

HIS HOME WIPED OUT; 'WE START AGAIN' TODAY

By AGNES M. DRUMMOND

"It defies description . . . fantastic. . . I arrived home to find my home in what was apparently a bombed-out area . . . my wife was gone, the baby, too. People were talking hysterically going around dazed."

This is the way John G. Deedy Jr., of 16 Hapgood way described the disaster, as he saw it upon returning to his Shrewsbury home from his Catholic Free Press editor's office at The Chancery.

"I saw my house, one wall standing. Neighbors said my wife was at the first aid station. I finally found her at the top of the street . . . a strange man was carrying the baby. Both were cut, had black eyes, but thank God they are safe."

Wife Ran To Save Baby

"My wife ran to get the baby and threw her on the floor and lay on top of her, when the storm struck. That's all she remembers. She was hit by a window casing, and blacked out. When she came to, she walked right through the rubble to the lawn, through what was once a wall. She's aged ten years in twenty minutes."

"People kept walking around, looking for members of their families," when I arrived, Mr. Deedy explained. He had run from the foot of Shrewsbury hill to his home, when traffic was jammed.

All Homes On 'Flats' Gone

"I was on my way home when it struck. All the homes on the 'flats'—from Jack Barry's house to the Shrewsbury Post Office are levelled . . . gone. Barry's is partially gone. On the left side of the road there was a wooded area on and beyond the Brewer estate. Now it is flat, nothing shows but a few sticks . . . wires are down. . . ."

"The storm cut a path about 250 yards wide right down through the town. Autos were 100 yards from the neighbors home, either upside down, on their sides or crushed . . . there's not a tree, nor a chimney standing," he added.

Sticks Driven Into Wall

"I went in to the house, after I had done what I could for my family. There were sticks driven six inches deep into the one wall standing . . . if they had struck anyone they would have been fatal. Every window cas-

ing in the house was ripped out. I had more than 2000 books. The pages were completely ripped out . . . the covers remained . . . some on the shelves. It was unbelievable."

Painting Undamaged

"A choice oil painting by the 17th Century Italian artist, Corregio's Holy Family, was ripped from its frame over the fireplace . . . and lay face down on the floor . . . undamaged. The frame was in a thousand splinters. I saw the tomato patch in the back yard . . . there was nothing there . . . it looked as though it had been smoothed out with a fine tooth comb . . . cleaned out, it was smooth as skin."

"We went to the Warren Smith's on Oak avenue. Their house wasn't touched. The Army is down there now, trying to help people. The baby cries for her doll, but there will be no dolls for her tonight."

"Men coming home to supper were frantic looking for their families, thankful when they found them. They looked at the ruins of homes and cried. What else could you do? Or Say?"

"I saw Steve Donohue (city editor of The Evening Gazette) who is a neighbor. He had not worked and was away for the day. He and his family drove up to see what was left of their home . . . less than two feet from the ground . . . there was nothing . . . nothing."

'We Start Again In Morning'

"We are completely wiped out, I can't realize it yet. But we are together. We start again in the morning to rebuild the efforts of years . . . wiped out in a few minutes," Mr. Deedy declared.

The Deedys are staying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Deedy of 12 Wabash avenue.

Wind Tipped Truck, City Driver Says

Milo C. Ryan of 39 Plantation street, driving from Boston, reported about 5.15 that police were diverting all unnecessary traffic from Framingham to keep it from the disaster zone.

He reported homes flattened in Westboro, and a heavy trailer truck tipped on its side in the same town.

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WHAT DO YOU THINK OF?

Feels Like a Dream Say
Holden Project Survivors

By LOUIS FONTAINE

What do you think, what do you do when a tornado hits and your whole house takes off as you and the family hug the floor—in terror and in prayer?

A lot of people of the Winthrop Oaks housing development in Holden had the answer when I visited that stricken area yesterday, soon after the tornado had cut through, flattening practically every house within sight.

