

# PARANORMALITY

APRIL 2023 - ISSUE 24

MAGAZINE

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IN  
OKLAHOMA CITY

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DEEP IN THE HEART OF STRANGENESS

PARANORMALITYMAG.COM



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## Letter From The Editor

Hello everyone! Thank you for checking out the April edition of Paranormality magazine. As always, we're honored and excited to bring you the latest research and interviews from the Paranormality team. We are also excited to feature a few guest writers, and this month's featured artist might just challenge your expectations of what "paranormal art" actually is. Have a comment question or some feedback for us?

Shoot me an email. [aaron.deese@paranormalitymag.com](mailto:aaron.deese@paranormalitymag.com)

We'll be back in May, but in the meantime, be sure to watch [Paranormalitymag.com](http://Paranormalitymag.com) for regular updates on all things fortean.

Stay strange my friends!

Aaron Deese  
Editor in Chief



# The Journey of the Fool

By AP Strange

The Major Arcana of the Tarot is filled with timeless images of mysterious origin, each numbered and offering a plethora of interpretations for the purpose of divination. The Fool is a notable outlier of these 22 cards, as it holds the number 0 or no number at all; its placement in the order of these cards has been debated in the long history of Tarot, which has changed its interpretative value. Various occultists have placed The Fool between the 20th and 21st cards- Judgement and The World, respectively- or at the very end, while more modern decks place the card at the very beginning, preceding The Magician. While the meaning of the card can be, and often is, interpreted simply as a caution to the querent, its historical ambiguity in its placement should serve as a reminder that The Fool, like the rest of the cards, may not be as simple to read as it might appear.

It's easy to read The Fool as a warning. A young man is pictured, in the popular Rider-Waite-Smith deck, as being one step away from falling headlong over a cliffside with a small dog at his heels. His head in the clouds, as it were, he seems oblivious to the danger. To be called a fool, or described as foolish, can hardly be interpreted as a compliment. Thus, it's tempting to associate The Fool with folly, over-exuberance, and lack of awareness with little or no other context. The Fool, however, also has his admirable qualities - he is pure of spirit and has a lot of heart, he is adventurous, and he is willing to trust his intuition. An innocent tumble from a cliff could also be interpreted as a leap of faith. Moreover, The Fool can symbolize simply stepping into the unknown.

A popular idea among readers of the Tarot, in fact, is that of the Fool's Journey through the Major Arcana. In this context, each card can be read in order as a linear progression through life, as The Fool meets The Magician, The High Priestess, and so on. In this sense, each of us is a fool, or at least begins as one- and the rest of the cards follow a path that constitutes the journey of our individual lives. We all play the fool at some point, and at any moment when we find ourselves trusting our gut instincts and beginning a new venture, we become The Fool as we plot our way through it. While caution and self-awareness are valuable in these cases, the intuitive decisions made in our lives that "feel right" are powerful turning points, which can lead to ruin or fortune. What may seem to be a foolish decision can, and often is, a life-changing one. In this sense, The Fool in each of us is what prompts us to avoid becoming victims of our present circumstances. The Fool is a challenge to Fate itself.



In the spirit of foolishness and fate-defying actions, a comparison of two historical kooks who took similar leaps into the unknown might help to illustrate how the twists and turns of such decision making might play out. Submitted for your appreciation, here are the stories of Emperor Norton I and Lord Timothy Dexter.



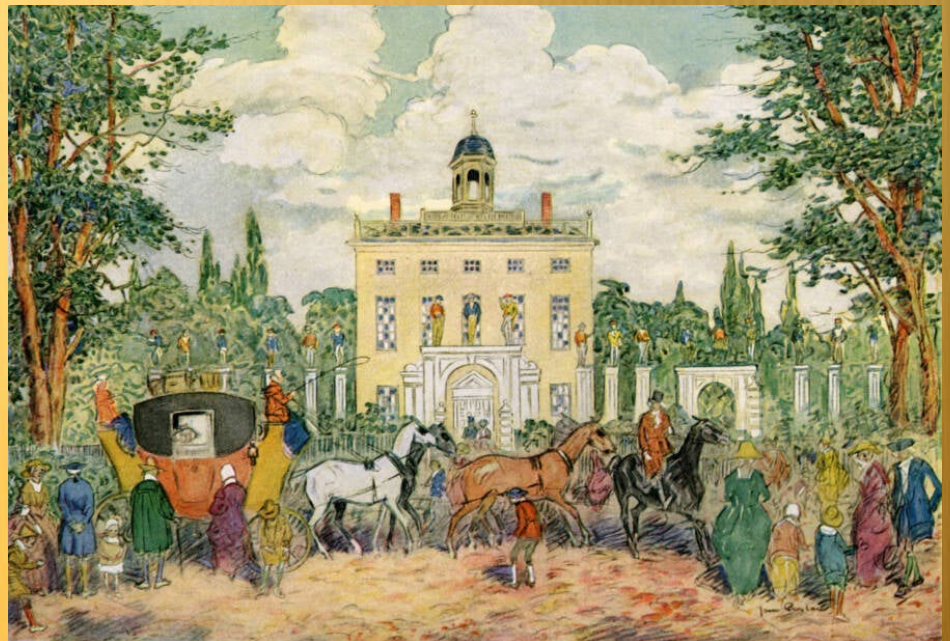


Timothy Dexter was born in Malden, Massachusetts in 1743. He was certainly not a “lord”, but he dreamed of being among those in the high society of Boston at the time. His ascent to wealth can, in large part, be ascribed to dumb luck. Saving money he earned in his youth, bolstered by a dowry through a marriage to an older unwed daughter of a farmer, he moved to Newburyport and opened a shop selling gloves and mittens. In a move that seemed absurd at the time, he traded his tidy savings of gold and silver for continental currency, still new at the time. After the American Revolution, Alexander Hamilton’s reforms to the banking and financial systems meant that Dexter became a millionaire for his seemingly foolish investment. He would go on to claim that he had been guided in a dream to make this decision, as well as later gambits that seemed very odd but only profited him.

He dubbed himself Lord Timothy Dexter, and proceeded to be an embarrassing bane to the wealthy community members in Newburyport. He preferred eccentric clothing, including a wide-brimmed hat that was several times too large for his head. He could be seen walking with a gold cane, accompanied by a small hairless dog named Pepper. He tried to claim himself the King of Chester, New Hampshire after buying property there, but it didn’t stick and he had to settle for his fake lordship- and his proclamation that he was the “first in the East, and first in the West, and Greatest Philosopher in the World”.

His business moves were always ridiculous, but in spite of it they only ever increased his wealth. He chartered merchant ships to send hundreds of cats, cases of mittens, and bed-warming pans to the plantations in the Caribbean. The mittens were sold to a passing ship, heading to the Baltic sea, and the plantation owners were happy to buy the cats as a means of rat control for their store houses. The bed-warming pans sold at a profit as well, being useful as ladles and strainers for vats of molasses. Eager to see Lord Dexter fail, other businessmen conspired to suggest to him that he ought to send shipments of coal to Newcastle, England- a town well-known for coal mining. So absurd was this proposal, the idiom “sending coals to Newcastle” had been a phrase meaning a pointless and foolish action. Dexter’s shipment just happened to arrive as a strike from the miners was underway, and he still made a tidy profit from what should have been a terrible business move.

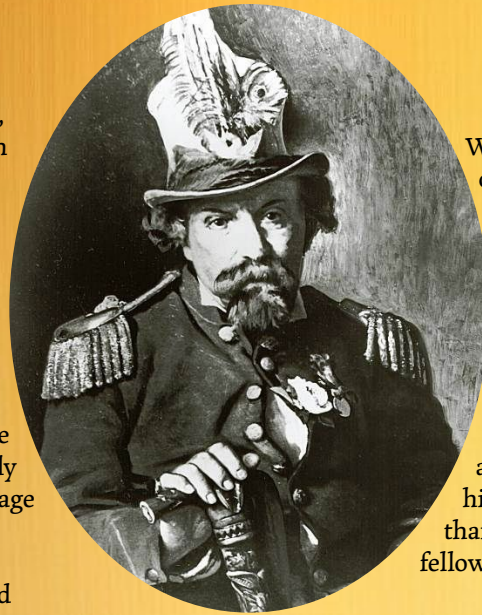
His mansion on High Street became a local eyesore, as he decorated the property with wooden statues which stood as grotesque interpretations of historical figures and animals. He wrote a book, called *A Pickle for the Knowing Ones or Plain Truths in a Homespun Dress*, which contained his alleged philosophy. It was also written in his own form of English, with inconsistent spelling and no punctuation at all. It sold out and went into further editions, and in these later editions he added a few pages of various punctuation marks that the reader may “peper and solt it as they plese” throughout the text. The disdain from his neighbors and his wife was obvious, but he had a troop of hangers-on who were happy to encourage his ridiculousness for a chance at his money. In order to prove loyalty from those around him, he faked his death and observed his “funeral” from his house. When he eventually did die, at age 63. The ‘Newburyport Nut’ attracted thousands to his real funeral, and is still remembered for his eccentricities.





Joshua Abraham Norton was born 13 years later, in London, although the city he was fated to be associated with was San Francisco. He was initially attracted to the city during the gold rush, but decided money was better made through mercantile trade in the city. He did well, until greed got the better of him- in an attempt to corner the market on rice, he bought every shipment that came into the city and charged a premium. When ships laden with rice arrived from South America, the bottom fell out and he was ruined. A few years later, he would walk into the offices of the San Francisco Bulletin and solemnly tell the editor "I am the Emperor of the United States." The amused editor, who likely was in the midst of a slow news day, agreed to run a front page article with Norton's proclamation. Citizens of San Francisco were amused as well, and fell in love with this shabby character who would quickly proclaim that he had abolished Congress, and that he had decided he was also The Protector of Mexico.

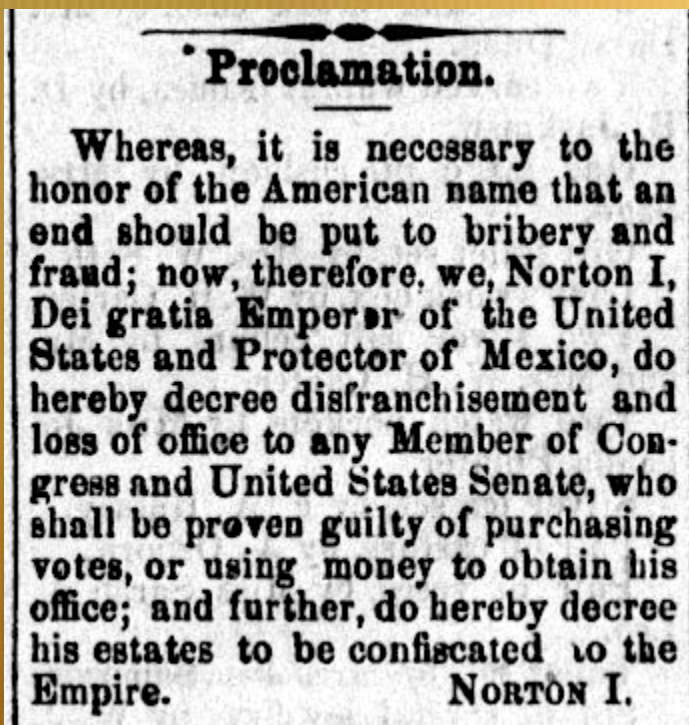
His reputation grew, and he would hold court in a rooming house or be seen walking around town in his tattered military uniform. He is often portrayed as being accompanied by stray dogs, namely the celebrity strays Boomer and Lazarus, although it seems this relationship was apocryphal. He issued his own currency, which was largely honored; he implemented taxes that were paid by the amused "subjects" of his empire, and would ride the rails for free. So beloved was the Emperor, that a century after his claim to the title he would be honored as a Saint in the pseudoreligion of Discordianism, with co-founder Greg Hill writing "Everybody understands Mickey Mouse, few understand Herman Hesse, hardly anybody understands Einstein, and nobody understands Emperor Norton."



When Norton I collapsed on a street corner and died in 1880, his funeral lasted two days and was attended by 10,000 people. As an emperor, he was held as a beneficent one. His obituary said that he "killed nobody, robbed nobody and deprived nobody of his country- which is more than can be said for most fellows in his trade."

The similarities between the two men are obvious- each claimed a title of nobility, each made absurd decisions that forever cemented their associations with their respective cities, and each had a flair for eccentric clothing and are depicted accompanied by dogs. It is interesting to see that while Dexter attained wealth, he lacked the respect of his community, while Norton was destitute but widely loved and respected. The association with dogs is also curious, considering that The Fool depicts a small dog at the heels of the title character. This harkens back to the Greek philosopher Diogenes, the original cynic, who eschewed social norms and spent his life looking for an honest man, living in abject poverty among the stray dogs. It is more than fitting for Norton I to be sainted by the Discordians, as Diogenes and others exemplify the concept of "The Holy Fool", those subversive characters who are able to enact social changes through profoundly eccentric behavior. Various cultures have examples of such figures, who act absurdly to reflect the absurdity of the society they have abandoned back at it. While Dexter's inscrutable attempts at philosophy amounted to little more than complaining about his treatment by those around him, his garish and opulent excesses which so offended the elites of Newburyport make a salient, albeit likely unintentional comment about greed and excess. Norton used his platform as a notable kook to advance progressive social ideas such as civil rights for African Americans following the Civil War.

Foolishness can be a powerful thing, and can lead to profound changes in one's own life as well as effects throughout society at large, and even down through the ages. The Fool and its trickster nature within the top 22 cards of the Tarot deck should ever be a reminder that Fate, along with its many and varied wyrd pathways, need not hem us in with cliff sides or nipping hounds at our heels. The Fool is a bridge builder, and summoning that energy from your own gut can sometimes be just the thing to break you from the bounds of a liminal rut. Short of taking a leap of faith, it at least behooves us all to get into the open air and face what's coming with a smile. After all, it's The Fool's world- we just live in it!





# 2023 Events and Conventions

## Paranormal

The Haunting at the Mill  
ParaCon  
March 24-26, 2023  
Pickens South Carolina

Oregon Ghost Conference  
March 24-26, 2023  
Seaside Oregon

Enigmacons  
April 22, 2023  
Radford Virginia

Little Traverse Bay Parafest  
April 28-29, 2023  
Bay View Michigan

Southeast Hollows Haunt  
Convention  
May 5-7, 2023  
Savannah Georgia

PARACONN III  
May 13-14, 2023  
Ansonia Connecticut

Gift of Light Expo  
May 20-21, 2023  
Cleveland Ohio

ParaPsyCon  
May 20-22, 2023  
Mansfield, Ohio

Comstock Paranormal  
Summit  
June 3, 2023  
Virginia City Nevada

ParaVation  
June 9-11, 2023  
Strasburg Virginia

Gift of Light Expo  
June 10-11, 2023  
Dayton Ohio

Haunted America  
Conference  
June 23-24, 2023  
Alton Illinois

13th Annual Michigan  
Paranormal Convention  
August 24-26, 2023  
Sault Ste. Marie Michigan

Sage Paracon USA  
Sept 29-Oct1, 2023  
King George Virginia

Vulture City ParaCon  
October 12-14, 2023  
Wickenburg Arizona

Parafest Maine  
October 20, 2023  
Vassalboro Maine

## UAP

Ozark Mountain  
UFO Conference  
April 14-16, 2023  
Eureka Springs Arkansas

MUFON 15th Annual  
Pittsburgh Area UFO  
Conference  
April 29, 2023  
Youngwood Pennsylvania

MUFON Philadelphia area  
UFO Conference  
May 12-13, 2023  
Langhorne Pennsylvania

McMenamins UFO Festival  
May 19-20, 2023,  
McMinnville Oregon

Contact in the Desert  
June 2-4, 2023  
Indian Wells California

2023 UFO Festival  
June30- July 2, 2023,  
Roswell New Mexico

Kecksburg UFO Festival  
TBA, 2023  
Mt. Pleasant Pennsylvania

## Cryptozoology

Southeast Texas  
Bigfoot Conference  
March 31- April 1, 2023  
Leesville Louisiana

Bigfoot Days  
April 14-15, 2023  
Estes Park Colorado

Nebraska Bigfoot  
Conference 2023  
April 21-22, 2023,  
Hastings Nebraska

Great Florida Bigfoot  
Conference  
April 22, 2023  
Ocala Florida

Fouke Monster Festival  
April 29, 2023  
Fouke Arkansas

Ohio Bigfoot Conference  
May 6, 2023  
Salt Fork State Park Lodge  
and Conference Center  
Lore City Ohio

Smoky Mountain Bigfoot  
Festival  
May 6, 2023  
Townsend Tennessee

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# Diving Deep with Dave Schrader

By Michaela Ford

Dave Schrader. The paranormal guy, right? If you've heard of Dave (and let's face it, who hasn't?) You'll know that his name is synonymous with paranormal TV (Ghost Adventures, The Holzer Files, Ghosts of Devil's Perch), paranormal radio and podcasts (Darkness radio, The Paranormal 60) and interviews too numerous to mention.

