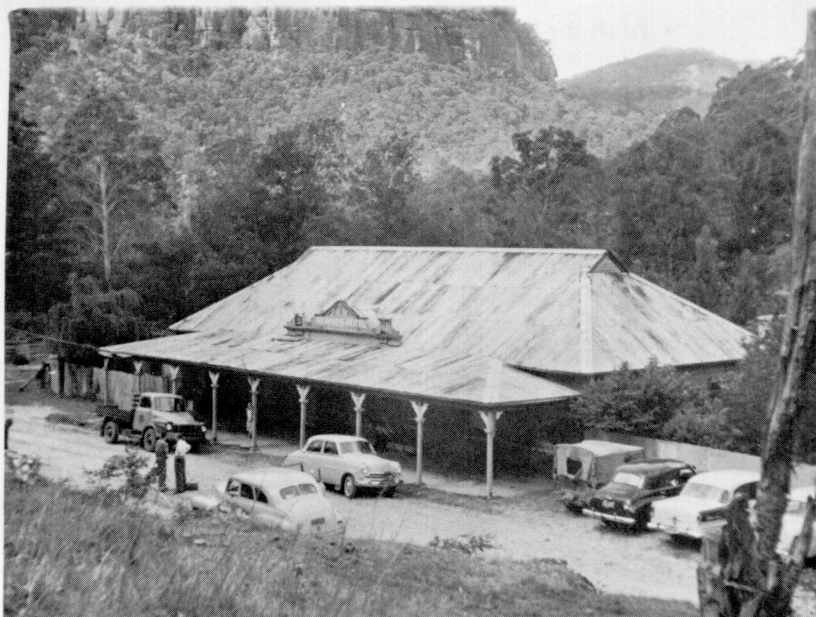


forgotten railway sidings, and remember that the present solitude, so obvious today, was once broken by raucous whistlings and mellow bell-

ringings denoting the presence of Shay locomotives, or should we know them better as "Side-winders".



*The last complete building left in Newnes is the hotel. Though the variety of drinks was limited it is believed that the building was still licenced at the time of this book going to press.*

*P. Neve.*

### THE WOLGAN VALLEY GHOST TRAIN.

C.J. O'Sullivan.

I was dreaming in the Wolgan  
On a lazy, hazy day,  
When I thought I heard the whistle  
Of a lonely, ghostly Shay.

She was roaring up the canyon,  
With a melancholy wail,  
Heading for the Junction  
With a load of Newnes shale.

Old No. 4 was moaning,  
A'clanking through the glade,  
Her side winders a'groaning,  
On the 1 in 25 grade.

Jummer Edwards had the echoes ringing  
While Billy Tack was heaving coal,  
And the pop-valves were a'singing,  
When they reached the first rat-hole.