



SILVERTON SUB-STANDARD

SATURDAY, MARCH 1949

GAZETTE 15 CENTS No. 63



By the Silverton Ace Reporter "Scoop"

ZORRO CUMS TO THE RESCUE IN SILVERTON

Wearing a mask to hide his real identity, the townsfolk at first thort dis handsome dude on his black stallion was part of that sneaky, low-down, bilge-belly, bank robbin' Richardson Gang but they were told by Miss Schteckin that he was a goodie & were mistaken about him. Where did he cum from sez Sheriff? Barkeep soon answered saying he was a Callyfornakator & had cum to town with a boxcar loaded with all dem legal books belongin' to the new town judge - Jim Coot. He'd bin riding all the way from the west coast & was setting up a new service in Silverton.

THE GLENWOOD & BLACK CANYON BOXCAR OF JUDGE COOT

On hearing that Ida Clair fainted & several lonely women let out a wishfool moan! Well anyone cood see that there was some well hung parts to his black attire & he had a long sword too!

Mayor immediately noticed sumtin familiar that this "ZORRO" character was carrying - yes'iree, it was a case of DW's But where was he taking it? Barkeep was in the background & jest smiled - the ol' fox knew.



HEY COWBOY ...



Ya see Barkeep was expanding & needed a delivery service to quench the thirsty needs of the townsfolk. From his bar at the Silverton Railroad Hotel his two barmaids, Diana Drink & her twin sister Anita Drink were always taking too long when they made special deliveries up to the miners & down to the cowboys at the stockyards - they cum back whorefool tired & exhausted but with big smiles on their faces. Anyhowsomever, the hotel was desperate for a fast delivery guy who cood service the women folk during the day & their thirstin problems.



Zorro was good mates with ol' Judge Coot & the judge is setting up shop in Silverton coor's of the train robberies, gold stealin, Beer stealin', Whiskey stealin' and all sorts of innocence

stealin too see. Coot & Zorro are a team that clean-up places which have problems & boy, does Silverton have some problems !



The Mayor followed the masked rider who was accompanied by Spike on his 3 wheel motorcickle Doing his usual rounds of delivering moonshine, we mean Red Mountain Sour Mash of coor's. Zorro & Spike headed straight down infamous Banister Street & both pulled up outside Madam Lash's Luv Shack where the Girls had all cum out to see what this new handsome dude looked like? Tara Mannup said see would be soon finding out but then Phyliss McCracken & Irene Over sez they want him first. Well all dem girls were swoonin' & sparkin' over the masked man with a box of DW's between his legs. Annie Fellow asked him his name & he replied " Oh you sweet thing, why jest call me Zorro" & without using his hands the box of beer was lifted & flicked into Sharon Cox's arms ! Madam sure noticed how he did this trick & knew she was goin' ta have troubles with her girls. Norma Stits & Constance Humm gave his horse a stroke while Plenty Ovitt & Alma Nightlong felt his saddle bags. Dixie Taker & Natalie Drest got out a deck of cards & started shufflin' em to see who drew the Ace but Wanda Feelgood says Amanda Love had bin spending breakfast with him in his room at the hotel so she had the pleasure already & had been playing with his puppy !

Outlaw had bin a-watchin' dis new bloke in town real carefool like & had his hand on it all the time jest in case he'd have to pull it out - his H0n3 pistol of coor's !



The 'delivery boys' – Spike & Zorro were out to advertise the fact that 'HOME DELIVERY' was now available in Silverton & word had quickly passed around all the women folk of this wundafool home service of a pair of lickers.

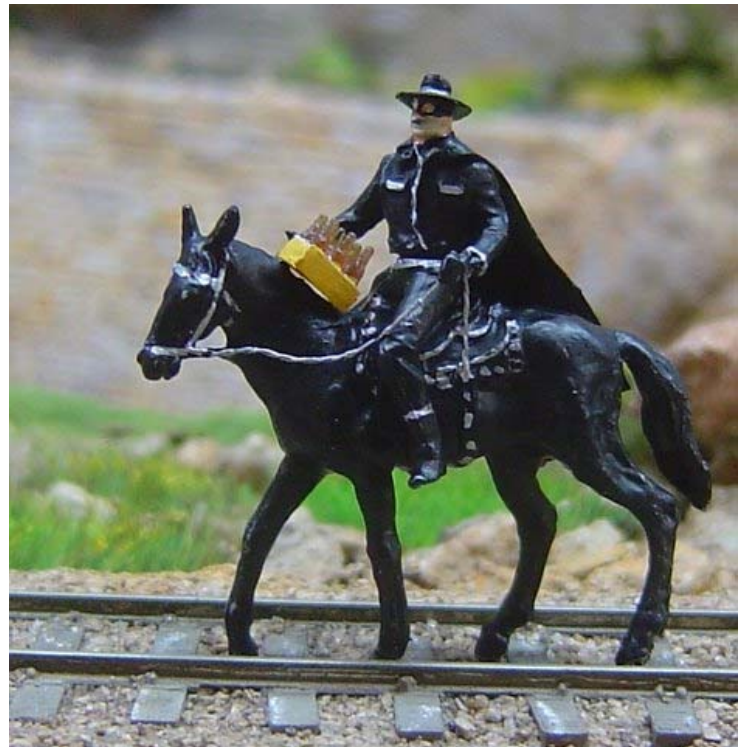


It sure looks like this pair will be doin' lots of home deliveries & Madam Lash has asked the Sheriff to keep things in order in town.

With Laura Norder now in Noname City we will have to wait for Judge Coot before we kin git any real law enforcement here in town & the judge isn't due fer a few weeks.

The Masked 'ZORRO'

Meanwhile back of Madam's Barkeep was coming back from dropping off some beer to a 'private party' in the backroom of the bordello. We cood hear Rhoda Horn sayin' "Go easy with the spur's you big Longhorn" & then Mona Lott shouted "Now I know why they call you the Cableguy - Oh plug me in bigboy"!



So when you're thirsty & in need of genuine DW's the town now nose they will git real DW's & nun o' dat imitation stuff the Outlaw & Kid Durango have bin tryin' to pass as good beer plus home delivery too.



Hold onto you hats & your women folk too coor's there much more a-cummin' in the way of excitin' adventures coors dare sure is plenty hapnin in good ol' Silverton the town where the air is pure & so is the friendship at Madam Lash's where five dollars goes a loooong way.