

ARE YOU GOING AWAY? Have The Journal follow you to give you all the news from home.

The Weather—Fair tonight and tomorrow; northwest winds.

Journal Circulation Yesterday Was 29,130

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PORTLAND, OREGON, TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 23, 1907—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS, FIVE CENTS.

FIRST SURVIVOR TELLS OF AWFUL HORRORS OF WRECK

WAS NIGHT OF TERROR FOR ALL URGES CREW TO ASSIST IN RESCUE

Mrs. Leidert Reaches San Francisco, Suffering Terribly From Exhausting Strain and Exposure Before She Reached Shore.

Captain Doran Remains on Bridge, Calmly Directing Efforts of Men to Save the Passengers, Knowing He Could Not Escape.

Experience Reached Limit of Human Endurance—Intense Suffering From Lack of Clothing and Freezing Wind—Doran a Hero.

Master of Columbia Proves Himself a Hero of Finest Type When Overtaken by Disaster Off Shelter Cove Saturday.

Table with 2 columns: Category and Count. Rows include Passengers missing or dead, Members of crew missing or dead, Total, Passengers saved, Members of crew saved, Total.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

San Francisco, July 23.—Battered and bruised, a nervous wreck, haggard, with the eyes of death, shrieks and roaring water sounding in her ears, Mrs. Ottilie Leidert, the first survivor of the ill-fated Columbia to reach this city, arrived in the cabin of the steamer Pomona, which left its mark on her.

"I was awake in my berth on the port side of the Columbia Saturday night when the collision occurred." That far she got in her narrative when the horror of the situation struck her with renewed force and she hid her face in her hands.

"Awful! Oh, those shrieks. That excitement! I cannot forget them. I never knew I could go through such an experience and live. I never could do it again. My stomach was numb with fear. The fog had frightened me and I could not sleep. It was all so dark outside and everything I had ever heard about excitement at sea passed through my mind."

Al Excited But Doran.

"The boat was going along slowly, when suddenly the engines stopped. Then burring feet passed my window. I was frightened, and opening the window looked out. I could see nothing. The engines started up again, there was a crash, followed by screams and shouts and more running around. I got out of my stateroom; every one was excited—every one except the captain. He stood on the bridge, his arms extended, begging the passengers to be cool. The boat stood at the side, trying to get a chance to lower them. All who could pulled on the boats. Lots of people jumped over the side, trying to get on bits of wood which were floating in the water. I did not have time to think. I ran to the side. There, under the side, was a raft. There was nobody on it. I jumped. How I got on it I don't know. But I struck the raft and injured my hip. Other women got on the raft too. I don't know how they got on; some crawled from the water, others jumped from the boat."

Columbia Goes Down.

"Then the Columbia went down, bow first, and then over her whole length. The raft whirled around and the water washed over us. Two women and a little child were washed off and I never saw them again. One woman was left."

(Continued on Page Ten.)

SHOOTS WIFE IN BACK, BELIEVING SHE IS BURGLAR

Chicago, July 23.—Mistaking his wife for a burglar early this morning Joseph Landerbauer shot and killed her in their home. Landerbauer was aroused by a noise. Seeing a form in the dark he reached for his revolver and fired, the bullet striking his wife in the back, killing her instantly.

MURDERER SINGS AS HE WALKS GALLOWES

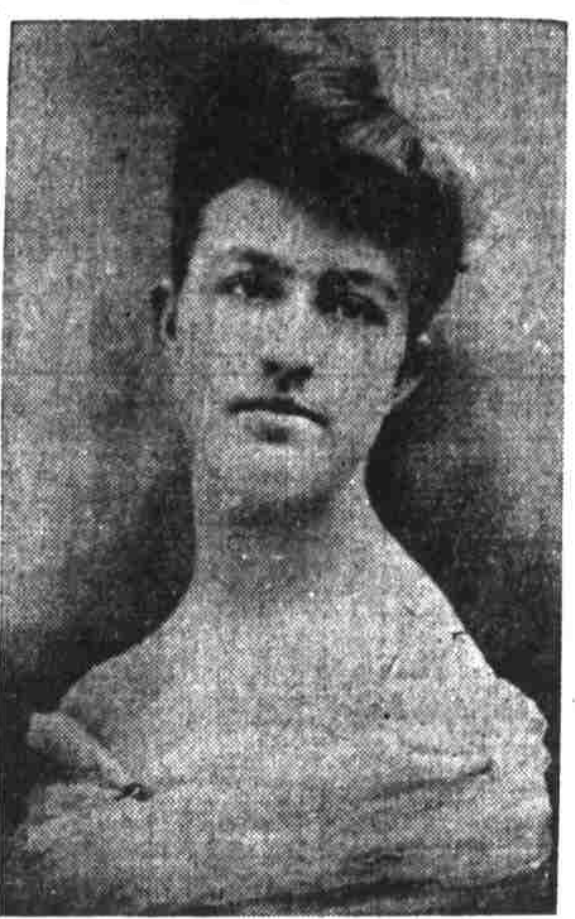
Pittsburg, July 23.—Dwelling Green, an African, was hanged this morning for wife murder. He went to the gallows singing.