He has lived a life deeply entrenched in the paranormal, from early childhood visitations from his deceased grandmother, to growing up in a haunted house, a Bigfoot sighting when he was 12 to several UFO encounters over Troutlake, Washington.

The thing is, Dave Schrader has been interviewed thousands of times. So, how to find some new angle or area of interest? Maybe go deep? Philosophical? In the end, we crafted a few more unusual questions and let the interview organically evolve.

It's safe to say, we went deep.

I initially asked Dave to reflect on his experience of the paranormal and investigating over the last few decades and how he thought his ideas on ghosts, cryptids and aliens had changed over the years.

"I've learned that things can't be so neatly put away. You can't just say, this is a ghost, this is a cryptid. This is an alien. This is this. There seem to be different Shifting Paradigms in all of these things. And I don't know that we'll ever truly be allowed to define any one thing. And anybody that gets too trapped in that sentiment of needing to have one definitive answer, I think is going to be extremely frustrated in this field. So the paranormal has shifted quite a bit for me."

It's true that, as investigation into these areas becomes more thorough, the general consensus in the paranormal and scientific communities seem to show that paranormal genres seem to interlock and overlap more than ever before. Especially if you consider the ever-evolving scientific discoveries of a possible 10 dimensions according to Super-String theory or even 11 or more dimensions if you consult theoretical scientists working on Supergravity or M-Theory.



Dave continues to explain his ideas regarding these linked concepts;

"The more that I've investigated, I have to say the more I feel that things are connected. Yeah, they're connected, and then again, they're not easily packaged, right? You can say, you know, let's look at the most likely; aliens, cryptids, ghosts, angels: creatures like that may be more connected because what they're a bigger part of is an interdimensional plane. In a lot of belief systems, our soul leaves and enters a different dimension or a different plane of existence. Maybe these creatures have the ability to traverse back and forth. Maybe they've met us in these parallel universes, we've told them our stories, which is what fascinates them to come look into our existence. You know, that sounds like the machinations of science fiction, but maybe we're a little closer to reality in those designs than we would normally give credit to."

It's certainly an idea that has crossed my mind more than once over the last ten years or so, and I have to say that I'm more and more inclined to agree as time goes on. But, is it too out-there? Too far beyond the realm of possibility? "Look, I mean, there's magic all around us. It's all up to one's perception of what's actually taking place. We could co-exist in multiple dimensions, which would explain why we sometimes have memories like *deja vu*, or, or pre cognitive memories, because we're living in multi-spatial time, and duality of a kind of consciousness. Consciousness can't be defined by the science of where it exists. So maybe it exists through all of it, it's like the, the Ethernet experience that goes through all of our dimensions, and different



aspects of us can plug into it. Like in our home, we have one router, but many different things coming into that router. And that may kind of be the way our consciousness works, so that we're having these experiences simultaneously. So once in a while, we are going to randomly pick up on the memories from the other planes or the other parallel universes or, or worlds. I don't know. I just love having the ability to kind of examine those, and not just feel like an idiot thinking that, because I don't think we're meant to know any one thing definitively when it comes to the miracles and magic around us."

We're talking about pretty big concepts here, to put it mildly. I begin to wonder out loud whether Dave Schrader ever gets scared by what he experiences. What frightens him? His answer takes me by surprise;

"You know, the one thing that frightens me is that, well, obviously, you know, the ego aspect of it. That I'm getting it all wrong. That's terrifying. You'd hate to think that that's the case. But what is really the thing that frightens me now is the fact that, you know, what, if I'm leaving something behind, what if I'm leaving someone behind? Or what if I'm calling them in? Only to kind of strand them because I don't know the proper protocol, I know, to call and conjure to, to necromance them into our realm. And then once they get here, how do we properly send them back, and have we, as paranormal investigators, have we called forth spirits that may end up being trapped or lost and unable to find their way back? So that's more of what really scares me at this point. My career is: I don't want to be doing more damage to the spiritual world than I am doing good, if that makes sense?"

Absolutely. I would seriously question any investigator worth their salt who hasn't, at one time or another, wondered if they were doing more harm than good. After all, we're meddling in things we don't fully understand right now. Right?

"Right, and that's why I think we should take what we do seriously. Not call upon spirits to just act out in a circus monkey way to satisfy our wants and desires. I've tried to change my thoughts too, when I go to places I want to see. If I can bring help to these spirits, if there's something I can do for them, hearing their story, examining their history, addressing them by name, it's showing that respect that they're due in life, as in death."

As we chat, we touch briefly on the subject of whether objects or people are haunted and, after a quick sojourn into haunted dolls, we come out the other side discussing the concept of psychometry (a form of extrasensory perception characterized by the claimed ability to make relevant associations from an object of unknown history by making physical contact with that object).

Dave continues, "Look, we exist. We existed for centuries, millennia, without one of these, (holds up his cell phone) without a cell phone. Now we can't imagine having it away from us for more than a few minutes at a time. Right? How many of these suckers? You know, thankfully, most of them are getting destroyed, crushed down and put into you know, new equipment or turned into kids playgrounds. Does that mean they're gonna be haunted playgrounds in the future, because we're so frustrated with our phones? And we've imbued them with that, you know. We become dependent on things. And they become part of who we are, how we identify ourselves. And if something means something more to you than others, you know; I can pick up this phone that belongs to you and I can go, 'Ooh, I'm getting like a really cold sensation. I'm like, I'm in Minnesota, you know, oh, my God. Yeah, that guy that owns it lived in Minnesota, it was freezing there all the time. Right'. And you're picking up those elements of who that person is, but not the person themselves. More like the trace elements. What's left behind in the shadows are echoes of what we are, or were, in the physical plane."





I reply, "Well, I hope you're right, Dave, because the thought of a haunted mobile phone really scares me."

Then he says something that really gets me thinking...

"Oh, they haunt us already. Let me throw this at you. Here's something interesting. When you've had dreams, have you dreamt about being in a car? Yes. Have you worn shoes in your dreams? Right, have you? Well, most people have or you know, your outfits or, you know, you recognise friends. You dream about school. This is such an important thing to us in our lives. But not many people dream of cell phones. Isn't that a weird element? Maybe I'm wrong. Think about it. Think about all the dreams you've had. And I know I'm going to automatically have people that are going, well, 'Oh, I have dreams about my cell phone.' But that is one out of billions of people. I get that too. I get people that swear they dream about their cell phone. And it's a part of their universe. But they're that fraction that is so small compared to all the rest of us who dream and never dream about our cell phone."

I can honestly say that I've never dreamt about my phone. He continues, "Right? But how important it is to us in life? I mean, we live on these (phones), how is it not more of a part of our dream realm? And it just starts to show that maybe there are different elements of what may be in those realms, we understand what's more important. Maybe that's our awakened state. Maybe this is the entrance to the matrix, right? This form we think is the awake state is really the sleep state. And these are part of our dreams. The real world is what we're kicking around, when we think we're sleeping."

Mind-blown, I blurt out, "Oh, gosh, now you are scaring me!"

He smiles. "And I roll another one and we can smoke it together."

Serious food for thought Dave.

It's at this moment, I feel like I need to spend a night down the pub with him, drinking pints of ale in a 15th century coaching Inn, wind and rain beating at the windows, while a log fire crackles in the grate, putting the world to rights. And this, as if by some sort of Potteresque magic, brings me on to the idea of ghosts and spirits, which we think of as dead people, which triggers the question in my mind,

"Have you come to terms with the idea of death?"

So, I ask him.

He frowns, then says, "You know, I've had fear of death my entire life."

"I know that sounds silly, but I remember being five, six years old, and being afraid that I would not wake up in the morning. And that deeply impacted and affected me and



left me terrified. And I've gotten to the point where I have a healthy respect of death. I don't want to get there too quick. Okay. Yeah, I want to enjoy the journey, and I want to enjoy the things around me. So it's helped me have a better respect for death and just how

precious life is because sadly, every day we're reminded how quickly it can go. Right. Lisa Marie Presley, two days, you know. One day she's celebrating the Golden Globe, with Austin Butler portraying her father, and doing this remarkable movie that showed Elvis in a new light and really kind of captured the essence and spirit of the man. And then two days later, she's gone. It just shows you know how fragile life is. And you know why we need to be cautious with how we live our life, and cautious with the way we treat people we care about and people that are in our lives, because you don't know their journey and you don't know what they're going through. And today, I might be in a crap mood. But if I just take a few minutes to smile at that woman at the register and go, 'Hey, you have a great smile. You look great today. I hope you have a fantastic day.' That may be enough to put that person on a different path. Same with the spirits. I'm here, I care. I'm listening. I hope that what I'm about to do will be enough to help you."

"Yes, I guess the hope is as well that when we come to make that transition, we hope that people will give us the same respect afterwards."

And to the inevitable question, "Have you ever thought about where you think you might go? After you pass over?"

He pauses.

"Yeah, here's what I believe. I believe we visit Heaven and Hell. And I'm hoping we spend a lot more time in heaven than we do in Hell. In kind of understanding many of the different traditions from religions all across the world, not just Christianity, I do believe that there are different elements to these Nirvana's, these, you know, these lives between lives. And I think in my world, what Hell will be is; I will have to revisit the lives of every person I've hurt, every person that I discarded, treated, poorly, bullied, mistreated, and I will have to live the life that they live, meaning that I will probably have to live hundreds of lifetimes with that person."



“And maybe those are the spirits we feel over our shoulder all the time, is it’s the people that died, that hurt us, that now have to live a life and see how that day of being a jerk impacted the rest of my entire life, and how that pain, it always plays out. And I think that that’s my Hell. So what I’ve decided was, if that’s my Hell, Heaven will be getting to see all of the good things I’ve done, to see how it’s impacted every life I’ve ever touched with positivity. And I’ll get to live in that light and I’ll get to live in that joy and that happiness and that moment of, of glee that hits and resonates.”

“They might not even think of Dave Schrader, but they’re kind to somebody one day, they don’t remember why they just are kind to somebody that was in a bad place.”

“So let’s do our best to live a life that we’ll get to reward ourselves with when we pass, where we get to see all the great stuff we did for other people, not as a way to pat ourselves on the back, but a way to make the world a better place. And I know that sounds very utopian. But why is that a bad thing?”

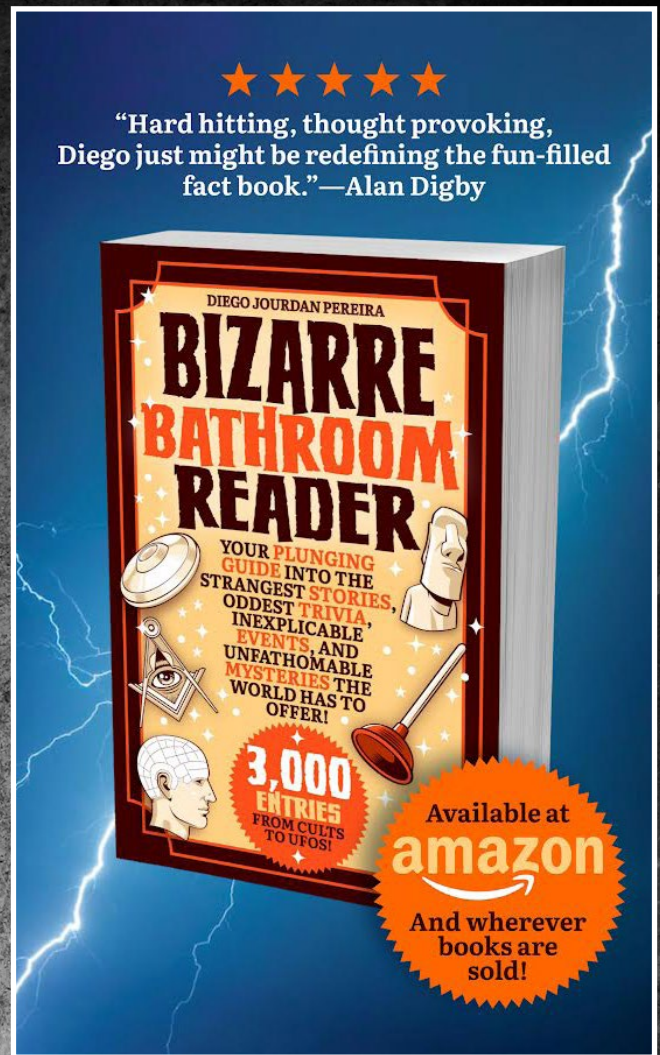
As far as I’m concerned, it’s not a bad thing to aspire to at all. Far from it, in fact.

I leave the interview with my head buzzing and whirring with all the concepts and ideas we have discussed over the previous hour. It’s a lot to consider. I am left with the feeling that I could pontificate and muse with Dave Schrader, on paranormal matters, until the proverbial cows come home.

And, as for that night down the pub?

Well, I might get the chance at The Festival of The Unexplained... (Bosworth Hall, UK, September 2023)

Pint, Dave?



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# PARANORMAL HOTSPOTS: OKLAHOMA CITY, OK

Oklahoma is said to host a plethora of terrifying supernatural tales, ranging from ghouls and spirits to mysterious creatures. A vast majority of these spine-chilling stories are situated in Oklahoma City, where its past holds more than just murder and suicide.

## THE SKIRVIN HOTEL



In Oklahoma City, the Skirvin Hotel is a legendary landmark. Not only is it renowned for its five-star hospitality and favored by NBA teams from near and far, but this old building also holds an eerie reputation as one of the most haunted places in town!

According to legend, the hotel is haunted by Effie; a maid who had an illicit relationship with W.B Skirvin, the property's first owner. In order to safeguard his reputation, he cruelly locked her in a room on the tenth floor while she was pregnant. But, when her captor refused to let her go even after the child was born, she sank into a deep despair. Eventually, in an act of hopelessness and desperation for freedom, she jumped out of the window.

Many male guests who stay at The Skirvin Hotel have the uncanny experience of hearing a disembodied female voice propositioning them, and some even go as far to say that they've seen an apparition of a naked woman appearing in their shower.