"What do you do?" echoed David Patterson of 30 Colonial road, whose house was swept clean off its foundation. "What do you do? Why, you say, 'Let's go down to the floor—you just grab the wife and little Jane (age 7) and push them down on the floor. And you hardly dare look up as you somehow feel that everything above you is taking off.'"

Watched Refrigerator Go

And what did Mrs. Patterson have to say? "After David pulled us down to the floor, I looked up, just in time to see the refrigerator sail over our heads. It was all over so fast that I just didn't have time to think of anything else. I felt I was dreaming—and I feel as if I hadn't awakened yet."

And that seemed to be the keynote of the reaction—"I feel as though I'm dreaming."

Mr. Albert H. Carr Sr. of 29 Somerset avenue said the same thing as I met him and Mrs. Carr surveying the complete wreckage of their home. Both were at home when the tornado hit.

"The first thing I knew," said Mrs. Carr, I was blown across the livingroom and found myself pinned under the piano."

Couldn't Hear Wife Scream

"Yes," added Mr. Carr, "and I found myself under a pile of junk that just a minute before had been the doors and walls of my house. Although my wife was pinned down just a couple of feet away from me, I couldn't hear her screams—the wind was that strong. I tell you, you don't know anything, the shock hits you just like that. Mr. Carr continued, clapping his hands as illustration. I still think I'm dreaming."

Looking over the wreckage again, Mr. Carr said, "And to think the house was almost paid for—we only had a small mortgage left. But we'll get along, we always have."

Left the Car with Mr. Carr

trying vainly to light a damp cigarette with damp matches. I left the Car with Mr. Carr trying vainly to light a damp cigarette with damp matches.

Searching For Books

Mr. and Mrs. Costa Truedsson of 311 So. Main street, Holden, were picking through the remains of their home when I saw them. Their home is in an area immediately adjacent to the Winthrop Oaks area in Hol-

den, an area that was equally flattened by the twister. "What are we looking for?" Mr. Truedsson said as I came up. "Why, I'm looking for my engineering books."

"Yes," Mrs. Truedsson said, "You see, his books are more important to our future than any food or furniture. With his books and his own business, my husband can keep on with his work—and right now, that's mighty important if we are to think of rebuilding our home again."

Mrs. Truedsson was at home when the tornado struck.

"I was in the back part of the house, in the kitchen, with our two children and a neighbor's child," she recalled. When I felt that blast of wind against the back of the house, I told the children to go to the livingroom where the father was, that's the house—and to get on the floor. That's why we were saved."

Foreign Horse All Left

When I reached the Holden devastation area, all living casualties had been evacuated. All the wounded that is, except for Alvinto, a horse belonging to the Truedssons. The brown horse was standing forlornly near the wrecked house, a deep bloody gash running the length of its right flank. Patently, uncomplainingly, a symbol of the terror that had struck man and beast.

And what does a husband think when he arrives home from work to see his house completely flattened—with no sign of his wife and 15-month old boy? David Brown of 33 Somerset lane told me. He arrived at the scene at 5:30 p. m., coming straight home, as usual, from his job at American Steel & Wire Co.

Couldn't Tell Own House

"All the roads to my house were blocked, so I had to come up through the woods," he said. I couldn't even tell which house was mine when I got to our street—everything was so completely knocked down. "My first thought was for the wife and baby. I couldn't find them. As I was frantically hunting through the debris, a neighbor came up and told me that he had heard that the family was okay."

As I watched, Mr. Brown was dazedly packing a suitcase—dresses and baby clothes. The last item he threw in the bulging suitcase was his baby's teddy bear.

"My boy Doug just loves this teddy bear," Mr. Brown said, feeling that an explanation was needed.

