

Sanborn Enterprise: Julius El-
Mott, mail clerk on the Sanborn
Branch, is something of a gardener.
While digging potatoes the other day
he ran onto an odd freak of nature.
It consisted of a spear of quack grass
which had pierced a potato and
grown entirely through the heart of
it, the blades showing four or five
inches on the side opposite from
where it entered.