A male visitor reported that a female ghost had sexually assaulted him during his time at the hotel.





## GABRIELLA'S ITALIAN GRILL



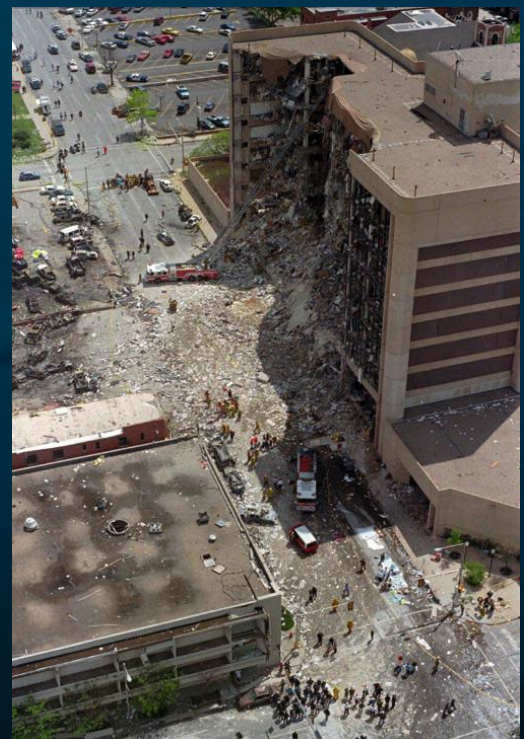
Spookily, there appears to be an apparition loitering about the premises. A ghost of a man called Russell who was once renowned for his playboy lifestyle and later on in life died at the hands of someone's livid husband!

Numerous people who have come across Russell attest to hearing disembodied voices, and observe rattling wine glasses as well as cups being flung from the draining racks!

With a history stretching back to the Prohibition era, Gabriella's Italian Grill has been home to many different pastimes - from dance halls and gambling dens to bordellos. Even Pretty Boy Floyd was known for frequenting this notorious spot in its former life as The County Line barbecue restaurant!



## THE MURRAH BUILDING



The Murrah Building was the tragic site of a bombing in 1995, resulting in 168 deaths and hundreds more injured. With such devastating loss here, it is no surprise that this building has been said to be haunted by those who perished on that fateful day.

What does come as something of a surprise though, is that the spirits can only be seen by young children of age three to five! Parents say that if they take their children there, then they will often get very upset and scared.

When asked why they are so petrified, the children often answer that they can observe disembodied spirits drifting about.



## BELLE ISLE STATION



In 1999, Belle Isle Station was demolished to build a new shopping centre. But even with the station's destruction, the ghosts that haunted it have never truly left.

While constructing the new shopping center, perplexing events unfolded including malfunctioned equipment and numerous power outages.

People have recounted a chilling gust of air that unexpectedly sweeps past them and an eerie fog-like entity floating a few feet from the ground.



## OKLAHOMA CITY ZOO



Oklahoma Zoo is a destination like no other, as this renowned facility proudly stands among the top 10 zoos in America and holds the title of being the oldest zoo in SouthWest. Not only does it feature over 100 magnificent landscaped areas housing an abundance of exotic animals, but allegedly houses a ghost! Make sure to pay attention for any strange occurrences during your visit!

Numerous witnesses have noticed a strange female ghost with pale skin and long locks strolling around the aquatic building of Oklahoma City Zoo. Although her identity is still uncertain, she has become known as the wraith of Oklahoma City Zoo.





# TRUE HAUNTINGS PODCAST

A FRIGHTFULLY GOOD PRODUCTION



Fantastic

These ladies make their investigations informative interesting and funny the whole package really



Australian Ghost Hunters, Anne & Renata, delve into famous controversial hauntings and find the truth about

what REALLY happened.

"Hilarious and informative"





# April Horoscopes

## Aries (March 21-April 19):

This month you'll be working hard to reach your goals without letting yourself get overwhelmed. Your enthusiasm will be helpful in this endeavor, but it's also important to take your time and not rush into anything. Communicate with others openly, and don't be afraid to ask for help when you need it. This will lead to success.

## Taurus (April 20-May 20):

Despite your naturally laid-back disposition, you may be feeling uncharacteristically tense this month. Don't let yourself get too stressed out. Take breaks when you need them, and focus on doing things that make you feel relaxed and at ease. It's also essential to take time to nourish your relationships.

## Gemini (May 21-June 20):

This month, you'll have plenty of opportunities to express yourself in new and creative ways. This is the perfect time to explore new hobbies and interests, as well as delve deeper into what you already enjoy. Try to push yourself outside of your comfort zone and learn something new.

## Cancer (June 21-July 22):

This month will be a time of self-reflection and introspection. Take this opportunity to explore your innermost thoughts, emotions, and beliefs. It's important to recognize your strengths and weaknesses, as this will set you up for success in the long run. Don't be afraid to ask for help if you need it.

## Leo (July 23-August 22):

This month, you'll be feeling extra passionate and motivated. You'll have plenty of energy to tackle whatever comes your way, but be sure to keep balance in mind. Work hard, but also make sure to make time for rest and recreation. It's essential to take care of yourself in order to stay healthy and productive.

## Virgo (August 23-September 22):

This is the perfect time for you to focus on your relationships and cultivating meaningful connections. You're naturally independent, but it's important to remember that you can't do everything on your own. Lean on the people around you for support and advice, as this will help you reach success.

## Libra (September 23-October 22):

You'll be feeling extra ambitious and motivated this month, so make sure to take advantage of this energy. Work hard, but also don't be afraid to ask for help when needed. This is a great time to build and strengthen relationships, both personal and professional.

## Scorpio (October 23-November 21):

Your determination will be especially strong this month, so use it to your advantage. Don't be afraid to take risks, but also make sure you have realistic expectations for yourself and others. This can help you maximize your potential and reach your goals in a sustainable way.

## Sagittarius (November 22-December 21):

You'll be feeling especially sociable this month, so don't hesitate to reach out and connect with others. This is a great time to explore new activities, meet new people, and broaden your horizons. Spend time with those who make you feel inspired and supported.

## Capricorn (December 22-January 19):

You'll have plenty of focus and determination this month, so use it to your advantage. Set realistic goals for yourself, and don't be afraid to ask for help when needed. You'll be able to accomplish a lot if you stay organized and plan ahead.

## Aquarius (January 20-February 18):

This month will be an exciting time for you, so make sure to take advantage of this energy. You'll have plenty of drive and ambition, so now is the perfect time to pursue your goals. Don't be afraid to take risks, but also keep balance in mind as you move forward.

## Pisces (February 19-March 20):

This is the perfect time for you to focus on self-care and relaxation. Spend time doing things that make you feel happy, relaxed, and calm. Don't be afraid to ask for help if you need it, as this can make a huge difference in the long run.



# The Boy Who Traveled Through Time

By Jack Kirby



As most readers know I am fascinated with the thought of time travel and one day, hopefully in my lifetime it will prove to be real. Until then I will simply keep searching for new cases of time travel and reaching out to those who claim to be from another time.

I recently came across the story of Thomas Johnson, a young boy who was sucked into a whirlpool that formed into a lake near his home and emerged 57 years later. I haven't been able to find too many accounts of the story online. Although, Tiktok seemed to be very familiar with the young Thomas's adventure through time, which doesn't lend too much credit to the story's authenticity, especially since the end of the story happened in 1970 and I have been unable to locate a single news story of a missing boy returning after 50 + years. Although, it is possible that the news outlet in rural NY hasn't digitized the file yet. It is also possible that the Government stepped in and silenced the whole thing.

This is the story as told by Reddit user u/Superman80782.

"It happened in July of the year 1912, Thomas was a common child of ten years, who lived with his parents on a farm in NY, but one day when Thomas was playing with his friends near an artificial lake that he was also part of his father's farm and that he was already there when his father had bought the farm, his father had forbidden him and his friends from playing near the lake, as he assured him that very strange things were happening around and inside. from the lake, sometimes animals that went to the lake disappeared under suspicious circumstances and never came back. Thomas was incredulous to these claims of his father and completely ignored the warnings, something that possibly regret later.

According to the witnesses, suddenly and suddenly a "whirlpool" began to form in that small and mysterious lake, the children were speechless, and they could only look with great astonishment at that mysterious phenomenon, Thomas could not contain his curiosity and approached a little to the lake to better see what was happening, when suddenly, frightened children witnessed how that whirlpool absorbed it completely, making Thomas disappear completely in the water.

His very frightened friends, ran with Thomas's father, to alert him of what had happened, his father ran quickly to the lake, but it was too late, later Thomas's father, gave the authorities notice that they also sought Thomas for weeks without finding any sign of the child, his case was finally given as finished and they never looked for him again.

The Pope of Thomas, always blamed for what happened, because despite his warnings, he felt that they had not been enough to avoid the tragedy, the years passed and the father, did not finish completely overcome the tragic accident of Thomas, but something totally unexpected was about to happen.

In July 1970, almost 60 years after the tragic and unfortunate event, Thomas's father, now 91, was walking by his property, and by that mysterious lake he used to travel, to remember the memories of his son, when Without waiting for it, he saw with great surprise, as in the strange lake a swirl began to form, exactly similar to the one that had absorbed his son, the father of Thomas, continued watching from afar, could witness how this mysterious swirl brought back to the surface to his son Thomas, fifty-eight years later.

Thomas was totally lost and disoriented, seeing his dad already very old, naturally did not recognize him and was scared at first, but after a conversation he knew that it was his father, Thomas was now 15 years old, they had only After five years for him, while for his father and the world, it had been fifty-eight long years.

When the authorities learned of the mysterious event, they took their fingerprints, since at first they believed that it could be some deceit or an impostor, with the purpose of swindling the poor old man (father of Thomas) , but seeing the results were completely surprised, when the prints were exactly the same as those of Thomas Johnson, the boy who had disappeared in 1912, when he was only ten years old. Prints were exactly the same as those of Thomas Johnson, the boy who had disappeared in 1912 when he was only ten years old."

At first read, I'm instantly brought back to my childhood as "Flight of the Navigator" quickly popped into my head. Then the more recent Prime Video series called "Outer Range" is a story of a man who has a strange black hole on his property that ends up transporting him to the future. With all that aside let's look at one thing that really pops out at me.

"They took their fingerprints" Yes, in the 1970s the police did take fingerprints but they were mostly of criminals. Not to say they didn't take fingerprints, as they did think he might be a criminal. The real question is what fingerprints did they have to reference them to? Even though fingerprinting has been around since 1000 BC, The first official fingerprint card was developed in 1908. Which was 4 years before the supposed disappearance, but unless this 10-year-old was a criminal, to me, it is highly doubtful that Thomas ever had his fingerprints taken.

I honestly think that someone told ChatGPT to write a story about a child time traveler that sounds believable. I guess my search continues, perhaps Ronald Mallett will succeed in his attempt to unlock the mysteries of time.



# Africa's Haunted Schools

By Chaz CMP

The Ariel school sighting has been revived and brought to the forefront in recent years, largely in part to several documentaries, and is well known in the UFO world. A Craft landed in a schoolyard in Zimbabwe, and small gray like entities were seen by dozens of witnesses, all reporting relatively the same thing. Today it is considered one of the best group sightings on record.

But the skeptical explanation used to explain it has remained the same since it first occurred - Mass Hysteria. Mass hysteria is the term used to describe a situation in which various people all suffer from similar unexplained symptoms. And while science is no closer to understanding how or why it occurs, they like to use it as a catch all explanation to explain away group sightings and events that don't fit into the acceptable paradigm.

Mass Hysterias have occurred on every continent in the world, and have affected people of all ages, races, and cultural backgrounds. Women are oftentimes cited as being more susceptible to Mass Hysteria, but this is likely to be an out-of-date sexist model of thought carried over from the last century. But for some reason, these types of hysteria can often be found plaguing schoolhouses, with schools in Africa and Asia being particularly susceptible.

Scientific thinkers are often pointing out that countries in these regions have deep cultural and spiritual beliefs, and they say that this is the main contributing factor to this condition. However, despite directly citing spirituality as the source of this phenomenon, they are always quick to flip it back around, claiming that everything occurring is simply a physiological reaction to said spirituality, and nothing else. I think there is an inherent racism at play here.

These types of cases are likely to end up on a paranormal TV show in the west, but when they occur elsewhere they are 'exoticized' and become the material of academic papers. I think the same is at play when it comes to the

gendering of this phenomenon. A group of men experiencing hysteria is likely to be reported as an actual paranormal event, while women are dismissed as crazy or victims of 'Mass Hysteria'. So with these factors in mind, let's look at some of these reported cases of 'Mass Hysteria' reported in the same region as the Ariel school.

As far as Mass Hysteria goes, the Kalahari region has a fairly regular amount of these cases, that is compared to the rest of Africa, which on the whole has a pretty high level. Every few years a large episode seems to occur in a schoolhouse that garners international attention, although it rarely gets more than an odd couple of paragraphs. One of the most recent incidents from the Kalahari occurred in 2019 in the capital of Botswana, Gaborone.

This Hysteria came in the form of an undescribed illness. It was said that at the start of the year, a group of 67 students began showing 'symptoms', although these symptoms are not described in the report. By March local media was reporting that over 200 students had now been affected, and the school was forced to close. Village officials brought in priests and religious officials from the surrounding area to try and alleviate the hysteria, but this had little effect. As of January 2020, there has been no update on this story. This type of Hysteria is one of the most common, the spreading of a nonexistent disease. Other forms though can be even more startling.

Take this case from neighboring Namibia. It started with a single student. At around 10 one morning, this student began to scream. The screams were about a ghost that the student was claiming occupied the schoolhouse. The student was so distressed they began throwing desks across the class. Soon, four other students began to act strangely, in a similar manner to the first. They were talking in strange deep voices and were jerking about in an uncontrollable fashion. They began to laugh in this dominic sounding voice and started to call out the names of other students.

Parents were naturally upset. Many threatened to transfer their children, others blamed the church, as its services were being incorporated into the school at the time. The explanation of hysteria was met with skepticism from the parents. One parent was quoted as saying: "It's not our children; it is the school that houses these evil things that enter our children."

Countries that border the Kalahari are also plagued by these school-based maladies. In Zimbabwe, the Ariel School sighting is considered by many to be one such incident, but another occurred in 2009. The pupils at Nemanwa Primary





School in Charumbira communal lands, Masvingo, were struck with visions of a bizarre nature. They reported seeing snake-like creatures as well as lions, hyenas, and crocodiles. These visions seemed to spread to about six students a day, and those afflicted would either scream wildly or behave like they were in a trance. This school was also church-sponsored, but in this case, they brought in priests of a different church to bless the school and declare it safe for use again. Despite this, many parents still transferred their kids.

Interestingly enough, it is South Africa where the majority of these reports seem to come from. This may be simply because of a much thinner language barrier present for these cases, as I believe to be the case with UFO sightings from the country as well. But it is interesting that this would seem to contradict the scientific claim that these events are dependent on a strong cultural belief, as kids in South Africa are much more likely to come from varying backgrounds and cultures. Yet these kids, like the Ariel students, seem to be experiencing the same phenomenon. How can this be rectified in the scientific explanation?

One of these instances occurred in 1999, at a high school in Umtata, Eastern Cape of South Africa. It began with just a few female students, who passed out suddenly during the school's morning prayers. They were taken to the nurse's office and quickly regained consciousness and continued the day as normal. A few days later, once again during the morning prayer, 50 female students began screaming before falling unconscious. The girls were transported to local hospitals and clinics, but nothing physiological could be found as the source of the outbreak, and Mass Hysteria became the explanation.

