



# SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

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By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop"

DIGGER's story on the RGS

# SWINGIN' OUTLAW

**T**HE GREAT TRAIN CHASE continues folks & that Outlaw & his gang are back in Durangie after passing through Digger's old stompin' grounds of Chicagie, ill annoyed & thirsty for more DW's. They's on the standard gauge in Durangie after stealin' a AT&SF train in Illannoys & headin' back for re-supplies of "you-no-wots" & gold tops at that!



The brewery in town was confronted by Kid & the Outlaw, both waving Colt .45's at em' so they quickly opened the warehouse safe & the rest of the stored "gold-top" DW's were removed. Now that clever Outlaw saw the need to get these heavy gold tops loaded onto his train, after all the original lot were either consumed or traded in his adventures to bribe railroads on his epic escape across the continent in all different directions, so here he could replenish & keep ahead of them pesterin' posse perpetrators.



The coal tower provided the mechanism to lift the heavy DW crates onto the flatcar & he planned on hiding a few in the tower too. Ah, but our trusty posse weren't far behind in hot pursuit. Ye'siree, they were right on Outlaws tail but they didn't know he'd pinched the remaining Gold Top DW's from the brewery in town...

And .. "Hit the brakes" sez



conductor Tick' Puncher as the posse's train rounds the bend at Carbon Junction. That Outlaw had dun yet another dastardly trick & left a pile of ties across the tracks blocking them cold. "Dang-nabit" sez Sheriff banging his hat on his britches, sez "Wots nixt from this trixter?" This Outlaw has got a lot of ass playin' tricks on our Silverton citizens. Madam



Lash recalls the time she first knew Outlaw & he was such a nice piece of ass, why she even had him over for a piece at her place & he had given her,her first DW!

Sez Lashie, "He always brought me gifts, how was I to know they was all stolen, I just made a trade with him"!



Life is all about ass.. your either covering it, Laughing it off, Kicking it, Kissing it, busting it, Trying to get a piece of it, behaving like one Or you live with one!!



The bandits hearing the posse's train stop at the blockade made a hasty bid for the RGS "Nofear" bridge # 45 B.

*(Why is it this 'B' keeps the stories one jest can't figure?)*

Sparky climbed atop the sand bin & could see the puffs of smoke of the Outlaw's train aways over the valleys & radioed his mate at Ophir to get the geese to block the tracks at the depot. They was a'gina foil him this time. The posse started workin' on the plan to trap the Outlaw. Then RoodY saw some hidden DW's inside the shed - they musta bin in a hurry to get away he thunk.



coming into



**THE TRACKS ARE CLEARED - THIRSTY WORK!**  
 So the chase once more leaves Durango & the posse get fresh supplies of "you-no-wot's", yep, whoredinary DW's as the scoundrel took the good stuff, except our gang found a few of the "hidden treasures" in the coal tower & sandhouse, jest enough fer a small celebration heh? Pianoman twinkled the keys & Sheriff joined in a song with Scoop, Professor, Barkeep, & Snappy who took some snaps for more evidence in prosekutin the Outlaw & Kid when theys git captured that is. Toyman was tellin' Spike about his adventures in Chicagie with some ladies who had never seen a man in a dress & wundered wot was under it?

The outlaw's train was headin' downgrade & then the brakes went on suddenly seeing the tracks blocked ahead - just as planned by the posse - a goose on the tracks. He had been tying down the DW's when he over-balanced & was flung off the train & lassoed a tie to save himself. Oh what a sight to see ... The "SWINGIN' OUTLAW" but not from a noose!





Even that slippery soap that our Madam uses couldn't help him; he was outfoxed by a goose blockin' tracks. The Mayor was jubilant & Inspector looked down & sez "Thirsty down there are we?" he felt good being cheeky after all the troubles.



Now the best was from Sheriff, sez, "you varmint, I gotcha swingin' but from the wrong rope!" Scoop sez, "Dis'll make front page news all over the country & the Silverton Sub-Standard has the exclusive on the elusive Outlaw" I'll be rich & kin afford the penthouse suite in Colorado Springs for the convention!" "But don't count on it partner" sez the Outlaw "I ain't captured jest yit" Madam knows the Outlaw ain't givin' up & goes to the local church to arrange a

funeral but the nuns are out back havin' a celebration as they sumhow got a crate of DW's !

But the Outlaw had yet another plan for an escape. He swung back & forth until he had enough swing to let go & land onto his whorse Myrtle who is always nearby.

Myrtle sure nuff was jest nearby havin' a DW herself, it seems she gits all frisky & wants her cowboy to ride her once she gits thar DW into her !

Jest like in the movies, the Outlaw falls right onto the saddle with an almighty Yeeps !

Hi-ho Myrtle away he screams, & the pair are off again leavin' the posse with blank looks on their faces.



Sez Professor, well one thing, we did manage to get some of them delicious gold-top DW's for ourselves.

They left the Plywood Mountains around Ophir & Madam was real pleased as she got to ride on a standard gauge parlor car with a nice big comfy bed & all. Minidekoda rode on the back with her & enjoyed the conversation our Madam provided.

But what happened to the Outlaw & his stolen train you ask ?

Well, the Kid started shootin' at the goose & it high-tailed it back clearin' the tracks & so their train got away once more, but only a little ways ahead.

You see, our posse don't give in too easy like, they's goin' ta be chasin' the scoundrel until he's caught & brought to justice, & we don't mean madam's girl Justice Goode either! As Barkeep sez "It's 5 o'clock sumwherz" & the bar's open fer business.

We'll be sure to keep y'all informed of the adventures of the Great Train Chase as soon as we catch our breath & cure the dry thirsty throats from this last experience on Digger's RR. And as usual, remember -There's always sum'tin hapnin' in Silverton.



Put the NUNS in Charge!

