BOAT SPILLS JEFF ADAMS INTO DIRTY SALT RIVER WATER

Sheriff of Maricopa County
Sports Around In Turbulent Stream

Owing to the fact that the rapidly rising waters of the Salt River yesterday made it advisable for the residents of the river bottoms to seek higher lands, Sheriff Adams spent a good part of yesterday in the lowlands warning all persons that the flood was coming and suggesting that they get out of the path of the waters. Most of the people, however, paid but little attention to the warnings of the officer, evidently being in about the same frame of mind as were the antediluvian residents of the old world at the time when they watched Noah build his ark, and figured that the waters wouldn't get very high, and that Noah was displaying a very low grade of mentality in contending that the waters would soon rise and encompass them.

However, Jeff, accompanied by Charles Cox, bailiff in the superior court, and Harrison Williams, deputy sheriff, spent much time in sailing about the inundated regions in a small boat and telling the natives to "beat it", and offering help to all who needed it. The crew had just sailed out to a small island and had suggested to the lone occupant of the place that it would be a wise move to get into the mainland. The man did not see the wisdom of the sheriff's injunction, and refused to leave his island home. Jeff then started for the shore and was paddling his bark with lusty strokes, when the boat hit some sort of an obstruction in the water and promptly turned over, precipitating the crew of three into the muddy waters of the raging Salt river. The boat took the opportunity to escape in the melee which followed, and the three officers, after some more or less graceful floundering around in the water, succeeded in getting to the bank safe, but mad as the proverbial wet hen.