Instead, at the principal's behest, a psychological evaluation was conducted to search for a potential cause of this bizarre incident. The typical factors were blamed. It was noted that the most of the students afflicted came from difficult family backgrounds, that exams were around the corner, and cited living in dormitory style housing as all contributing factors that might have made the girls 'act up'. But it was also mentioned that a church nearby the school had become a source of Satanic rumors. The students and locals of the area had become convinced that the building was housing less-than-kocher rituals and there was a belief that this might have been the source of the hysteria.

However, while the principal of the school made the concession of improving the dormitories, he was strict about not moving the exams and dismissing any student who entertained any witchcraft theories. To his credit, this seemed to work as there were no further incidents reported after this crackdown.

Another incident in 2000 occurred at schools in Mangaung and Heidedal, in the Free State Province of South Africa. This one spread to nearly 1500 students, of both genders as well as teachers and independent observers who came to witness the spectacle.

This one was much milder, however, as these schools seemed to be the source of an itching plague. Once on campus students would be afflicted with a strange itch and redness. This would only occur on the campuses, but students that had been affected became social outcasts, unable to play with siblings or ride in cabs. Eventually, after fumigation and reassurance, the case stopped, despite no physical source ever being found as the cause. Some suspected Satanism and others claimed to see pranksters leaving a white powder in the girls' restroom, but none of these rumors were confirmed, and Mass Hysteria remains the official explanation.

In 2002 at a primary school in Kwa-Dukuza, KwaZulu-Natal, South Africa, a group of students were struck by convulsions and tremors. They would feel nauseous, begin hyperventilating, shiver, or be struck with tremors, and then pass out. This case seemed to be spread by line of sight, as one student would witness this and become immediately affected. 27 students were affected before it was contained. Once again, witchcraft and Satanism were at the top of the suspect list. All kids were better the next day, and Hysteria was once again claimed as the source.

In 2009 a high school in Pretoria was also struck. It started when one girl began screaming and having convulsions. Within moments, students all over the school, in various classes and grades, began to show the same symptoms. This time, the episodes were blamed on the suicide of a student which had occurred about two weeks prior to the incident. But oddly enough, this doesn't explain two separate breakouts that occurred in the suburbs of Sunnyside and Laudium the previous week, where students displayed similar symptoms. These students were tested for narcotics, but nothing was found in their system, and once again the community pinned Satanism as the source.

Surely a number of these incidents are actual episodes of Hysteria, but why is more consideration not paid to the witness's accounts? More importantly, why are we dismissing them? Let's consider the Travis Walton case (Some may be familiar with the story from the film *Fire in the Sky*). For those who are not familiar with it, to sum it up; 7 white, adult, American, men saw their coworker zapped by a UFO in Arizona, and sped off in freight to report it to the police. After a few days, Travis reappeared in a dazed and confused state. It is considered one of the best cases in Ufology. But I can't help to wonder what would have happened if the case was slightly different. What if instead, it was 7, school-aged, black, African girls, who reported the same thing occurring in rural Africa, would it still have become the famous case it is today?



# The Ghosts on Isles of Shoals

By Molly Briggs



A knife-wielding butcher, a beautiful bride in white, and a fisherman named Louis with the blood of two innocent women on his hands are just a few of the many disembodied spirits who roam a group of nine small islands off the shores of Maine and New Hampshire. The mysterious, haunted, and terrifying islands are called the Isle of Shoals.

Located six miles off the east coast of the United States are a small group of islands called the Isles of Shoals. Vulnerable to New England's cruel and unrelenting weather, it is a place where only the strong survive. The Isle of Shoals' unforgiving, rocky coastline was settled by the Europeans in the early 17th century. They were established as one of the many fishing areas for the British and French colonies, the total area of the islands adding up to only 145 acres.

The use of the Isle of Shoals dates back over 400 years. It has been used as both a prominent fishing industry and a desired vacation destination. In its infancy it was also a place where pirates would lay low, escaping penalties for their past crimes. But, pirates were not the only nefarious ones to inhabit the islands.

Appledore, a territory of Maine, has the distinction of being the largest of the small islands, coming in at .5 by .6 miles wide. Philip Babb arrived with his family on the island of Appledore during the early 1660s. Babb was known to be an ill-mannered man, who was known by many to be wicked and loathsome. Interestingly, he was also reported to have been a shipmate of Captain Kidd, who was said to have murdered his entire crew to protect

his buried treasure hidden on the small island. Birds of a feather, do indeed flock together. Along with being a less than desirable friend and neighbor, Babb was a butcher, innkeeper, and constable on the Island of Appledore.

It was in early March 1671 that the butcher lost his life, however, his spirit seems to have decided to stay. The ghostly image of Philip Babb has been seen roaming the island of Appledore's rocky shores during the dead of night. More than a few people have reported seeing a large figure with sunken eyes, wearing a butcher's frock, and brandishing a knife on the island.

One eyewitness stated that he had seen a mysterious figure walking along the shore of Babb's Cove one night. He described the figure as being large, with hollowed out eyes and sporting a butchers frock that glowed. Upon approaching the mysterious figure, the witness let out a shrill scream, causing the apparition to vanish into thin air.

Another native of the island had his own story to tell. While leaving his workshop one night, the man encountered a frightening apparition. The witness stated that the ghostly figure began running straight for him, brandishing a knife. Catching a glimpse of his face by the pale moonlight, he reported seeing the unmistakable image of the angry butcher himself, Philip Babb. Turning on his heel, he headed straight for home, his feet barely touching the ground.

The following is a story of a more gruesome nature. During the month of June 1872, John Hontvet hired Louis Wagner as a fishing hand to help with the operations of his fishing company. By then, John and his wife Maren had been living on the island of Smuttynose for two years. Hontvet supplied Louis with a job, food and a place to live. After working for the Hontvet family for some time, Louis decided to venture out on his own. He purchased a fishing boat with the hope of starting his own business. Unfortunately for Louis, he crashed his boat which caused his business to fail, and Louis suddenly found himself broke and destitute. He was forced to spend his days trolling the docks of Portsmouth, NH helping vessels tie up as they entered the wharf, to support himself.



On the afternoon of March 5th, 1873, Louis caught wind that his old employer, John Hontvet and his crew would not be returning home until the following morning. Knowing that the Hontvet cottage would be unattended by John, the out of work fisherman devised a plan to burglarize the Hontvet family home. 28 year old Louis Wagner stole a dory and rowed roughly 10-12 miles from the shore of the Piscataqua river to the small island of Smuttynose.

Now, for all of you, including some of my own family members, who believe that a 12 mile trip in a wooden dory would take way too much time for Louis to have committed the murders, consider this; In 2013, 75 year old Dan O'Reilly completed Wagner's route from the shore of the Piscataqua to the island of Smuttynose. He did it in a wooden dory, and he did it in only 2 hours and 14 minutes. So, now we know, never underestimate the power of a determined man.



Frozen snow could be heard crunching beneath Louis's feet as he approached the Hontvet's cottage. He entered through an unlocked door, and in a cruel, premeditated move, he shoved a piece of wood through the latch of the master bedroom's door, locking

Maren and her sister-in-law Anethe inside. Startled awake by the family's barking dog, Maren's little sister Karen, mistook Louis for Maren's husband John. Groggy and half awake, she called out to him. In a panic Louis beat Karen unconscious with a chair. The other two women, having escaped their room, terrified and recognizing the gravity of the situation barricaded themselves back inside the bedroom. Maren forced Anethe out through the bedroom window to safety. Unfortunately for her sister-in-law the decision to escape via the bedroom window landed her right into the waiting arms of Louis Wagner. He took an axe from the wood pile and raising it above his head, killed Anethe with one fatal blow. Her blood quietly spilling onto the pure white snow. Unable to convince Karen to leave the cottage Maren ran for her life. Heading for the shore on the far side of the small island she hunkered down until morning. With the safety of daylight, and with frozen feet, Maren waded into the breakwater and began waving her arms attract-

ing the attention of a family on the neighboring island.

Upon realizing Maren had successfully escaped, Louis headed back to the cottage to fix himself a pot of coffee and a snack, but not before delivering the last and final deadly blow to Maren's sister Karen. Before leaving the home for good, Louis stole all of the money on the property.

The sum total of \$15.

One can't help but wonder what kind of a man would justify taking the lives of two innocent women, and forever altering the life of a third for \$15, a snack, and a cup of coffee.



**Dan O'Reilly -- on right -- and friend in Smuttynoe Cove following his successful rowing trip re-tracing the 1873 journey of Louis Wagner -- J DENNIS ROBINSON photo**

Allegedly, Louis's plan was to rob the Hontvet's cottage after the three women inside, Maren, Karen Christensen, and Anethe Christensen had gone to bed. With the women asleep Louis had planned to sneak in, steal what he could and get out without anyone being the wiser. A sinister plan that by a deadly margin, had failed.



A full scale manhunt would eventually deliver Louis to the proper authorities and he would be hanged months later for the grizzly murder of the two island women.

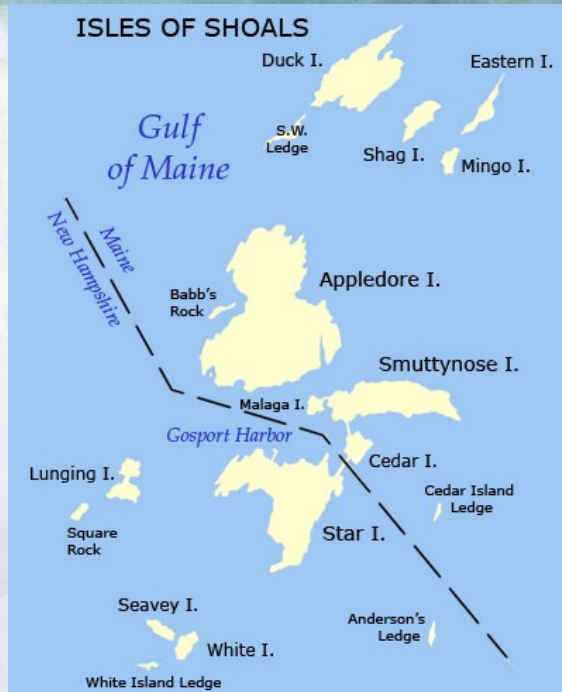
The bones of the Hontvet cottage on Smuttynose island no longer exist, however its foundation remains. Strange and unusual occurrences are often reported around where the home once stood. Paranormal enthusiasts have left trinkets on the home's foundation that are said to move left and right, without assistance. People have also reported a dark and ominous presence about the island. The smell of coffee and malfunctioning equipment is often recorded as well. Other witnesses have claimed to see and hear strange things around the property of the Hontvet home, and terrifying EVP's of blood curdling screams have been captured in the cove along the islands rocky shoreline.

Interestingly, most believe that the ghost of Louis Wagner has remained on the island not to harass and terrify islanders, but to atone for his deadly, unintended actions. I, for one, am not buying it.

Louis may in fact also be roaming Smuttynose island looking for his axe, the survival tool turned deadly weapon used to terminate the lives of two innocent women, but the jokes on him. The bloody axe is no longer on the small island, it is stored under glass in the Portsmouth Atheneum.

Smuttynose didn't just attract the likes of innocent Swedish women, it was a stomping ground for pirates as well. The infamous Blackbeard, the most notorious and feared of all the pirates, was drawn to the Isle of Shoals by way of his honeymoon, with his 15th wife. According to legend, Blackbeard hid his gold all over the small 25 acre island. However, like most honeymoons, nothing lasts forever. The infamous pirate was soon called away to battle British warships. Before he departed, Blackbeard instructed his wife to stay on the island and guard his gold. Alas, unlike the legendary luck of the Irish, Blackbeard's luck eventually ran out. He was killed off the coast of North Carolina, death by decapitation, complements of Captain Maynard.

Waiting years on the tiny island for her villainous husband to return, Blackbeard's blushing bride eventually died. Never having received closure for her grooms failed return, she is said to roam the island continuing to honor her dastardly husbands order to protect his gold. The ghost of Blackbeard's bride is also said to speak to those who would listen, assuring visitors and islanders alike, that he will be back. Witnesses have reported seeing a woman in white staring out into the ocean, saying "He will be back." Eerie EVP's have been collected on the island of Smuttynose confirming such events. Others have reported seeing the ghostly apparition of Blackbeard himself.



Moving on, we mustn't forget Star island, the island that is now considered a favorite for spiritual retreats. Once a desolate, uncharted no-man's land, Star island has evolved into a bustling hotspot for those seeking to connect with the holier side of themselves. With little wifi, no cable, and spotty cell service the odds are more than likely that an energetic connection would be your best, and only bet.

Two sisters born and raised in Kittery Point, Maine, spent more than their fair share of time on Star island since the 1920's and they've got a few thrilling ghost stories of their own. One sister spoke of waking up in the Oceanic House hearing furniture being moved throughout the night in the floor above her room. Inquiring about the noise the next morning, she was told "no-one was up there." Attending a lecture a couple of years later she learned the area above the

space she had been sleeping was referred to as "ghost alley." One of the sisters also recalled being a substitute Ranger on the island of Smuttynose. Filling in one night for the Ranger on duty, she excitedly rowed her boat from Star island to Smuttynose, eager to embark on a solo, overnight shift.

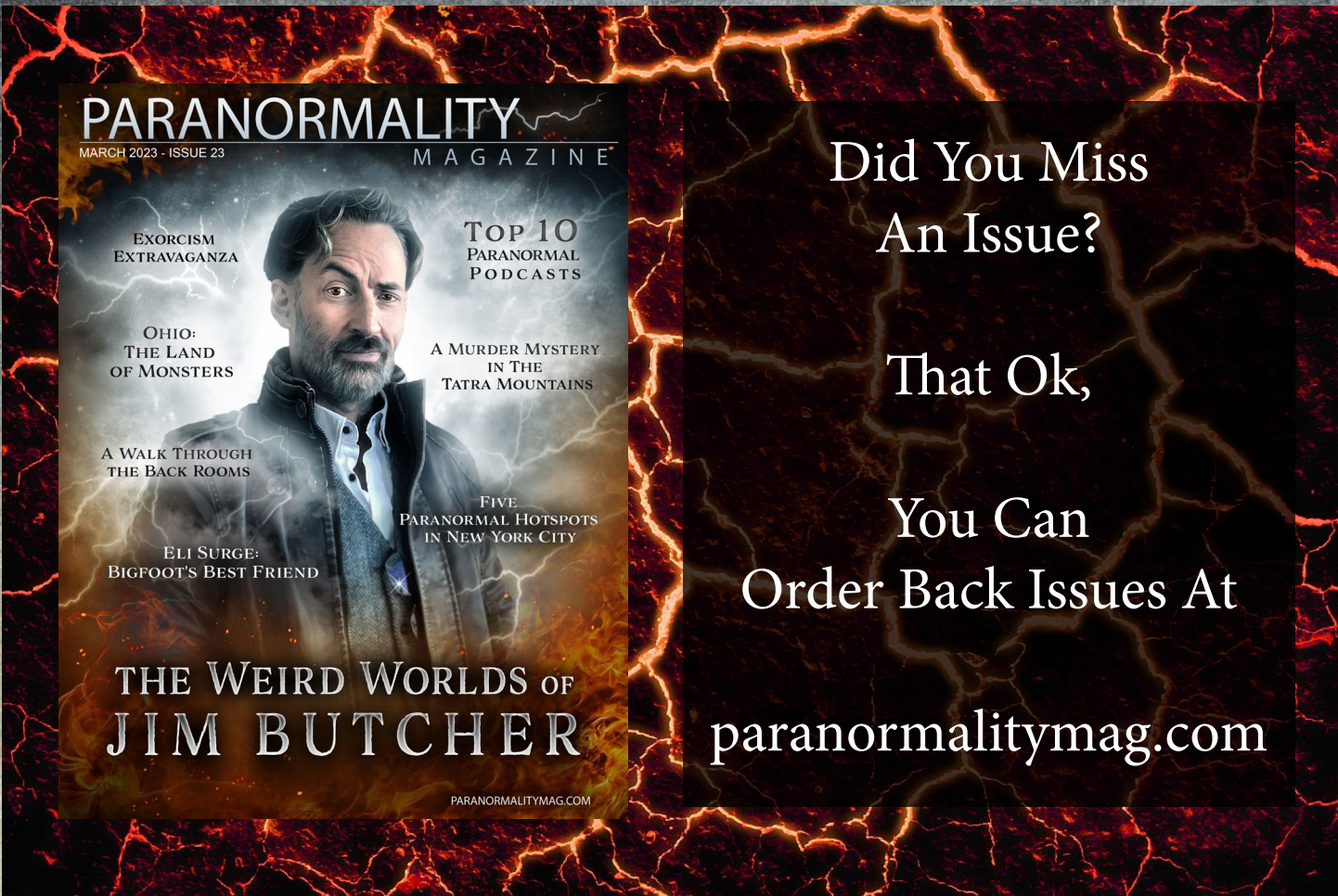
A little before 1 am she was awoken by the latch rattling on the back door of the Haley House. Upon investigating the noise, the rattling stopped. No sooner did she fall asleep, that the rattling started again. She heard the rattling for a third time, but this time it was coming from the room underneath the stairs. Suffice to say she was more than taken aback, as she knew she was all alone on the island.

