



SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD GAZETTE 15 CENTS No.32

By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop"



"THE GREAT RACE"

Folks if you missed being at the bar in the Silverton Hotel last night then let me tell y'all what went on between Oliver Sudden & D&RGS RR's injuneer "Racey" Snail. Them'z tellin' tales like usual & braggin' bout' the steam injun & the aeroplane - which is fastest, see. Oliver jest got his brand new second-hand plane back from the auto spray paint shop & got the Durango Brewery to pay for the signage n' paint. Racey & Col Shovlin, his fireman, pride themselves that them's maintain the irregular timetable service between Durango & Silverton on thar railroad, sumtin the locals seem to put up with unfortunately! The new plane is to be christened by Iva Bigwonz by breakin' a bottle o' DW over it in a ceremony in Banister Street. (Don't worry, the bottle was drunk & "used beer" replaced so there will be no waste). The whore'll town cum out fer the show & the Singing Hobo's played "Kum fly with me - let's fly away" & udder aeroplane songs.

The Professor came back on the San Juan train to officiate as the Mayor was tied up with Madam. A few hysterical words later, she smashed the bottle & let out a "YUK", & the Animas Airways plane was officially launched ta service. Now back to thar story.....

A bet was made at the bar between the boys that they could make the DW deliveries faster than the other - the train & the plane. Well, a hush stopped everyone who heard such a blatant threat to listen for the details. Smiles on faces all'round as everybody knowz thar trains never run on time! But the new paint job don't make a old plane go any faster neither..... Hmm - which way to make the bets. Diana Drink & Anita Drink took the bets money & tucked it down their bosoms. There must have collected over \$50,000 in cash bets (Well they have big bosoms don't they!) So, nixt morning they both took of from Silverton for "The Great Race"



The whore'll town waited fer postman Likky Stamp to blow his whistle fer the start, he did, & they both opened thar throttles & was shakin' them bottles.

Injuns roared, smoke cum out of both the bi-plane & old #473 & themz was both chock-a-block full o' sweet DW's headin fer Noname City & Durangie. Now sumone had tied the wire from thar sheep fence to the tail of Oliver's aeroplane & he had to cut it loose, then he had to git rid of the rattle snake left on his pilot's seat but he finally got airborne. Page Turner from the Sub-



Standard was up on Sultana Mountain to take the fotoz & got sum great shots. Heaven Elphiss the flight stewardess had to 'spread-eagle' onto the bottles to stop em' rollin' all over her in the plane & she could hear the chuggin' & whistle blowin' from the lokiemotive below. That's when it happened.....all of a sudden 'splutter...splutter... the injun was a coffin & they were in it! May Day was on the radio at Noname City International Airport & cleared the back street for Oliver Sudden to land safely. The DW's were unloaded & our ace pilot was jest about to be airborne once more when



the saloon storeman stopped him. Sez Bart Ender " This ain't genuine DW's y'all delivered - themz cumtaminated!" What's happenin' in ? Miss Fowel Play jest tasted one o'dem DW's & spat her false teeth clear across the bar smashin' the lookin'glass! Yep, sure attempt at sabretarge, yis'siree twas. But who dunnit? Wot low skunk wood do such a trick? Hmm, dares lots more to the story & our ace pilot is not gana win this race now.



Well, "Lucky" the Silverton dog got things sorted out when he caught a bunch of hobo's stealin' DW's from the storeroom behind the Silverton Hotel. They were drinkin the DW's & replacin' the beer with old boiler water. But hang on.... what's a' hap'nin back at the aero-plane Oh NO it looks like injun trouble



The tribe have smelt them DW's & are havin' a celebration & dancin'. They'z blocked the runway & poor Oliver can't take off & rezoom the race!



Sez Heaven Elphiss "Oh, well, if ya kant beat'em join em' & we'll have to have another race" sez her. Yis'siree, thar's always a sumtin hap'nin' in Silverton & there'z a whole'll lot more adventures to cum yet so stay tuned.