

SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD GAZETTE

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949

15 CENTS



BARKEEP & BREWERY

By the ace reporter "Scoop" - Photography by Snappy M.M.R.



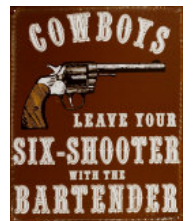
Your reporter involved with the "GREAT TRAIN CHASE" is partaking of sum 'R&R' (Railroadin Refreshments that is) on a resort Dude Ranch in wunderfool Golden Coloradie along with all his friends. The management of this most fine establishment have "opened their hearts" (along with the bar & lot's of bottles!) to us soz we kin gits our strength back agin.



Weez bin a sittin in the hot sun at the Colorado Railroad Museum while repearz was under took on our injun & Barkeep's



invited us to his holiday ranch jest aways yonder to relax sum mores. County Laws ferbid anyone packin a gun in these parts so the whole group were takin a break from the chase fer the rest o' de afternoon.



Now I gota tell ya, this ain't no whoredinary bar, no sir'ee. Dis is real "fist Class" & the owners have them Texas supa-cuntainers that looks like the lil' ol' bottles. Vats a mighty big drink bottle of the favorite DW behind Barkeep, & Spike just had ta be parkin his ass rite in fronts of the JD.



Snappy got Madam Lash to pose against a big one, bottle of DW I meanz, & the Professor looked up the "Gin-us Book of Records" only to find out that this place holds the liquor record! The Sheriff said sumtin bout he thort Madams Emporium held that record but accepted the Prof's word on the matter!

The Brewer was astounded, "I've never seen anything der likes o' dis evea, tis truly the Fruit of the Vine" The Inspector's gone missin, we thinks he's sleepin it off sumwherez between ear & Callyfornya most probly?

Good friends don't let you do stupid things . . . alone



As I was sayin, this “Golden” is sum fancy town with the best brewery in the west, why dares nuf inebriating fluid here that’ed shame them so called oil wells down in Texas. Them talk bout’ “Barrels of oil” well lit me tell yas there’s more barrels here than a man kin poke a stick at & yas kin drink wots in em too!



Later on back at the Saloon it was just the Sheriff packin his “peace-keeper” at the bar inside the Buffalo Rose Saloon, the rest of the posse were mixin with the girls & playin poker at the tables. Pianoman had a nice cosy corner to press the ivory & fer once they were at peace without that sidewinder rattlesnake of an outlaw pesterin em.



Miss Lena Ginstyer made breast friends with all the men folk & all took note of the nude hangin over the bar & mooseheads protruding thru the walls. Seems they’s all animal lovers amongst other stuff.



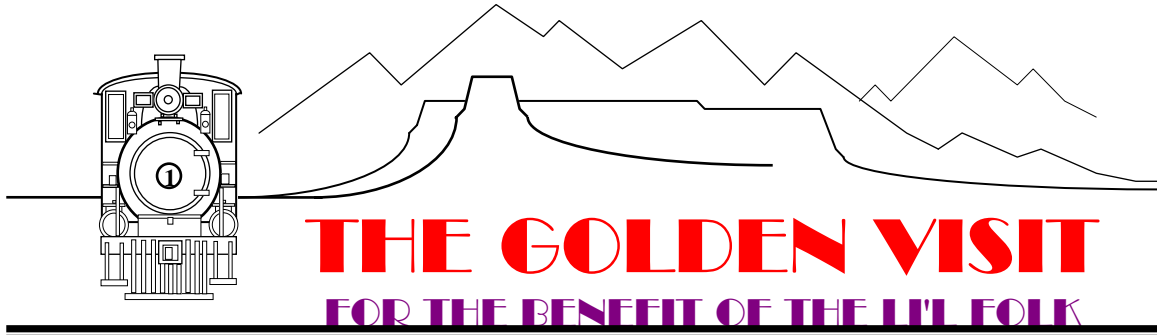
Well, our friends have recuperated rested & refreshed & the Golden jug band came down to make a celebratory send-off for the Silvertonians. They filled the new chase train up with beer nuf to git em going fer a time but again, it was the green bottles of export grade & no fancy gold-top neetha!

Roo'Dy asked Scoop where to next & he pointed to the map to a place they call 'NoFear Loop' on the RGS.



Toyman said his goodbyes to the Saloon ladies who were fancynated with his kilt & sexy knees. The Mayor & Sheriff thanked the good folk fer a wunderfool time & fer the horsepertallity provided to the posse.

The 'tapper' down at the depot got fresh word the Richardson Gang were sighted with the gold nugget & anudder stole train headed towards the mountains so the chase continues & we say thanks to the friends in Golden for a fun time.



Golden, Colorado – – – June 25th in the year of our Lord 2008:

By Barkeep

This experience has been the most invigorating and intense modeling that I've done in a number of years. Realize that I'm a 68-year oldfart who is winding down in all things dealing with a modeling future. I have appreciated this opportunity to awaken the times of past and wish to stimulate others of a like circumstance to do the same.

Following a long and arduous journey from the Land-0-Fires through the wild countryside fraught with desperados, they arrived in Golden (Mecca) on June 18th. After detraining, they were conveyed to Barkeep's personal beverage repository and given their choice(s) of liquid adult beverages refreshment. Of course the local Colorado Kool-Aid was displayed, opposite Spike's favorite distillery, all in front of the 'Fruit of the Vine' staging facility (Brewer, take note).

In Golden (Mecca) we take pride in providing our guests with a memorable visit. We provided them with some musical entertainment of the utmost colloquial kind with our "Golden Jug Band". The 'Golden Jug Band' provided musical background and continuous entertainment throughout their visit to 'Mecca'.

We have even provided 'Export Beer' as exhibited by the green-colored bottles. These are now being offered by our 'Local Brewery' now known as Miller-Coors (formerly Molson-Coors, previously just 'Coors', from the Rocky Mountains). If this keeps up, we'll all be drinking the same brand of beer, apologies to Germany and other European providers.

Notice the two different colors of barrels in the wagon approaching the on-street reception site. The lighter colored barrels contain the celebrated DW's in their original form while the darker barrels contain the bach beer from the bottom of the ageing barrels that some folks prefer for their more robust taste. In the Blue Wagon being drawn upon the scene is some amber-colored bottles containing 'light beer' for those that prefer that kind of offering (aka Corona-like).

Take notice in the background of the photo up Washington Avenue with the "Welcome" banner in prominence that Outlaw and Kid Durango are riding into town, ostensibly to recapture their previously stolen treasures. It's a good thing that the Sheriff stands between them and the 'goods' to thwart their attempt at the acquisition of them. Sheriff is here to negate crime and/or evil from permeating our most conservative atmosphere here in 'Mecca'. You might make mention of the fact that Kid Durango's horse has had its tail bobbed, ostensibly to increase the get-away speed.

Note to the reading public: My personal collection of adult beverages has been returned to 12"=12" scale and consumption has begun. After all, it's 5:00 somewhere.

This has been a Joyful Experience for me and am pleased to have been a part of it entertaining our world-wide travelers here in Mecca.

My good friend Barkeep, much thanks to you for the ride through your town & CRRM.

And remember, there's always something happening in Silveton..... Scoop.