

The Central Suffolk Dispatch

A News Service for the Central Suffolk Operations Group

Located in the F. P. Carlsen Printing Co. Building

Carlsen, New York 11738

BFL - Owner, CEO, Author, Editor and Delivery Boy 163564

Issue: #59

Circulation: 16

dateline: The Island Central Rail Road, September 1, 2016

The Central Suffolk Operations Group (CSOG) met at the Island Central Rail Road (ICRR) Thursday night, September 1, 2016. In attendance were Howard, Ron, John, Jeff, Mike, Ward, Dave, Carl and Byron. This was a large group of operators for this session and it got a little confusing at start-up in the Dunton Yard area. Howard ran the activities as



Howard, from his vantage point in Carlsen, ready to pounce at the first sign of trouble.

Superintendent and had another busy session helping operators and keeping things moving. Ron was the Dispatcher and received help from the "other" dispatcher. Jeff was up in the Farmingville hole doing an excellent job performing the switching duties of the Far Tower Operator. It was noticed before his climb into the hole that he had a large stash of big pretzels in his apron. We think he was storing provisions just in case the hurricane got here a little earlier than forecasted. Someone mentioned there was also a pile of acorns behind the Dellwood

passenger station. Carl was the Dunton Yard Master. He claims he was overworked in the yard. To reduce his load, he made the engineers put their cabooses away on the caboose track and tie-down their locomotives in the maintenance facility at their end-of-run. (Ward doesn't make the engineers do that, does he?) The "blinkie light" thing reared its ugly head again tonight. It was suggested that maybe if the "Ballad of the Blinkie Light" poem was put to music it might be easier to remember. It is understood that as a professional curtesy the Progressive Conservative Election Committee in Clarkdale, Arizona, is in serious negotiations with a world renowned performer to sing the "Blinkie Light Song." This may well be sung as the showpiece at this season's Super Bowl, right up there with any costume malfunctions, as well as possibly being picked up as Byron's campaign theme song. Isn't that right, Campaign Manager Howard? But that is another story for another time, so let's get back to the problem at hand. Tonight's trains were operated by the remainder of the crew, namely: John, Mike, Ward, Dave and Byron. Boy, that doesn't appear like much considering all the noise and confusion that they generated.

First, let us congratulate the ICRR Superintendent on getting our shipping order straightened out. You may remember that in the past we were rewarded with a load of red meat from Montana and more recently a load of refrigerated Maine potatoes. Well, tonight he got it right as documented in the following photograph which shows real newspaper supplies being delivered to the Dispatch at the F. P. Carlsen Printing Co. Building.



Load of newspaper supplies being delivered to the Central Suffolk Dispatch

Because we are running a little short on really good news items we are forced to include the following story which was reported to us by Ward. As he was conducting his business in Port Richmond he happened to notice some suspicious activity at Honest Joe's Pawn Shop. Please,



Quiet holdup taking place at Honest Joe's Pawn Shop

don't let the peaceful setting fool you. As reported by Ward, gunmen just liberated an unspecified number of undocumented loans from Honest Joe and sped off in a yellow coup. To confuse the pursuing police officers, the robbers chucked the money satchel out the window of the coup into the raging waters under the bridge, which is visible floating downstream in the following photograph.



Money satchel splashing downstream along with what looks like somebody's pants.

The bad guys fled toward North Lake, but the crack North Lake police, alerted by a

radio call, apprehended them as they passed by the local station house. However, not a single red-cent was found in their possession. Could it be that the crook's plan was to pass the loose loot to the ice cream vendor peddling down the road in the opposite direction? We think so. On closer examination, he looks suspiciously like "Smiling Willie" who is wanted by the Liberty Police Department for impersonating a *Good Humor* ice-pop salesman, and you know what goes along with that!

And finally, the new building built on the ICRR.



The new addition: the Dunton Freight House

Great job, Howard!