



SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949 **GAZETTE** 15 CENTS No.28



YELLOWCAKE DW's

By the ace reporter "Scoop" - Photography by Snappy M.M.R. - Mayor's RR

You'll feel like a king too after a night at Lash's

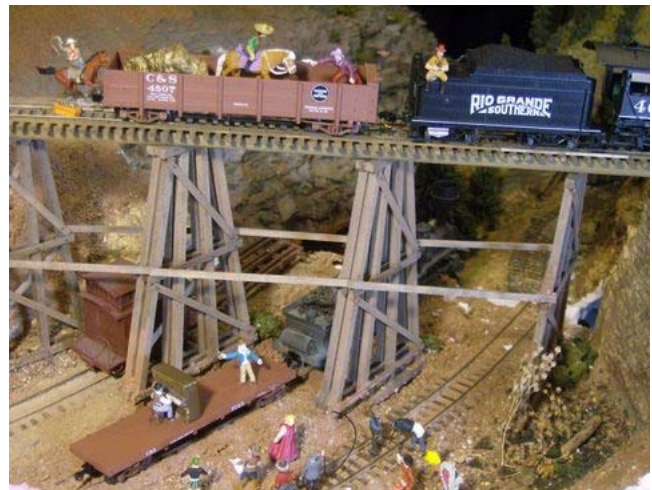


Freaky, this reporter has seen sum strange things but this is a pure Colorado tale that has photographs to back it up. Yo'all knows about that funny "Yellowcake" that cum from the Vanadium mine on the Rio Grande Southern RR them signtists discovered that made thar atomic bomb from don't yers, well, it has this weird effects on things & sum strange power of nature see. So lits tell y'all the story that unfolded in Highland Valley along the yellow tainted creek that flows down it. The posse was chasin the Outlaw once a'gin & he'd bin hidin' out up the top of the valley & his stolen train was heading down grade.

The desperate desperados have bin up the end of the branchline & was trying to melt down the "Fourteener" gold nugget. One night old Myrtle the Outlaws whorse got the jitters & kicked out, knockin a few cased of DW's off the flatcar & they smashed alongside the creek. The precious DW amber fluid run into the creek & down stream till it cum upon the yellowcake mud pond at the "Glow in the Dark Mine" which was abandoned years back coor's of weird things happenin' with the yellowcake mud & giant stories.



Anyways, the DW had an immediate reaction with the yellowcake & strange things started to happen unbenose to the Outlaw, locals or the RR.



First up the Outlaw & his gang of smelly bandits had to hit the brakes on the train so hard that the whore'll train shuddered to a screamin' halt rite atop of the Banister trestle & cases of gold top DW's jumped off onto them tracks.

At the same time the posse was a cumin' up the tracks & seen the stolen Outlaws train stop awefill sudden like.

The injuneer & firewoman of the outlaw's stolen train saw their chance to flee & abandoned the post-wrecked RGS 461 leavin the Outlaw stranded up on the bridge. The cliffs were too steep to climb but Spike managed to get up where he found DW's being kept cool in the tender & immediately sat down & knocked a few down.

Sheriff couldn't get a clear shot with his Windcheater repeater & the Mayor told Sparky to get the mobile radio werkin' to tell the folks back in Silverton they had cornered the DW stealin bandits. But.. . . .



LAUGHTER IS THE BEST MEDICINE AND YOUR FACE IS CURING THE WORLD



YeJarz ! Before Sparky could git the microphone to his mouth his 10,000 Gigawatt Radio Box started smokin' & bright blue flashes like lightnin' jumped all around it & a huge "BOOM" shook all the ground in the valley knockin everyone over. "Crikey what was that"? Roo'Dy sez, & jest like an earthquake the earth started movin & the Little Folk were all scared. Finally the dust settled & the earth calmed & then they saw them. **GIANT DW's** ! It was like bein' in Callyfornya with them giant Sequoia Trees only these trees were drinkable! When old Myrtle kicked them DW's into the creek it flowed down & set of



an Atomic Reaction with the Radio Active Yellowcake & the D'Wheat seeds in the bottles grew into a forest blockin the tracks both ways. Fair-dinkum, if Snappy hadn't took these foto'z ya'd be callin' me a fibber, too rite ya wood!