CHURCH CONVENTION WILL OPEN TONIGHT

Santa Cruz, Cal., July 23.—The jubilee convention of the Christian churches of California opens tonight at Garfield park.

Steamer Pomona Arrives at Golden Gate With One Woman Passenger From Columbia and Thirty Members of the Crew.

ESCAPED FROM THE COLUMBIA WRECK



MISS HELEN CHURCHLEY AND HER SISTER, MRS. C. A. EASTMAN.

Probable That Steamer Was Not Equipped With Watertight Bulkheads or That They Were Not in Good Working Order.

(Journal Special Service.)

San Francisco, July 23.—The steamer Pomona from Eureka arrived in this port this morning with 31 survivors from the steamer Columbia aboard. Among this number was one woman passenger, the others being members of the crew of the ill-fated craft.

Additional details of the Columbia disaster are coming in slowly on account of the poor communication facilities with Eureka, but it is reported that the death list will not be so large as was feared earlier in the day.

Up to the present time there have been 189 persons save from the ill-fated vessel. Of this number, there were 117 passengers and 42 members of the ship's crew. The number of dead is hard to ascertain but it is believed that the list, which has now been cut down materially will be still smaller before the day is over.

A life raft which landed at Shelter Cove last night contained: B. R. Kriever of Prescott, Iowa; Jacob Kure of Gold-

water, Nevada; Armand Caderette of New Bedford, Massachusetts; David Dosten, fireman of the Columbia; Charles McCoy, an oiler of the Columbia; D. S. McAlpine, watchman of the Columbia; Emil Mann, sailor of the Columbia; Paul Hinner, quartermaster of the Columbia; Mr. Lewis of Pasadena; Edwin Wallin of Oakland; Blanche Musser of Salt Lake; Ruby Cooper of Fayette, Missouri; Michael Redman of San Francisco, and B. W. Graham of Portland.

Up to noon no additional bodies of survivors had been found.

GRAVE QUESTION

Officials Do Not Know Whether Columbia's Bulkheads Watertight.

A question of the gravest importance likely to come up at the investigation of the Columbia collision is to be held before the inspectors at San Francisco in due time will likely be "was the vessel equipped with water-tight bulkheads, and if so were they in working order."

Officials of the company here believe the Columbia had water-tight compartments but they are not certain on that point.

It is argued that in case it can be proven that the craft was not properly bulkheaded those at the head of the Harriman system may have to answer for the loss of the unfortunate ones who went down with the ship. It is held that had the steamer been divided into several compartments the terrible disaster could not have occurred, even if the San Pedro had cut off the entire bow of the Columbia or stove in all of one side. In any event, the craft would have remained afloat long enough to give the passengers and crew time to seek safety in the boats. As it was, she went down like a chunk of metal in almost less time than it took to realize that a collision had occurred.

In view of the rapid sinking of the vessel Captain Doran and the officers under him are complimented upon their excellent work in getting so many of the passengers aroused from their slumber.

(Continued on Page Six.)



MANY OF THE SURVIVORS OF THE COLUMBIA DISASTER WILL BE BROUGHT TO PORTLAND TOMORROW MORNING BY THE NORTH PACIFIC STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S STEAMSHIP GEORGE W. ELDER.

RESCUE OF FISHERMAN BRAVE ACT ANXIETY TURNS TO GLADNESS

After Small Dory Containing Two Greeks Is Blown Over Columbia Bar to Sea, Frail Boat Capsizes and Captain Is Drowned.

Many Who Believed Loved Ones Had Perished Overjoyed When Messages Finally Come That Friends and Relatives Are Safe.

After Fierce Battle With the Rough Sea Party of Portland Pleasure Seekers Brought Living Seaman Ashore Off Ocean Side.

