



Established 1892

The Rose Creek Weekly

"People need to know what is going on."

I. M. Rose, Founder

EDITION SIX



Wanna Newman,
Reporter

Practically every living soul in Rose Creek was at the recent **Barkley Ponderosa Party** feasting on a variety of food, including Buffalo Steaks, Corn Fritters, Jack Rabbit Stew, Sausage n Taters, Wrangler Beans and Sourdough Biscuits. And the desserts? To die for.

Unfortunately, somebody did. Rumors and questions are being bandied about everywhere, and some curiosity about new fellows in town has added to the confusion. However, we have no further real news until **The Sheriff** completes his investigation. **Prunella Potter**, undertaker, will not volunteer anything, either.

On a happier note, there will be a **Community Egg Hunt** next week at the local park. See **Mayor Josephine** for details. The Barbershop Quartet, or Trio, depending on Charlie's sobriety, will perform at the Bandstand.

Dolly's Mercantile says to get your egg orders in early. "Hens don't lay on command, you know."

The Rose Creek Weekly now publishes an **Almanac** helpful to time travelers. It forecasts the weather and has important facts, like what kind of hand gestures are acceptable, or not; like pointing your finger, for instance.



A Travel Machine believed to belong to **Miss Sugar** was left in front of the school. "We want it gone. Children have a natural curiosity," **Miss Elizabeth Collins** said.

The recent **Cake Walk** was a great success. Chosen Most Popular was **Miss Jenny Anne's** Carrot Cake. Her "receipt" will be given for a contribution to the school.

The Weekly spoke with **Miss Maybelle** recently, who was reminiscing about her past and looking into her magical full-length mirror. "I wish I could see my old self from the back, too, since the present isn't too good," she lamented.



Dominique V. commissioned **Evan Sims** to make her a new pendant crystal ball watch that tells the time where she wants to go. On her last trip, she was picked up by police for being on a city street at 3:00 a.m.

The mysterious **Marguerite** of **The Circus** is back in town. Nobody ever sees her in the daytime, for some reason.

LOST: Packet of letters wrapped in lace hankie. Reply **PRIVATELY** to P.O.Box XO

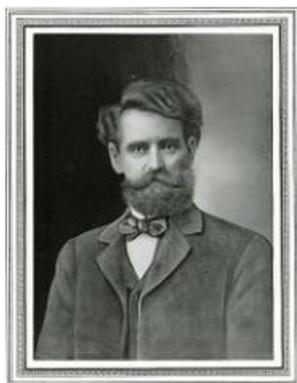


Close Call was seen meeting up with **Lucy MaGee**. "Just taking my horse Ocho to meet her horses, Marigold and Sam." Just goes to show; you think you know somebody, and they fool you! Nobody seeing **Lucy** riding would believe she wears a pink negligee, likes to read and collects dolls.

PERSONAL: I did not tell the reporter about Miss Lucy's nightie. **Close Call**

The windows can now be opened in the **Opera House**. And since **Hop Sing Lee** has been joined by his son, **Skip Lee**, they are offering a new service: **Public Baths**. So, presumably, performances can be more enjoyable for all.

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William A. Clark, the Copper Baron of Butte, Montana, passing through on the train, stopped for corned beef and cabbage at **Belle's Cafe**.

Melva Dean Stanton McAnary was excited. "I met someone in the future who cared for a reclusive woman named **Hugette Clark** - his future daughter! Reminded me of **Sarah Winchester**. But Sarah has friends in Rose Creek who care about her."

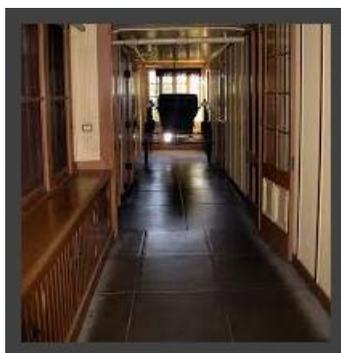
Madam Christabel's Men's Bible Classes are going well. They are reading Song of Solomon this week. Salome and the Dance of the Seven Veils is next.

Pleasant Pearl has new sheet music for a free concert at the bandstand. "First, some nice strong man will need to haul my piano over there," she smiled sweetly.

A Surveyor is mapping Rose Creek, for whom and for what purpose, we do not know. Please do not talk to him while he is working, he advises. One of his recent maps had a dam at the wrong end of a lake. "It kind of hurt my reputation," he said.



Marly Duke laughed when **Deputy Duke** said he wanted to read for the law. "Like he's going to defend Assassins like **Arabella**, or something!" But now she is planning how to use the extra money. "First thing when he starts practicing law is to let **Hop Sing Lee** do our laundry."



Has anyone noticed the carriage in one of **Miss Sarah Winchester's** hallways? The men working on her continuing construction will say nothing about it.

