

**Courier:** The storm of Monday night played havoc with Ed. Flanagan's ditching camp. It took the cook shanty and smashed it all to pieces, carrying it into the wheat field several rods. Mr. Flanagan was in the car posting up his books and escaped with some bruises, getting one arm badly skinned up. The wind also carried away the horse tent, blew off the barn doors on the J. N. Brown farm and turned over some wagons and other things.