



SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

GAZETTE 15 CENTS No.30



By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop"

MADAM GONE SHOPIN'

Well, you don't argue with a woman who has shopping on her mind & certainly not with our Madam Lash! She had a bee in her bonnet to go tire-kickin' fer a new injun, no silly, not our great Chief Suntraxx, a locomotive injun. She's in the "Mile High" city with the posse & she is taking charge to get a descent one, a nice smelling one we think, & a busyness car too? Seems her springs are shot & she recoils the times of her soft mattress at home & the comfort it proviced her as its bin ruff goin' durin' the Great Train Chase.

Not one man in the posse sez nuffin. They jest knew it twas a waste o'time arguin' so thar posse acted as escort fur her. "Bald-one or Shacky-diny"? asked the Sheriff to the madam.

"One that's got stayin' power & a red hot stack" sez her.

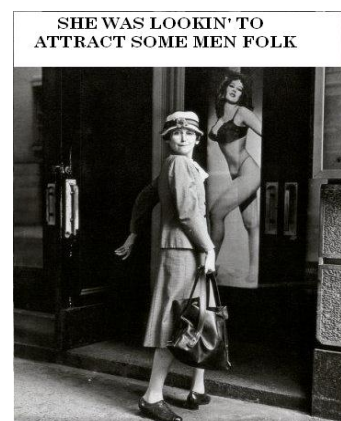
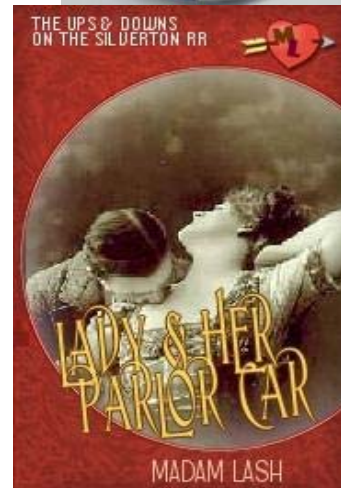
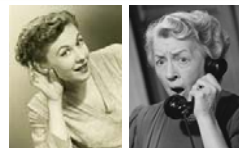
"If we are going to catch that Outlaw I need sometin' under me that is cumfooltable & soft to ride on" sez our madam.

"*Telephone, television, tell a woman*" - it spread around Denver like grass thru a goose that Madam Lash was going shopping & all the mothers were on the "*Al-Capone*" tellin' each other to lock up their daughters for fear they would join up with her & a whore'll lot o' trouble! Oh, the shame of it all.

Edna May & May Nott gossiped the news as fast as their tongues could wag, everyone no'd the lavish life style of the famous Silverton madam & her girls, she's the kind of woman who climbed the ladder of success, wrong by wrong & when women go wrong, men go right after them. It's better to be looked over than overlooked as m'am sez.

Then therz the udder ladies who heard about the madam's shoppin' spree. Themz maidens & widows who are on the look-out fur men folk to lasso & brand! Dear Irene Over went straight into where madam resided fer sum "*hints & tips*". She's so ugly, she'd make a freight train take a dirt road!

Anyhow, our tired posse escorted Madam Lash to the only place in town that has the equipment she's after - yep yo'all knowz this joint



SO SHE WENT TO MADAM'S FOR SOME REAL ADVICE!



Our little folk entered the shop & themz were confronted with the biggest collection of trains in them whore'll world! Madam was ova cum by the pretty lil'ol locumotives & trinkets all around her... "how sweet"!





Toyman took the madam down the isle, no silly, not that isle, the one in the shop down to the steamers. Sez our girl " Dis one looks like it kin pull'n'push pretty good but it needs painting, do they cum in pink"? "Oh" the Mayor jest lit out a groan! The Chief muttered "Heap big Iron Whore'se wid no cupla" - "No goodum pull wagons". Sez Brewer " Chief's rite, litz look fer an beta one fer our madam". So they kipt a'lookin' fur jest thar right injun.

"So minie ta chewz frum", sez Barkeep takin' a swig from his bottle o' DW. "Wot 'bout diz here dree-sixty-one" sez Roo'Dy "Got paint & tiz new". "Nope, it's too small - show me the big ones" sez madam. BANG.. BANG.. BANG.....

We have upgraded our customer service. Why don't you up yours?

Suddenly gunshots ring out then the sounds of whores'es hooves tapping across the glass shelves. Oh NO! - It's the Outlaw & Kid Durango - run fur it...

