



SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

GAZETTE SATURDAY, MARCH 1949 15 CENTS No.31



By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop"

BLACKHAWK BANDITS

The **Great Train Chase** continues. After shoppin' fer a new loco in Denver's Caboose Hobbies where Toyman showed our Madam Lash a wide variety of new & used injuns, they knowed the Outlaws gang was hid-out up the narrow valleys of Central City & Blackhawk so a big 'K' injun was too heavy fer them tracks & they git a Mason Bogie #6, the lovely "Tenmile". Its whorefool dry them ways so they filled up with plenty o' DW's to take 'long. Sparky heard from the Forks Creek radio that the Outlaw was seen there robbin' local gold mines of them's ore. The Sheriff got himself a new multi-Six-Gun fer any shoot-outs with dem desperado's.



'Hanging rock'
"SNAPPY" gets the SHOTS

It's better to have LOVED AND LOST than to Live with a PSYCHO the REST OF YOUR LIFE.



Our posse is ridin' in the C&S gondola car & Snappy borrowed Willy Henry Jacko's photo-graphic car that has a soft bed for the madam's set up in it.

Snappy met the young Willy in Forks Creek & asked to borrow his car to chase them no-good thievin' bandits & he obliged. Forks Creek saw sum udder action too. The girls in town were takin' bets about wot was under a certain kilt. Yep, they got their answers all-ritie! Miss Jade Garden & Miss Kitty took our Toyman upstairs in the Forks Creek Depot to



show him their "Doll Collection" but them's was real dolls & 2 hours later the bet was won. Madam seen him cummin' downstairs & jest smiled. Then Madam saw it - the D&RG parlor car with the superintendent & his family on the rear platform & she asked to view the interior which had a bar, 3 bedrooms, a bathtub & lounge room.

It took her fancy & she knew there was money to be made here. Jest so happened the Superintendent & his family were transferring to a stage to Climax & the car could be hired. Yep, it was hired all ritie & the madam had sent a telegram back to Silverton for some of her girls to meet her at F/Creek for sum fun.

Anyway the injun had bin fed n' watered & our posse was on thar ways up t'wards Blackhawk when they heard shootin' up the valley. Sheriff



sez.. "I nose dem shotz.. it's the Outlaws gun makin der noise en wez a' closing in on him". At that same time sure nuff, them bandits was robbin' a gold mine of its gold dust & beers. Hot-diggity, them poor miners had no chance with Kid Durango pepperin' slugs all around em. And as quick as a snake slitherin' across hot coals of a fire they were off & back on their stolen train again.

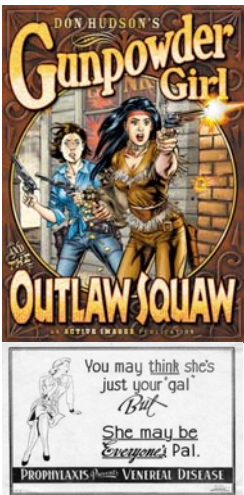
They even took all the DW's from the ice-box in the shed & left old 'Lucky' Strike & partner Rusty Nale a dry mine. Dang dat outlaw!





"Mason Bogie "San Juan" & the Outlaw's gang.

But the posse's closin' in fast & all have their guns loaded & ready – this time it's the bandits that'z gittin dare justice! The end of the lines at Central City.



Seems the desperado's have their own little pleasure palace on their train too. Yep, its bin lonely for them too so they picked up a couple of girls who

have similar habits – robbin' banks! The train has its own bedroom & an ice box full of "you-no-wot" in the corner. – I want one of these meself!

The 'San Juan' chuffed into Central City & pulled up at the depot. Then the Outlaw heard the posse's train cummin' & had to think fast. Sez he "Git der dynamite". There'z a run-around track the other side of the depot & the Mason Bogie pulled ahead & quickly the Kid threw the switch & lit the fuse jest as the posse's 'Tenmile' was stoppin' nixt to the station. BOOM! The windows smashed & the switch blew up & the outlaws train was reversin' past em before themz knew it. Then another 'boom' as the "San Juan' with the stolen nugget & DW's steamed past the other mainline switch. Both switches blown-up & der tracks are blocked! Oh & the desperardo's are gittin' away once more. They got to work on the twisted rails with some help from the locals & will be on their way to catch dem varmits real soon. Shucks,



they had em cornered sure as, but that black cat & his nine lives is runnin' out o'luck & its only a matter er' timefur his nabbed. So guess wot?

The chase continues is wot! We'z want ta thank Duncan for the wunderfool trip over his RR & the help he provided – onya mate. Now don't u miss the next issue as themz might git caught & 'Darez always sumtin' hap'nin in Silverton'.

The posse was soon along & met the miners & found out the desperado's were jest minutes ahead & could see their smoke up ahead towards Central City. Mayor knew they were a' cornered & the Brewer agreed, wez finally got em dis time, git the rope ready professor. Pow..pow..pow.. more shots. Does this bloke ever stop a' shootin'? Well, apparently not because he'z on a roll & found another mine to rob with more DW's & gold ore.



TOO MANY DW's ?

LET NURSE AMANDA LOVE CURE YOUR HEAD ACHE



BEER The reason I get up every afternoon

