

# SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD GAZETTE

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949

15 CENTS



## SWIMMING IN DW'S!



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

(Snora Logging Company RR - by Railway Gingerbeering)



That shonky Outlaw is one shrewd desperado. He knew the mountain grades were steep up ahead & knew he'd be caught so he let the posse catch up to his stolen train. With a white silk handkerchief he waved the chaser's down & said they can have the Fourteener nugget back if they let him go. "I'll even unload the DW's & place them in the river to cool-off.

*It was that last bit that got the posse - cold DW's on a hot day -wow!*

"Well, if she wants her DW's served at the right temperature, usually cold, we have to look after her" says the Brewer for the madam.

So the chase stops alongside Wrestin Grande River so the cases of DW's can be cooled off in the cold river waters for Madam Lash & friends.

She loves her beer nice n' cold but other things she like hot hot HOT!



Snappy caught this picture of our gang "cooling-off" by the river.

"He's lyin' like a rug" says der Sheriff, can't trust this Outlaw fars ya cood trust a rattle snake.

And that bandit with him, his

mustache smelled like a mildewed saddle blanket after it had been rid

on a soreback hoss three hundred miles in August! Theyz got sumtin

planned I'z noz it. "Calm down Sheriff - let's git our prioritiee rite, we

gots der DW's & his gang have em coolin off in the stream don't he, & we got the nugget too, so lits celebrates" says the madam.

He's as welcome as a rattlesnake at a square dance that Outlaw & such a cunning trickster at that. What is his plan? Howz he gana

git the gold nugget back? And then therez all them

DeeDub's still onboard wit dem gold tops. Oh,

this is one funny situstation.

What's next?

I know I'm in my own little world  
but it's ok, they know me here.

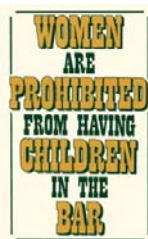


It was a ruse. What's this.. just as the posse is half tanked out on DW's the Outlaw & Kid Durango have pulled their six guns & are taken the nugget again! Not only that, they are takin the posse's train with der more powerful injun. The posse is stranded! As luck had it, Sparky was sprukin' "on-air" & Des Patcher, the telegraph puncher back in town heard the call for help & organised anuda train. He had the pleasure of the madam's company & knew how sweet & luvin she were so he made sur a nice parlor car was attached to the new train, seems that madam has all men mezmeyesed wereva she go's.



YOU ARE ONLY  
YOUNG ONCE,  
BUT YOU CAN  
STAY IMMATURE  
INDEFINITELY!  
©DEN NASH

The stolen Outlaw's train just made it to the high trestle where only one loco at a time can be on the bridge & the "Kid" had pulled the rails to stop the posse. The Sheriff was ridin' point but could do nutin' & the Outlaw was going to gits away once agin, drat! His voice & cursin' sounded like someone forgot to grease the wagon! So, once more this great train chase continues into the



BAR PHONE FEES	
\$1 - Not here	<b>DANGER MEN DRINKING</b>
\$2 - On his way out	
\$3 - Just left	
\$4 - Haven't seen him all day	
\$5 - Who??	
<small>Make arrangements with bartender upon arrival</small>	



unknown & what new railroads will it embrace? Yer just goin ta have ta keeps a checkin dis newspapee to finds out ya here, cos dars always sumtin hap'nin is Silverton.

Thanks Pianoman for a good time in Callyfornya