

# SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD GAZETTE

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949

15 CENTS



## GREAT TRAIN CHASE

By the ace reporter "Scoop" - Photography by Snappy A.S.C.



The Great Train Chase continues on the Reno Grande Wrestit Railroad & over the Wrestit & Snora Lumber Company RR.



Piano-man



Saloon Piano



All I can say is that "Pacific Tunnel" is mighty long! Seems the troubles keep a cumin' fur those Silverton folk who are still chasin' them scoundrel outlaws who nicked the big gold nugget & the gold-top Durango Wheat beers from Silverton a while back.

"She's as nervous as a long-tailed cat in a room full of rocking chairs" said the sheriff to the piano-man, when looking at the thirsty Madam Lash.

"Awe shucks, she's just been away from her pleasure palace too long & the Outlaw Dude is teasing her with his antics", "he's as popular as a wet dog at a parlor social" twinkle fingers said.

The pressure is rising & I'm not talking bout' the locomotive boiler, this chase has traveled sum fair distance & in all dire-ctions too!

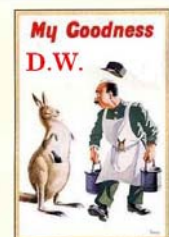


*(Reno Grande & Wrestit R.R. - Piano-man, California)*

### 'TRUCE CALLED'.....

Well it seems that scallywag Outlaw has a real heart & called a temporary "truce" to provide the chaser's with some fresh replenishments of DW's. There were complaints to the Mayor & Sheriff about "running dry" with some wanting to go back home!

Theys stops at "Trestle Falls" on the *Reno Grande & Wrestit RR* where the cliffs were climbed trying to catch the Outlaw & his new accomplice "Kid Durango" with his whip. The Kid joined him so they can get the Forteener nugget to a smelter & make it smaller.



With the exchange of half a dozen cases of DW's the short truce was over & the Outlaw & Kid Durango once again were off in their own stolen train to try & be rid of these



**MEN ARE LIKE FLOOR TILES.**  
If you lay them right the first time, you can walk all over them for years!



persistent chasers but not before Mam' Lash checked out the Kid's big whip, "my, it IS big isn't it" she mentioned to the blushin young outlaw. And she had a mighty big smile too! A smile from a good woman is worth more'n a dozen handed out by a bartender!



Mae Lash - Madam of the Silverton Emporium - welcomes you to town

The "fresh supplies" of DW's was most welcome to the posse but the cunning Outlaw just needed to lighten the load on his stolen train to give him a better chance of shaking these shadows that keep following his gang. "He's so crooked, he could swallow nails and spit out corkscrews" Toyman says ta Sheriff who was grittin' his teeth like he could bite the sites off a six-gun. Oh that bandit's a tease, he figures "forgive your enemies as it messes with their heads", & he sure has that badge wearer stirred. But as the sayin goes, never approach a bull from the front, a horse from the rear or a fool from any direction, so the chase continues once more.

Miss Augusta Wind came down the depot in her bright red dress to see what the commotion was all about & saw Sparky with his microphone splainin' to the listeners where they was n' the happinin's goin ons.

So make it a point to gets this newspaper agin soz ya nos where these 2 trains are going to next as theres always sumtin hap'nin in Silverton.