The same sister tells another scary tale of an early morning spooky experience. Pounding was heard on the front door of the Haley House, again with not another soul on the island. She also claimed to have been locked inside an outhouse on Smuttynose isle, with only two sleeping companions on the island with her.

But, ghostly legends are not meant for land alone. A favorite phantom story of mine tells of a ship by the name of Isadore who shipwrecked, succumbing to the deadly nature of the sea immediately surrounding the Isle of Shoals, in the year 1842. People have sporadically reported seeing the Isadore patrolling the bays, but only for a few moments at a time, before her ghostly apparition vanishes before their eyes.

Do ghosts exist? I'm not sure we'll ever know. However, what we know for sure is that there are nine tiny islands quietly guarding the shores of both Maine and New Hampshire, and like all good New Englanders, she holds her secrets very close to her vest. The remote group of what some believe are uninhabitable New England enclaves, hold not only chilling ghost stories worth their weight in gold, but also the gold itself. Gold that to this day Blackbeard and his obedient bride continue to guard, till death do they part.





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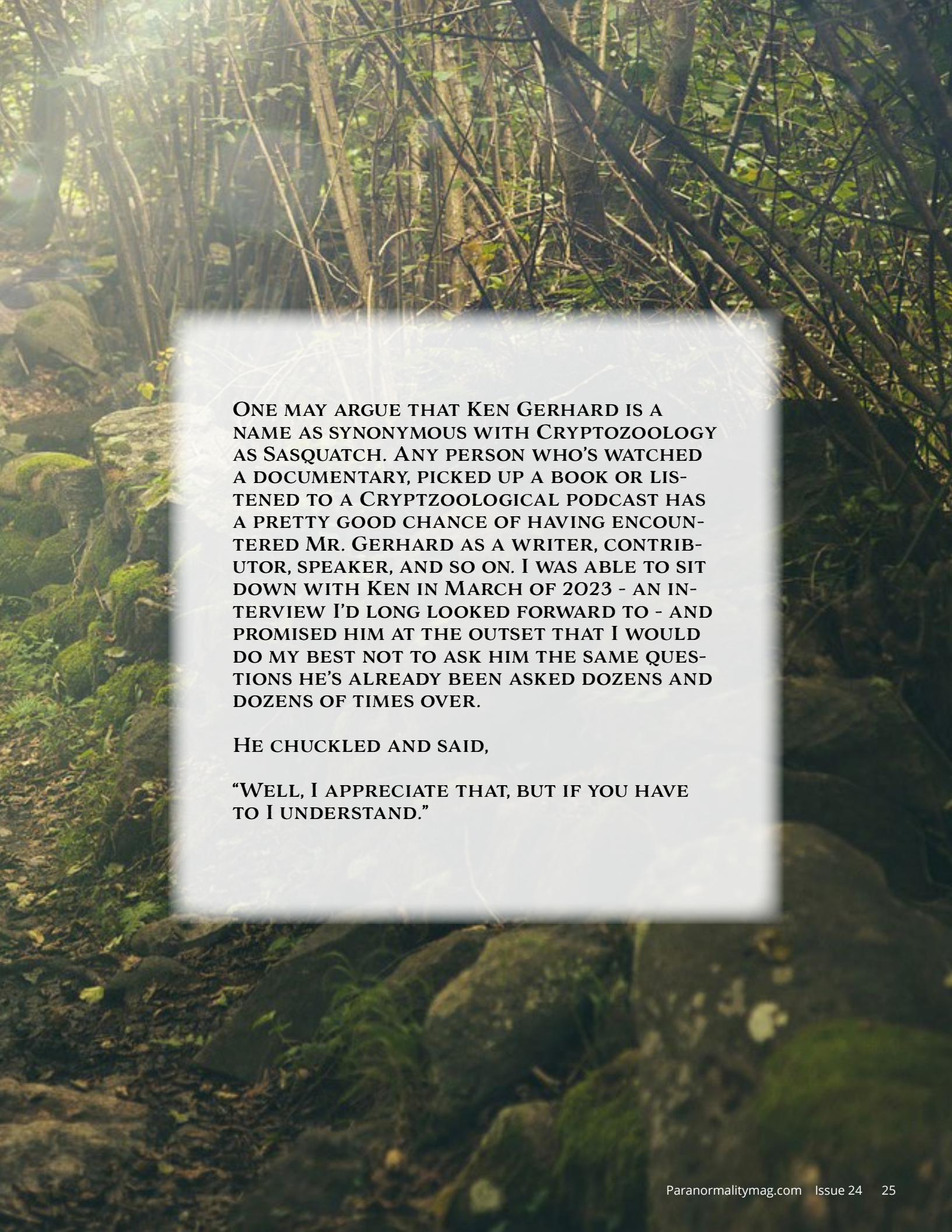
DEEP IN THE HEART OF STRANGENESS

WITH

KEN GERHARD

BY AARON DEESE





ONE MAY ARGUE THAT KEN GERHARD IS A NAME AS SYNONYMOUS WITH CRYPTOZOOLOGY AS SASQUATCH. ANY PERSON WHO'S WATCHED A DOCUMENTARY, PICKED UP A BOOK OR LISTENED TO A CRYPTZOOLOGICAL PODCAST HAS A PRETTY GOOD CHANCE OF HAVING ENCOUNTERED MR. GERHARD AS A WRITER, CONTRIBUTOR, SPEAKER, AND SO ON. I WAS ABLE TO SIT DOWN WITH KEN IN MARCH OF 2023 - AN INTERVIEW I'D LONG LOOKED FORWARD TO - AND PROMISED HIM AT THE OUTSET THAT I WOULD DO MY BEST NOT TO ASK HIM THE SAME QUESTIONS HE'S ALREADY BEEN ASKED DOZENS AND DOZENS OF TIMES OVER.

HE CHUCKLED AND SAID,

"WELL, I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT IF YOU HAVE TO I UNDERSTAND."



Ken is generally known as being a very nice guy. I first met him in October of 2022 while filming for the upcoming documentary *The Dogman Triangle: Werewolves in The Lone Star State* from *Small Town Monsters*, and all of my interactions with him have validated this impression.

“It does seem like there are a handful of questions that pop up on a regular basis, but there are understandable reasons for that.”

He allowed that our publication very likely has readers who are not, in fact, familiar with Ken’s work. In case this is you, let’s get you up to speed.

Ken is one “the people” in cryptozoology. Nearly every television program you’ve heard of in the realm of the unsolved (*Ancient Aliens*, *MonsterQuest*, and *Weird or What?* With William Shatner for starters) has featured him as a guest, and he’s authored books concerning winged humanoids, the Loch Ness Monster and countless other strange creatures. He’s written for *Fate Magazine*, appeared on *Coast to Coast AM*, and this is barely scratching the surface of his decades-spanning career. But if you already know all that, what else do you need to know about Ken Gerhard? For one thing, he’s a pragmatist.

“I’m truly passionate about trying to remain as objective and balanced and pragmatic as possible when pursuing these various types of cryptozoological mysteries.” Ken explained. “I think that’s one of the hardest things to do in the field - any field in the unexplained - to remain as agnostic as possible, because these are subjects that stimulate all kinds of feelings and belief systems and hopes in most people, for various reasons. They’re very profound subjects in a lot of ways. “I work really hard on trying not to get too attached to any one piece of evidence or theory, I think it’s a lot harder to find real answers.”

Pragmatic indeed. Another interesting fact about Mr. Gerhard is that he traveled to the shores of Loch Ness early in life, and so I had to ask - does he have an opinion on Nessie herself?





“On my trip to Loch Ness I was only fifteen years old, and it was a seminal event in my young life. It really inspired me to try to pursue some of these mysteries. So... this goes back to what I said about trying to be agnostic.” Ken sighs,

“This is based solely on the evidence. And I should mention that when I consider the evidence for the Loch Ness monster, I’m also considering evidence for similar lake monsters and water denizens around the globe. Because I do think they’re all connected - they’re the same species.

“I’d say I’m about... Eighty to ninety percent convinced that they exist.”

Ken explains that he generally states he is about ninety percent sure that Sasquatch exist, and that is without having seen one himself. While he allows that we don’t have trace evidence, such as footprints, to support the existence of such lake monsters, he reminds me that we do have photographic evidence in addition to plentiful eyewitness testimony.

“There’s a lot of compelling evidence that there is some very large undiscovered species. It would have to be an anadromous species that travels from the ocean to fresh water bodies - lakes and rivers - and out again. That’s, maybe, why they aren’t seen in lakes and rivers all the time.”

A sound and practical argument.

On less serious matters, I asked after Ken’s hat. He is rarely - though sometimes - seen without his black leather cowboy hat. I had personally heard anecdotes of other well known figures in the field - specifically Ken’s friend and colleague Lyle Blackburn - being asked to remove their trademark hat in certain circumstances. Has Ken ever experienced the same?



“It’s rare, but it happens.” We discussed this for a moment and then he said,

“The hat gets hate mail, by the way.”

“Really?” I was aghast.

“Oh yeah.”

Ken mentioned a recent message he received wherein the sender chastised his trademark accessory with a particularly intense fervor, but he hardly took the criticism to heart. “I’ve taken polls on social media, and the vast majority of people love the hat.”

“Of course we do.” I added.

Another thing you should know about Ken Gerhard is that he is a long time supporter and volunteer at the San Antonio Zoo. Ken’s love of zoology and animals in general is not limited to his study of cryptids and monsters, and he remains actively involved in the zoo’s mission.



“I’m very proud of my work with the San Antonio zoo, which was, by the way, the only zoo that’s ever searched for the yeti, at least officially.”

(We would return to the topic of the zoo and the yeti in short order)

“I’ve been a docent there for seven years, which means I’m a volunteer educator. I take school groups on tours, I help with the classes that we do for kids, I hang out at different exhibits and interpret animals whether it’s komodo dragons or bears or rhinos or, you know, wherever they want me. I’ve been recognized a few times up there - people who have seen me on TV.”

While many reading this would recognize Ken at a hundred yards with or without his trademark hat, he remains humble regarding his own work and popularity.



"We're regularly voted one of the top zoos in the country, and very involved in conservation efforts around the world." Ken explains that the San Antonio Zoo was one of the first to pioneer open air, more natural environments for animals in captivity. The zoo pioneered a mote-surrounded enclosure for bears before anyone else thought to try it, a feature now common in many zoos around the country.

Ken explains that he's not a personal believer in the interconnected theories which surround some of the more esoteric writing on the topic of cryptids. Tom Slick - a figure well worth dedicated study in his own right - was one of the early patrons of Cryptozoology, and even went on frequent expeditions himself. He also just so happened to be based out of San Antonio, Ken's (as well as my) long time home.



"Slick was really, a true life Indiana Jones. A lot richer, but in addition to looking for the yeti he looked for lost treasure, mines and things in other countries." "He was involved in a lot of really adventurous things, he had a really adventurous personality, and he was damn smart. He had degrees from Harvard, MIT, Yale."

Inventor, veteran and art collector would also be titles ascribed to the late Tom Slick.

"He was also on the board of directors for the San Antonio Zoo at one time as well."

And there it was - the Yeti/Zoo connection, personified via Tom Slick and preserved via Ken Gerhard.

A hypothetical, next.

"You have the option of going on a research trip with Tom Slick, Charles Fort or John Keel, but you can only pick one." Without hesitation Ken replied,

"Tom Slick. I'm more of an old school traditional cryptozoologist, based on undiscovered animals." He continued,

"Even though I respect Charles Fort and John Keel and the influence they have on the paranormal community and the research they did, they're a little more esoteric in their views in what these things are."

Another curiosity of mine - after all of Ken's years of research,





traveling thousands and thousands of miles and speaking to countless witnesses, is there a phenomenon that Ken just plain isn't convinced by?

"I'm generally a very open minded person. I've seen a UFO, and I've seen things happen at haunted locations.

"I think the concept - and this might be a little hypocritical - but the concept of the Bermuda Triangle, and other so-called triangles, such as the Alaskan triangle. I don't think the data really supports the idea that there's this giant defined area, where, you know, all the weird stuff, disappearances and things are gonna happen. I really think it's more of a general area, or maybe a tendency for researchers to want to find connections."

"I don't think there's enough continuing data to suggest that that's still a phenomenon, right?"

Ken talked about the history of the Vile Vortices, which were researched heavily by Ivan Sanderson - a personal hero of Ken's in the world of cryptozoology - who believed there were nine such similar "triangle" areas around the world. Ken pragmatism wins out on this topic, however, and he remains unconvinced. Even here though, Ken remains humble and open minded, citing evidence as opposed to sensationalism.

So what about the future? Well, Ken is making plenty of appearances this year on the convention circuit, and his tenure as a featured guest on television is hardly slowing down (you can regularly catch him on The History Channel, for one). He has a few writing projects in the works (though they are presently top secret) and will appear in at least two cryptid-centric documentaries in 2023 (that we know of).

