

TALES FROM THE OLD JAIL



AS TOLD BY THE SUMMER ART CAMP 2010

A



3RD FLOOR SHEET ESCAPE

One afternoon while the Old Jail guards played cards (which always seemed to lead to a nap)...



A pair of crafty prisoners on the 3rd floor hatched a simple plan for an escape.



Tying their sheets together, they made a simple rope and lowered it out an unsecured window.



When the Sheriff discovered the missing prisoners, she demanded an explanation...

but the crafty criminals - a slick youngster and a hardened ne'er-do-well - were at that moment making their descent to freedom.



The two made a hasty escape - with the guards right at their heels!

COAL CHUTE ESCAPE

Another sleepy day at the Old Jail... another crafty plan.



Finding a structural weakness, two prisoners peeled back the metal sheeting behind their toilet, looking for an escape route through the central gear shaft.



Oh, NO!



The guard awoke suddenly, sensing something was wrong.

But when he checked the cell, he found that he was several minutes too late!



The prisoners squirmed their way down through the gear shaft and dropped down to the floor of the coal bin below.



Climbing up through the coal delivery chute, they emerged into the sunlight...



... with the guards hot on their tails!



PEG LEG

One particularly troublesome Old Jail inmate was known as Peg Leg... for obvious reasons.



Peg Leg used to cause trouble by sticking his leg through the bars as the Sheriff (who was sometimes distracted) tried to rotate the Jail.



CRACK!



Why does the Sheriff keep moving the jail?

I'm tryin' to get some sleep...



Whoa, what a pretty day!

This wrecked havoc on the large gears... and didn't win him any friends with the other prisoners, either.



Peg Leg! Will you stop that?!



A reporter once questioned the Sheriff on conditions in the jail, since once prisoner was missing a leg!



So, hoping to avoid bad publicity, the Sheriff had Peg Leg brought forward and handed him money for a new leg.

He knew, of course, that it was only temporary, because Peg Leg was a born troublemaker and he was bound to do it again.



Thank you, Sheriff.
This new leg makes me
very happy... for now...

FINGER CUFFS

One day, while the guards were *once again* snoozing at their post, a group of prisoners were able to pick the lock of their cell and make their way out of the Jail.



The guards were surprised, to say the least, when they discovered what happened.



But the prisoners had already made their way to a nearby home and quickly gotten out of sight.





They snuck around the house until they were sure it was empty.



When they came across some Chinese finger cuffs they decided to try them out. *What could go wrong?* As it turns out, plenty. The guards soon found them...



... and with their hands bound they couldn't run very well.



So they ended up right back where they'd started!

TALES FROM THE OLD JAIL



Coal Chute Escape



3rd Floor Sheet Escape



Peg Leg



Finger Cuffs

