

Feeling of Helplessness

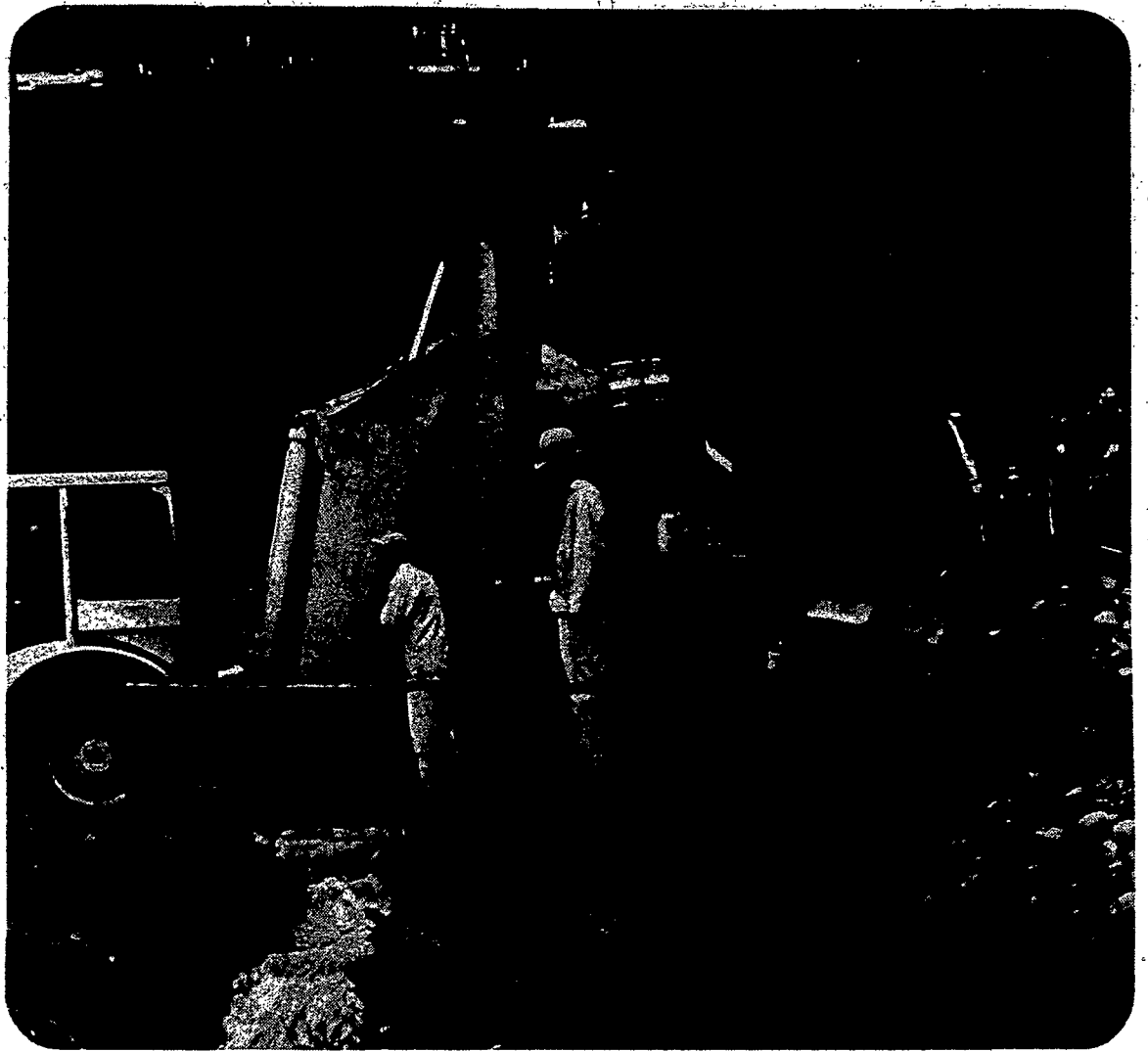
BY CARMEN VIGLUCCI

There was the paradox of an Arkport business man hosing off his sidewalk while the rain poured down and while just a short distance away pumps worked at full strength clearing basements. Children strolled Hornell streets, somehow protected by umbrellas; strangers became friends offering coffee and light banter.

We tried and failed to reach those stranded at the high school in Almond but we were assured that the mood there was similar, the underlying tenor that of people feeling somewhat smaller and more helpless in the face of unleashed elements.

Perhaps Noah would understand. When, after gathering the beasts of the world, he, the ark and its inhabitants, stood in the same suspended animation, waiting for the waters to recede so that life could resume normal meaning again.

