

CONTACT US
ewilson@dailyastorian.com
(971) 704-1718

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IN ONE EAR • ELLEDA WILSON

LOOK OUT!



The 154-ton iron British bark **Dewa Gungadhur**, under the command of **Capt. Battersby**, met her doom in January 1885. Here's what happened:

The captain told The Daily Morning Astorian that he was off the Columbia River Bar when he was driven back out to sea by a gale. So he set sail to pass by the **Toke Point Lighthouse**, in Washington, which faced the north end of **Shoalwater Bay** and was 15 miles away.

He was about 12 miles from Toke Point when "there came a dead calm," he said, "and shortly after a dense fog. About three o'clock, saw breakers to leeward." He set anchor.

When he set sail again and was abreast of Toke Point, "the fog cleared a little and showed the tops of the headlands; there were heavy breakers close to leeward, and the ... ship drifted down to them." Desperate, he tried to find anchorage.

Before he could, the sea became turbulent, the fog closed in and the ship ran hard aground. "I got out one boat and all hands left the ship; it kept three men busy baling the boat out to keep her from sinking, the heavy sea filling it at every lurch." All were saved. Except the ship, which was a total loss.

On Jan. 27, 1885, the newspaper couldn't resist a comment. "When the Dewa Gungadhur and the **Abbey Cowper** laid their bones by the **Broughton and Lammerlaw**, it was jestingly suggested that a subscription be taken up to get a fund to build a fence across Shoalwater Bay Bar, on which should be painted in plain black letters: 'This is Shoalwater Bay! Look out! Keep away!'"

AROUND TOWN



Chilling tidbits from **The Daily Morning Astorian**, **Jan. 20, 1886** on a winter's day:

- Sleight riding and snow balling are two things Astorians don't often enjoy, and when a chance does offer itself, it is eagerly embraced.
- Considerable trouble has been experienced in getting water the last few days by consumers who neglected to box their pipes ...
- Great icicles hung from the bows of the Portland boats yesterday afternoon. They report ... the Columbia solid above Vancouver, Washington Territory, ice 4 inches thick floating in great quantities to a point below Kalama, lots of snow and cold wind all the way.
- ... The newspaper carrier is just as sorry to see this weather as you are, and has a hard enough time of it without being growled at.

'UNDER THE GOONDOCKS'

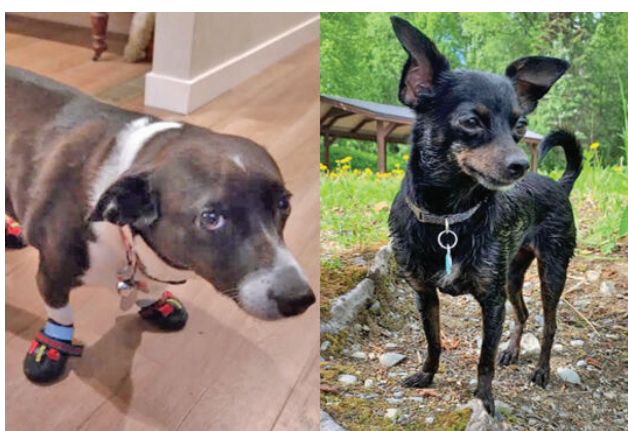


OK, so a movie sequel to "The Goonies" is off the table after the death of the film's director **Richard Donner**. But that doesn't mean that the games based on the movie can't endlessly evolve with expansions.

The newest shiny toy on the block for Goonies fans is "Under the Goondocks," an expansion of "The Goonies: Never Say Die" game, both by **Funko Games**.

"Troy and his father's plan to turn the Goondocks into a country club golf course have failed," Funko's website says. "But since the Goonies discovered that **One-Eyed Willie's** treasure was real, Troy has been searching for it out of spite. You must stop him before he unleashes the evils below the Goondocks!" What's next?

GOOD NEWS, BAD NEWS



Last week there was a story about two missing dogs, **"Lulu"** (left) and **"Buttons"** (right).

Dog handler and search and rescue expert **Harry Oakes**, who donated his services, took on the challenge of finding Lulu, who was thrown from **Cliff McClelland's** truck in a rollover accident on Dec. 31 at the top of **Bradley Hill**.

