

Thursday morning's tornado perpetrated many queer pranks. In Walum church the organ was smashed to bits, while in Eidfjord the organ was practically unharmed, tho the wreck of both churches was complete; at Rohlwing's pieces of flying timber penetrated clear through the wall of the house; at E. C. Evenson's a 2x4 penetrated the wall of the house and smashed into the piano; at the same place one end of the house was being lifted off the ground and the house was expected to go over any moment, when a cook-car rolled up against the house and served as a wind-break; some places big, heavy barns were blown down while nearby might be some flimsy sheds that would not be harmed at all; at James Beattie's, "Riley" Rooth was milking when the storm came, when he saw the barn move, he shouted, "Good-bye, Jim, I'm a'going." He was carried with the big barn over the smaller barn which was not blown down, and landed several rods out in the field. After the storm was over he returned to the house, and still had two quarts of milk left in the pail.