

SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD GAZETTE

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949

15 CENTS

TRAIN CHASE GOES NORTH

By the ace reporter "Scoop" Photos by Snappy



That desperate desperado the Outlaw & his bandit mates Matt Schtick & Manuel Labor have crossed the state border & headed north. Their stolen train continues to evade the good Silvertonians who are in hot pursuit.

It was a close shave said the barber of Mainsville, Dan Druff. I saw this train pull in with a huge golden boulder & some crates of sweet smelling beer with fancy gold tops & watch the three transfer it all to another train. They pulled their guns on the engineer & firewoman & told em to make tracks fast. Their abandoned train is down below at the siding.

The SR & RL Railroad – (Shady Rest & Rattley Lines RR) had disaster as one of its cabooses's was uncoupled & left in a tunnel & the chase train had to hit the brakes hard but smashed into it delaying their pursuit. That dirty low down scallywag had pulled another trick on em!

The posse managed to reach Mainsville just in time to see the lawbreakers making off on

yet another stolen train.



(Snappy's Railroad)



The kangaroo in the yellow tee-shirt (the one the girls all love) – Roo'dy, spots the bad guys up above as the train pulls in.

Snappy takes a shot & Sparky hits the airwaves to inform the folks back in Silverton what's a happenin'. The mayor is not happy as he was supposed to be helping to count the votes for his re-election back home!

The "Chief & Minidekoda" want double rates fer leavin the reservation, but some good news & most welcome was when Barkeep said they have DW's in this town, export green bottles but still OK.



THEY GOT AWAY AGAIN!.....



There they go shouted Roo'dy from atop the tender. Old 7515 with wheels a spinnin' speeds off with the "Fourteener" Nugget & goldtop DW's into the distance leaving the good citizens to organise another chase train. The piano-man punched his fingers

into the keys & started singing "Old musicians never die, they just decompose" bringing a tear to the inspectors glass eye.

"We's a gonna hang youz Outlaw" a voice sung out from the posse.

"Don't you know, I'm already hung" replied the Outlaw, & a red blush glowed on Madam Lash's face & a grin, & the bandit smiled as his train steamed away.

Oh this is getting pretty serious now, tracks torn up, caboose left in tunnel, & all the main folk of Silverton way way from home.

What lies ahead? Where will they go? Who can tell? But there's one thing fer sure & that you need to keep

reading this newspapie fer it's the only one keeping up with the goin's-on & as you know, there is always somethin' happenin' in Silverton.

