



# SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949

# GAZETTE

15 CENTS No. 65



By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop" A STORY FROM OUR CALLYFORNYA ZORRO'S NEW LAYOUT

## CLOSE SHAVE AT BEAVER CREEK

There was a close shave right at the wye where Zorro came. Let this reporter give you the layout - y'all need to nose dat dare was a 'run-away' & she was a-cumin' pretty dang fast. Oh yeah, this girl was a-huffin' & a-puffin' & plum outa-control & headin' straight for the water tank. No sir, she wasn't thirsty tho sum would differ. She'd dun lost her driver & her little wheels were spinnin' faster than the Outlaw's tongue at Madam's.

Then jest before she was goin' ta run into the Beaver Creek RR's water tank the handsom dude dressed in black & whoesman extraordinaire, Zorro came riding his stallion "Princess" & jumped aboard & hit them emergency brakes. She screeched & wined & sparkes flew everywhere.



### OUTLAW'S

## Barry the beaver

vibrating vinyl friend

by Wanda Feelgood

Available at the Beaver  
Creek General Store

batteries not included



In the Beaver Creek yard was Mayor & Brewer with Inspector & was checkin' out the talent next to the bordello where a track gang of fellers was shown them how to lay proper like. Them blokes were drivin' dare spikes in real hard. The water tank was at the wye turnout & they all jumped as Zorro blew his whistle & the old 0-4-0 cum to a climax & a shudder.

Phew, that was close sez Madam watching from the balcony of her cousin Belle Warmer's pleasure palace called "Fury Friends" where folk are known to go animal !

The tender bar snapped & crushed into the loco cabin - Zorro was trapped ! All the girls cum out to see what was going on & someone sez we need to cut him out whose got sumtin' sharp ? We all do sez Shelia Swallow- we each got shavers Belle likes us smooth y'nose!





But Ward! Last night you said . . .

IF YOUR GOING DOWN - GET SOME



Beaver Creek settled down & Zorro was rescued by a real smoothie, Miss Lina Ginster who comforted him while Oilman poured some of his wunder elixir over his scratches. Yes'um, he'll be wunderin' if they heal!

The tracks are being laid & the bridge to. It will be nice to take a ride over the 'Beaver' once its bin cleaned up. It was a hairy experience but now its smoothed out so folks kin get back to comfortable riding on the new railroad.

Our visit to the Beaver Creek wouldn't have been missed & buy the sounds of it lots of miss's were avoided - there's sum we don't want to have those close shaves with.

Spike sold all his Red Mountain Sour Mash & traded a case for a bald beaver - the hunter told spike it was rare to snare one in the wild & that it was a real hairloom to keep fur the winter when the nites are long & lonely.



It was wunderfool to visit our western coast friend & see him in action saving the old steamer - the town dun & put his name on the old girl & they sez he kin ride her as long as he likes fur free & on hearing that Miss Alma Nightlong fainted! Silly girl, they were talkin'bout da lokiemotive! Oh well, yet another adventure from the never ending stories that cum out of Silverton where dare always sumtin hap'nin & sure to be more down the track. We'll be back to visit again 1 day.