

# SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD GAZETTE

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949

15 CENTS

## THE GREAT TRAIN CHASE

By the ace reporter "Scoop",

Photo's by Snappy

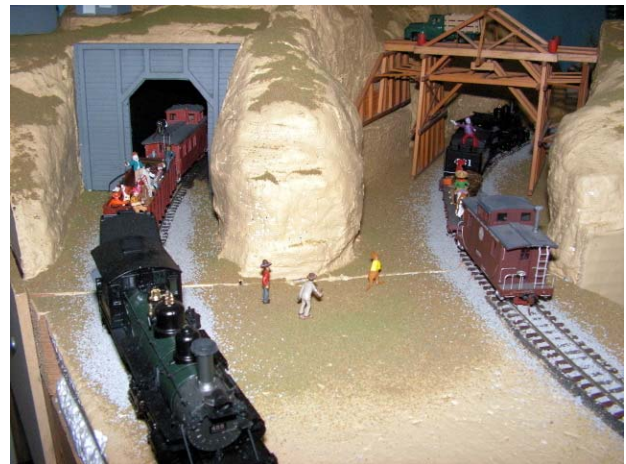


There off ! No silly, not the pants on the girls at Madam Lash's – the trains I mean. The Great Train Chase of the century has begun & the Outlaw with his stolen train with gold nugget & solid gold capped Durango Wheat's, viewed by the Silvertonians as more precious than the "Fourteener" gold nugget! Let's keep our priorities right shall we.

Well, let's recap what has happened so far. The scallywag Outlaw & his gang waited until the gold nugget & gold DW's were loaded onto the train before sticking his gun up the nose of the "gingerbeer" & told him to open the throttle & skedaddle. They took off but not before the town folk found out & got their own train to give chase. Sherriff, Mayor, Madam, Brewer, Professor, Inspector, Roo'dy, Scoop, Chief Suntraxx, Toyman, Spike, Snappy, Sparky & Piano-man all climbed aboard the chase train as the posse to chase the thieving scallywags down.

The train wizzed thru Durango at a reckless 18 MPH & thru Chama, over Cumbres Pass & up Antonito ways. It was at Mosquito Pass RR that the chasers got close to the chase'es & that's where it happened!

That tormenting teasing trickster of an outlaw did the old "double-back on em' trick" Just as the posses came out of the tunnel with the sun in their eyes. Gun shots rang out, but no beer was spilled



thankfully.

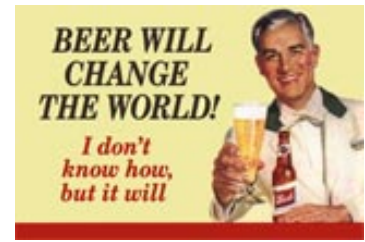
Mosquito Pass RR (Professor)

The fearless "yella-tee-shirt" gave a mighty bound, hop, skip & a jump but just missed grabbing a few refreshments from the DW cases stacked on the robbers flatcar – drat's it's gana be a thirsty chase this one!

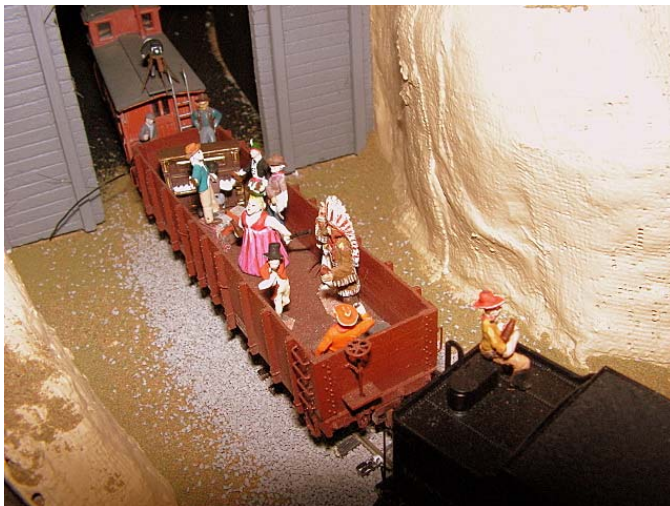


Bullet holes!, well they's sure ain't termites!

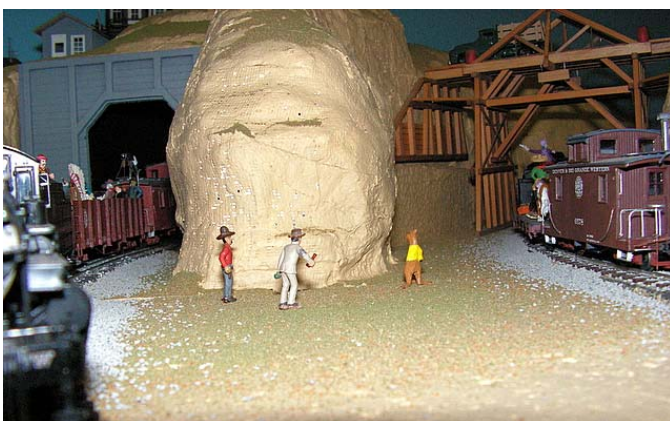
With smoke n' soot in their eyes all they could make out was those gold top DW's & seeing the outlaws trick of doubling back made fur the blood to boil & much cursin'.



Ha ha ha ha... The cheeky Outlaw Dude laughed to torment the chasers & spun his pearl handled six-guns around his fingers while still holding a cold DW – well he's quite a poser this guy! The other outlaws threw the empty beer bottles across at the posse but a lucky shot from the Sheriff's pierced a DW one of em was holding blowing the gold top clear up his nose. Now it was the posse's turn to laugh.



Piano-man punched the "ivories" providing some "Chase" music, Spike was trying to keep the lid on it & Barkeep kept asking is it 5 o'clock yet? Madam "cracked", her whip that is, & swore to get her revenge on Outlaw. Sparky was "calling the chase" with microphone in one hand & a solid grip on the handrail with the other, his 1000 gigawatt transmitter having been relocated into the caboose. Snappy set up atop the caboose to take the "action" shots & Inspector checked out the 45 slug holes in the piano. Switches thrown, ties across the tracks, the posses has done well to get this close but yet again this trickster has pulled a swifty on them.



Just where is this Great Train

Chase going is anybody's guess but keep buying this paper because there's always something happening in Silverton.