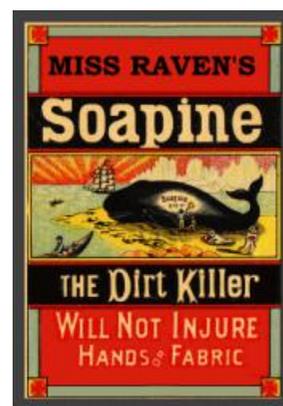
Klaus Schmidt was heard plinking out a tune on his anvil. Turns out he has a nice tenor voice, too! Maybe Rose Creek will soon have a Barber Shop Quintet!

Arnold Wiggins has been pretty busy lately, providing potions to the sick. "When is that lady doctor **Tabitha Anderson** coming back? I would rather be doing my usual business."

And **The Barber** agreed, "Why, with stitchin up all these fellers a-cuttin theirselves, I hardly have time to shave anybody!"

"I guess that explains all the bearded looks on the local men," opined **Perle**.

Even **MelvaDean Stanton McAnary** complains, "With all these babies to deliver, I don't have time for my political and community improvement pursuits. I may change my mind about a medical career."



After her recent travel on **Thaddeus Gearbender's** train, **Miss Raven's** custom soap business has taken off. "Those cinders sure do stick and when people saw my soap, they wanted to try it. "I thought that was a newfangled train," **Jack Anderson** said, as he nailed a board over a hole in her fence. "Well, newfangled or not, steam travel still produces cinders," she said. "Life is messy."

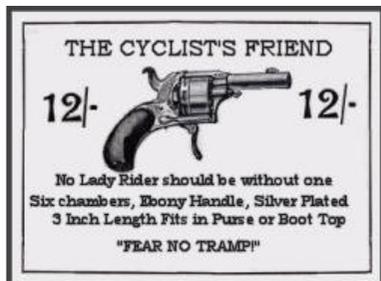
Charlie, seen weaving along in front of the Stables, said, "What? This bottle in my hand? Oh, I just found it a-layin on the boardwalk."

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The bicycling craze has hit Rose Creek. Every female who rides a wheel or a horse is able to both literally and figuratively ride out of the sphere of traditional women's roles. "About time," says **Mrs. Adelaide**. "Come by **Lady's Shop** and join the cavalcade."

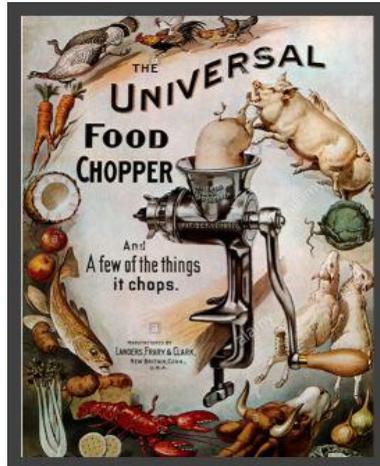
The Vicar's Wife says, "Well, I never thought I'd see the day when women wore bloomers and didn't ride sidesaddle."



Henry Jones says, "You ride in bloomers, you need The Cyclist's Friend."

George Rothfellow assured us those flyers in the **Sheriff's** office did not resemble him at all. "See, that fellow has a full beard. Mine is a Van Dyke."

Mortella and Mortecai Gravestone are wondering if the murder victim will require a tombstone. "Depends on who it is, I guess," someone opined.



Rose Creek Cafe has a new food chopper. "A wonder, so convenient!" **Belle** proclaims.



A local resident wearing this hat from **Miss Millie's Millinery** upset **MelvaDean Stanton McNary**. "All these bird species disappearing..." Millie responded, "Oh, MelvaDean, I didn't buy new; I am just using up the rest of my old stock!"

Speaking of birds, this reporter has learned of a picture purporting to be **Miss Raven** turning into a bird. Until it is confirmed, we will not discuss it.

FOUND: Packet of letters in lace hankie. Hello, Nellie!

Miss Clara Bow recently painted the old post office building herself. "Can't get any reliable help around here," she said. "Well, I have more than I can handle with all these new people coming in. And it helps if we get paid for our work," said **Jack Anderson**.

And by the way, Clara did get that trunk lock picked. We are still waiting to hear what was in it - and **the Sheriff** wants to know who picked that lock!

The Vicar's Wife has given up on The Temperance League. "Not much enthusiasm for such here," **Perle of The Old Homestead** commented. Saloon goers could only blink thoughtfully (or was it uncomprehendingly?) when they heard this.

Faith the Librarian has quite a few new titles, including the latest by Mark Twain. Check them out!



Miss Jenny Anne can special order Easter eggs for special people.

EDITORIAL NOTE: If you see variations in spelling of people's names in the newspaper, it is just a test to see how alert people in Rose Creek really are.