

O. S. Gunderson, P. P. Idsvog, Mat Evenson and Elling Johnson drove up from Rogers last Saturday. They had become tired of waiting for a train. After offering all kinds of money to the Sanborn people to drive them to Rogers without success they walked from Sanborn to that place then drove the rest of the way. It is quite funny to hear the boys tell of their experience on the train going down when they had to spend the night on the train in a blizzard. They discovered a barrel of pork on the train billed to some soul, but confiscated that and after drafting Mail Clerk Gregg for a cook they made him fry pork steak half the night until all were satisfied. A consignment of cream was also swiped and the boys were each given a glass of cream as a chaser to the pork. Then the men would all get into line and march from one end of the coach to the other in order to keep warm. They kept this up for most of the night and had a real lively time of it—had to keep going or freeze. Gunderson wants the entire railroad system covered with glass now or he won't travel in the winter time again.