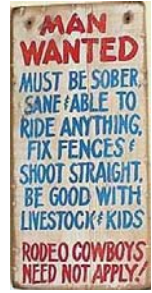
Well, what do you do under these circumstances ? Didn't take Spike long to figure it out - sez he "We'll all celebrate & drink em". So they found one layin on its side & Spike crawled in & used his 10 gallon hat as a cup, dippin' it into the amber fluid & tippin' his head back & pourin' it all over his scone with his whiskers filterin' the fluid as it drenched his throat on the way down to glory! Toyman loves this "Highland RR" as he felt like home with his kilt & madam was there to find out what lies beneath a Scotsman's kilt as she found a handle to grab onto to help him to his feet! The Outlaw was coppin' a whipping on his backside from Roo'Dy fer usin' him as a whorestage back at Georgetown loop - funny thing tho, he was screamin' "Yes Yes More give me More"!!! He dreamed that he was climbing a ladder, but he was only crawling across the ties.



The Mayor was dancing on top of the piano with Barkeep as happy as kin be. Mayor sez - "Folks, we have been chasing those no good outlaws, not just for the gold nugget, but for the DW's they stole. But I have good news, for my constituents, based on bad news for the mines. Seems that someone spilled DW seeds around the mine track, and the famed brew has been growing so much that the track is blocked. That pure Colorado stream water (with all the minerals, making creeks stiff enough to walk on (making Toyman go into fond dream of moments passed) has made them grow big. The mine manager has asked us to help and, by Jove, we'll do so. Forget the no good rascally thieves, we have more inportant work to do."

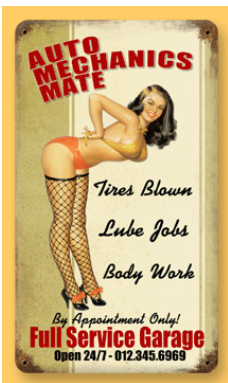
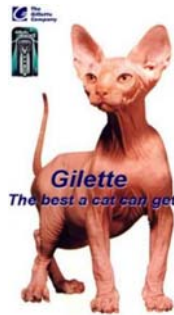
Madame Lash cried "You're my hero, Mayor," and all the posse roared its approval. "My goodness," Madame Lash exclaimed, "there's enough here for me to skinny-dip in." Of course, that thought made the Professor, Spike and Sparky faint, while Snappy smiled and got his camera ready." Scoop was gittin full of "pen n' ink" & Brewer was in Heaven known how good the brew is.

"Follow me, boys!" said the intrepid Mayor "We can just knock these over and take all the beer we want." So they did just that! What a flood! Splish, splash, everybody's happy. Pianoman started playing, best friends Mayor & Brewer hopped on the piano & started dancing, saying "The jig is up (on the piano, that is), and the Polish polka's next!" Madame Lash joined the jig dancing on a long hard neck. Sparky hopped up there too and started broadcasting back to Silverton having put a few new valves into his transmitter.



Sez Sparky, - Beep-De Beep Beep ... "Inter-uptin' the usual program with wunderfool news from the Highlands Railroad at Banister Bridge... An anocomical reaction has coor'sed the wheat seed in the DW's to mix with the yellowcake mud & a huge forest of beers has sprung up"Beep de beep.. "Mayor & Brewer are invigorating the situation along with the Inspector who has shown up after being hung over from Golden". "Send a train as we have only been able to drink one bottle this day & there are 47 more bottles....better make that 2 trains & double-header's says the madam"

"Dis is The Voice of the San Juans – Sparky Sparks sipping off fer now" Beep-de beep....

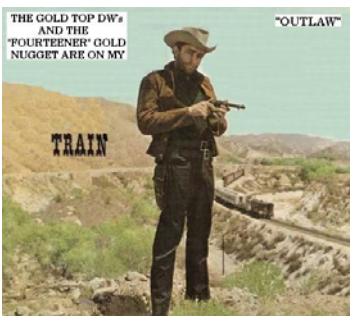


Well its gana be a time till stomachs settle down but we sure enjoyed spendin' time around the Mayor's old stompin' grounds on the Highland RR & like to say all the little folk are goin' to wake up with a whoreful headache once them giant beers are drunk. That Outlaw's gana have a sore ass too win that kangaroo stops havin' fun with him – serves him rite, he had it cumin'.



Now, what's going to happen to the posse once they sober up... what's the Outlaw got planned... we all nose he's still wantin that nugget & the gold top DW's... oh, you know what cums nixt.....

That's it... Yo'all is to hold ya breath & wait fer the next excitin' episode of this Great Train Chase & pick up yer copy of the Sub-Standard to read the ongoin' story.



Thanks Mayor

Scoop