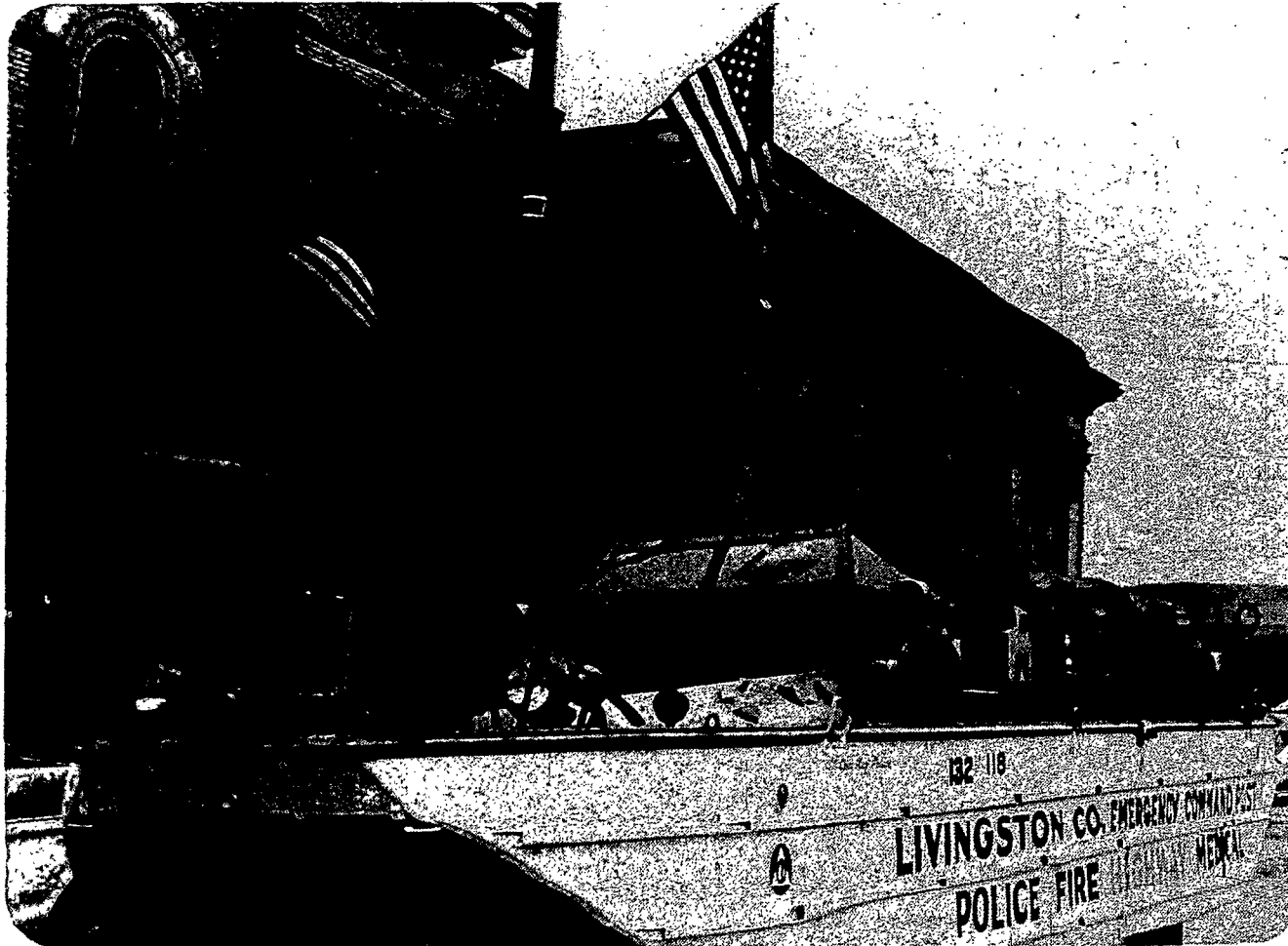
BY LAURENCE E. KEEFE



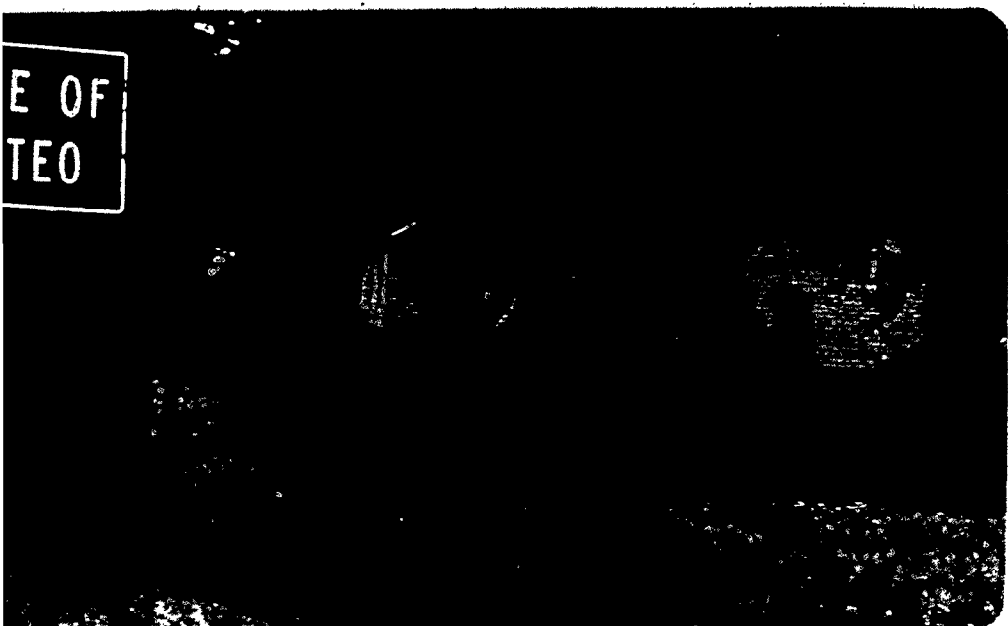
Spencer Avenue in Hornell came tumbling down.



Man talks over Hornell situation with City V. Alison of Livingston County.



Livingston County "duck" came to Hornell-Almond rescue.



Village and flooded houses tell story for Canisteo.



Hornell kids needed only umbrellas to feel protected.