MILLION IN DAMAGE,
15 HURT AT NORTON'S

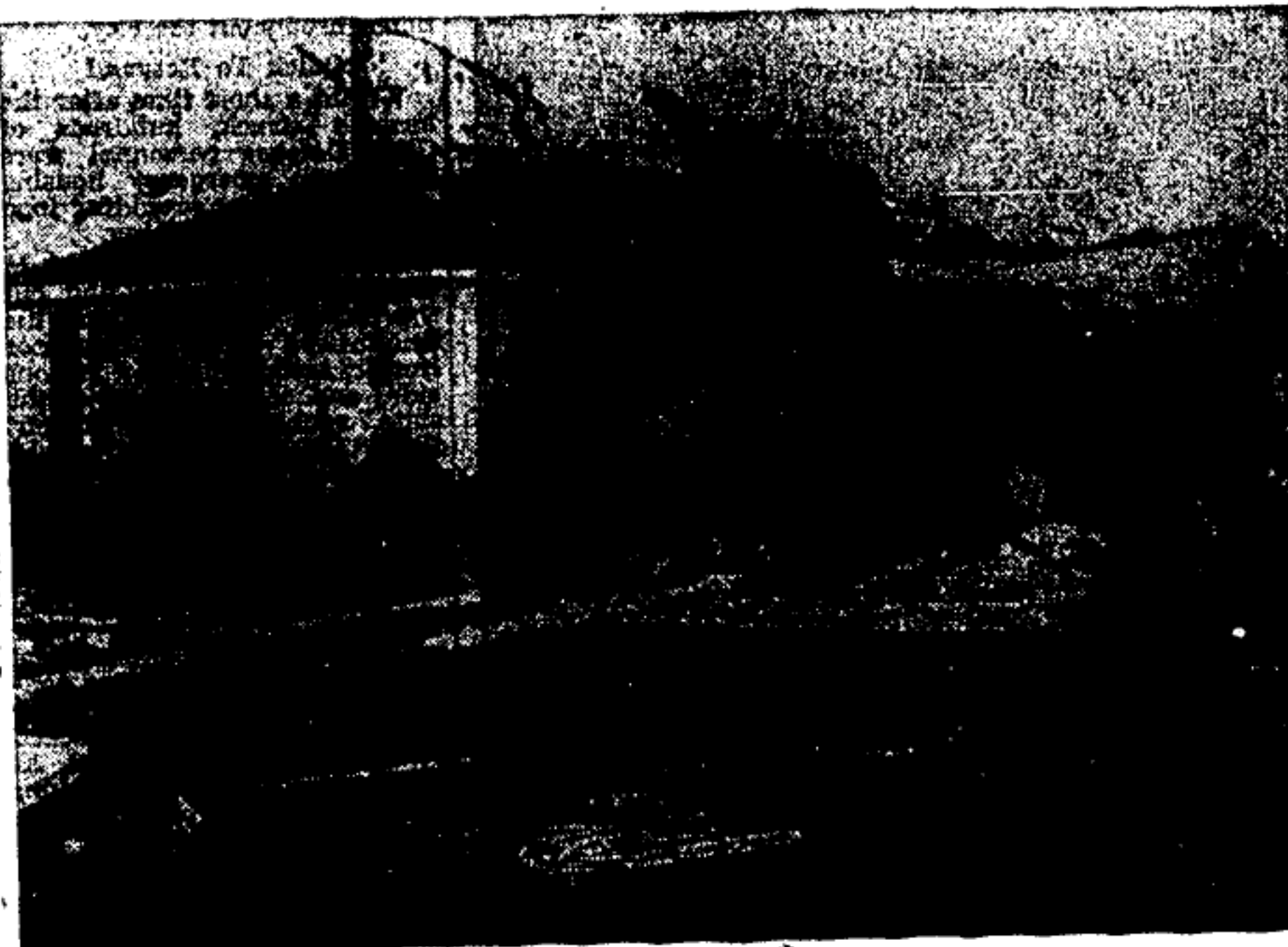
Fifteen Norton employees were injured, one seriously, in the company plants yesterday. Hurt badly was Paul E. Maher, 33 Maywood street. Norton executives estimated \$1,000,000 damage done to company property by yesterday's tornado, most of it to the new grinding machine division plant on Brooks street. The new plant, completed last Fall and opened April 1, cost \$8,000,000. The cafeteria was virtually destroyed and large sections of the rest of the building unroofed by the wind. An estimated 50 automobiles

