

TWO OTHER CHILDREN HAVE CLOSE CALLS FROM DEATH

Hopeless Parent Carried Around Building on Crest of Torrent and Rescued By Janitor When Almost Overcome — Husband and Father Searching for Work on the Range, Unaware of Fate That Has Befallen Loved Ones.

The family of Ralph Ginsberg whose two little children were drowned during Wednesday night's cloudburst, figured in the San Francisco earthquake, where they lost all their property and had difficulty in escaping with their lives.

This last catastrophe, the mother of the two dead children says, is worse than the horrors of the other, in which property was their only loss.

The bodies of the two little victims of the cloudburst were recovered early yesterday morning from the waters of a deep pool near the house from which Mrs. Ginsberg and the children escaped at the height of the deluge.

The funeral will be held today from the undertaking establishment of Hood & Horgan.

Mrs. Ginsberg does not speak the

English language well, but she was able to tell her story with the aid of her three surviving children, Harry, Sam and Rosie, aged 10, eight and six years, respectively. They are being cared for by a committee of Jewish women and several families have volunteered to give them temporary shelter.

This is Mrs. Ginsberg's story as she told it to a News Tribune reporter last night at 101 First avenue east, where she was being cared for for the night:

The Mother's Story.

"When we lost everything but our children in San Francisco we thought it was terrible, but it was nothing to this. Little Abe was only two years old. Only last night about this time I was sitting on the steps with the

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children and I asked Abe what he was going to be when he grew to be a man, and he said he was going to be a lawyer and he would make money for me. After it had been raining awhile the water came rushing into our rooms and I called to a neighbor to ask what I should do. She said to take the children and go upstairs to the street. They were ready for bed and I got their clothes on and started.

"I had little Abe on my right arm and led Sophia by the hand. Harry and Rosie were right along with us. Sam was not there.

"We had reached the sidewalk and were right in front of the little store on the corner when a part of the sidewalk gave way. The little girl stumbled and her hand slipped from mine. She went into the water and I never saw her again. As she was falling I reached for her and fell myself.

All Struggling In Water."

"By this time we were all in the water. I was up to my neck and the baby was snatched away from me, how I do not know. I called to Harry to get Sophia. I called for all the children by their names. I called for help. The water seemed to be rolling and twisting and all became pitch dark for a minute. They told me today this was when I was in the water under the sidewalk. Some man called to me after the water had carried me around the side of the building. It was the janitor at St. Luke's. He said he would save me.

Holds Onto Driftwood.

"I was carried by the water as I held on to a piece of wood and I caught the clothesline which is on a reel in the yard. The water was then up nearly to the top of the reel, in some way, I don't know how, the water carried me over to the wall and to the window of our wood shed. There was very little there to hold on to and the window was closed. I told the janitor of the hospital to go into the house on the floor above and come down and open the window. He did and pulled me in through or I think I would have been drowned too.

"The thought of having my children torn from me seems terrible. Harry fell in, too, when the sidewalk broke and some one pulled him out. I don't know who it was. Rosie was all drenched. I think some one pulled her out, too. Sam was not there at the time.

"My husband went up on the range a week ago today. He was not making enough to support us here and he thought he could do better there. I have not heard from him, but I am expecting a letter in every mail. If I knew where he was I would go to him even if he does not send for us. He has not left me. He was not doing well here and what else could he do but go and try to find a place where we could do better."