FRESNO COUNTY GHASTLY GAZETTE

(Totally Not Cursed Edition)

BODIES FOUND By DaiseLynn Dutter

On an unknown day, in an unknown week, police stumbled across what appeared to be three dead bodies in the crawlspace of the Tyler house. The bodies were melted together like mixed candle wax, so no identifying marks were discernible. Flesh was melted into and seared at what appeared to be seams holding these figures together. When the coroner attempted to cut the bodies apart, a noxious gas filled the morgue and the coroner and her assistant were found unconscious, with their eyes (Continued on Page 5)

CARJACKED 2000

By Zulas McKinitty We are almost eleven months into the

new millenium, and carjacking has

Thankfully there haven't been any

risen two hundred percent.

casualties except for stolen keys, shades, and tech that many owners believed to be safe in their vehicles, whether hidden under seats, in trunks, or locked in glove boxes. Not only are police looking at cases in the hundreds, but there is a lot of grand larceny to accompany the grand theft auto happening here. Many cars disappear while families are enjoying a day at the lake or sightseeing in this crazy town. The mayor had few words to offer these victims. and sources close to him stated he remarked that he hopes they all have full car insurance to cover the losses. The bitter irony of this situation is that no one has seen who these perpetrators are, nor does there seem to be even a scintilla of evidence to launch an investigation. If anyone dared to ask this reporter, i would say read the Hellacious Horror Zine for the REAL, however, noone asked me. We need to figure out what is happening in this town and put a stop (Continued on Page 11)

OBITUARIESDEARLY DEPARTED

EVELYN MERCY BLACK

Born: Unknown.

Died: Allegedly.Labeled as Missing on October 23, 2000 Evelyn Mercy Black, age... approximate, passed away for the fifth and final time on an otherwise uneventful Tuesday in Fresno County. She is survived by one shriveled rose bush, three unpaid parking tickets, and a trail of whispering shadows believed to be ex-lovers or unfinished thoughts.

Though records show no official birth certificate, Evelyn insisted she was "born in a thunderclap and baptized in bone," which, to be fair, tracks.

Evelyn was known locally for her eccentric habits:

- Feeding stray cats that weren't entirely cats
- Screaming from her rooftop at 3:00 a.m. ("just for the acoustics")
- Hosting séances with RSVP-only ghosts
- Dying mysteriously in 1877, 1901, 1946, and 1980 Her fifth death occurred in 2000 inside Room 212 of the Santa Fe Hotel, a room which does not technically exist. Cause of death: Unknown, though scorch marks, melted mirrors, and the scent of lilacs lingered for days. Services will not be held.

Instead, guests are encouraged to speak her name backwards in a dark bathroom at midnight, leave an offering of raisins and salt by their front door, and await instruction.

Evelyn's final words were reported to be: "Tell them I'm not done yet."

DIETER HOLSCOMBE

Born: January 12, 1923 Died: October 24, 2000

Dieter Holscombe passed on from this mortal coil at the age of 77. Some say he lived a full life, yet others say he was always at odds with everyone around him. He was a surly, no good asshole who kicked kittens, starved dogs, and spit on people from his third floor balcony whenever possible. He was found stabbed over one hundred fifty times and police think it was a premeditated neighborhood stabbing with everyone just joining in like it was a cast party for STAB 3 in the Scream Universe. The old man was a fucking menace, and I for one am Glad-Glad I tell you that we-I mean they gutted him like a rotten old trout, I mean he was just

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