in the parking lot were crushed by debris. A half-dozen cars were picked up and deposited in the Heald Machine Co. athletic field 150 yards away. Parts of the building were hurled some 400 yards. The injured employees were treated in the Norton hospital. Charles E. Butler, office sales manager said: "It's a veritable mess but we are already pretty well mobilized and so we shouldn't be too badly off. Aside from the physical damage to the building and to cars parked in the plant lots, we figure to pull out of it very lucky indeed."

YOUTH LEADS SISTER
TO SHELTER IN CELLAR

James Alexander, 13, played a hero's role for his sister Patricia, 14, in the Curtis Apartments yesterday. Playing in the yard, he grabbed his sister as the tornado approached and took her to the cellar.

His body covering her's from possible debris. The boiler shattered, spraying hot water over Alexander's foot. His sister suffered cuts of the face. They were treated at Hahnemann Hospital.



WHAT REMAINS OF DEEDY HOME

The tornado-torn home of John G. Mr. Deedy is editor of the Catholic Free Press. Deedy Jr., 16 Haggood way, Shrewsbury.

SOUTH PACIFIC VET,
BOY 15, DIE IN RUTLAND

By JACK TUBERT
Telegram Staff Reporter

RUTLAND, Wednesday — A flashlight beam broke the still darkness and showed the clock in the U. S. Veterans Hospital here had stopped at 4:46 p. m. Now near midnight, the gasolene lanterns, the general atmosphere brought back memories of war torn Europe—heat lightning, like cannon fire, on the Eastern skyline and the rubble of storm-shorn houses scattered on the southwest side of the center of town, a half-mile up the road.

The black killer stormed out of the northwestern sky, cutting a swath across Main street about 200 yards down the slope from the center of this Northern Worcester County community. It wiped from the face of the earth, four houses which grew with the town on the North side of Main street, then turned its full fury on a handful of new homes across the street. These Cape Cod dwellings, many built by ex-GI owners with their own hands, are only memories now.

South Pacific Vet Dead

Donald Marsh is dead. This man who came back to his life as principal of Rutland's Grammar School after having been wounded in the South Pacific with the Army, died instantly in his cellar where he sought protection along with his wife, his daughter Linda 4, and son Don. They were injured. He is a Clark Univ. graduate.

Robert Harding, the kids called him Pete, a teen-ager—about 15—who lived next door to the Marshes with his mother Mrs. Margaret Harding, also was killed instantly. Mrs. Harding was slightly injured.

The wind sent their home scattering into the woods 2000 yards behind where these picture-dwellings sat on a hill overlooking Main street at Edison avenue. The five families on the knoll hadn't gotten around to naming their street.

Car Sole Marker

Today the knoll is marked only by Charles Martin's car, its rear-end sticks out of the cellar-hole. It was blown there from the street, 50 feet away Mr. Martin is the rural-free delivery man here. He was injured along with his wife. Both were taken to the Veterans' Hospital. Mr. Martin's car was blown in on top of him in the cellar-hole.

The lightning showed scenes reminiscent of St. Lo, just nine years ago this week — there

WESTERN UNION
JAMMED WITH
MESSAGES

Western Union was jammed with messages starting shortly after the tornado struck.

Paul Murphy, manager, said "It has been a steady flow which is running into the hundreds. I couldn't even begin to estimate the number."

Because telephones are out in the Greendale section, many messages coming in from outside cannot be sent, he said.

We have but three cars and one bicycle to deliver the messages, he said, and they are having trouble getting through the lines into the wrecked areas.

lege, were being treated. Many were in serious condition. The Assumption student was brought over from the Holden District Hospital.