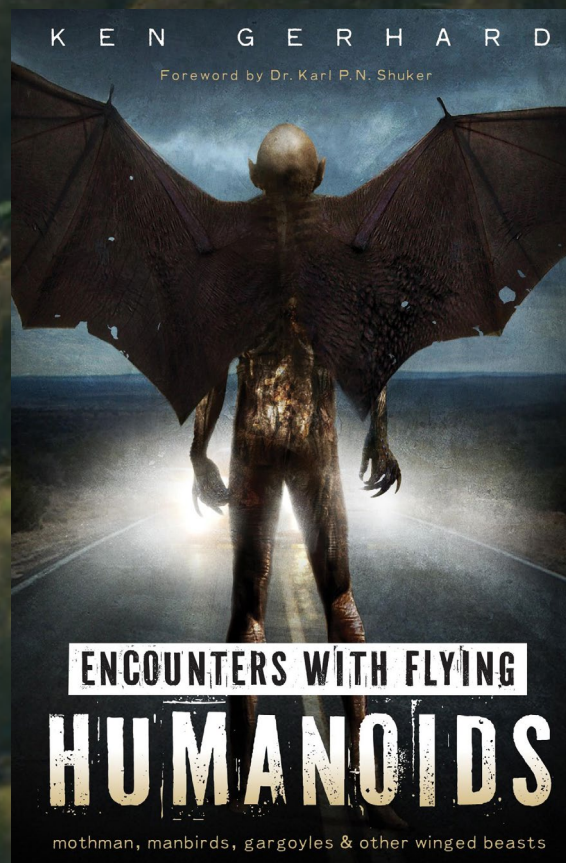
Ken has also assumed the role of mentor. During our conversation I thanked him for his time and assistance on this and other projects on which we have partnered, and he answered quite simply,

"It's an honor to be asked."

Ken said that there is a new generation of researchers and writers taking the mantle of the strange, of the search for unknown animals. It would seem his role as a mentor and educator is not limited to his exploits with the San Antonio Zoo. In truth, one may look to Mr. Gerhard as a guide on their own journey through the heart of strangeness.

I certainly do.

You can follow Ken Gerhard on Instagram and Facebook. His books can be found through most major book retailers, including Amazon, and if you search for "Ken Gerhard" on Spotify or your video streaming platform of choice you can expect to be overwhelmed with results.





# Figures in Forteana

## Charles Fort

By Jordan Heath



In the world of Forteana, there are two types of people: Those focused on the forest and those focused on the trees. Whether your time is devoted to determining the source behind humanity's relationship with the Other or the study of individual instances of paraweid phenomena, it is undeniable that the forest contains a few sequoias that cannot be ignored. The massive seemingly monolithic figures have set bars, defined boundaries, and in some cases literally laid the foundation of this beautiful and fascinating field that we all find ourselves immersed in. For the next few months, I'm going to be exploring a few of these redwoods. What better place to start than with the figure who quite literally defined what it is that we're all doing here?

Charles Fort was a researcher and writer of anomalous phenomena, a satirist, and a skeptic. He had the ability to entertain the reader by making the normal appear abnormal, and conversely, the abnormal appear normal. His writing style has been described as being a distinctive blend of mocking humor, with

penetrating insight and calculated outrageousness. Fort was self-educated. He spent an enormous amount of time in the New York City Library where he would read scientific journals, popular science magazines, and other scientific literature. This dedicated study provided him with a thorough knowledge of what was going on in the world in general. He was a maker and keeper of copious notes, many of which survive to this day. He began his writing career as a novelist but initially struggled with getting any of his ten books published, most agree that this is due to his mocking writing style, which would not come into style for another 30 years or so. Eventually one of his novels, "The Outcast Manufacturers", was published in 1906. The book received good reviews but was commercially unsuccessful.

In 1916, an inheritance from an uncle allowed Fort to quit his various day jobs, and become a full-time researcher and writer. He then began to write two books and entitled them Theory X and Theory Y. Theory X dealt with the notion that Martians were controlling events on earth. The Theory Y book dealt with a mysterious and sinister civilization at the South Pole. The books caught the attention of Theodore Dreiser, also a writer, and he assisted Fort in an attempt to have the books published. These books were not merely ignored by publishers. Fort received several responses that, in his opinion, openly mocked the premises of the books. A disheartened Fort burned the two manuscripts, not being aware that he would eventually become famous, and the interest in his destroyed books would have been significant. Thankfully, Fort was able to dig deep and summon a remarkable determination that would eventually see him through. He resumed his studies and his writing and in 1919 completed his next book, *The Book of the Damned*. The title referred to the damned data Fort collected, data for which science could not account, and the data was thus rejected or ignored. Theodore Dreiser again helped Fort to get the book published, and it became relatively successful. It would go on to be reissued several times. The most recent reissue was in 1999 through Prometheus Books of Buffalo, New York.



Fort went on to publish several other books including, *New Lands*, first published in 1923, and also reissued several times by Ace Books, *Lo!*, first issued in 1931, and *Wild Talents*, first published in 1932. In 1998, Dover Publications released a collection of his works titled, *Complete Books of Charles Fort*. Charles Fort was born in Albany, New York on August 6, 1874. He was of Dutch ancestry and had two younger brothers. Fort's father was, by all accounts, a harsh parent, as related by Fort in his unpublished autobiography. When he was 18, following high school, determined to see the world, he traveled through the western United States, Great Britain, and finally South Africa. Accounts suggest that it was there that he became seriously ill with what is assumed to have been malaria. He returned home immediately where he was nursed back to health by his father's maid, Anna Filing. Little did he know that this bit of misfortune would have a life-altering silver lining. He developed a relationship with Anna, and in 1896 the two were married. The two eventually settled in the Bronx, New York. Fort made ends meet by doing odd jobs, but his focus, as always, was on his studies. He spent nights and off-time lost in the stacks of the New York Public Library or buried in books on loan.

For a period of two years, from 1924 to 1926, he and his wife Anna moved to London, England. Fort had set his sights on the files of the British Museum, and access to the vast archive expanded his knowledge base in a way that seems to have significantly improved his writing. However, this privilege was not the most important aspect of his time in England. Although Fort was generally considered to be a loner, while living in the UK, he slowly developed a circle of friends in the writing community. It is through them that he initially encountered Theodore Dreiser, the man who would eventually help him to have his later work published. Fort was known as a witty individual, a character trait that clearly comes out in his writing.

In his later years, Fort suffered from poor health and failing eyesight. He also became aware that his writings had developed a cult-like following. He did nothing to encourage it. While the term Fortean is often associated with wild theories and new-age beliefs, it is important to remember that Charles Fort was a real skeptic. He was equally skeptical of the scientific community and the spiritualism movement. Despite his no-nonsense approach to his studies, the cult-like following still exists today. If you look closely enough, you'll find his name everywhere. The Fortean Society, *The Fortean Journal*, *Fortean Times Magazine*, and the Charles Fort Institute: *His Life and His Times*.

In 1932, when Fort was only in his late fifties, his health deteriorated. He distrusted doctors and refused to seek help for his worsening health. During this time, he was in the process of completing his manuscript entitled, *Wild Times*. He collapsed on May 3, 1932. He was rushed to Royal Hospital in the Bronx. His publisher rushed to the hospital to show Fort an advance copy of his latest manuscript, *Wild Times*. Later that day Fort passed away. Most agree that he suffered from leukemia. He was interred in his family's plot in Albany, New York. He had accumulated 60,000 handwritten notes. After his death, the notes were donated to the New York Public Library; the place where he had done most of his reading, self-education, and research; his home away from home.

Often, in this field, we hear the phrase "be skeptical but don't be a skeptic". This sentiment is a distilling of a truly Fortean concept. Fort believed that everything should be questioned. According to him, no conventional wisdom should be accepted on its face. While the way he truly lived his concept sounds exhausting, it is a vital throughline for those of us involved in Fortean research to maintain. We owe so much to Charles Fort and the work that he did. Know his life. Know his work. You both deserve it.





# The Art of Timothy Wayne Williams

By Aaron Deese



You observe a painting. It depicts a wooded road, lit by hanging lamps at night. It is winter, and ice and snow cling to the trees. It's dark, but bright enough to make out the hundreds of fine details that went into the image's creation. For a moment

you might think you're looking at a piece by Bob Ross or Thomas Kincaid, or perhaps even a classical opus from one of the old masters. The level of skill required to craft this image is, certainly, impressive.

But then your eye strays to the right of the painting, and you notice something that you didn't pick up at first glance.

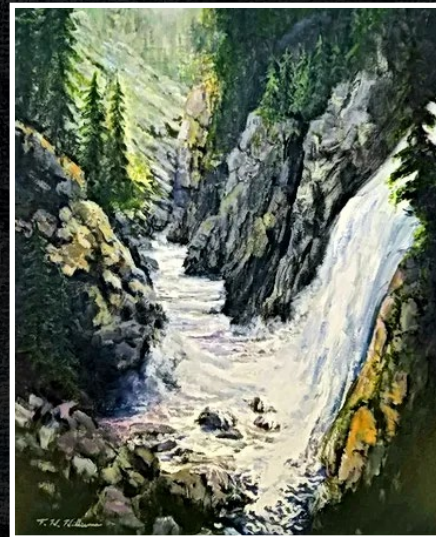
A gray silhouette, peeking out from behind the trees, barely visible amidst the snow and brush.

What most of us would refer to as "Bigfoot."

This is the work of Timothy Wayne Williams.

A professional musician by trade, Timothy took up visual art after a setback in his career left him with time to fill. He assumed painting as a hobby and found that he was, in fact, a natural.

Subtlety is the name of the game in Tim's work. His love of the strange and paranormal - something he's had personal 'brushes' with throughout his life - is woven into the fabric of his paintings. Yet like true-life paranormal encounters, the observer must slow down, appreciate the details and in some cases seek out the stranger points of the picture. A sweeping view of the ocean with a glowing UFO rising from the water. A ghostly specter, its painting titled in Latin and translating to "Do not communicate." An immensely detailed forest where a Sasquatch can be found slinking off into the shadows.



Early in his art career Timothy sold his work at fine arts shows and swanky galleries, often pulling down thousands of dollars for a single piece. Even then he had difficulty keeping a consistent inventory, as every painting he created seemed to sell almost immediately. As he's entered the fold of the paranormal art community this trend has not altered, and he's even taken to keeping some works secret so that he has at least a few items to present at shows and conventions. Perusing his Instagram, it is not difficult to see why.

Much of Timothy's work depicts perhaps not a "paranormal event" but rather presents life and the paranormal as they are - intrinsically linked, and both part of a much larger picture.



# Glitch in the Matrix

## Time loop

Something happened a few years back that I can't shake and would really love some kind of explanation as to what the hell happened as it has played on my mind ever since. Let me just clarify before I start I am completely sound of mind, i just want some closure i guess.

So here it goes, I have always been into the paranormal as a kid I was completely fascinated by it and I have found over the years the more open to it you are the more downright bizarre some of the stuff you experience is. This tops my list of wierd experiences. This happened about 7 years ago, my sister came to my flat one night after work (she finished work at 17:30) to spend a bit of time with me as we had both been working like crazy an hadn't had the time to catch up. It was just the two of us and she suggested having a game of cards with our coffees, something we have always done since kids, it is a favourite past time in our house.

Once I had gotten the cards out and started shuffling them she asked me to look at the time on my phone as she had work the next morning at 7am and needed to be home for a reasonable time. ( she had lost her phone on a night out a few days previous) I told her it was 18:10 pm in the evening. She replied " OK well I'll have to be getting off around 20:45pm to get my uniform washed and dried, so keep an eye on the time for me" I agreed and we started playing a bit of rummy to start with. Now we weren't drinking alcohol or taking any drugs, we were just having a relaxed game of cards chatting about guys and work, the usual stuff I suppose. Everything was normal. We played cards for what

felt like 2 hours easy.... I mean you can't mistake that length of time when you have had about 16 to 18 hands of rummy and were in the early stages of playing a game of poker having got bored of the other game.

Out of nowhere I remember having the weirdest feeling come over me like the light in the room dimmed and I distinctly felt an electrical crackle start in the bottom of my spine and shoot all the way up to my skull, i physically jolted upright the sensation was so intense. I looked at her and she was looking at me all wide eyed and silent like she knew something was up. I blurted out " something is wrong..... Really very wrong.. "

Without blinking or reacting in any other way she just says to me... " look at the time. " which i thought was the weirdest response. I picked up my phone looked at the the time. A mixture of shock and dread creeps over me. " That can't be right... Its not possible" I mumbled out loud. My phone must have glitched out or something. Getting up to turn the telly on to see what the time is on there, she is looking at me like what the hell is going on.' what is it... What's the time?" She asks me again. I just repeat that it can't be right and as I switch the telly on the time flashes up in the corner of the screen. It said 18:29.

She see's it and is now just as freaked out as I am. " that can't be right, did your phone say the same time?" I showed her the screen. I pull out a laptop to check the time and even got a watch out of my drawer to see if they all matched and sure enough they did. There was no possible way that we had been sat playing cards for just 20 minutes, I asked her how long she thought we had been sat there for and she said a couple of hours like myself. We just sat there in a bit of a fog like what on earth has just happened we tried to discuss it but we couldn't make any sense of it, to be honest it felt uncomfortable, even to this day to talk about it it doesn't feel right. She breaks the silence with a joke something like " oh well at least I have another couple of hours to chill with you.... " we just tried to forget about it.



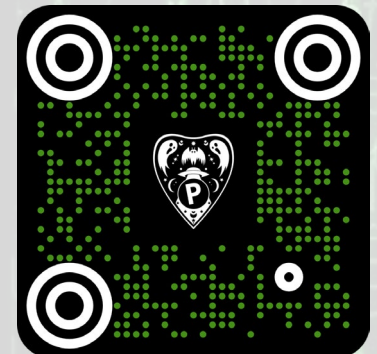
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# Paranormal Pets

By: Greg Morrill

You're sitting at home alone; alone except for your faithful animal companion. They stare at a seemingly empty space in the room. They appear on edge, your cat's hair raises on its back, your dog lets out a bark followed by a growl of caution. A chill runs down your spine as you wonder, what has triggered this unusual behavior?

There is a strong history in folklore of animals, their connection to the spirit world, and their ability to sense what we cannot.

Cats were held in high regard in ancient Egypt, said to be magical creatures associated with protection and good fortune. Deities such as Bastet, a feline-headed goddess, was regarded as a maternal figure, representing a mother's love, both tender and protective.

Freya: Photo by Meghan Dykeman



Since medieval times certain pets and wildlife were considered to aide witches and healers, magically, in their craft, those companions are better known as familiars.

I put out the question, does your pet sense the paranormal, on my Instagram account, [all.the.weird](#), and was able to collect the following information.

My friend and colleague, Monique Rose is a paranormal writer, investigator and cohost of her podcast, *Fright Life*, alongside her husband Joss. She recently made these observations:

"I was cleaning the bathroom last week and [the rest of my family] were out of the house. I love being alone and never have an issue being scared or anything. It was mid day and I was focused on cleaning when I suddenly felt like I was being watched. Just a weird, ominous feeling.

"My dog, who was asleep on the bath mat next to me woke up and stared into the hallway."

Monique, being a seasoned investigator, instinctively grabbed her phone to record the incident.

"By the time I got my phone he was over it haha. Not the best video but shows I thought something was weird."

The video did appear to show the canine companion intrigued by something outside the bathroom.

Karly Latham, also a writer at *Paranormality Magazine*, frequently observed strange behavior from her dog in her former residence.

Karly says, "there were a few times [he] would stare at a spot on the ceiling and growl. That spot [led] to my bedroom. We'd be downstairs and he'd look up and growl."

However, Karly remains skeptical. "He barks a lot, but he doesn't usually growl with such focused attention. It could have been something critter-like. I never figured it out."

My fellow Canadian paranormal enthusiast, Meghan Dykeman, brought a particularly curious incident to my attention concerning her cat.

While watching a documentary by *Small Town Monsters*, on YouTube, both of her feline friends became alert to "alleged Bigfoot noises," in the documentary.

Meghan continues, "I have always believed animals can sense the paranormal when humans don't always!

"I typically always listen to any type of audio like that on headphones but had it on my tv on YouTube.



