Night of the flood on Bridge Street. We lived across the house across from Ed Femia. In July 1939 the flood water was across the railroad tracks deep for anyone or any vehicle to cross. And got to the bridge where Mandy Thae was stranded on top.
there was a house down from across the road. Thelma Lewis house.
She lived there on the bank of the creek. She had to stay in the house because of the flash flood came too fast for her to get out of her house.
The horse stopped at the top of the bridge but the water
was still rising
and very soon she
would be lost as
she went over the
dam.

A new screams were
heard over the
noise of the jet
releasing water to
Bridge street this
side of the creek.
Many people were
trying to find a way.
to get to her. Pop Nichole had one speed on the truck, with a strong spotlight and
hopped on a "The Becker hops Curly, Chipper, Ollee tied the ropes to them."

And with the help of USOC trucks and the life line it provided they were
close to securing Moody.
With the light helping to see
one start the reel back
When the water
shifted lane + over the dam destroyed to pieces —
No one claimed to be a hero — they were thankful that Capt. Wm. C. Viveah spotted light helped a neighbor in need.