"I saw the photo on Facebook," Oakes said, "of Lulu in her little shoes, and my heart just melted. I had to try to save her."

His Facebook page tells the rest of the story. First, on Jan. 2, Oakes obtained a scent article, and tracked Lulu down a steep hillside. He told Cliff to set up a "home away from home" with articles including the dog's bedding, dog food and toys, and some of Cliff's soiled clothes.

On Jan. 11, Cliff's daughter, **Megan Brown**, notified Oakes that Lulu had been spotted on Clifton Road. Oakes arrived with his search and rescue dogs, **"Tyler"** and **"Cindy,"** and met with Cliff and **Clatsop County Animal Control**.

His dogs tracked Lulu to a logging road with a "No Trespassing" sign, so the search was halted. Oakes asked Clatsop County Animal Control for a live trap, and advised them where to set it up.

On Jan. 12, the good news came. Lulu was caught in the live trap, and was just fine.

"I'm very thankful that we could help save Lulu's life," Oakes said. "I've educated Lulu's owner on how to set up a dog seat belt system so Lulu can travel safely from now on. Chalk up another happy ending."

Buttons' story does not have a happy ending yet. She is a 5-pound black Chihuahua with dark brown on her lower legs and a white spot on her chest.

On Jan. 3, she jumped, unseen, from **Niki Ratana's** car at one of three locations: The Columbia River beach parking lot area at Fort Stevens State Park; in Chinook Park in Washington; or near the Astoria Bridge on the Washington side.

"I am offering a \$2,000 reward for her safe return in case someone saw her and picked her up," Niki said. "She is loved beyond measure and our family has been beside itself without her."

SHARING THE JOURNEY



In early March 2018, **Neal Moore**, a freelance journalist, set off from **Pier 39** in Astoria to start his two-year cross-country canoe expedition. But his mission was more than the journey — along the way he wanted to "spin a story of the human face of the economic situation. And in Astoria, I'd love to start out with a good one."

Which he did, by interviewing several locals, including members of the **Law, Lum and Madsen families** and **Liisa Penner**, archivist at the Clatsop County Historical Society. **Floyd Holcom**, owner of Pier 39, was Neal's departure consultant, advising him on the tides and safest time to leave.

That first attempt ended when Moore was derailed by a cottonwood snag in Montana, *Adventure-Journal.com* reports, so he went back to Taiwan to earn enough money to start again. Which he did, from Astoria, in early February 2020, before the pandemic lockdowns.

Almost 22 months and 7,500 miles later, in December, he was circling the **Statue of Liberty** in New York Harbor in his trusty canoe, celebrating the completion of his arduous journey. He was accompanied by boats filled with friends he'd made from all over the country, and a media boat that tagged along.

Long-haul paddler **Norman Miller**, one of Moore's friends, who took the photo shown, believes Moore "is the only person to canoe solo across the United States from west to east in a single go." Naturally, Moore has quite a story to tell, and a book is on the way. In the meantime, you can read his blog, *22 Rivers*.

"The Statue of Liberty was just the endgame," Moore told *Adventure Journal*, "but it could not have been more symbolic of the journey. I've been exploring from the very start not just the waterways, but us as a nation, us as a people."

"Sharing the journey with my friends, and them sharing their journeys and their spirits with me, speaks to what this expedition has been about from the beginning."

MEET SOME WHALES



Thanks to **IndividuWhale.com**, from the **Geospatial Ecology of Marine Megafauna Laboratory** within the Marine Mammal Institute at Oregon State University, you can learn more about some of the individual whales passing by the Oregon Coast.

These whales belong to the **Pacific Coast feeding group**, whose range is primarily from northern California to northern British Columbia, Canada. The laboratory studies them using photos, drones, sound recordings and poop.

