

SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949 **GAZETTE** 15 CENTS No. 68



By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop"

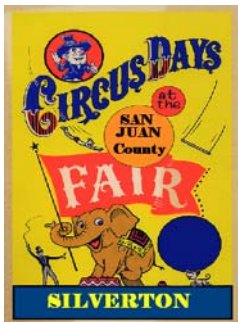
SILVERTON-SAN JUAN COUNTY FAIR

Well hog-tie me to a longhorn bull - it's County Fair time once again & folks have we got some wundafool news to tell y'all. Miss Deniese Erknockin won best cake in show with her now famous DW Beer Cake & the judges vote was ewe-animas. Her lover-boy, Red Mountain Spike, won the 1st prize with his sour mash, no silly, not his moonshine, make dat sow called "mash". His lil'ol pinky-porky was the talk of the Fair with all those



nipples she's sure to be a good breeder & the judge, Miss Camille Humps tort so too.

The Grande Parade down Banister Street was the favorite of all the children & Zorro rode alongside the fabulous gold nugget "Fourteener" With Longhorn Barry & his prize bull called "Mr Chip" & some of the miners dressed as clowns.



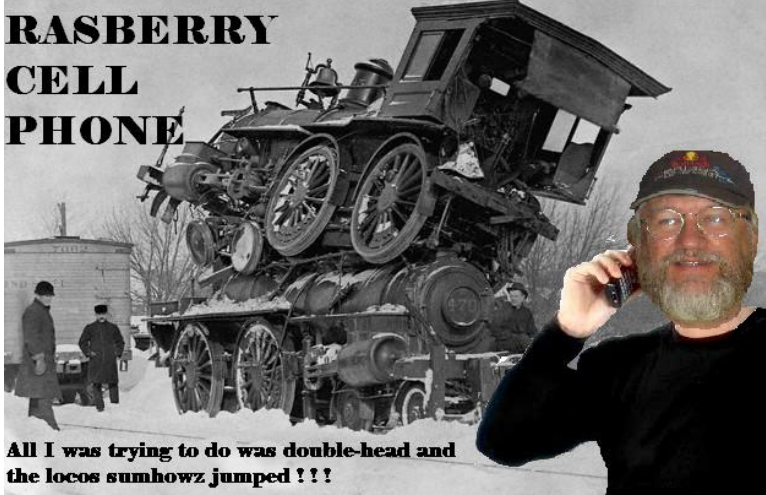
Dare waz cowboys on horses & horz'z on cowboys new tractors, kangaroo & 'Shorty' Change on stilts to entertain the huge crowd that had cum from all over the San Juans.

The Mayor was stillpushing his re-erection campaign with free beer all day & his mate the Brewer was walkin' around

**I Am Not An Alcoholic
I'M A DRUNK
Alcoholics Go To Meetings**

with a funny empty tin against his ear with some raspberry string hanging from it. He sez him & der Mayor have a new contraption theyz kin chat to each other with & that its gana revolutionize the way the railroad is run. Folks jest laughed coor's dares nuttin' ever goin' to make the trains run fast or even on time in these here parts !

MAYOR CONTROLS TRAINS WITH HIS RASBERRY CELL PHONE



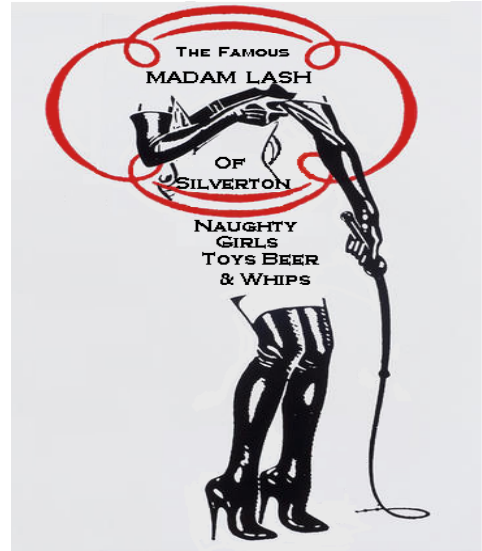
All I was trying to do was double-head and the locos sumhowz jumped !!!

Mayor sez his new sell-fone is his ticket to wealth but his first trial was a dizzaster jest like his first experiment with that poor Blackstone K-27. Somebody needs to tell this boy how to play trains~!

Then we had Sparky broad-castin' over Radio K-HON3 to all them folk who couldn't make it coor's of the Ames Slide wot dun & cut the tracks.

STICK AROUND - THE NEXT ROUND IS ON YOU.

Beer
Now cheaper than gas!
DRINK, DON'T DRIVE!



Madam Lash was busy down by the tracks doing sum entertaining with the pesky Mayor & Brewer checking out the new marker lamps on her Parlor Car. Barkeep was his usual self providing the good folk with plenty of DW's.

Outlaw was pokin'bout with our trusty Sheriff with his itchin' trigger finger 'ready to draw' keepin' a close eye on him. This tormenting trickster of a low-down, bank & train robbing bandit has yet to be caught good & proper by Sheriff Murphy but the day is a-cummin' sure nuff.



Madam wants to run fer President & dares plenty of folks supporting her although she's usually supporting them! She's the kind of lady all men wish their wives were - & she kin cook too! Anyhowsumever, our beloved Madam Lash has put her hat in the ring & she's going to see 'bout being the President. Yes'siree folk she's aiming for the biggest job dare is in these here parts & runnin' the railroad with her friendly staff will make old Otto Beers worry about his job.



Don't forget tomorrow night Biff Schteck our Silverton butcher will be running the B-B-Q with Russel Upgrub & Chuck Wagon helping him carve the Jackalope. Slip Notts will be organizing those who want to ride in the rodeo so register with Lee Pinn & don't forget your insurance so see the undertaker brothers Doug & Phil DeGrave who'll look after you. Ferris Wheel the clown with Harry Lipp & Lars Roundup will be treating the little ones to "pin the tail on the donkey" & the Great Pie Throwing Contest will take place after Miss Carrie Oakey sings for us. The three legged race will start when Isabelle Ringing finds her hearing aid & our funeral director Hadley Newem will judge the best dressed lady at the Fair. Ladies are reminded that clothes are optional as Hadley is short sighted.



Cutz our Silverton Mexican barber has bin hired by Longhorn Barry to keep a watch over Mr Chip the prize bull. Dares bin talk 'bout the Richardson Gang eyeing off the bull who has taken a liking to the DW beer. Cutz has his trusty musket ready jest in case of any trouble & we'z all nose when Outlaw's around dat dares plenty of trouble don't we folks? That's all fer now but remember, dares always sumtin hap'nin in Silverton Down-Under.