# CREATURES OF CRYPTOZOLOGY

## South Bay Bessie



Candice Jackson

### Description:

One of the most iconic figures in the Lake Erie area, this North American Messie-variant lives up to its position among the world's lake monsters in every way. Reports of its size and shape vary wildly, sightings are extremely rare, and stuffed animal likenesses of her can be purchased at every building with a cash register in a 100-mile radius. The first recorded sighting of Bessie occurred in 1793, and more sightings have occurred intermittently and in greater frequency in the last three decades. The general consensus is that Bessie is snake-like in appearance, 30-40 ft long, and at least a foot in diameter. A reward of \$100,000 has been offered by Huron Lagoons Marina for the capture of Bessie, dead or alive.

Length: 10-80 ft.

Color: Gray/Copper/Brown

Location: Lake Erie

### Sightings:

While shooting at ducks north of Sandusky Ohio in 1793, the captain of the sloop Felicity startled a large snake necked creature described as "more than a rod (16 ft.) in length" July 1817, the crew of a schooner reported a 30 to 40-foot long serpent, dark in color. Later that year, another boat crew spotted a similar animal, this time copper-colored and 60 feet in length. This time, they shot at it with muskets, which had no visible effect.

An extraordinary sighting took place by the entire crew of a ship bound from Buffalo NY to Toledo Ohio in July 1892, which was carried by local newspapers. The crew (including the captain) saw a large area of water approx. a half mile ahead of them churned up and foaming. As they approached, they saw "a huge sea serpent" that appeared to be "wrestling about in the waters, as if fighting with an unseen foe." They observed as the creature reeled and stretched out full length (estimated at 50 ft and 4 ft in circumference) with its head sticking up above the water an additional 4 ft. The brownish creature's eyes were described as "viciously sparkling" and large fins were also noted.

"The one cat ran towards it, and jumped right up to the speaker and her back was arched and she seemed very curious. My other cat however got super on edge, her head was swiveling and she started breathing really heavy.

"She reacts like this to dogs slightly, but again you could tell the sound was something that alerted her immediately."

I feel it's important to look at the biology of animals in order to explore this phenomenon.

According to pawschicago.org, a dog's sense of smell can be 100,000 times greater than a human's. They can hear sounds of much higher frequencies and at a distance of four times more than ours. While their vision is less focused than ours they are proven to have a wider field of view, night vision, and better sensitivity to physical movements.

Animalwellnessmagazine.com says a domestic cat has fourteen times greater smelling capability than humans. Cats ears, which also hear much higher frequencies, contain 32 muscles compared to our 6, making them able to rotate them up to 180 degrees. With much greater ability to see in the dark, their vision like dogs, is less focused than our own.

It's hard to say what these pets are reacting to. Was there a movement imperceptible to you? Did another dog bark down the street that you're physically incapable of hearing? Or is it something unexplainable altogether?



Dexter: Photo by Greg Morrill



# THE WEIRD ADVENTURES WITH ELI WATSON

By Jason Hewlett

If Eli Watson has his way, he'll be traveling the country, stalking the elusive Sasquatch with video camera in hand, until the day he dies.

"I would be totally okay with that," says Watson, a videographer and documentarian with the popular Small Town Monsters (STM) production company. Watson recently launched his own series on the Small Town Monsters YouTube channel called *Mysteries & Monsters*, a companion piece of sorts to *Beyond the Trail*, an STM series he appears in alongside cryptozoologist and fellow filmmaker Aleksandar Petakov.

The first *Mysteries & Monsters* episode is in fact a follow up to the *Beyond the Trail* episode Big-foot Mountain, with Watson and fellow Bigfoot investigators Connor Anderson, Joe Beelart, Emily Fleur, and Shane Corson investigating strange activity at a secret location in Mount Hood, Oregon, called The Blueberry Bog.

Not content to simply focus on his favorite cryptid, Watson's series will tackle a range of subjects from ghosts to Unidentified Aerial Phenomena to other creatures like Canada's most famous lake monster, the Ogoopogo. The second episode of *Mysteries & Monsters* focuses on a California UFO cult. Watson felt a show like this was needed among the STM ranks, and pitched the idea to head honcho Seth Breedlove.

"Seth has allowed me to pursue whatever I want to pursue. Talk about unlimited creative control," says an excited Watson. "Every episode is going to be centered around some kind of expedition or some kind of discovery."

Episodes won't necessarily present a new piece of evidence, but Watson will reveal whatever he uncovers with each investigation, be it some form of undiscovered history related to the topic, or a new bit of information.



"I really want the audience to feel like it's going on this journey with me," he says. "I feel like if anything is missing in the Small Town Monsters pantheon, if you want to call it that, it's the sense of 'I'm there with you' and I want the show to be that way with me."



The series is everything we've come to expect from a Small Town Monsters production, with in-depth interviews and personal witness accounts, plus on-site investigations and even a little bit of humor. Everything is viewed through Watson's lens, and that's a lens that's been focused on the world of cryptozoology since his dad introduced him to the History Channel docu-series *MonsterQuest* in the early 2000s.

## Mysteries & MONSTERS

That series, which ran for four seasons, investigated various sightings of monsters within the realm of cryptozoology and the paranormal using scientific method and research in an attempt to explain the phenomena.

"That was the big one. Even more so than *Finding Bigfoot*," Watson says of *MonsterQuest*.

Even as a boy, Watson knew looking for Bigfoot and the Loch Ness Monster wasn't necessarily viewed as a normal pastime, although he dislikes using the word normal. And, like many of us in the paranormal field, he had phases in life where he pursued this interest with passion, and others where he focused on more mundane pursuits.

It wasn't until he met others who shared his interest for high strangeness that Watson fully embraced his passion for mysteries and monsters. The year was 2018, those people were Jasmine Mae With and Alexander Daikaiju, and the end result was the popular podcast *Cryptid Campfire*.

The trio worked at the same movie theatre, and Daikaiju and Watson were frequently paired as Alcohol Compliance Managers, as the theatre served liquor to movie-going patrons. Watson says the job required little of them, as people were ID'd prior to buying alcohol, so he and Daikaiju spent most of their time talking about Bigfoot. Sure enough, their conversations came around to starting a podcast on the subject.

"Alex and I would get really deep into discussions about the Patterson-Gimlin film and things like that. We just figured that we'd want to appeal to a broader audience for a podcast, and us going straight off into the deep end about the Patterson-Gimlin film wasn't going to (appeal) to a very broad audience," he says.

"So we wanted someone who was interested in the stuff, but who didn't have a whole lot of knowledge about it."

That person ended up being With. She and Watson worked alongside each other as cashiers one shift, and With mentioned she was interested in ghosts. Seizing the opportunity, Watson asked what she thought about Bigfoot.

"I don't know. Seems kinda cool," she told Watson. "Would you be interested in doing a podcast?" Watson asked.

She said yes, and the rest is history.

*Cryptid Campfire* produced weekly episodes for four years, which is a long time in Internet years. It also ran as a video podcast for a year on JoBlo Media Inc.'s *The Paranormal Network* YouTube channel, concluding with the final episode in May of 2022.

Most episodes were recorded via Skype or Zoom, but several were done with the trio live and in person. The series covered everything from well-known beasts like Bigfoot and the Loch Ness Monster to more obscure creatures, including the Owlman of Mawnan Smith and the Ningen.

Watson, With and Daikaiju also interviewed researchers, experiencers and filmmakers within the cryptid realm – people like Sean Whitley, Stacy Brown Jr. and Seth Breedlove – which eventually opened some unexpected doors for Watson. Watson says there was no clear path as to how this happened, but it did.

"When we started the podcast we were specifically adamantly against doing interviews. We didn't want to interview researchers," he says, and laughs, noting they sound found themselves conducting these very interviews.

"That became quite the staple of *Cryptid Campfire*, doing interviews with the people who did this stuff, and I think that was for the benefit of the show."



As the podcast's popularity and notoriety grew, people began reaching out to Watson, With and Daikaiju via the show's social media and website. Watson says this eventually included producers wanting them to appear on cryptid-themed TV shows and documentaries.

It was a Cryptid Campfire interview Watson did with Petakov and Nash Hoover that moved him into the realm of television. Hoover and Petakov were part of a program called Chasing Legends, which follows a pair of cousins who travel the globe investigating various alleged monsters. Watson says he met the duo face to face, they hit off, and he ended up doing a lot of post production work on the series.

By the time Watson's work on Chasing Legends debuted in 2021, Petakov had been working with Breedlove on Small Town Monsters productions for a while. Watson asked Petakov to get Breedlove on Cryptid Campfire, and the two ended up talking monsters for a good hour after Breedlove's official interview was over. During that conversation Breedlove presented Watson with the opportunity to join a Small Town Monsters production.

Five or six months passed, and Watson figured that chance had come and gone. Then Breedlove texted him out of the blue, asking if he'd still be interested in joining one of the productions.

"And I was like heck yah," Watson says.

Watson first worked on the feature documentary On the Trail of Bigfoot: The Discovery before joining Petakov on the Beyond the Trail series.

"It really opened a lot of doors for me," he says.

A film school graduate who has worked on his share of Hollywood productions, Watson quickly found himself preferring the work he does now, saying it's brought back his love of film and the filmmaking process. The fact he gets to make movies about his favorite subject is the icing on the cake.

"I just didn't like that style of movie making," Watson says of his time in the Hollywood machine. "I didn't find it fun. I found it very creatively limiting. And then I found out about Seth... it really spiraled into 'I have a lot of fun making movies again.'"

Even though he's having fun making these movies and YouTube shows, Watson is still very much a cryptid enthusiast who is looking for answers, and evidence, that these creatures actually exist. He is one-hundred percent convinced Bigfoot is real, but acknowledges some of the evidence brought forward is questionable, or can be explained away as other animal sounds.



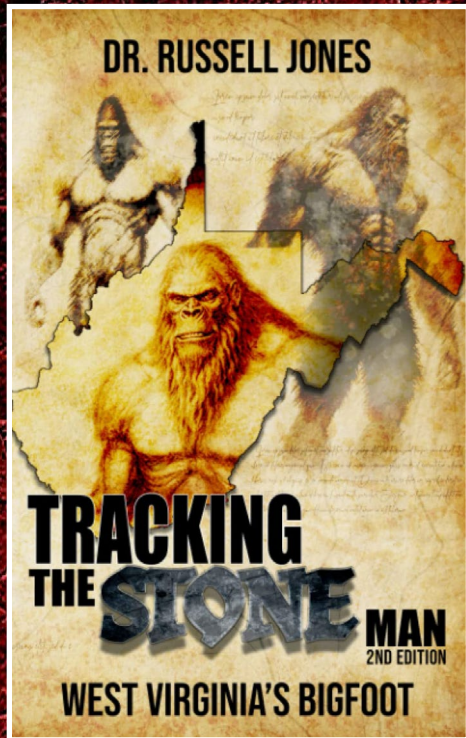
This is why he and Petakov spend a lot of time on Beyond the Trail trying to recreate wood knocks and other noises attributed to Sasquatch in an effort to prove, or disprove, the phenomena. In this line of work, that's as scientific as things can get, at least at this point, he says.

"I don't think there's enough people doing that," he says. "Too many people are too willing to accept 'Oh, I heard this sound. That must be a Sasquatch'. I don't know. There's a lot of things that make noises out there."

Each piece of evidence that can't be explained away is enough of a lure to keep Watson on the trail of Bigfoot and other monsters for as long as he is able, and he intends to keep doing so with film camera in hand.



# Books to Add To Your Library



In this second edition of the bestselling and award-winning book, **TRACKING THE STONE MAN: WEST VIRGINIA'S BIGFOOT**, Dr. Russell Jones, a certified master naturalist, experienced outdoorsman, bestselling author, and Bigfoot researcher, expands and updates his theories as they relate to Bigfoot research and behavior. Dr. Jones details his belief on what a Bigfoot is, its habits, nature, and how you may be able to discover if one is in your area.

**TRACKING THE STONE MAN** also serves as a useful and common-sense guide to tactics and ways to successfully navigate the woods so you can conduct your own research.

You'll also find new and exciting Bigfoot reports as well as some of the classics from the state of West Virginia, 'the pacific northwest of the east'.



A simple road trip turned into a ghostly adventure for author, Victoria Munda. When driving through Texas, she found herself in a small town, located in the upper corner of northeast Texas. She was far away from the life she knew and about to experience something which would change her life forever.

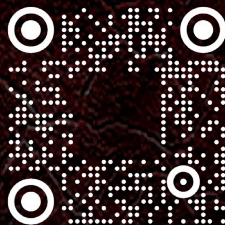
Following her intuition, Victoria decided to spend the night in the Jefferson Hotel, a historic and renowned haunted location. When checked in, she was listed as the only guest, but it wouldn't take long for her to discover, she was the only living guest.



What If the Spirits Could Have Spoken is based on the premise of how the paranormal investigations of the Amityville and Conjuring Houses might have played out if the investigations were done using a Ghost Box to communicate live in real time with any spirit entities.

The book follows a lead investigator, me, with a team of three other investigators, as we conduct the investigations by performing a series of live spirit ghost box communication sessions, as well as incorporating traditional paranormal investigative methods that serve to corroborate the live spirit ghost box communication received.

The book will cover two separate investigations: the first part will be the Amityville house, beginning with a factual account of the house and the reports of paranormal activity, followed by the fictional account of the investigation with the ghost box and how it might have played out. The second part will cover the same for the Conjuring house.





# TEMPLEMICHAEL

By Lady Anne Selene

I remember the bus pulling off the side of the road back in Ireland. A gate and long path stood before us.

Silence. Peace.

What stood before was Templemichael Castle. A church in ruins, an overgrown cemetery. A former Templar stronghold.

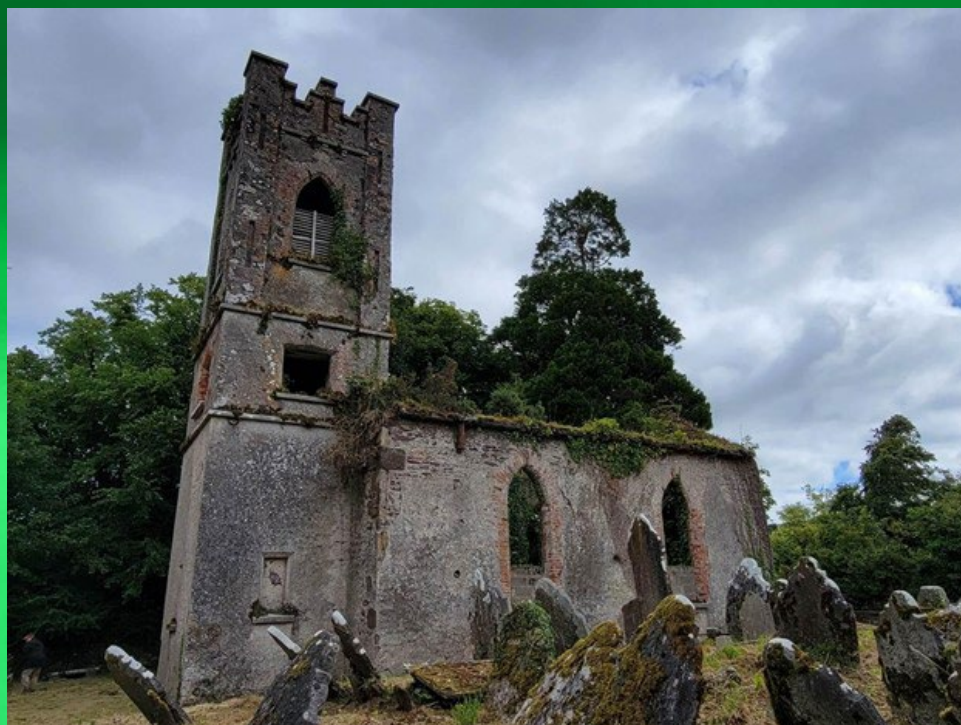
I was in awe of the stillness and tranquility that filled this place.

