

About eleven o'clock Saturday a loud explosion occurred down by the railroad track and for a long time people wondered what the trouble was. It seems that somebody placed a stick of dynamite in the kitchen of the jungle crowd and touched it off, destroying this sylvan retreat. The denizens of the jungles had built a dining room of grain doors, etc., and had things fixed handy to eat their meals, but some selfish soul would not let them enjoy it and blew it up. The boys rebuilt the dining room Sunday and manned it with the U. S. flag so now they are under government protection.