

# Santa Cruzans Still Shudder At Recalling SF Quake, Fire

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By Wally Trabing

Tomorrow at 5:11 a.m., fifty-five years ago, the earth made a slight adjustment within its crust—and San Francisco was destroyed.

That infinitesimal tremor on the earth's surface shook down San Francisco as though it were a city of toy blocks. And dwarfed among the towering buildings were the people—terrorized.

Many of those who survived the quake live in the Santa Cruz area now. Certain mental images of that terrible day are still brilliantly etched in their minds.

Emil H. Bazzini, 67, of Felton was knocked out of bed that morning.

He recalls:

"I was living on Powell and Filbert and my bed didn't even have rollers but it skidded across the room and hit the opposite wall. I still remember the noise and the bricks coming through the ceiling.

"I walked to Washington Square. It was filled with people and they were bringing in bodies covered with sheets.

"I remember walking up Powell street and seeing the street crack open six or seven inches during another roller then close up again. At another place I saw rats, huge rats, pour out of the street sewer.

"Our family slept in the streets because they dynamited our house to help stop the fire."

Mrs. Grace DeLamater Williamson, 87, of 538 Lockhart Gulch road, was visiting the city from Santa Cruz to see Caruso at the opera. She remembers:

"My husband and I were in separate beds in a second floor apartment when it struck. He grabbed one of our children and tried to get across the room, but was thrown down against the wall. I remember my aunt coming into our room on her hands and knees. This was on Franklin street near Van Ness. We never did get to the opera.

"Later when the fire was over we could see the Ferry building from our window—everything else in between was leveled. I can still see the flames from every window in the old Call building. My husband, William, who was a court reporter in Santa Cruz, stood in the breadline for food. I remember he paid 25 cents each for oranges."

Guy Stapp, landscape designer of 170 Marine Parade, was also knocked out of bed. He lived near what is now the Fleischer pool.

Amid the panorama of confusion Stapp remembers some strange sights:

"I saw a woman with an empty parrot cage in one hand and a small mattress tied to her back. A man was heading out of town with a huge picture frame.

## Buildings Barely Survived 1906 Quake



Here are some amazing photos showing the aftermath of the 1906 San Francisco earthquake. These old Victorian

homes were knocked awry by the earth's roll. Apparently the buildings which once existed

across the street were leveled. Mrs. Thelma Pro, 1910 Empire grade, submitted the photos. The scene is on Howard street

## SF Business District Was Rubble



## City Of Hope To Conduct Annual Funds Campaign

A "command post" in the City of Hope's annual battle against catastrophic diseases has been set up in Santa Cruz.

City of Hope, located in Duarte, California, is a free, non-sectarian national medical center, specializing in research and free care for those inflicted with such killer diseases as cancer, leukemia, heart ailments and tuberculosis.

The campaign will culminate May 23 in a "volunteer neighborhood" house to house fund appeal. Mrs. Gray Spears of 130 McCornick avenue is chairman. She is presently seeking volunteers.

In a recent 11-month period the hospital gave 1700 days of free care to northern California residents.

Public support comes from throughout the nation.

Mrs. Spears is urging housewives in the Santa Cruz area to offer their time for a one-day push for funds. Those interested may call GA 6-1627.

## Syngman Rhee Is In Hospital

Honolulu (AP).—Syngman Rhee, 86, the deposed president of the Republic of Korea, is back in Tripler Army hospital where he is expected to remain several days.

Rhee entered Tripler Saturday for surgical treatment of a back abscess. He was in the hospital last month for observation of a heart condition.

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fire. We slept on a private lawn under umbrellas one night because the cinders were so thick. Dad put all our clothes in the new vaults at the Fairmount.

"Everyone helped each other. I remember an ancient Chinese man who slept with us one night in an alley. He gave all his food to my brothers."

Walter R. Reseigh, 78, of 2700 Lafayette street, Soquel, was heading for San Francisco from Hawaii aboard an oil tanker. He recalls:

"About two days out our ship

was on duty for two months and got \$58," he said.

Herbert Dufty, 81, of 419 Ocean View avenue, was a brakeman for

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