Sixteen-Year-Old Maybelle Watson Proves a Heroine—Willing to Sacrifice Life for Another—Some Still to Be Heard From.

A story of the frightful experiences and terrible sufferings of two Greek fishermen and the daring rescue of one after the other had been drowned was brought to Portland today by people returning from a week-end at Seaside. Andrea Basileo, captain of the dory, and A. Niklas were the two unfortunate gill-netters who were compelled to remain drifting in the icy water from 2 o'clock Sunday morning until 10 o'clock.

Saturday night during a strong wind the boat, which had been operating in the Columbia river, was swept over the bar with its occupants. Andrea, the drowned man, was 22 years old and his companion was about 45. At 2 o'clock a sudden strong gust sent the boat over on its side and swept the two fishermen from their positions. They managed to grab hold of the side and sustain themselves in the water, being free above the waist.

In this position they drifted for eight hours down past Long Beach, Tliga and the Breakers in front of North Head. Lighthouse they yelled at the top of their voices for a lifeline, but could not raise an answer.

Saw Head Bobbing in Surf.

At 9:30 o'clock Sunday morning, while sitting at the breakfast table little Helen Weber, daughter of H. C. Weber of Ruffum & Pendleton, noticed a man's head bobbing in the surf. She called to older persons around and told of the discovery, but at the time it was not believed the object could be human. A powerful telescope in the hands of H. C. Campbell of the Pacific Bridge company of Portland, whose cottage is near by, showed plainly the form of a man clinging to the boat and no time was lost in securing a launch and going to the rescue, through the wharves.

PATIENT AT ASYLUM STRANGLES HIMSELF

Elmer I. Webb of Baker City Ends His Life by Noose Attached to His Bed Frame.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Salem, July 23.—Elmer I. Webb, a patient at the asylum, early Monday morning committed suicide by hanging himself with a piece of a sheet torn from his bed. The iron bed not being high enough to enable him to suspend his body from it, he used only a short length of the strip of cloth and, throwing himself violently face downward several times, he strangled himself to death.

This was made apparent by the position in which the unfortunate man was found by the night watch at 3 o'clock, when aroused by the cry of another patient. Before the attendant could arrive life was extinct.

BACK BROKEN BY FALL DOWN STAIRS

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Late dispatches last night and some of the first to come this morning were more cheering to those who all night long had suffered the torments of uncertainty. With the arrival of a revised list of those who had survived the fearful disaster many were which well made light and happy.

The Journal's telephone bells worked without rest. Inquiries came without interruption and the office themselves were crowded at times by those seeking some tangible clue upon which they could base hope of a matter which well friends or relatives.

Hope Is Revived.

With communication cut off with Eureka most of yesterday through the breaking of the wires, and telegraph dispatches coming from San Francisco where definite information was difficult to obtain, the magnitude of the fatalities was overestimated. Many who well high carried away the last hope of many whose relatives were on board the ill-fated steamer.

With communication again established with the seacoast town last night, details took more definite shape and anxiety of those who had tearfully waited with hope almost gone, were cheered with personal messages and cheering dispatches, which appeared in the news columns.

The first survivor to get word to this city was Miss Anna Shoultice, who telegraphed from Eureka late evening to Mrs. Will M. Kapus, of 387 East Twelfth street, North, that she was safe and would reach this city on the George W. Elder.

Dennis Carney, 721 Multnomah street, whose family was expecting a visit from E. H. and P. M. Janney, who were on their way north from San Francisco, received the first definite news of the latter's safety from The Journal.

Philip Ashford, son of Dr. J. W. Ashford, a prominent physician of Canyon City, is listed among the survivors and is due here on the Elder.

Miss Agnes Watson, daughter of Bert Lippman, who was coming from Prisco with his wife, was made happy this morning when word was sent him by telegraph that both were safe. Yesterday he had received information that Mr. Lippman had survived, but nothing definite regarding the latter's wife was learned until this morning.

Miss Helen Churchley and sister Mrs. Charles A. Eastman, sisters of J. J. Churchley, the photographer, are both safe, and are returning to Portland on the Elder.

BOATMAN, NOT FAIRBANKS, SAVED DROWNING GIRL

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Salem, Or., July 23.—Hal D. Patton, who has just returned from Yellowstone park, says the whole story of Wisconsin President Fairbanks rescuing a girl from drowning was made out of whole cloth.