

(From the Ione Independent.)
**IONE AND VICINITY
 DAMAGED BY STORM**

Ione and vicinity was visited by an unprecedented wind, hail and rain storm last Monday afternoon. Following an oppressively warm day threatening clouds appeared in the southeast about 5 o'clock. A fierce dust storm blew up shortly after, which was soon followed by a wind of tornado proportions accompanied by heavy hail and rain in torrents, in sheets, oceans of it—and for the duration of half an hour the storm raged in all its fury.

Soon water in the streets was from two to three feet in depth and running like a mill race, carrying everything with it which was not securely fastened; in fact it reminded the writer of a miniature Mississippi river flood.

All cellars and almost every building in town was more or less flooded and some of them, especially those on Main street, to a depth of a foot or more, and the receding waters left a deposit of several inches of mud and slime.

The railroad track, for a distance of several miles, was imbedded in mud which had to be removed before trains could run.

Lexington was treated to only a refreshing shower, but a short distance this side of that town the heavens apparently opened and the deluge came and extended about two miles below Ione, the area covered being about ten miles long and six miles wide, centered in the neighborhood of Ione.

Aside from the inconvenience suffered from the flooding of cellars little damage was done in town, the Rivers Auto Co. and Bert Mason being the principal sufferers. The Auto Co.'s loss will amount to between \$1000 and \$1500, in oils, etc. Sugar and other stock in Mr. Mason's warehouse was damaged to a considerable extent.

But the ranchers in the track of the storm were the greater sufferers by far. Many fields of grain were entirely destroyed by the hail and rain and others badly injured. Fruit trees also suffered severely, the growing fruit being stripped from the trees. Gardens and berry patches were also badly cut to pieces by the hail.

The heaviest losers among the ranchers as far as we have been able to learn are:

J. B. Strait, 300 acres of wheat, loss total.

Matt Halvorsen, 1200 of his 3500 acres completely destroyed; balance considerably damaged.

Paul Rietman, 550 acres destroyed.

Forbes & Baker, about 500 acres destroyed; 200 acres damaged.

H. A. Edmunds lost 300 acres. Mr. Edmunds had just started his harvester and turned out one sack of wheat when the storm stopped further operations.

Witzel, 450 acres lost.

H. O. Dennis on Bright place, 100 acres.

John Hinkle, 200 acres—estimated.

Ben Morgan, 250 acres—estimated.

E. H. Turner, 450 acres—estimated.

J. P. Loney, 100 acres—estimated.

Nettie L. Mason, 300 acres, estimated.

E. L. Padberg, 440 acres.

While the above list of losses looks large, and individually they are but collectively they are not; also it should be remembered that first estimates are generally somewhat overdrawn, and then a great deal of this grain may

straighten up and much of it be saved, at least for pasturage. Taking into consideration the area covered by the storm the wonder is the damage was not much greater.

Ione is doing business as usual, thank you. Sherm. Wilcox came over from Wasco to view the scene after the deluge.

City Marshal George Frank has been a busy man since the flood (local) getting things in ship-shape again.

Heppner has long prided herself on holding the record as the boss "hoop town" of Oregon, but Ione can now divide honors with her.

W. H. Cronk, accompanied by Miss Jessie Crawford and Miss Clark, motored to Walla Walla Monday. Mr. Cronk returned Wednesday.

Postmaster Richardson of Heppner, accompanied by Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Walter Carson, came down Tuesday to view the remains.

J. M. Crawford, president of the Tumalum Lumber Co. drove over from Walla Walla Monday last. He was accompanied by Mrs. Crawford.

Many roads leading into Ione were badly washed out by the Monday flood, making travel over them extremely hazardous, especially at night.

Bert Mason used corn meal to calk the doors, thus keeping the water out of his store during the Monday deluge. You see, he Hooverized by using a substitute.

The vast volume of water coming down Main street Monday afternoon resembled the breakers coming in on the seashore. It came in white-capped waves, rolling and leaping a foot or two high.

There was oceans of water Monday, but not a drop to drink Tuesday morning; caused by the waterworks being compelled to temporarily close down. However, the thirst parlers relieved the situation.

Chas. O'Neil cleaned the foot or so of mud out of his garage with the help of a road scraper drawn by an auto. It was an original and expeditious way. Eight or ten machines were in the building when the flood came, but they all escaped injury.

The irrepressible E. M. Shutt of Heppner, republican candidate for Sheriff, came down to Ione Sunday, told a few funny stories to his many admirers and left for the harvest fields Monday morning, where he will do his "bit" for the next few weeks.

S. A. Pattison and daughter Dorothy were Heppner passengers on the Tuesday morning train for Portland. Mr. Pattison goes to purchase a new up-to-date printing plant for the Heppner Herald, while Miss Dorothy will visit with relatives for a few days.

