

ST. PAUL GLOBE

SUNDAY OCTOBER 30th 1904

BINNACLE JIM'S HALLOWEEN YARN



1. "Things is usually quiet enough on shipboard, but me an' Bill 'ud allers make up fer it on holidays. Ol' Walrus didn't take no stock in witches, so one Halloween we made it up t' convince him, so arter changin' things galley west on deck we got th' ol' man's p'mission t' play off a few harmless games in th' cabin."



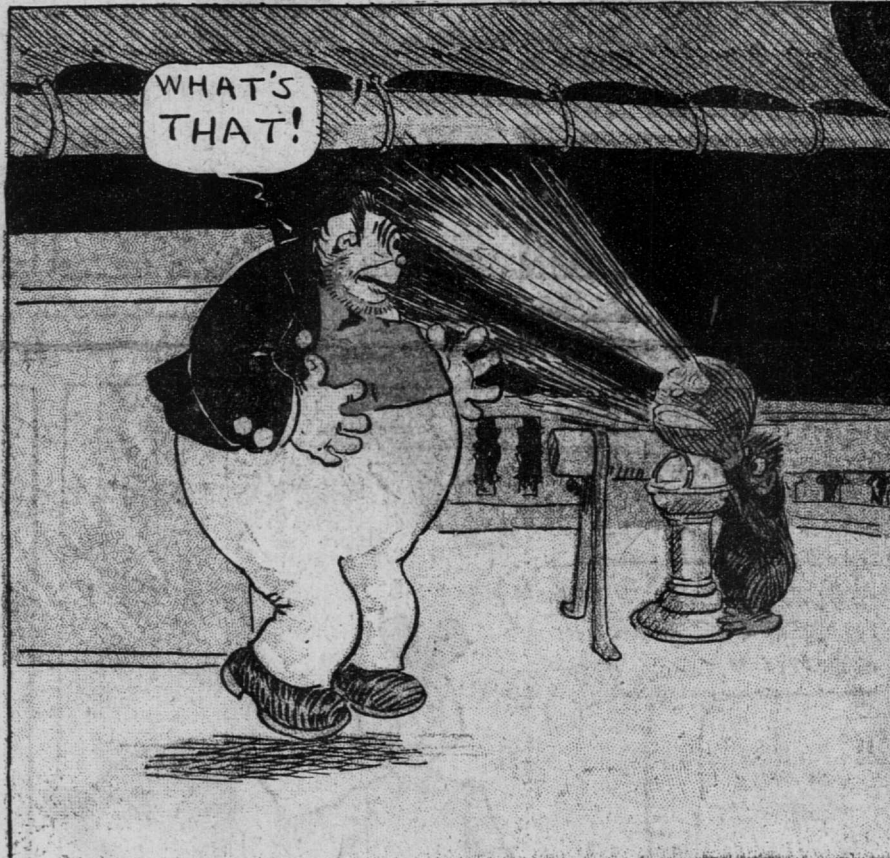
2. "We'd put th' parrot on deck t' give th' alarm at th' proper minit when Davy Jones got his pumpkin head lit up, an' I 'us pertendin' t' dive fer apples jis' t' keep the Captins' attenshun attracted when he took advantage o' my position an' over I went in th' tub."



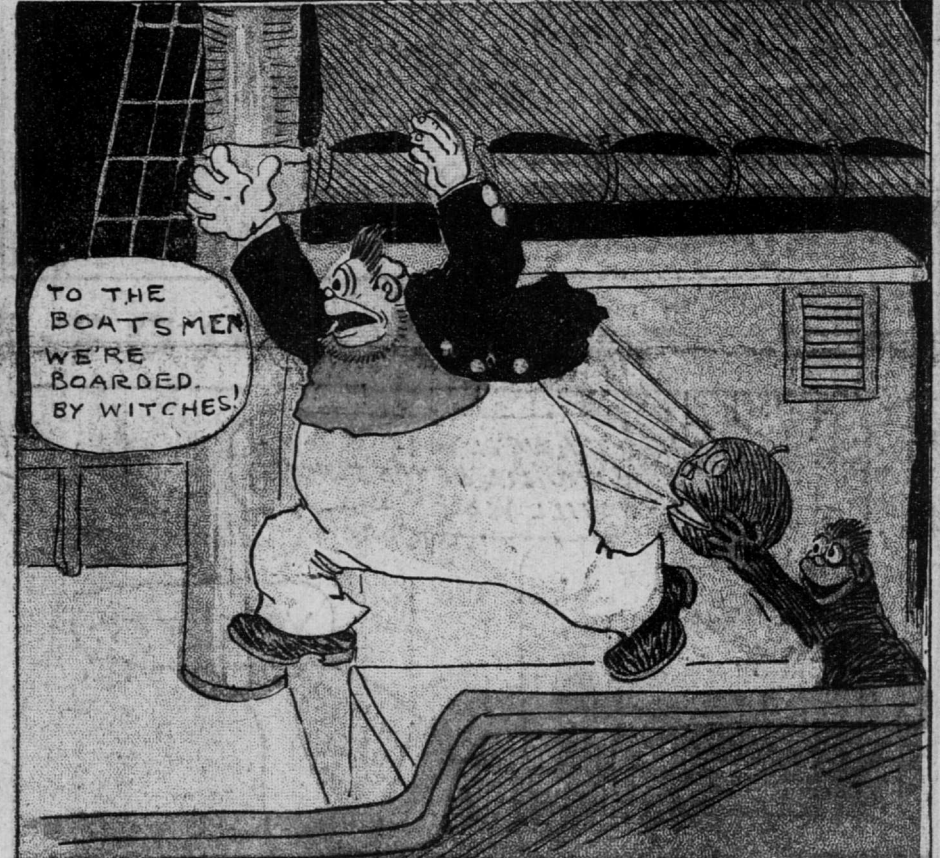
3. "Just then th' parrot sang out 'breakers ahead,' which 'us th' appinted signal, an' none o' 'us bein' able t' see th' critter me an' Bill both pertended t' think it 'us th' doin's o' witches. Th' ol' Cap wusn't goin' t' take any chances, an' made a bolt fer th' deck."



