



SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949 **GAZETTE** 15 CENTS No.29



SALOON HOLD-UP DW' ROBBERY FOILED

By the ace reporter "Scoop" - Photography by Snappy M.M.R.

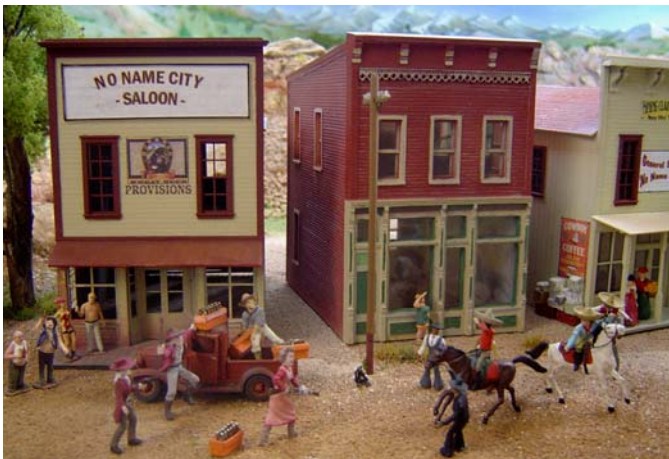
Them pesky Mexican's saw the DW's bein' unloaded from the train into the pick-up truck fer the No-name City Saloon & rekon's they'z was gana heist them fer demselves to have a celebration. Pancho & his gang rode in fast & was ready to swoop until they heard the shoots from the rifle piercin' holes in them big sombrero's on dare hids! Oh-Chow-wow-wah!



They never thunk they wood git stopped by a woman but them's sure did fer she had em covered the moment they'z cum ridin' down Tenderfoot Street toowardz thar saloon.

Yep, she owns the "No-name City Saloon", sweet lil'o'girl she is,

by the name of Laura Norda & she's also the San Juan county judge tooz see. Them meddlesum maraudin' mexicano'z didn't figure she'd be packin a gun & them'z was plum-seeprized!



Old 'Ah Gee Hiss' injun '74 brung a reefer full of the San Juan's favorite drop o' *you-no-wot* into Hatch Junction Deepoe & had unloaded it with the bandits a-watchin' frum up dar hill top ready to swoop. The train coonduckta seen em ridin' down the hill akroz der traks & telled the driver to sound foor blasts on the wissel ta worn the townsfolk of the trouble cumin'.



Them'z never counted on beein' shot at & kin this girl shoot! She'z won the turkey shoot at the county fair last five years runnin', not to mention she's won the heart of a certain reporter from this newspapie tooz! Sum of madam's girls was on the train & cheered as the bandits got bullets rippin' thru them big hats, why the girls down-rite had the giggles watchin' all the fun n' games a-goin' on.





Pancho Villian, Pidro & Gnomezz all had new ventilation holes above their heads thanks to sum sharp shootin' from our girl.

Sez Laura, "Ifs them varmint's want a beer they'z a-gana pay fer it like normal folk"

Its bin tough on the Durangie Brewery tryin' ta keep up with the demoned, drinkers jest kant git nuff o' der stuff. Well itz the best drop in these parts & worth itz weight in gold to sum. The bandits thunk they was goin' to git rich quick but it all back-fired on em.

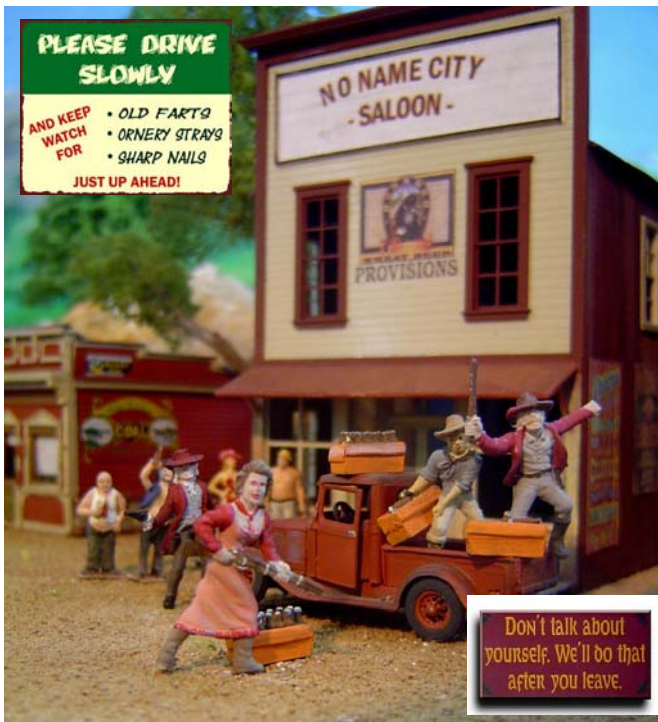


If you were really a good customer, you would order more.

Dorithy 'dot' Dash the depot telegrapher tapped her key & sent out the alarm. Bad news travels fast & it was the Singing Hobo's who showed up to play *"lead-drops keep's fallin' on my head"* while the mexican's tap-danced to bullets flyin' all round em'.



Justin Case hopped up on the truck waving a big stick at em & saved the DW's from bein' pinched. Hugh Jass helped him & Bart Ender had the shot gun ready if'n they was to ride inside the saloon. Bill Board the advertising agent kept score of the shootin' & his lady friend, Ida Clair fainted with all the excitement.



PLEASE DRIVE SLOWLY
AND KEEP WATCH FOR
• OLD FARTS
• ORNERY STRAYS
• SHARP NAILS
JUST UP AHEAD!

DON'T talk about yourself. We'll do that after you leave.

With the Sheriff gone chasin' that DW & nugget train stealin' Outlaw, folks around here have to take the law into them'z own hands. But them bandits took off & not a bottle was stole ner broke in the kafuffle.

Well, the folk all settled back to drinkin' the new supplies & all was quiet once again in No-name city.

But, that train chase is still a'goin onz sum wherez jest near Denver & wez waitin fer news.

And as always, darez sumtin' hap'nin around Silverton then the good ol' "Sub-Standard" el'be reportin' it see.

EXTRA EXTRA.....
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SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD NEWS...



THE GREAT TRAIN ROBBERY

Everybody should believe in something; I believe I'll have another drink.