Several auto touring parties rove into Ione Monday night, some arriving after midnight, crowding the hotel so that clerk George Wells was about to hang out the sign "standing room only." Many of them arrived in a very bedraggled condition and all had tales of woe regarding the high water and washouts.

In His Spare Moments.

There was a kiddie noise issuing from the building front of the lonely country station, and the stranded passenger feared foul play.

"Who's that knocking in there?" he asked the small boy who played port. "That's the sheller making," said the lad. "It's got no little in its name—there ain't nobody takes any 'ere-on 'e settles the timetable to knock for the porters to learn when they come back from the war."—London Times.

Singing Makes Work Easy.

Singing makes the daily work easier of accomplishment. Sailors were among the first to recognize this and they sang as they stored away the cargo, keeping time with the voices as they pulled on ropes and winches, changing to brass when the work demanded it. Here is a favorite ditty: A Yankee ship and a Yankee crew, Daily at sea, you know.

THROWS POLLEN OVER BEES

Nature's Use of the Mountain Laurel is One of Her Many Remarkable Devices.

Flout and away to the little stations of the mountain laurel and throw pollen over the bee which alights upon them. The naturalist sees here one of the most remarkable devices in all nature for compelling an insect to carry pollen. The lover of nature sees in the mountain laurel one of the most beautiful of the common woodland flowers. Says Edward Bigelow in "Boy's Life":

The corolla is saucer-shaped, with ten little pits near the edge, and lightly caught in each of these little pits is the anther at the end of the staminate filament. This natural thing seems to grow in an unusual manner, but do you know of any other plant that actually grows in distorted or strained position, or puts its own self in an uncomfortable and strained position from which it is glad to be released when the first insect comes along and sets it loose?

The whole mechanism is like a hair trigger. It is so carefully adjusted that even a slight jar will sometimes set it loose. Shaking an entire bush releases great numbers of these filaments, and flop, flop, flop they leap out of the pits and the anthers throw their pollen everywhere. The best which visits the mountain laurel must feel that the times are prosperous, since he is showered with golden pollen which he carries to the next flower to fertilize the seeds.

LANGAUGE ASCRIBED TO FISH

Men of the Sea Have Their Own Idea of Articulation Peculiar to Their Catch.

There is a belief among fishermen that a herring, when caught, articulates a sound similar to the word "cheese." This sound is caused by an escape of air from the air bladder, or a movement of the gills. Fishermen, indeed, frequently insist that the herrings "cheese." Just as Aristotle once said that garlands "grant."

The gurnard was known to the Greeks as "tyros" and "ceceya," apparently from the noise it was said to make.

Many fish have various forms of utterance attributed to them. On the Norfolk Broads, one often hears it said that an old juck pike has barked like a dog, and the same is said of the conger eel.

Red-finned herrings, called "codders" or "kings and queens," are sometimes caught; they are regarded as an omen of a successful fishing. One of them is then taken out of the nets very carefully, prevented from touching anything inside of wood, and passed round the scudding poles as many times as the fishermen desire to get lists of herrings at the new haul.

How the Dutch Lost New York.

The first step toward making New York an English colony was taken 250 years ago, when Charles II. granted to his brother, the duke of York, a large territory in America to be called, in honor of the pope, New York. This included the Dutch settlement of New Amsterdam and the "colony" of New Netherland, with Col. Richard Nicolls in command, to be deputy governor.

The Dutch settlers decided that it was useless to fight the case with the English invaders, who were six times their number, and in the autumn of 1674 they signed the Treaty of Westphalia and Fort Orange were surrendered. The name of New Amsterdam was changed to New York and that of Fort Orange to Albany. Governor Stuyvesant was allowed to Charles II. but soon returned to Holland. New Amsterdam, founded over three centuries ago, had at this time of the English conquest a population of 1,200, while the total population of the province was about 10,000.

Just One Inch of Rain.

When the weather bureau reports that an inch of rain has fallen, it means that the amount of water that descended from the sky in that particular shower would have covered the surrounding territory to a depth of one inch if none of it had run off or soaked into the ground.

It means that on one acre of ground enough water to fill more than 500 barrels of 42 gallons each had fallen. That quantity of water would pass that 140 tons. If the raindrops covered 1,000 acres, which would be a very small shower indeed, 14,000 tons of water would fall from the clouds. Hurricanes frequently cover whole states and often pass by three or five inches of water in one storm. A single widespread and heavy shower might result in 100,000,000,000 tons of water.

A Psalmist.

Mrs. Heppner—in the old days here letters were written with goose quills. Mr. Heppner—Yes; they were written by many a goose, too.