4. "He made a break fer th' wheel, which had been left in charge o' Davy, but we'd laid a s'prise fer him 'at would give any seaman a shock. Yes, sir, we'd first tied th' tiller an' then took off th' wheel as clean as a whistle."



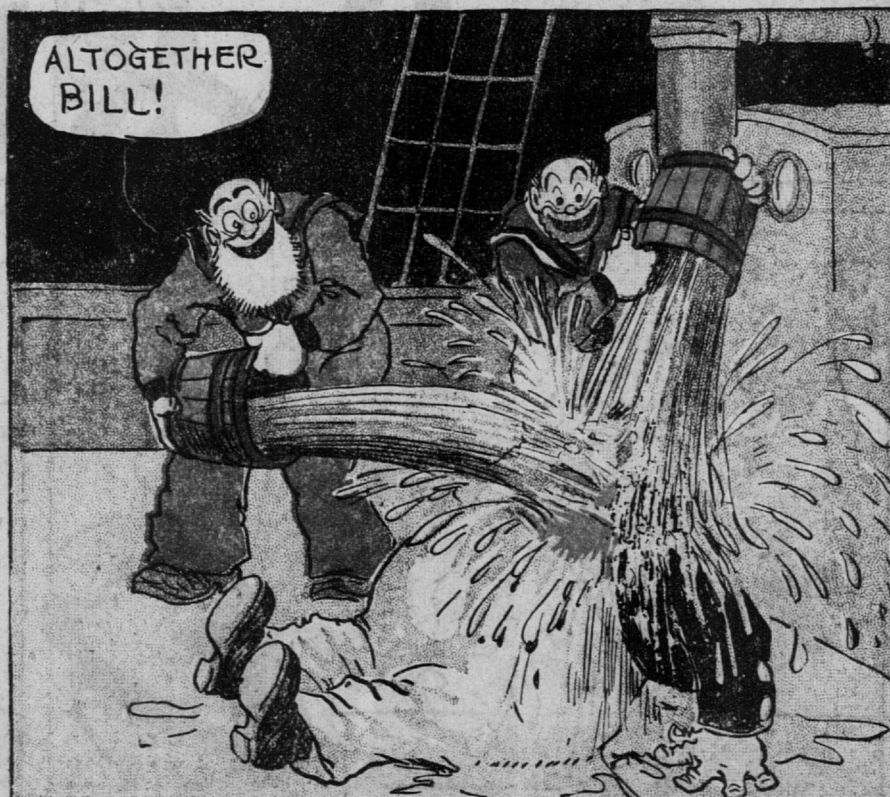
5. "Well, sir, th' ol' man purnear dropped when he saw 'at them witches had run off with th' wheel, but that wusn't all. There 'us Davy hid behind th' binnacle holdin' up one o' th' ugliest pumpkin faces you ever want t' look at."



6. "That settled it as far as ol' Walrus 'us concerned, an' he didn't stop t' take a better look, not him, but scooted like he'd seen a ghost. Me an' Bill wus ready fer him, howsomever, an' had carried off th' steps."



7. "That wus s'prise No. 3, fer the skipper turned over in th' air an' slid along on his port eyebrow like one o' them ice-yachts, an', in th' meantime, we'd been bailin' water over th' side t' give him a cool reception."



8. "Th' rest o' it was easy, an' afore the ol' feller could git an' even keel, we soused him 'ith a couple o' buckets o' brine that took away all th' breath wot he had left."



9. "As a finishin' touch, Bill jammed another bucketful down over his head, an' th' way he spluttered an' made swimmin motions you could see 'at he thort he 'us overboard an' goin' through th' breakers. He 'us mighty shook up when we took 'im below, an' he thinks t' this day we 'us boarded by a pack o' witches."

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