in embrace.

Two-thirds of the police department was on duty in the wrecked area within two hours after the storm struck. The entire traffic department was thrown into the section as soon as police realized conditions.

From Keystone Ave., east in Thirty-eighth St. to Pendleton Pike, trees were strewn across the roadway. Efforts of persons living in the vicinity to get to their homes were delayed until the debris was cleared from streets.

Persons herded in the Log Cabin barbecue, Thirty-eighth St. and Keystone Ave., and prepared to run to safety in the cellar in a nearby grocery store when the barbecue place seemed about to leave the ground.

Bus transportation in the north part of the city was paralyzed when many of the motors were derailed. One driver said the wind was strong enough to push his seat-belt button through a block after the engine ceased functioning.

Garland Landis, 1810 E. Washington St., clerk at the Neidhamer drug store, 2102 E. Washington St., and Ray Kunz, pharmacist, treated approximately thirty-five people suffering from minor injuries. The majority were cuts inflicted by glass.

Ernest Ley, 22, of 232 S. Rural St., was seated in an auto at Hamilton Ave. and E. Washington St., when the Odd Fellows building there collapsed.

James F. Cunningham, 24, of 48 N. Dearborn St., was in the Panhandle Smoke House, poolroom in the basement. There were about fifteen men in the poolroom when the cyclone struck. None was injured.

A fifty-foot chimney blown down at the Hot Ice Company plant, North St. and the Canal, dragged down electric wires and blocked the street.

Miss Lula Johnson, 21, of 234 N. Tacoma Ave., received cuts on an arm and Emmett Sharp, 62, at the same address, had his shoulder and collar bone broken when the house was blown down. Dr. E. M. Hurst, Zionsville, was passing. He rushed into the house and carried the injured to his car and tried to persuade the mother of Miss Johnson to go to the Methodist hospital with them. The mother, slightly injured, refused to go because her husband and other children were at a movie show and she feared they would be terrified when they returned and found them gone. So the mother was carried to a neighbor's home and her wounds attended to.

The Indianapolis Street Railway Company threw what busses it had available into service when blocked tracks stopped service upon the E. Washington, W. Washington, E. Michigan and E. Tenth St. lines. The busses were operated along the regular routes to blocked points and around the blocked by clear streets.

Officials hoped to have all lines cleared this morning. The company suffered comparatively little damage to power lines, excepting on E. Washington St.

A taxi driver dozed in his car outside the Terminal station when the tornado struck downtown. He heard the roaring and crashing from Washington St., looked up Market St. toward the Statehouse and saw several dark objects tearing through the air toward him. With a wild yell he broke from his car and sought safety in the Terminal Bldg. The dark objects were laundry boxes from in front of the Fame back of the Capitol theater, and a block and a half away around the corner. The wind gracefully turned the corner with them and then when it got them opposite

WIND-BLOWN BITS IN STORM WAKE

(Continued From Page 1)

street and a vacant lot west of Liberty Hall, 3208 E. Michigan St., were strewn with broken timbers and limbs of trees.

A number of windows were broken in Liberty Hall, while the roof of a garage and service station next to it on east crashed in. The number of cars buried could not be ascertained, but it was known that at least one truck was in the room at the time. The owner of this told a reporter he had to start to Toledo with this morning and was wondering how he might get it out of the debris.

Most of the east part of the city was plunged in darkness, residences, streets, boulevards and part of the time parks were without lights.

Peoples Motor Coach busses were operating over E. New York St., jammed with passengers leaving the downtown district, many of them curious to see the damage done by the storm.

Though the residence of Dr. Paul Shinnolt, 460 Keatinge Ave., still bore a "garage for rent" sign, the garage today was in the middle of the street where wind tossed it.

The home of Ownee Bush, National of the Pittsburgh National baseball team, at 207 N. Wolcott St., was badly damaged. His mother, Mrs. Ellen Bush, was uninjured.

John Gasper, 210 Hendricks Pl., went upstairs to get a candle when the lights went out. As he reached the top of the stairs, the roof vanished. Gasper raced down and reached the street as the house collapsed.

W. E. Beatty, 32 N. Keystone Ave., who returned home when he saw the storm approaching, held onto his daughter, Mabel Ellen, 10, to keep her high winds from blowing her away from the house.

Beatty sensed the approaching cyclone at his dry goods store 2218 E. Washington St., and took his daughter home. They no sooner had arrived when the wind blew glass from windows and bricks and timbers through the house. About half of the house collapsed.

"There was such a terrific noise that Mabel could not hear me call her for an instant. Finally a flash of lightning enabled me to see her. I called and ran to her."

