



SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949 **GAZETTE** 15 CENTS No.37



By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop"

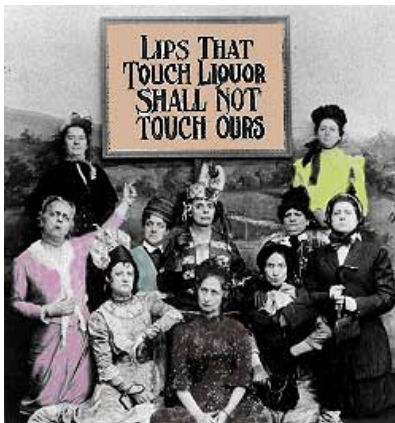
TRAIN STRIKE ON R.R.- MADAM'S TO CLOSE!

Trouble, crikey, that's a mild term to put this situation in Silverton. All dem injuns stopped steamin' & the injun men & firemen together wit the cunductors n' brake twirlerz all walked of the D&RGS RR in protest. Col Showlin' the fireman on old #375 sez " The RR management has gone too far dis time stopping us from havin' our meal breaks at Madam's snack bar in the emporium", & he adds "theyz told us they are goin' to remove her licence ta sell DW's to us as well!"

Now everyone noze a "quick bite & a DW" at Madam Lash's pleasure palace has been a hap'nin fur a long time, why even the food is good, but it seems Otto Beerz the RR President & his stuck-up belly lickin' managers are lookin' fur excuses coor's thar trains are always slow & running late. Reports have reached the RR that the train crews have been having a "bit too much" fur breakfast lunch & tea at a certain joint in Silverton. Des Patcher & Dot Dash also joined in the protest & was cumplainin' bout the heavy handed manner whichin' the "brass" were stirin' up things.

Then we all heard it - the Animas Airways "Rocket" & the beautiful Madam herself waving her new yellow feathered red hat at us below. Ida Clair sez "Isn't that the Mayor sitting on her lap up dare?"

Sure nuff, before a blowfly had time to circle a cow-pat, the famous pair landed & were headin' right for the bordello. Jason DeVillian, Deputy Sheriff, & Colin Allcarz the policeman were there with a piece of paper from the town hall. Good news travels slow, but bad news travels fast & Page Turner was at the Town Hall when the Railroad's Mr 'Slippery' Kiniver handed over a demand to have Madam Lash's closed down to RR folk.



Page Turner sent Oliver Sudden off in his bi-plane to kollect the Madam & the Mayor to bring em home to sort things out. The Durango Brewery which sells just as much DW's in the bordello as it does in the Silverton Hotel, was puttin' pressure on Otto Beerz tellin' him Juck Tupp & his trucks would deliver the DW's if theyz went ahead with the closure at Madam's!

The whore'll town was cummin' ta see what was gana happen?

To top it all off them ladies from the Red Mountain Society of Temperance & from the Purgatory & Devil River cum a ridin' in on their buggies swearin' no man with drink was eva goin to kiss dare lips!



MADAME LASH!



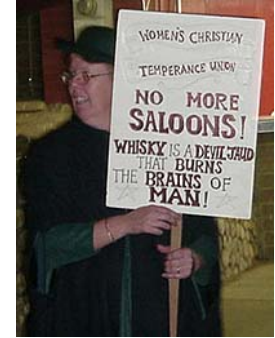
**LIQUOR
IN THE FRONT
POKER
IN THE REAR**

Them spinster's are goin' to be waitin' a long time coor's demz ugly,fat,two lazy & no man in his sober mind would wed one.

Miss Tizall Drydupp sez "tis shamefool that good train men waste dare time in such places when therez good women like us available to be wed-locked & keep them sober".

The boys all cringed in fear & their faces went all pale ... themz women were hungry not thirsty! Fairdinkum, every man & his dog were there a-watchin' the goin's on but keepin' clear of them "Women Temperance" girls, why, if they'd smile dare faces would crack & their leader's so ugly, she could back a buzzard off a gut-wagon!

Meanwhile back at the bordello, things were getting' excitin'.



Our Mayor had called the city council together & a quick vote was had over a few DW's & he arrived at Madam's along with the Singing Hobo's & the DW truck full of "you-know-wot's" ... the trainmen were impressed ! Then the Mayor sez "My dear fellow Silvertonians, a terrible mistake has occurred & in contravention to our good town's ordinance of 1882 which states - "In the county of the San Juan's,

premises providing beds, liquor, gamblin' and entertainment shall be allowed to operate without interjection". "This is clearly a case where the railroad is without legal authority & I declare Madam Lash's continuing operations ... & free beer for everyone!" Hoorah !

Well, our Madam put on her new red & black outfit to join in the celebrations & the DW's were unloaded & passed around.

The Mayor sez to Mr 'Slippery' Kiniver "just be careful to keep trains from being too busy. We always try to get 5 gallons into a 4 gallon". So, the trains will continue to run as theyz do, slow & gentle so as not to froth up the beer & nobody really cares if'enz thayz a bit late, it's all part of the slow mountain pace of life in these parts.

Miss Demeanor grabbed young Jason & took him inside, sez she was goin to cook sumtin up fer him & Anne Thracite grabbed fireman Col Shovlin sayin' she wanted to show him a different way to fire-up an old boiler, oh jest every body was getting into the spirit ceptin' them temperance gals! Why it only took 2 minutes to clear the street of men-folk with them sober wenches holdin' up placards callin' for dryness!

Once again order & calm fell upon Silverton. Madam & the Mayor got a telegram from the Sheriff sayin' he was a closin' in on the Outlaw & the stolen train of DW's & the gold nugget so they left in the Animas Airways "Rocket" headin' back east to continue the great chase. Yes'iree, dares always sumtin hap'nin in Silverton folks.



Stolen gold, stolen beer, stolen train ...
OUTLAW!
And the Great Train Chase