



# SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949 **GAZETTE** 15 CENTS No.38



By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop"

Layout by the Sheriff

## SHERIFF CLOSIN' IN !

Yes'siree folks, wez got the latest on "*The Great Train Chase*" now clear across the continent. Seem'z thar'z a reward poster nailed to the Fairview Depot regardin' our Sheriff. He hasn't paid his account at Madam's for quite sum time & the local law officer seen him pull in on the chase train. He was about to be arrested but Madam gave Lokem Upp, the Fairview Marshall, a gentle whisper in the ear & the handcuffs were put away. Sez Sheriff – "*Thanks Lashie, I'll fix you up tonight..ah, with the money I mean!*" Sez our Madam, "*Sheriff I'z noz you ain't a runnin off, we still have unfinished business together – but it looks like I'm busy tonight*". Yep, as soon as the posse's train pulled in to Fairview on the "**LOFTY PEAKS and CUMBERSOME R.R.**" the law was awaitin'.

But, that sweet talkin' Outlaw & the stolen train with the "Fourteener" gold nugget & a reefer full of gold top Durango Wheat Beer'z was a simmerin' in the sun the udder side of thar depot tracks.



You couldn't hold the grin back on the Sheriff's face. He sez, "*I'z got that Outlaw now, caught him with his pants down I has*". Sure nuff, the stolen train was jest sit'en on them tracks all alone with not a bandit in sight.

But where were desperate desperadoes? Duck fer cover ... the shootin' has started. The Outlaw & Kid Durango was "*passin the time of day*" upstairs above the Fairview Saloon where a whore'll lot of them lovely ladies was entertain'n the gang at *Madam Broncko's*.

The arrival of the #461's whistle was the climax fer the Outlaw, he know'd that whistle belonged to thar Silverton posse who'd bin pursue'in him & his boys without a break fer months now.

He'd been caught all right, but he had a plan to evade our Silverton citizens.....



Miss Celia Light & her sister Dee Light with their sweet southern manners kissed him a quick good-bye as he pushed his weapon out & fired. Bullets flew everywhere & the back stairs provided the get-away where the horse's were tied up.

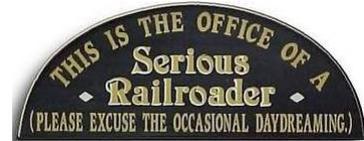
"*Kain't a man get any piece*" sez Outlaw. "*Why you & the boys jest did*" sez Madam Broncko blowin' a big smoochy kiss towards the Kid as he galloped away on his pony. Willie Makeit got the steam raised nuff to get the injun a movin' but

the weight of the nugget had caused the light rail to bend & the train was stuck! The Outlaw had another problem now.

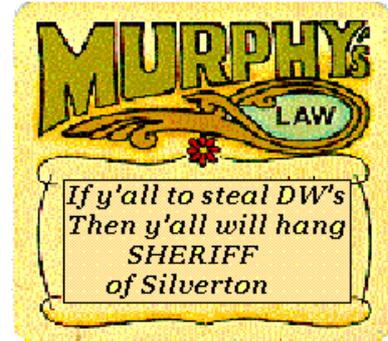
The posse was low on ammunition, they was plum tuckered-out from runnin' after the bandits & all dem miles across Kenadaah. So they had a meeting to werk out what they'z was a goin' ta do.



Lucky there'z a back way out from the Fairview Saloon! Scoop & Barkeep unloaded the refreshments - DW's of coor's. Snappy got his camera out to record the events, & the professor stated Sickandinky was a famous place where they made narrow gauge lokiemotives. Brewer sez, "I'll drink to that". Then Pianoman was joined by Miss Iva Bighootaz & struck up a tune on the ivory's while Spike, who had bin repairin his boots, had hammered the tacks too far in & they'd gone clear thru der boot into the floor of the gondola!

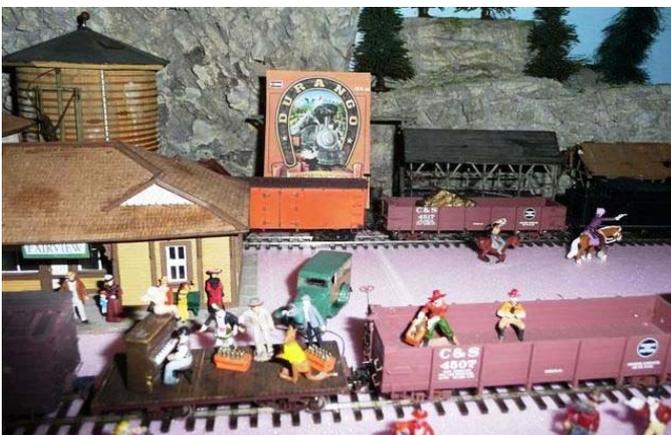


There's always sumtin' hap'nin in Silverton

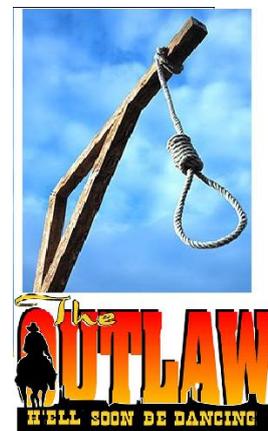


So it becum a "stand-off". The Outlaw coodn't move or run, the posse low bullets & whore'n out. Elmo Tumbleweed brung up his buggy to take madam to meet her counterpart at the Broncko Bordello as they had lot's in common & money was to be made. Our Mayor was scratchin' his

noggin' tryin' ta think up a way to trap the baddies & inspector said sumtin' bout' checkin' the saloon out. Chief Suntraxx went over to the telegraph office & asked to send a "smoke signal" back to his tribe in Tomahawk.



