

Halloween

edition 2



The Detroit Gazette

2nd Copy

No 4 114.

Tuesday October 31st 1916 - SIX o'clock Edition

Contence of
The Halloween Edition

Blue Bird Amusement
Society Notes

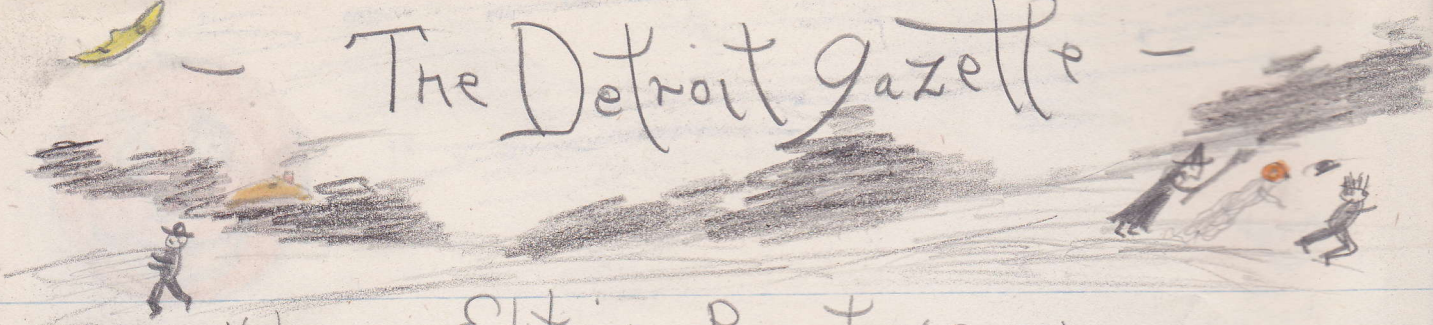
- Page - title -
- 2 - Notices Ect.
- 3 - The Mistress of Johnson's Barn
A Halloween Story
- BT - FRANK H. Loehlon -
- 4 Story Continued
- 5 Halloween Rhyme
- 6 Story Continued
- 7. } Story
- 8. }
- 9-10 Story 11 Story 12

Halloween save the greatest night of all this year for parties and joke playing is here nothing special had been planned so the club decided to raise a small fund and by some marsh mellow for toasting and some apples to bob after Loy Sheppard was invited in and the evening will be spent in

OVER

Decorations of this
Edition By Nat Norman
Special Edition
Decorations -

The Detroit Gazette



Halloween Edition Page Two

Notes Continued From Page 1

Notice The Notices

toasting Marshmallows
bobbing for apples and
many other games
please help the
Halloween fund
Now is your last
chance the fun
will start at 7.00
o'clock tonight.

Special Editions

NOVEMBER
7 and 8th

Election Results
6 o'clock
2nd A Copy

MAKE

MICHIGAN

DRY

Vote For Prohibition

No For Home Role

Detroit Weekly
Savings Bank
Extra Notice
IN Next weeks

Edition
page 2

notice



— The Mystery of Johnsons Barn —
 By FRANK H. Lockton illustrated By NAT NORMAN

— Note —

This adventure starts the series of stories in which Joseph Fink is the Hero. This series is written by the Gazette's new writer Frank H. Lockton.

I
 The Approach

It was it was the 28th of October and Halloween just 3 days away, and Joseph Fink was doing absolutely nothing as far as the other fellows could see. They had questioned him often but he seemed not to be interested. One day his best chum Bill Grant told him of a trick the boys were planning to play on old man Johnson who lived in a small house just where the little village of Hamden comes to an end. Mr. Johnson was known not to be very fond of boys and especially not so as

NO
1 The Mystery of Johnson's Barn
BY FRANK H. Lockton — ILLUSTRATED BY NAT NORMAN

It drew near to the last of October. But after Joe had heard the plan of the trick he seemed not to be interested and said you just better keep away from old man Johnson and you'd better be doubly careful if that Barn of his cause its haunted.