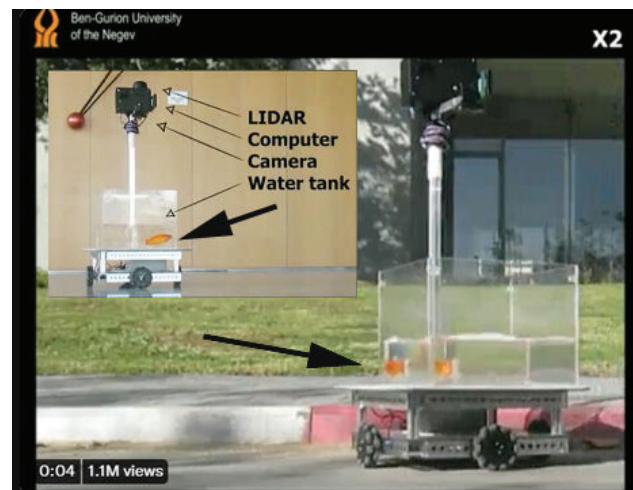
A poop plume (say that three times fast) contains "molecular data about the whale's diet, gut microbiome, genetics, toxin loads and hormone levels," which also helps scientists study stress levels.

One of the whales, **"Scarlett"** (aka "Scarback"), described as "iconic," is pictured, courtesy of **IndividuWhale.com**. She's named for a large scar of unknown origin on her dorsal ridge, but speculations range from harpooning efforts to vessel strikes.

No matter, she's a tough old girl, and has been observed along the Pacific Northwest coast since 1996. She's birthed at least three calves that she's brought back to the Oregon Coast with her.

So go meet some whales. You don't even have to go out in the rain.

GO FISH



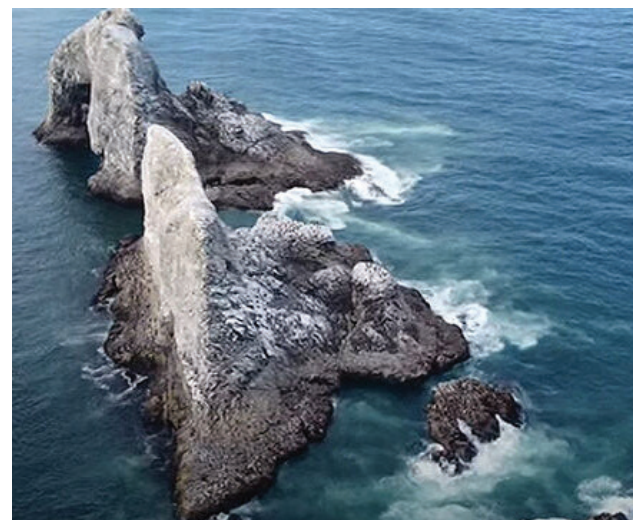
The Ear suspects this sort of idea pops up when scientists are bored: **Teaching goldfish to drive** an aquarium on wheels. Two scientists at **Ben-Gurion University of the Negev** in Israel came up with this one.

The fish-cart's movements solely depend on the fish's movements inside the attached tank, *SmithsonianMag.com* reports, with the objective being that animals (even fish) can learn to drive and navigate around in places that are utterly unfamiliar to them.

"The fish were tasked to 'drive' the vehicle towards a visual target in the terrestrial environment," neuroscientist **Ronen Segev** posted on Twitter, "which was observable through the walls of the tank."

"Indeed, the goldfish were able to explore the terrestrial environment, all while avoiding dead-ends and correcting inaccuracies." Which is more than can be said for some humans.

WATCH YOUR BACK



Fun rerun: Have you ever wondered what is on the **backside** of the iconic **Twin Rocks** in **Rockaway Beach**? Drone footage of it by Av8er1978 provides an interesting surprise: What you see from the beach is like a Hollywood film set, all front. Shown, a side view screenshot from the video.

In case you're wondering, **RockawayBeach.net** provides a couple of interesting little factoids about Twin Rocks, including that they were two separate sea stacks that became connected after millions of years.

The peak of the rock is 88 feet tall, and the hole is 35 feet across, wide enough to fly a helicopter through, although the Ear wouldn't suggest trying it.

And last, but not least, before 1925, the twins were called the **Profile Rocks**, but the name was changed because it was the same as some other formation in the region. (*In One Ear*, 6/24/2016)