

Saturday, January 23

Early Saturday morning around 1:30 A.M., the levee at Gohmann's factory gave way and the water came rushing over to flood the whole of the East End as predicted by radio yesterday. We could hear the roar as the levee gave way and the water came plunging over. It rushed through the East End so rapidly that people who had been high and dry, seemingly safe from any water invasion, only several hours before, were forced to evacuate and salvage what little property as was possible. Dot Neeld informed us that they had to wade through water to get out.

We had Aunt Ada's and Uncle Lou's cars in our garage, and when the noise of the people evacuating woke me around 1:45, I got up, in doing so woke Aunt Emma, and between us we roused Aunt Ada who went out to get the cars out of the garage before the water reached us. John Bourkenheim, our neighbor, helped her and after several stalls both were brought to high and dry land. When they backed the first car into the alleys, the alley was dry and the water could be heard above us nearing Silver Street. By the time the second car was backed out the water in the alley was knee deep so fast did it move.

This excitement over, we went back to bed and awoke later on to find the