And it was then that the boys thought they realized that Joe was afraid of old man Johnson, ^{and his horse} and who ever heard of his old barn being haunted they began talking about it and planned to go right into the barn and then Joe would wish he was in on the fun. I thought you said he would be sure to be in on the big night, asked Sam, one of the boys. "He always has been," answered another, "But he can't this time and we can get along without him," said Bill Grant, "He's a fine friend to back out on the biggest night of the year. Continued on Page 6 — SIX

The Detroit Gazette

Halloween Edition — PAGE 5 — Tuesday Oct. 31st

HALAWEEN RHYME

By R.R. Stevens

Oh! ??? ? ☹️

If you saw a big black Monster,

If you saw a big white goast,

If you heard a groan or moaning,
Would you be heard to boast.

No! I'll just bet you'd yell and holler,
Running all your might.

If you saw a goast or Monster
In the dead of such a night.

☹️ Don't! ??? ? ☹️

Don't go out beware of Monsters,

Don't go near the dark! dark! hall,

Don't you dare to go down cellar.

For you might trip up and fall

Right into the hands of witches

or be trampled on by goasts.

Don't go out on this night, night of all nights

Lolamp of the goasts unseen

con. on Page 12



The Mystery of Johnsons Barn -

By F.H. Lockton continued From Page 4 Illustrated By Nat Nord

BY FR
H. Loc



II

PREPARATION



That night after it was thoroughly dark long
Joe set out with his flash light in the direction of
of Hunt's hill which was supposed to be sca
haunted by the old Aristocratic Hunt family day
What for gracious sake would a lone boy so
want to go to the hunt mansion in such wa
a night as this with no Moon or stars lef
and so near the night of ghosts Joe legs the
trembled a little as he neared the old bey
house that was fast going to ruin, and
he looked quickly about imagining a large
black monster behind him and stoped
and listened as he heard the wind
whistled and moan through the old house It
No one in Hamden ever visited the old house ear
as far as I know especially so near Halloween on
night. But Joe soon lost his timidity and crept pu
up the steps and entered. the

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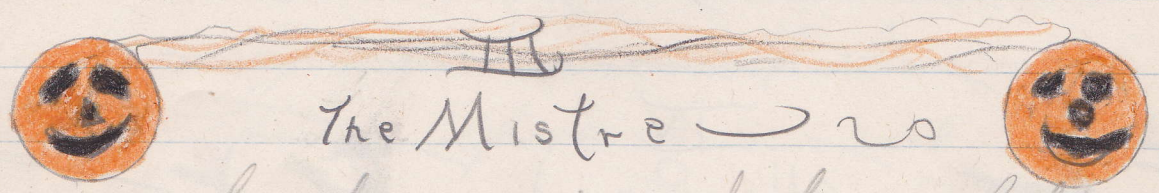
Jo

BY FRANK H. LOCHLON — The Mistle of Johnsons Barn — Illustrated by Nat Norman
Continued From Page 6

Here we will leave
obtained in the
long be rembered
of boys who
scaring old man Johnson. The next two
days Joe was very busy he had been for
some time but the boys now thought he
was afraid of old Man Johnson and he was
left very much to himself. In the rear of
the Funk lot in a little shed, the night
before halaween Joe could have been heard
tinkering about, as if preparing for a
great cleabration.