"Just as I grabbed her clothing a terrific wind nearly blew us into the street. With timbers and bricks flying on all sides I held my daughter between my legs and made up my mind that whatever came it would strike me first," said Beatty.

Parts of the wooden fence enclosing the Indiana Woman's Prison were blown down and Michigan St. cluttered with broken trees near the Arsenal chapel grounds.

Without police supervision motorists were for the most part complying with traffic directions by citizens. A Times reporter encountered difficulty in trying to enter N. Jefferson St. south of New York, where residents protesting traffic were determined no one should go. The porch of a house at this corner was partly blown away and other debris cluttered the street.

A coupe near Michigan and Dearborn Sts. was carried by the wind over the curb and lodged against a tree in the public lawn between the street and walk.

The force of the wind carried a car before it, when the driver, an Indiana Bell Telephone Company lineman, put his machine in reverse and tried to back into the current.

Many houses along Michigan St. east of Gray St. had broken windows and fences and trees were damaged badly. The same was true of other streets in this vicinity crossing Michigan St.

Nearer E. Tenth St. and north toward Brookside Park property apparently was damaged little. Trees suffered, branches being scattered in yards and streets. At the home of Chester Johnson, 1346 N. Parker Ave., a tree from a neighboring yard was carried across Johnson's property, striking the side of his house and knocking down a fence.

At a number of places in the east side water was standing in streets where sewers had become clogged with branches.

The garage in rear of 44 Parkview Ave., occupied by Joseph H. Schaub, was blown into pieces. The building was lifted off its foundation, but left the machine undamaged. Parts of the garage were blown over the neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Daly, 2106 E. Washington St., escaped possible death by being downtown at the time. The house was torn to pieces.

Mrs. Dora Canton, living at 2103 E. Washington St. was alone in her bedroom.

"Yes, I was badly scared," she said. "Although the roof of my home is torn off, I am happy that my children and I were spared."

A wooden beam from the lodge hall struck the two-story house of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Lee, living in the third house east.

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The storm first struck near the city at the suburb of Ben Davis, six miles west. Striking the town in spots, the high wind uprooted trees, billboards and high fences. First damage was at High School Rd. and Morris St. The wind rained for a half mile, but dropped again at the intersection of Morris and Washington Sts., which is known as Mickeyville. A frame building occupied by the Standard garage was leveled. The timbers were strewn along the road for several hundred yards east. Afterwards the wind apparently raised and did not lower again until it reached the Indianapolis baseball park, 1000 W. Washington St., where it twisted signboards and fences to splinters.

The gale prevented a clean shave for James H. Flynn, 206 N. Hamilton Ave., who was alone, in the bathroom shaving. He was blown into the street as a wall gave way.

Cecil Flynn and James Flynn, sons, were returning home from opposite directions and got within 100 feet of the house. From their automobiles they watched the storm wreck their home. They were uninjured, and the only damage their machine suffered was one flat tire each.

They, with another brother, John, surveyed the neighborhood and added other victims.

Julia, a daughter, was returning home on a Michigan St. car which was blown off the track and struck a pole. She was not hurt.

City Fireman Marion T. Harrison, 53 N. Keystone Ave., was awakened by the storm as gently and as dangerously as though it had been the Argonne offensive. A flying beam hurtled through the side of his bedroom wall, shot across the bed with

the velocity of a high-powered shell, crashed through the mirror of a dressing table and out the other wall. En route it stripped the covers from Harrison, tore off his pajamas, leaving him naked and bleeding from two slight splinter wounds and with a badly wrenched arm. Where the huge beam came from is not known.

Unusual enterprise was demonstrated on Washington St. downtown when, a few hours after the storm, shattered window glass was piled in a heap in the doorway of a gent's furnishing store and where the plate glass had been two huge signs appeared, bearing the announcement: "Cyclone Sale."

At the Home Furnishing Company store, E. Washington and Alabama Sts., the front of a large doorway sign was completely shattered. The rear of the sign remained intact and still reads: "Come Again."

James White, 62, 1437 W. Market when struck by bricks which fell when a Chevrolet sign was blown from a building at Washington St. and Senate Ave.

White was thrown across the street and then was knocked down by falling bricks. He was taken to City Hospital.

Leonard Boyer, 39, 624 W. New York St., and William Johnson, 35, 1129 River Ave., suffered head and body injuries when struck by brick torn loose by the falling sign.

SKIN ABRASIONS
are painful and dangerous. Heal them quickly and prevent infections with Resinol

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