



SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

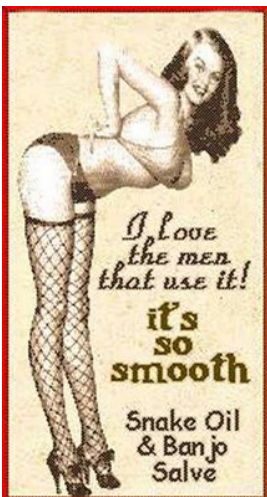
SATURDAY, MARCH 1949 **GAZETTE** 15 CENTS No.49



By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop" & *Introducing: the Snake Oil Salesman - Oilman*

SNAKE OIL & SOUR MASH HIT DURANGO

Happy New Year folks, it's the season our favorite travelin' Snake Oil Salesman hits our towns with that flavorsome elixir & stain remover he makes & sells. But we must tell you folks there is another who is a taggin' behind the Oilman, yep, its nun udder than our own Red Mountain Spike with his famous *Red Mountain Sour Mash* from the Yankee Girl Moonshine Still, hidden up the big mountains above Silverton near Wicked Wanda's bordello & sumwheres near the railroad tracks. Dares bin parched throats, dryrot tongues, chillbrains, warts, skin itches, lackanookies ...oh the list of kumplaints is too long to put to print but the whore'll town is lined-up to buy a bottle of this wunderfool "*Elixir of Life*" discovered by Oilman from an old injun recipe. Some'tin' bout' used Buffalo dribble & rackoons marbles mixed with sum jackalope hair & liver with rattlesnake & native herbs & spices & of coor's the additive of sum of the great Brewer's special DW extract that makes the volatile chemical react!



This stuff is also great for removing those stubborn stains & as coolant in your automobile radiator, cleans gun barrels shiny bright, & old Otto Beer the RR President even insists on having 2 teaspoon fulls added into the tender water as its bin proven to remove scale from the boiler pipes!

We also need to tell our readers about the "*Fastest Injun*" delivery sickle with its side car... ..



The Red Mtn Sour Mash is a bit unstable see, it needs to be transported gentle like. They's tried movin' it in a boxcar once but they are still lookin' fer the car parts as it blew up cummin' down the Chatanogie loop & the brakewheel was found imbedded in the Telluride town hall clock! So Spike got himself a motor sickle with a sprung side car that takes a case of da mountain dew.



Oilman with his notable yellow hat & bottles of his snake-oil was photographed by Snappy on the edge of Durango town with Madam Lash the first to grab a bottle. Sez Madam, "These corset straps start loosin' the elastic stretch but a few drops of the *Oilman's Snake-oil* rubbed on em brings em back up to where they were when I was a girl... & the elastics better too"!

Spike's new contraption sure looks good & Denise Erknookin, his girlfriend, loves hoppin' on fer a ride thru the mountains with him on his delivery runs. But it was Digger who had his little red truck full of gold ore to trade with Spike & *Oilman* for their liquid delights he so hankers fer. Sheriff kept an eye out for them pesky mixicans & was given a bottle of Snake-Oil Elixir fer his troubles.



Scoop checked out the Oilman's new wagon pulled by "Thunder & Lightning", a couple of old nags that git fed well & some say contribute to the *concock-shone* !



He also jest happened to notice the Preacher sneak around back & take a "snort"... sez Preacher, "I'z had to test the quality before serving it to the congregation Sundee, jest makin' sure its fit fer dem ladys who belong to the Temperance Movement, they'll partake of the elixir but not the devil water of the sour-mash so I test a few glasses before I obtain several gallons fer thar church" ! Barkeep had sent Diana Drink down on old # 464 from Silverton in her dance hall dress & she had also partaken of a few & was dancin' around the wagon as merry as a hen at a cock-fight !



The "Singing Hobo's" & Radio K-HON3 showed up to make this a celebration affair with Jason DeVillain having his patrol car boot filled up. Professor filled his hip flask up with a 50 / 50 mixture of Sour Mash & Snake Oil, muttered sumtin' bout' he uses it only to wet his fingers to turn the pages with,

but the Silverton folk know better & jest leave the hysterical historian to his pleasures of mountain life. Why even the Mayor was troubled somewhat to see his "free beer" for re-election votes campaign take second place to the "other" liquids on offer today. Coor's he had to stand nixt to the Snake Oil salesman to try & get noticed but it was them gleaming brown bottle of elixir & them dark sour-mash bottles that was a gittin' all the looks from our townfolk, poor Mayor, he does try & his new red hat makes him look a handsome dude. Well that about wraps up the start of some wonderfool news to hit town & this newspapie is always dare to bring the latest right into your lap with great photos & stories to be told.



And news from the "Great Train Chase" sez dem trains are down Texass ways so make sure you git the nixt issue of the Sub-Standard coor's - There'z always sumtin' hapnin' in Silverton - that's all folks fer now.