Joe for what he
old house will
by a certain group
presisted in



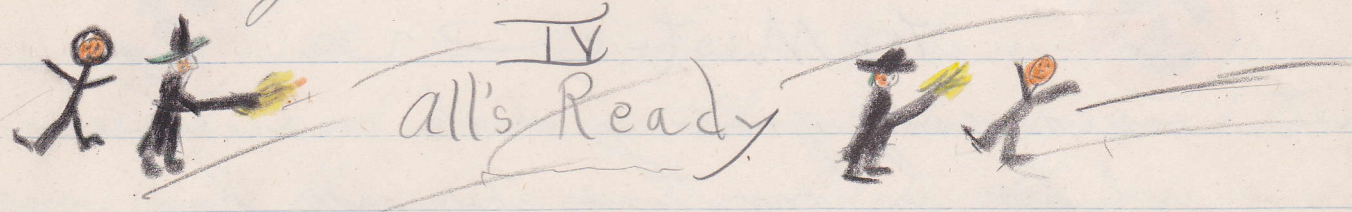
The Mistle

It was already growing dark on halaween
and for a long time the boys had been
on the streets with there ticktacs and
pumpkin faces. Joe had learned from Bill
the time they were going to old man
Johnson and up to that time he over

— The Mystery Of Johnsons Barn —
— F.H. Locton —

was busy preparing his big score. At 9.30 o'clock a small boy left a house in Maple street and headed for Johnsons barn under his arm he held a peculiarly shaped package that clincked and rattled and sounded spooke he also had a ball of cord and a long wire he approached the barn and crawled up the hay stack and found the small window comparatively easy to remove crawling into the barn. He busied himself hurrying about fixing the wire on a slope so that anything fastened to it would slide slowly down toward the window.

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It was the appointed time for the boys to meet at the Barn, at last they were heard and they gave a exclamation of delight as they found the window loose and soon sit

at

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the History of Johnsons
Barn

con. from
Page 8

boys were in the barn, at once they began
to look about for something to work mischief
with but as they looked up the Barn
they saw approaching them a human
skeleton dangling in the air with gleaming
spots of fire where the eyes once were.
With a yell and one last look all charged
for the window but before the last
one was out the skeleton was near
and lifting its arm it rested it
on Bills shoulder for it was he who
was left in the barn. Bill thought
he was in a dream and pinched himself
but he only found himself alive and a
terrible thing before him and now
a white goast was coming down the
unseen wier Bill struck at the skeleton
but it only went back up the wier
and Bill yelled and was soon on the ground
and all were running down the road
at top speed. They soon were hurrying
OVER

F. H. Locton

The Mystery of Johnsons
Barncontinued
FROM Page 9

back with three men they had met but you may be sure they kept at a safe distance and were ready to run at any moment. But while they were running down the road another boy came through the window and was now rearing home he did not carry the spoke rattling bundle now and he seemed to be chuckling as he walked. The men were at the door of Mr Johnsons cottage and soon had the old man up from his comfortable chair by the fire when he heard of the boys being in his barn. They were soon inside and at first saw nothing but covered over by a little hay boy the skeleton they gave a start and Frank a boy of 19 who boasted of being very brave turned to run. Mr Brown one of the men laughed and said a pretty good Halloween trick though I cant imagine where they got the con. On Next Page

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The Mistry of Johnsons Barn
Continued From Page 10

Sceleton well said old man Johnson
who ever it was they saved me the
trouble o driven them kids away
put They Men laughed and Mr.
Hudson one of the party said I'll
bet it was Joe Sink. He was not
with the boys, and its just like
him to turn around and play a joke
on his pals. The next day as Mr Hudson
met Joe on the street he asked him
But Joe only answered, I told the
boys to keep away from the barn but
they thought it was old man Johnsons
horsewhip but they found out I was right
And Now Bill and the other fellows
pay more respect to Joe and they think
that he was in in the big night
and in on it good.

The End



By FRANK H Lockton
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The Detroit Gazette

HALLOWEEN Edition

Page 12

HALLOWEEN RHYME

BARR
STEVENS

Setting on the Garden Wall

What if you were strolling
through the garden.

And the moon hid her
a cloud.

And you looked up start-
ing staring, setting on
the garden wall,

Setting staring, two big
green eyes and a face all
white and ghostly

would you turn and run
for shelter for who's

setting on the wall.

If you did there'd be a shout of laughter
and a small boy glad to score

would scamper after, ghostly comrades
of the fall

ALL Poems Original

