

# The Central Suffolk Dispatch

A News Service for the Central Suffolk Operations Group

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The Central Suffolk Operations Group (CSOG) met at the Jerome Central Rail Road (JCRR) on April 21, 2016. In attendance for tonight's session were Mike, Howard, Ron, JJ, Jeff, and Byron. This was a really short cast for the Jerome Central and operations proceeded very quietly with the exception of all the bedlam going on over in Clarkdale. There was a large rally taking place behind the American Foundry Company. Auxiliary Police were called in to maintain order and Police helicopters flew overhead to quickly locate trouble spots. A national news service flew their camera helicopter overhead to record the proceedings for the NBC television broadcast at 11:00 PM. Remember, this was primary day, but more about that later.

Mike ran the operation of the rail road acting as Dispatcher. There were so few people in attendance that Management pirated off Jeff out of the Jerome Yard to run trains. This required that Howard run the Jerome Yard all by himself. As it turned out this was okay since the usual passenger train engineers were absent and the yard wasn't over run with passenger trains. Jeff got a taste of real rail road operations being assigned to freight trains. Ron and Jeff collaborated on the ore train interchange, and re-interchange. This appeared to go smoothly with only one exception. As the ore cars were being spotted at the Prescott tipples it turned out they were one car short. Actually they were a little more than one car short but we will not get into that right now! Someone apparently left one itsey-bitsy ore car up on Mount Dwyer and we don't think it was the rookie. In a flash, with five loving digits caressing the wayward car, it miraculously showed up at the prescribed tipple. JJ operated the local freight. He did something worthy of a kudos but we forgot what it was. But anyway, kudos to you, JJ.

It was exciting to see all the registered Progressive Conservative party members rush forward before rail road time started to vote in the Primary Elections. There was talk of stuffing, we think illegally with bogus ballots, not the stuff you put inside a turkey, the beautiful metallic looking ballot box provided by the Clarkdale Election Committee. Voting ended at 9:30 PM Jerome Central Rail Road time and then the ballot box was sealed. It was taken under escort to Election Headquarters on the second floor of the Clarkdale Town Hall. There the ballot box was pried open under the watchful eyes of the Committee members. After several re-counts, fisticuffs broke out in the rear of the gathering. The official tabulation kept coming out with Mr. Shorty Leach receiving all the votes for Clarkdale Dog Catcher. Mr. Rufus Heal, his opponent, claimed that was impossible. He emphasized that he voted for himself so someone must have changed his selection over to Shorty. The Election Committee then spent three hours looking around on the floor for any signs of a chad or other incriminating evidence of voting fraud. When none was

found the Committee declared Mr. Leach was the winner by unanimous choice. Mr. Heal then punched Shorty in the nose and felt much better about things.

In the other election, Byron won the Primary in a landslide. The enclosed photograph shows Byron whipping up a large crowd of locals at the pre-vote rally. At the postelection celebration



Progressive Conservative Party rally in Clarkdale

in the Silver Dollar Saloon, Byron thanked the voters and begged their continuing support in the up-coming general election.