

The Sunday Gazette

Better than ever

APR 30 1916

9 - A.M.

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Six Big Features
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- SPECIAL -

- NOTICE -

Editors Note - 11VIX -

A notice was published in the weekly Gazette stating that the Gazette would have a vacation throughout May. This will not be carried out

so watch for fine numbers of the Gazette throughout May and all summer.

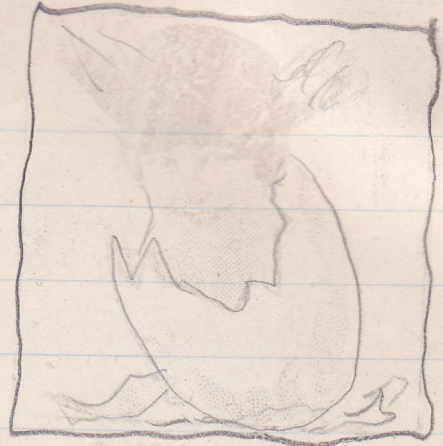
See Page 10-11-12
an Instalment of
FRED NORMAN
of ^{By} **Forestville**
Robert R. Stevens



SPRING

Chickens

- 1916 -



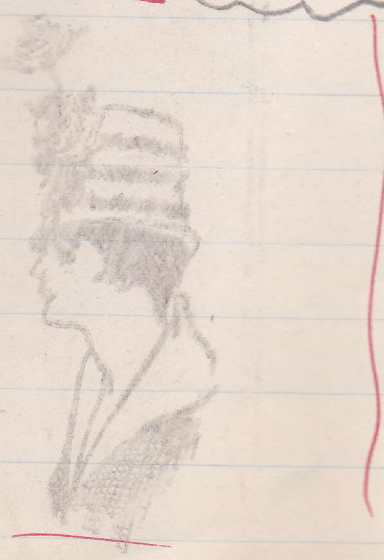
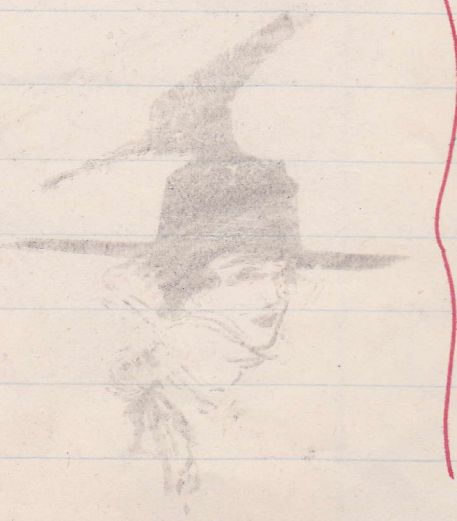
MAY



June



MARY



Coming

A NEW SERIAL STORY

intitled The Mistries of an Ocean Voyage
in 4 instalments

By Robert R. Stevens

IN THE WEEKLY GAZETTE

Another Comical Song

Molly, my sister, and I fell out,
I don't know what she's mad about.
I took her doll, her reins and ball,
But there's no need to fuss at all;
She ought to know they'd be
returned, —
She couldn't act worse if they
were burned. —

the

Reach
BASEBALL

Big

game

goods -



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407-8-

AT THE LAKE -

an Adventure of
The Three City Boys
By Ralph Ronald

After resting for some time under the big tree, the three chums started once more toward Pine Lake. The rest of the journey was traveled without an accident or another experience as they had just escaped. At last they reached ^{the top} of a high hill called Lake View Hill, and far below

in the valley lay Pine Lake noted for good fishing and a fine place to camp, in fact this trip was to locate a good place to camp. They had planned to get there new friends Jack and Jim Longwood to go with them this summer on a camping trip of about two weeks, today they would make a thatched house for camp. The hill was rapidly

By Ralph Ronald

descended and the boys were surveying the shining surface of pine lake.

"Let's go swimming," said Ned. "Nope," said Tom, "you've got to help build the shack, so they all set to work on there camp. Tom and Ned gathered the leaves brush and cut down saplings while Joe who had often built such houses piled and fixed them the bush ^{and leaves} soon began to show

signs of inhabitation and was large enough for five or six boys. Lunch was now served and the boys cleaned up the pack, after dinner they went to work again. It was four o'clock before they were through



— OUR CAMP —

"It's about time we were starting home," said Tom.

But Ned who was

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A DREAM

by Nat Norman



There Won't Be any Cots

A nice juicy Apple

What More do you Want

Nat Norman

- Rhymes AND Rhythms -
PAGE of fun ~

A COMICAL SONG

As I was ^{going} along, along. ~

A singing a comical song, a song,
I'm sure I sounded as good as Caruso,
I could be a star if I wanted to
do so.

RAINING

It's raining its pouring,
I can't go out doors;

But I don't mind so much, for
you see,

Up here in the window

It's comfy and warm,

and the rain sprites call greetings
to me.

- A SHOWER -

A sunshiny shower, won't last half an hour
But it may spoil my new parasol; If I close it up tight
It will be quite all right, for the rain drops won't hurt me at all.

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page 9

- 5 STORIES Continued -

AT THE LAKE
continued from Page 5
By Ralph Ronald

Note
The next series
of these stories
will appear in the
next Sunday Gazette

bound to have
a swim did
not want to
start but in
order to get home
before dark
the boys thought
they better
go, for they did
not wish
to see an angry
bull dog in
the dark.

IN CAMP -
By Ralph Ronald

NOTICE
An Enstalment of
Fred Norman
Forestville

IN
THIS
ISSUE

Read the
Ads -

OVER -

Fred Norman of Forestville

An Encounter With Dick

One day he was seen by Fred picking on a small boy, Fred stepped up to Dick and told him to give back the boys toy, Dick laughed and said he couldnt make him.

Before he knew what was happening Dick found himself on his back with a good strong boy holding him down, he flew in a rage but soon calmed down finding that Fred was a match for him, giving up the toy, he slunk home.

Of course his mother took his part and would not listen to Freds story. Fred was ordered out of the house that night. As it was too late to hire a wagon for his trunk Fred called Tim ^{for} to help him with his trunk to the Benton House and a small hotel. ~~~~~>

FRED-NORMAN - of Forestville
By R.R. Stevens

As Jim was going down the stairs with the trunk on his back, it slipped and crashed down the stairs, the old trunk fell at the foot of the stairs and the cover was smashed all to pieces, As Fred and James were clearing up the splinters Fred noticed a large envelope he pulled it out of the wreckage and examined it, it was addressed to him. As it was impossible for him to leave that night he invited James to his room to see what the ^{letter} contained.

— The letter —

Dear Boy

I know you will be hard on me (poor old Jim) but now I am telling you of your real home

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6¢

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Mid Month Edition

I stole you when you were but four years old I was paid for the work by a jealous uncle who hated your father and wished revenge. Many years after I wrote this letter I would have given you to your wretched parents who mourned over your loss but I was afraid of punishment I have been a miser and a poor guardian, your real name is Randolph Philps your father a wealthy Factory owner in a small town called Newberry N. Y. I gave you the name Fred Norman after my poor lost boy

Yours affectionately

Jack Norman

con. in Wed. PAPER

(Old Jim)