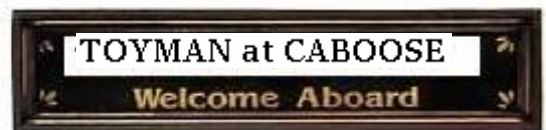
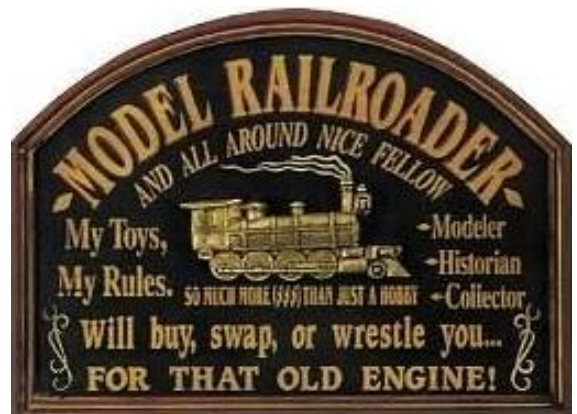
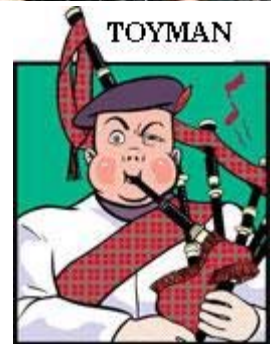


Spike was dreamin' sittin' up on old 22 & Snappy had his head inside his camera takin his fotograff. The Pianoman didn't see Outlaw a-cumin' & was twinklin' the ivories to a tune of "Heaven, I'm in heaven".....& the roo' was dancing to the music.



Is there no peace for our shoppers? That rascal of a bandit spoils the peace all the dang time but we'z know why he'z a'doin' the spoilin don't we'z -

Yep, he'z out to stop em' gitin' a new injun to chase him with his stolen gold top DW's & that Fourteener nugget. He's kum to town to foil the posse & madam's attempts at gitin' a new chase loco. But hang on, where'z the Professor & Sparky got to? Seems the store iz so big they got lost sumwherez over the other side of the mountin' ranges of shelves. But what are they doin'?



Well I'll be, it don't take a genius to spot a goat in a flock of sheep. Of coor's, the Professor's checkin' out the books deepartmint. But Sparky? You can't keep trouble from visitin, but you don't have to offer it a chair. Our Sparky is lookin at nu-quipment I bet - yep here he is...

RADIO K-HON3 with "Sparky" Sparks

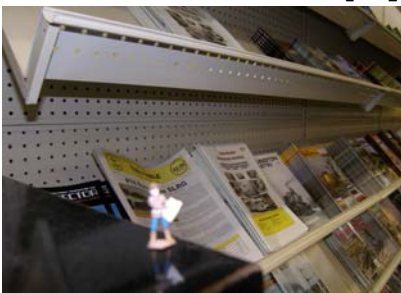
Crikey, that's sum radio hez checkin' out. Minidekoda & Chief Suntraxx call it "Big-wind-noise-in-box" But our clever Sparky has sent out a call for the Denver Marshall, Lock Emupp.



"That's the one" screams madam & the boys all turn around & there they see madams loco - a beautiful DSP&P named "Tenmile". Sez madam, "You men call all your injuns girls names & this one has got to be good - see - DSP&P has got a stand for *Does She Push & Pull*"! This is the loco to catch that Outlaw.



Then the Outlaw saw the bank & the Gold Mill & he jest couldn't help himself - yes sir'ee he robbed em" & took all the play money & plastic gold bags - this guy needs real help!



Your reporter checked out the magazines for the sheriff as he said he needed ammo but the closest thing he found was a bulletin!



Our "Little Folk" sure are having a time of it with that Outlaw & his



gang, & the posse now have a new loco called "Tenmile" & the Inspector has checked it out & sez it's a bonzer loco. Them's putting a train together fast as they see the desperado's

headin' towards Forks Creek & plan on catchin em' this time. They'z got a car with a soft bed in it fur madam so lits see how she goes? They sure as heck had a wunderfool time in the store & are most grapefull to the folk there.

And ewez know the routine bye now - all together now "*There's always sumtin' hap'nin' in Silverton*" - see that didn't hurt one bit. Now git me a DW n' one fer ya'self cobber.