It was just then that the yard foreman blew his temper! Sez Eustace Buzzard, "Wot fool pumped the water tank full of DW beer from the tank car? The particular load of DW thet was sent in a tank car from Durangie n' ordered special by the Brewer had bin all pumped into the

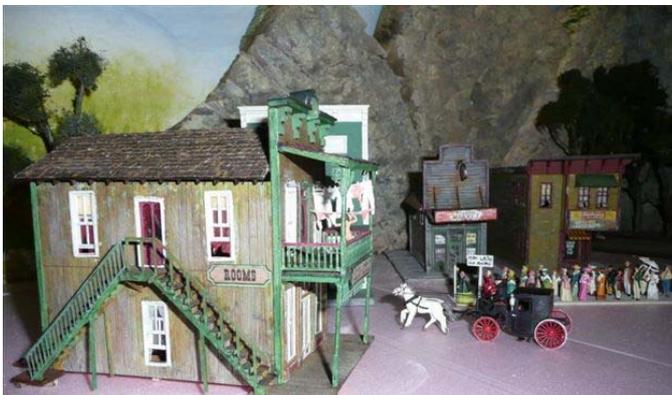


Fairview water tank on the tracks behind the depot. Crikey kin thingz git any worse around here? Well now, it sure does coor's the Madam needs to go & when she saw it she screamed !

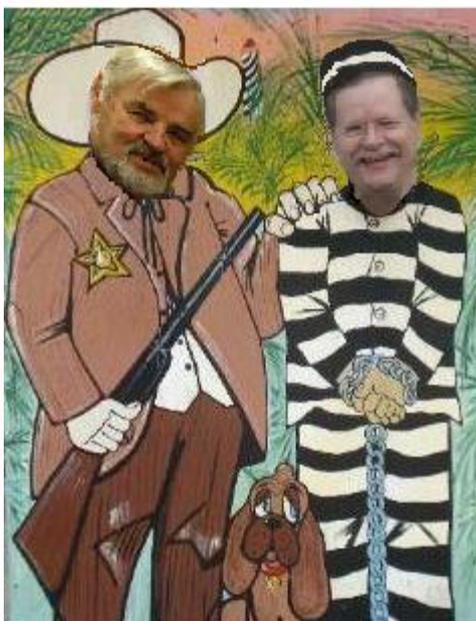


“Sheriff – I’ve done sum double-decking in my time but this eastern’erz kinvienienz tops them all!” Don’t go too far, I may need a rope” Sez Lash. “I’ll take a good big swig of this DW before I venture in” she thinks. Then ..... Golly-gosh, it smells of *wet-dog* aftershave & I know who wears it ... that handsome Outlaw’s been here !

Meanwhile back at the saloon ...



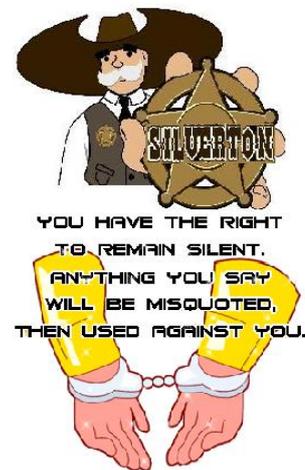
The word had got around town dat a man from Coloradie wearing a kilt came in on the train & all the women knew it could only be that gorgeous Toyman that left such an impression on the ladies back in Clear Creek. There had been nothing but chat in the ladies section of the local papers about his exposures & a huge line of ladies lined up to see him fer damsels. Quick to see a buck, & needing to by votes, the Mayor informed them it was fifty cents a look & \$5 a touch. It sure was a “touch” !



Oh dares jest so much a hap’nin here dis reporter kain’t be everywhere at once but your not going to believe this ...

**The Sheriff got him !**

Yep, you read this rite, the Outlaw has bin captured & Snappy took the photograph to prove it. Finally, Outlaw’s got him in chains. How did this happen you might ask? Well it seems he left the keys to the injun on the bedside table & had to return & the Sheriff seen him a cumin’ & borrowed the girls trick & tease chains from the “leather & chain room” to sekewer him. Now none of the others know Outlaw has been ape-rehended, Sheriff is keeping this all quiet like so’enz the udder gang memberz don’t find out.



**Sheriff & OUTLAW**

THERE IS ALWAYS  
SUMTIN’ HAP’NIN  
AT  
**SILVERTON**

Will this be the end of the great chase? Did someone hear one of the ladies say they was gana steal Toyman ? What’s to becum of the water tank that’z full of sweet juicy DW ? Did Madam Lash make it down ? Is the Inspector lost again in the upstairs of the saloon? Will Spike ever get out of that gondola? Yaz just gotta git the nixt exciting issue of the Sub-Standard ta find out.