

# YOUTH DROWNS IN FORBIDDEN QUARRY WATER

## School Boy Gets Out of His Depth and Playmate's Res- cue Efforts Fail

The green water, kept icy-cold by numerous springs, looked inviting to the group of teenage boys who had just been freed from a full day's hot confinement at Reed Junior high school.

Lloyd Colvard, 13-year-old seventh grader, knew that his mother had forbidden him to swim in the dangerously deep waters of the abandoned quarry, and his chum, 14-year-old Oral Lee Garrison, a year ahead of Lloyd at Reed, realized that his father might not approve—if he knew about it.

But the sun was hot, and the water was cool. And, the boys had just completed the first full day's session of the new school year. So the two lads, and several of their young friends, plunged into the chilly waters.

## Cries for Help

That must have been at about 3:30 p. m., figured young Colvard this morning. The boys, said Colvard, had been dismissed from school at 2:30 p. m., and he had returned home to change his clothing and had taken his cow to pasture.

The boys splashed around for about 45 minutes. Then the other boys left Colvard and Garrison alone. Shortly after 4:30 o'clock, Colvard crawled out of the water and began to dress, thinking that his friend would follow.

**The youth had one of his legs in his trousers when "I heard a little splash behind me. I turned around," continued Colvard, "when he sorta gasped, 'Help.'**

"The water was about to here on him then," related Lloyd, indicating with his finger an imaginary water level line just under his nose.

"I pulled off my pants and dived for him—but he wasn't there," said the youth. Garrison, although a good deal bigger and a year older than Colvard, couldn't swim for more than a couple of strokes, but he could swim fairly well under water, said his chum.

## Suspected Prank

That's why Colvard thought his friend was playing under water when he couldn't find him. The lad returned to shore, waited a couple of minutes, and dived for his friend again—once more without success.

**The lad then dressed rapidly, ran across the street for help. Fay West, 2333 Summit, returned with the boy while Mrs. West called police from a neighbor's home. Colvard dived again a couple of times and two passing youths also tried to find the Garrison boy.**

Police received the call at 4:55 p. m., and the fire department was called by police. The salvage truck, with grappling hooks, was rushed to the quarry, which is on the east side of Summit, just north of Kearney.

An Alma Lohmeyer ambulance was summoned at about 5 p. m., and firemen were probing with their poles when it arrived. A couple of youngsters were also diving into the water, said Bob Bergman, driver of the ambulance.

A crowd of about 100 neighbors had gathered on the bank by this time, giving advice, but no aid to the searchers. Bergman peeled off his clothing and dived in. A couple of neighbor men joined him and another man brought a small boat.

## Body Is Recovered

Shortly before 6 o'clock—an hour and a half after Colvard saw his chum disappear under the water—one of the searcher's poles touched the boy's body. When two youths failed to bring the body to the surface, William Murphy, 2258 Summit, and Earl Hyde, one of the 13 new police officers sworn in Saturday, dived to the jagged bottom of the pool and recovered the body. The body was recovered from water about 15 or 20 feet deep.

The time was "straight up 6 o'clock," said Bergman. The ambulance's inhalator was used on Garrison and city firemen gave artificial respiration. The crowd of curious pressed in close and gave rescuers little room to work.

Rescue efforts ceased at about 6:20 p. m., when Coroner Murray C. Stone arrived and pronounced Garrison dead.

The lad is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Garrison, of 1960 Washington; a nine-year-old brother, Billie Joe; eight sisters, Mrs. Robert Choate of Springfield, and Betty Lou, Bonnie Alene, Barbara Jean, Dorothy Virginia, Marian Frances, Ida Margaret and Jo Ann all of the home; and his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Pruitt, of Springfield, and Mrs. and Mrs. Thomas Russell, of Belle, Mo.

Funeral services will be at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon in the Klingner chapel, with burial in Wesley cemetery.