To Release Names Today
Dr. Theodore R. Dayton, manager of the Veterans' Hospital and Joseph E. Grogan, chief of special service, said names of patients would be released today after immediate members of families had been notified.

The cars of the fatally injured Marsh and Mr. Alfred Fish were to be found today 1000 feet from where they were parked along with most of the household belongings of the folks in the GI-homes.

The debris, bedecking the trees like Christmas-time decoration, hold a grim reminder of the Wind which swept this valley and stopped the clock in the waiting room at the Vet's Hospital at 4:46 p. m.

NEWSBOY
SUFFERS
BROKEN LEG

A Gazette newspaperboy suffered a broken leg on Putnam road, Holden, while delivering his evening papers when a large apple tree toppled over on top of him. Princeton highway dept. workers and Holden volunteers clearing the debris two hours later discovered a Gazette covered with blood where the boy had fallen. The headline read "Tornadoes Kill 135 in 2 States"

North Section
Of City Like
War Area

By OWEN MURPHY,
Telegram Staff Reporter

A war-torn metropolis couldn't have seen more activity than the Lincoln-Brittann-Adams Square sections of Worcester last night, as the city dug itself out from the series of tornadoes which hit the area late yesterday afternoon.

That section of the city was a pitiful sight as the homeless, injured and dead from Great Brook Valley, Greendale, North Worcester and sections of the city were borne to hospitals and aid stations.

Civil Defense and other volunteer workers helped lighten the traffic congestion by directing traffic, while others aided in relieving the disaster areas.

Autos Without Tires

Automobiles without windows, hoods, and sometimes running without tires, passed through the tangled traffic seeking aid and relief. Fathers looking for their families, relatives rushing to the aid of their relations, workers looking for the disaster areas, sight-seers, ambulances from the city and surrounding communities, all added to the confusion.

Hearse, jeeps, trucks of all kinds, station wagons and automobiles, all acted as ambulances for the disaster victims.

All Pass Through Sections

Navy, Army, and National Guard personnel joined the hundreds of city, state and volunteer workers in aiding in the relief work. All passed through the Lincoln-Burncoat street sections.

Priests and ministers came in religious attire for blessing the dying. Nurses in blood stained, muddy uniforms tended the injured as they sped toward city hospitals.

The volunteer workers and police officers working in that section of the city were not lacking in nerves or love as they dodged between traffic to make way for the speeding, doctors, Police and fire equipment and other relief equipment. They re-routed traffic and kept the main arteries open for the disaster-relief personnel.

Work To Be Done

Most of the automobiles from the Great Brook Valley area should have been in garages being repaired. But there was work to be done. The mud covering the bodies of the cars from hub cap to roof, didn't cover the windshields. Most of the cars had no windshields. Some also didn't have any hub-caps, and others had no roofs.

All the traffic was not on the streets, however. Other homeless victims traveled on foot, pushing kiddie cars, wheelbarrows or pulling children's wagons. Most carried nothing more than the clothes they were wearing, or a few suitcases full of belongings.

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This is all first quality dotted swiss and puck which usually sells for \$2.00 or more. A fortunate purchase enables us to offer it at this low price! 45 inches wide. For "proms," weddings, summer dresses and blouses. Hurry for this limited quantity!
\$1.29 yard
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"Built on Quality and Service"
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... Wamsutta's broadcloth with sweater-bolero in gold-shot knit. Sizes 9-17 \$14.95
Jr. Miss Dept., First Floor

CITY GIRL'S PICTURE
FLOATS TO BOSTON

BOSTON, Wednesday (AP) — Mrs. Hermine Schultz wondered what all that stuff flying through the air could be.

Then a photograph of a pretty girl floated down. It bore the name of a Worcester photo studio. It had been carried 40 miles by the tornado winds which struck Worcester and other central Massachusetts communities.