MEALS AT NOMINAL PRICE

Emergency Kitchens in Dutch Capital Have Been Found to Be of Great Value.

Emergency kitchens were not known in Holland before the war, but were established in all the larger cities for the purpose of supplying the poor, as well as persons and families of small means, with one warm and wholesome meal a day at a nominal price. In The Hague are three such kitchens, which are well patronized and have accomplished a great amount of good.

One was established by the municipal government and is mainly intended for the use of the really poor of the city. It furnishes to all callers one meal daily for the price of four cents.

The menu for one week follows: Monday, oatmeal, milk, butter, and sugar; Tuesday, peas, carrots, onions, and beef; Wednesday, potatoes, and cabbage, and fish; Thursday, peas, soup, with pork; Friday, potatoes, sauerkraut, and coffee; Saturday, potatoes, beans, and coffee; and Sunday, no meals are served on Sundays.

Another kitchen was established by "The Dutch Society of Homewives," and is intended for the use of small material persons. Dinners are served in the restaurant for 12 cents, and for 30 cents if you wish. The dinners consist of meat or soup, vegetables, and potatoes.

The third kitchen was also started by private initiative and is patronized by the better educated persons, such as teachers, clerks, officers of the army, etc., who have not a good square meal for 30 cents.

FOUND MAN TO COOK CORN

Lucky Find Solved Big Problem for One of Heppner's Helpers in Hard Times in Belgium.

A cargo of corn went to the consumption by the relief of Belgium early in 1918 and a problem to dispose of until Belgium built, one of Heppner's helpers, ran into luck on a dingy Belgian road one day.

None of the Belgians had ever used American corn. The corn was American and some one could be found who knew how to cook it. Smith was thinking over the problem as he drove along in his car, he related the story. He pulled a large, hooding motor stalling by the roadside. He threw up his car.

"Are you an American citizen?" he asked the driver of the car.

"I don't know, boss," the driver answered. "I come from Norfolk. All I know is I ain't got no business here, sah."

"But you can cook, can't you?" Smith asked with rising hope.

"Yes, 'sah, sah," the driver said.

Without a pass for him, Smith was perplexed as to how he could get the food back to Heppner. He took a chance and put the negro in the rear of the machine under a blanket and drove him off to the C. R. R. station.

"As Good as Yours."

Recently there arrived at one of our Atlantic ports an Atlantic who recently returned to get out of Russia. He told an amusing story illustrative of the climate and the lack of respect for government which recently have come into existence in Russia.

"The Russian government, it seems, at one time put out an issue of forty-eight notes. They were about the size of a large postage stamp and quite unlike the dollar. About twenty-five of them were stolen by a band of regulars, who for a reward of twenty dollars sold the notes to their waiter.

"They are just as good as yours," he said as a sample of these notes. It might be noticed that this was the waiter. And all notes are treated out, the words of the waiter were apparently as true as they were good by.

Migration of Humbugs.

Some singular facts concerning the migration of humbugs and other insects have been discovered by Prof. E. C. Hill, who spent a month at the Ocean Beach Biological laboratory. This laboratory is situated on the coast of the Pacific Ocean, near the mouth of the Humboldt current. The humbugs, which are the most numerous of the insects, migrate from the coast to the interior of the continent. They are found in the mountains of the Pacific coast, and in the mountains of the interior. They are found in the mountains of the Pacific coast, and in the mountains of the interior. They are found in the mountains of the Pacific coast, and in the mountains of the interior.

DOING GOOD WORK IN WAR

English Church Army Has Accomplished Much for the Men in the Field, Says Message.

"The English church army is doing a noble work in the war," was the message received in this country by the Episcopal church from the Church of England. "Fully equipped recreation huts, open to men of all creeds, have been established in all training camps in England and Wales. On the French front huts, tents and temporary churches are provided. In all more than 800 of these huts and tents are in use; some in remote places in the north for the men of the navy; others in Malta, Egypt, Palestine, Mesopotamia, Mesopotamia, East Africa and even in India. Frequently Miss Phipps' have been written from these huts, bearing the heading: 'Church Army Hut—letters now prepared by those at home. The bill for writing paper alone is over \$50,000 a year.

"Close to the front line trenches the church army keeps several 'kitchen units' to supply the men with hot coffee. In England hotels having all the advantages of a club, are being maintained, where men are cured for their ailments. Prisoners in the hands of the Germans are also cared for by the church army."

Recently General Pershing addressed an appreciative letter to Archbishop Curran, head of the church army, thanking him for the help the army had given to American soldiers passing through England. It is proposed to maintain a hut to be known as the "General Pershing Hut." The cost of one of these huts equipped, is \$2,500.

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