Most everyone went to discover what the decaying castle once held. Myself however, was drawn to a small path that led behind it.

I walked off, on my own.

Down the winding and overgrown path, I found at the end; the perfect resting place. A single tree surrounded by grass at the water's edge.

I stood in awe looking out on Blackwater River and there across stood a grand building that filled my mind with days past.



Ballynatray Estate.

The grounds of the estate are said to hold evidence of human activity dating all the way back to the bronze age. Legends talk of a Viking battleground, and an abbey. It is also said to be the resting place of Raymond Fitzgerald, who was a Cambro-Norman commander during the Norman invasion of Ireland.

This place will always be one that I hold close to my heart out of all the locations in which we traveled.

Behind me in the trees where I stood looking out at the river the castle ruins stretched into the sky. I could feel them beckoning me. I turned around and looked up, visions danced in my mind. What must it have been like when the grounds were kept and the stones were new. What energy did the mornings hold and how the stars must have sparkled reflecting in the river.





Back up the path I traveled onto my next adventure and into a world that felt like it was straight out of a fairy tale.

Wearing slip on shoes and a skirt, I parted my way through the overgrowth never thinking about the type of vegetation I was traversing. I was in awe of this place. If I lived anywhere near here I knew this would be where I would come every day to write.

I remember getting off the bus and looking at the long gravel pathway that stood before us. The stone walls stood on either side and the trees stood tall above. We came to the end where the walls stop and on my right before me stood the old run down cemetery with the remains of the church. I take one more step onto the ground and it's almost like I went through a patch of dense air. It was this sudden feeling of a force field. A physical change as I stepped onto this hallowed ground.

A silence fell, I could hear but at the same time it was muted.

As I move forward I see the ruined headstones from centuries past. I cross the front of the chapel with its hollowed out shell. In the tower as I start looking up to my surprise I can hear a bell ringing, but no bell hangs in this tower. At least no physical one anymore.

I continued along the path between the church and a shed. Still I could hear that bell ringing. Passing through the back doorway into the chapel shell I was talking to a couple other individuals from our party. As we were talking however, we were doing so in this low whisper. The air of reverence was strong. No one wanted to speak higher than a whisper. It was as if we were in service, and you could feel that hush.

It would not be long after that I began to feel the sting of the stinging nettle that I unknowingly brushed through on my way to this magical place.

Eventually I found my way back through the forest of overgrowth. I came out to the cemetery where I met my sister. Pulling her aside I asked her about stinging nettle as this was my first run in with it. The irritation was growing and the redness painted its presence across my legs.

She agreed that when we got back we would have to find some type of treatment, after a short conversation and my recounting of the fairytale I had just come from. We parted ways so that she could enjoy the castle ruins before our time was up.

Standing there in silence my attention was drawn to the tower of the church. I could feel a presence, it was akin to a priest. In my mind I felt called to ask for a blessing, and the blessing I asked for was that the stinging nettle that was growing ever bothersome to stop its progression. To my surprise the stinging stopped immediately, in disbelief I looked down and the redness began to dissipate. Within minutes every symptom was gone and it was as if I had never been touched by the nettle at all.

Back on the bus there was a silence that came over us all. I can't recall who stated it first but I was not the only one who felt the priest's presence....

The following is my sister's recounting of her time at Templemichael.





As we stood there absorbing the atmosphere the bell faded away. Replacing the sound of the bell I could hear whispers all around us. It began very faint, growing a little louder until another one of our party came through the door. At their entrance you could feel a physical drop. We all felt it, it was in the air, the energy changed in a heartbeat. It was like going through a massive transition but suddenly and without warning. Akin to time traveling from that hush of reverence to being on a busy new york street.

The party gathered and walked out of this place. However I decided to stay for a little longer.

For a moment I stood and looked at the church tower that held no bell and decided to put my hands on the stone. I looked upon the moss and could see that people had been carving their names in it.

It was a very comfortable warm welcoming feeling being there alone but alas it was time to move on. I passed again through the nettles when I was greeted by more of our party who came to explore the area. I insisted for them to take my jacket to help protect them and having discarded my jacket, I could no longer go back.

I stood there looking into the tower, and I felt a presence manifest beside me that took on the personification of the temple guardian. The spiritual presence coalesced into a presence that I was able to communicate with. It took the form of an older templar soldier. A knight's templar who took the name of Peter. I don't know if he was an individual or personification of the presence there but I proceeded to communicate with him.

As I watched the others use their spirit box to try and investigate and communicate on their own Peter told me or communicated with me that they had sent another being that resided in that area to go communicate with those party members. As I heard this I got the mental image of a priest. I don't think this is a physical image of someone who was there but it was my brain being able to understand the presence non verbally and so as they were communicating Peter and I left.

Peter continued to walk with me off the church grounds, through a very large open gate and down another dirt path off to the ruins of an old castle that legend says was a stronghold for the knights' templar. It was somewhere down that path that Peter left me and I went on my own. As I went through these ruins an intense feeling of excitement and joy filled my very being.

I explored these ruins and alcoves. I climbed what few steps that I could get onto. Then I found myself in an area that looked or felt as if it had once been a garden. I envisioned their herbs, their flowers and possible vegetables. It excited me to imagine who these people could have been and what they could have done.

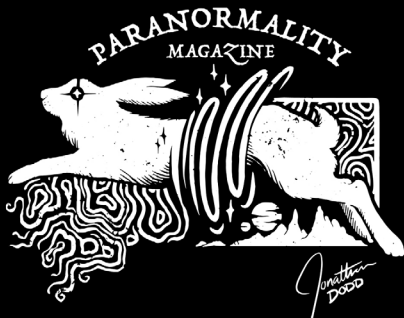
The others eventually joined me and then the time came to a close. We headed back to the bus down the long path.

Still to this day however, 6 months later. I have this distinct connection, as if a permanent tie was made to it, this place that I will enjoy for the rest of my days.





# The Signature Series



The Signature Series is not simply a tee shirt – it's an expression of our admiration and respect for the magnificent artists who bring paranormal tales to life. Without the wonders of art, creatures such as Sasquatch, Wendigo, Mothman, and Nightcrawlers could have easily remained unknown by the public or even been forgotten completely.

Our Signature Series features an exquisite collection of one-of-a-kind designs, crafted exclusively for Paranormality Magazine.

We are devoted to recognizing the extraordinary efforts of artists who bring unexplained events and mythical creatures alive through their art. Regrettably, they don't get enough appreciation for the sheer amount of time and creativity put into each piece. That's why with every purchase a percentage goes directly back to them!

[paranormalitymag.com](http://paranormalitymag.com)



## Dreaming About Owls What Does It Mean

By Nicole Whitney

Dreaming about owls can have various meanings depending on the context of the dream. Generally, it is said that dreaming of an owl symbolizes wisdom, transition, and wealth. To dream of an owl watching you can signify that the choices you make in life will determine your future success or failure.

Owls also represent vigilance and can indicate that you need to pay attention to the warning signs in your life or situation. Alternatively, dreaming of an owl can also mean that you are being too critical or judgmental of a situation. The symbol of an owl appearing in a dream may tell you to be less judgmental and open up to new ideas and perspectives.

Owls may also represent the need for you to look inward at yourself, your emotions, and your inner strength. When an owl appears in a dream, it may be trying to tell you something about yourself that you need to pay attention to.

In some cases, dreaming of an owl can indicate that you are now entering a period of transition or change in your life. Owls are also a sign of knowledge, so dreaming about an owl may signify that you need to learn something or gain more understanding on a particular topic or situation.

Additionally, owls are a sign of wealth and abundance, so dreaming of an owl could be indicating that financial success is coming your way.

Whatever the context of your dream, it is important to take note of any symbols and feelings associated with the owl in order to interpret its true meaning. Paying attention to the details of your dream and trusting your intuition is the best way to understand its message.



# THE HAYS HOUSE

*Ghosts Are People Too!*



Keith Evans

The book, "The Hays House, Ghosts are People Too!", looks at the life and times of two small town families, all surrounding one Victorian house, built in 1908, by J. F. Buck. I want the reader to embrace and have a deep appreciation for the history, to the point of wanting to actively act out to preserve the history, the Victorian structures, and the antiques that may have been housed in this Victorian home. Once these historical structures and antique items are lost to time, we cannot bring them back.

I hope to assist the readers to learn more about the architecture of Victorian buildings. To understand and have knowledge of Victorian homes and Inns, that will spark their interest to love, save, and maintain these historical places.

The Hays House has had residences who have spent 20 or more years of their lives at this house. These individuals have devoted their lives towards an unbreakable bond with the Victorian Home that they loved and cared for. This unbreakable bond between the long-termed residents and their Victorian Home will continue long after the residents have passed away. This bond continues in the form of the guardian angel who will protect the physical property and the present owner of the Victorian Home.

I have used Scientific methods to complete Paranormal Research at the Hays House, as an attempt to capture the hearts and minds of

a broader group of individuals who may not consider historical structures to be of interest to them right now. I will be using paranormal investigations to learn more about the history of the guardian angles, the history of Victorian homes, and the history of the families who have lived there in the past.

I treat all Ghosts and Spirits with respect. The way I would like to be treated. If a spirit cares enough to use their energy to choose words from my Ovilus IV, I want to know enough, to know who this spirit maybe? If you knew who the past residents of the Victorian structure were as you are conducting a Paranormal Investigation, then you would know who cared enough about this Victorian home to be there as a care taker and or guardian angel after their death.

Now you have a possible name to give your ghost or spirit. This is very important. Paranormal investigating without a good knowledge of the local history can be compared to looking for a person and not knowing their name. Read this book and learn about the guardian angles that protect the Hays House.

Available Online Where Fine Books Are Sold



# The Phantom Detectives



Phantom Detectives LLC is a growing paranormal investigation team that was founded by Joshua Chaires on August 20, 2020. Chaires created the society to bring more science/technology into the field of paranormal investigating. In addition, he created the team as a way for him to get a fresh start. Currently the team is based out of Oxford, Pennsylvania, and does paranormal investigations. Locations include homes, businesses, historical societies, asylums and more. After founding the team Chaires had graphics designers create business cards for him, had a logo designed, he created a team email, made social media pages, and started performing paranormal investigations under the new banner. Their first pre-investigation was with Brian J. Cano from the Haunted Collector on October 6, 2020. This was at the Selma Mansion in Norristown, PA. The Selma Mansion was created by General Andrew Porter, who served in the American Revolution. General Andrew Porter was the Great Grandfather of the late Mary Todd Lincoln. Brian taught Joshua how to properly conduct EVP sessions, how to use the thermal camera, how to properly map anomalies with the SLS camera, and how to properly use the PSB7/11 Ghost Boxes. Joshua took that knowledge to do their first official team investigation at the Sanderson Museum in Chadds Ford, PA on December 9, 2020.

On December 11, 2020, Phantom Detectives LLC conducted their first official team investigation at the Sanderson Museum. Sanderson Museum was named after Christian Sanderson who was a poet, radio show host, musician, and much more. His best friend was Andrew Wyeuth, who was known to visit the museum from time to time. Sanderson had written to many famous people including Helen Keller, Sitting Bull, Shirley Temple, and more. The team captured numerous pieces of evidence. Those include a very defined orb as their NVR security camera was going off, at the same time their EMF meters were being drained, and at the same time, an EVP was captured. The EVP said no after Joshua asked, "Are you married". After concluding their 1st investigation, the team decided to then book their 2nd investigation at the Mill of Anselma on January 9, 2021.

The Mill of Anselma was founded by Samuel Lightfoot in 1747, and a famous poet named Sarah Oberholzer once lived there. A mill named Oliver Collins was the miller there from 1920 to his death in 1980. That night Chaires captured a door opening on its own, an EVP that said Go on the third floor, to a rope swinging by itself, to thermal photos, and much more. During this time

Mark Anthony the Psychic Lawyer joined the team as a researcher. Dr. Anthony is called The Psychic Lawyer/Psychic Explorer. An Oxford educated trial attorney and much more. Anthony has been on Gaia TV, Coast to Coast Am with George Noory, Oprah, and much more. He brought his skills to the team's talent pool to be their version of Jeff Belanger. Dr. Anthony also helped solve a case that was almost impossible to solve. In March of 2021 Joshua Chaires invited Rick Warner from Delaware Mufon to serve as Tech Manager. Warner had a background as a certified UFO Field Investigator, as well as being the US Ambassador to the Italian UFO Federation. Rick is also an expert at interviewing clients and bringing out their stories.

Mr. Warner joined the team for their 3rd investigation at the Betsy Ross House on April 2, 2021. Chaires booked the investigation through Historic Philadelphia. The Betsy Ross House was created by Betsy Ross in the 1770s, there she sewed the first flag ever for America. George Washington visited Mrs. Ross in 1776 after she sewed the first United States flag ever. After Betsy's passing the house served as a tavern in the 1800s. During their investigation Mr. Warner captured several growls on his audio recorder. He was in the basement area at the time this occurred. As those growls were going on the team's Paralign was going off, at the same time Mr. Warner's scare bear rem pod was going off. In addition, Chaires had captured a thermal image of Betsy in her bedroom which was closed off to the public through glass, and captured an EVP that said, "I've Been Here Too". After doing that investigation the team took a few months off.

On May 21, 2021, former Dark Matter Digital Network News Anchor Leo Ashcraft reached out to the team about them purchasing Dark Matter News. The team said yes to buying it, then made an offer to Mr. Ashcraft which he accepted. Phantom Detectives LLC acquired the trademarks to the brand, the rights to the logos, rights to the audio files, and the website. After acquiring the brand, the team booked their 4th investigation at the Selma Mansion in Norristown, PA with the late Bill Freedman. Mr. Freedman was the manager of the Norristown Preservation Society. Chaires got to book that investigation after meeting Mr. Freeman at Phenomenology 2020 in Gettysburg. At that event were Shane Pitman, Dave Schrader, Chris Smith, Aaron Sagers, April Bussett, and many more. Chaires invited a fourth member to the team right after that named Melissa Ferrazzano. Melissa was a student of Cindy Kaza from the Holzer Files and was recommended by Cindy herself. In addition, Ferrazzano was an advanced Psychic Medium, Took Advanced Psychic Development classes, An Expert on Crystal Healing, and much more. Chaires invited her to join the team to bring her skills to the talent pool of Phantom Detectives LLC.

In conclusion the future is very bright for Phantom Detectives LLC. They just signed onto 2nd Team Entertainment which airs content on Roku, Fire, Apple TV, and Google Play. The team will be conducting their 12th investigation at Poplar Hill Mansion in Salisbury, MD on Saturday September 24. This will be for World's Largest Ghost Hunt 2022. Everyone can watch the event at LargestGhostHunt.com. Phantom Detectives LLC hopes to start their investigation at 8:00 PM EST then wrap up around 9:00 on the live stream.



# Podcasts To Put In Your Weekly Rotation





April

2023

# Top 10 Paranormal Podcasts

1



2



3



4



5



6



7



8



9



10



as voted on by the listeners  
Cast your vote at  
[paranormalitymag.com](http://paranormalitymag.com)



# Artist Spotlight

Timothy Wayne Williams



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