"I stood on my front porch and watched all kinds of things falling from the dark clouds," Mrs. Schultz said.

Another Bostonian, Isaac M. Beers, said he could see so much debris in the air that he thought a flock of birds was flying over.

A wind-borne copy of a Worcester newspaper was picked up by a Hyde Park high school boy.

Hear Moaning Victims
In Toppled Gas Station

A four-man crew was digging early this morning in the ruins of a gasoline station, on the Southwest cutoff near the Log Cabin, in the hopes of extricating an unknown number of persons buried in the debris.

There was someone, at least, alive in the wreckage. That was evidenced by the moaning.

Two State Police cruisers were on the scene to keep curious away from the workers. A Civilian Defense official,

HER SON HELPLESS

Woman, 74, Grandchild, 6,
Killed on Humes Avenue

Mrs. Annie Hutton, 74, and her granddaughter, Barbara Ann Hutton, 6, both of 37 Humes avenue, were killed yesterday when the tornado ripped through their home.

Barbara is the daughter of Graham M. and Barbara (Nyström) Hutton, also of 37 Humes avenue.

Graham Hutton said he had picked up his wife on Lincoln street and driven to their home. When he got there, the wind was so strong he couldn't open the car door.

Bathtub Hit Car

The next thing he knew, he said, "the house was gone." He said the bathtub of the house next door struck his car. He finally managed to get the car door open.

He found the bodies of his daughter and the elder Mrs. Hutton on the ground outside the ruins of his house.

Mr. Hutton said that everything was destroyed except the clothes on his back. The bodies were taken to the Lindquist Funeral Home.

Although the proportion varies greatly, partially all meteorites contain some iron.

Finneran Directs
From Police Car

Chief of Police Finneran arrived at the Great Brook Valley and Curtis apartment projects soon after the disaster struck and took charge of policing the areas. He set up quarters in a police radio cruiser. Volunteer police details from surrounding communities and from as far away as Quincy and Providence were on duty in the Worcester disaster areas.

White Diet
says you can
DIET AND LIKE IT
with new, delicious
WHITE DIET
the low-calorie
white bread for
REDUCING
DIETS
"fresh baked by Nissen's"

Bringing
Up Baby

Be prepared! It's really astonishing how soon your baby changes from a mere infant into an active young toddler. Along the way, not only your doctor but baby himself can guide you on new schedules, new foods, new interests. Your main job is loving baby, giving him a feeling of tender security and yourself a great deal of pleasure!

First new food after milk may be Gerber's Strained Orange Juice. Carefully pasteurized, rich in the Vitamin C that's so important to all babies. Extra finely strained... goes easily through nursing bottle nipples. Gerber's Strained Orange Juice has the nice natural color and pleasant flavor that appeal to baby!

New foods, at whatever age, are more pleasing to baby if you make them similar in texture to food he's been used to. Cereals should be really soup-y at first for a baby who's been on an all-liquid diet. As baby progresses to strained, then junior foods, he'll be happier with a thicker cereal consistency.

All through the early years, Gerber's Cereals are important to baby. Four pleasant-tasting flavors, Cereal Food, Rice, Barley, and Oatmeal... with all-important vitamins and minerals added. "Staff of life" for babies!

Summer on the way—and time to think of energy-saving tips. One help: hot weather means baby does best with a minimum of clothes on... less laundry for you. There are so many new fabrics that are easy to wash, need no ironing.

Another help: Might look away all bric-a-brac possible. Looks cozy in winter, but rooms seem cooler with fewer odds and ends.

HEYWOOD'S
They'll tickle your fancy
and snuggle your feet
Springtime's smartest new casuals
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They're "softies" for comfort... "toughies" for wear... and "winners" for light-hearted style. See the smartest Kickerinos ever. We've got them in a riot of wonderful colors... in luxurious new leathers for every occasion.
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Tender Leaf TEA BAGS