



A Special Segment For the Halloween Season

Spooky Stories:

Sleeping with the Dead

The author of the story is unknown, it has been taken from an old folk lore book

A young man and his wife were on a trip to visit his mother. Usually the couple would arrive in time for supper, but they had a late start. By now it was getting dark and they decided to find a place to stay for the night.

Just up the road, they saw a small house in the woods. "Maybe they rent rooms," the wife said. The couple drove up to the house to ask if they could rent a room for the night. An elderly man and woman came to the door.

"No, I am sorry. We don't rent any rooms out. But, we do have plenty of room and would love to have some company," said the elderly man.

With that, the couple gratefully walked into the house. The old woman made some coffee and brought out some cake, and the four of them talked for awhile. Later the

"We stayed in the house in the woods, about four miles down the road ..."

young couple was shown to their room. On the way to the room the husband argued that he wanted to pay the elderly couple for their hospitality. The old man simply nodded his head no and said they would not expect a penny.

The young couple got up early the next morning, before their

hosts. They decided to go into town and get some breakfast so they would not disturb the elderly couple. On a table near the front door, they left an envelope with some money in it to pay for the room and hospitality.

As the couple entered town, they stopped at a diner. They walked in and took their seats, awaiting for their waitress. As the waitress approached, she remembered the couple pulling up with out-of-state plates. She asked the young couple if they have been traveling all morning. The couple replied that they had left yesterday and decided to find a place to stay for the night.

"Where did you find a place to stay? The closest motel is thirty miles in the opposite direction you came," said the waitress.

"Oh," the husband commented, "we stayed at the house in the woods, about four miles down the road. I didn't catch their names, but we stayed with a very gracious elderly couple."

With that the waitress just stood in astonishment, her eyes were wide open, and her mouth nearly dropped to the floor. "That can't be," the waitress said, "there is only one house in the woods around here, and it burned down over five years ago. The old couple died in the fire."

The young couple could not believe it. After breakfast they decided to go back to the house. Only, now there was now house. All they found was a burned out shell of what could have once been a house. They stood staring at the rubble wondering what had gone on the night before. Suddenly the wife screams. In front of the rubble was a very badly burned table, on top layed a perfectly white envelope. The envelope they had left as they had gone to breakfast.

(www.visitorinfo.com/ghost/g3.htm)



No one does the evil grin better than Chucky.

Haunted Houses in Delco?

By Aimee Stone
Assistant Editor

As Halloween approaches, the supernatural powers of ghosts and other unknown spirits supposedly peak. For many people, the supernatural is something they would like to understand further, perhaps investigate where known hauntings have occurred.

Well, do not worry. I have compiled a small list of places where there have been known and documented supernatural happenings. First off, I'll begin with the closest: The Crier in the Country.

The Crier in the Country is approximately a five-minute drive from campus. The inn/restaurant is located by the intersection of Route 1 and Valleybrook Rd. The house was originally built in 1740, and expanded in 1861. On the third floor of the inn, in the Lydia Room, you can see a picture of the ghost that haunts the house. Her name is Lydia, I believe she was the wife of the original owner. She is known to be benevolent, although she can be mischievous at times.

Another local haunted place is the Logan Inn, located in New Hope. The Logan Inn is a three-story stagecoach built in 1722, it is one of the oldest taverns in the U.S. Logan Inn has 16 rooms and ample restaurant accommodations. One of the walls hangs a floor-to-ceiling wedding portrait of the grandparents of the owners. The couple are both wearing lavender: the woman has it in her

hair, and the gentleman has it on his boutonniere. Surrounding the picture is a distinct smell of lavender. The picture has been moved to different rooms, but the smell follows it.

Room 6 also has the distinct smell of lavender, although the owners swear that the cleaning tools do not come close to smelling of lavender. In this room alone, there is a long list of ghostly happenings.

There are a few ghosts that haunt the land of Logan Inn: a Revolutionary war soldier stalks the halls, a man wearing knee britches bows to all the guests then evaporates, a young girl in the parking lot, and many others.

Also in New Hope is the Inn at Phillips Mill Lodging. This inn was built in 1756, and is the home to a very primly dressed woman who often brushes against passersby on the staircase. Some guests have even seen her sitting in an old rocking chair upstairs.

In Allentown there is the King George Inn & Prince of Wales. The Inn houses two pre-Revolutionary war ghosts of a woman and a child. The ghosts can be seen between the front door and the dining room. Sounds of a small child crying can be heard in the kitchen and basement.

There may be a few more haunted houses in the area. For information on other areas with a known spirit, I recommend the site by Laurel Blyth Riegel, <http://web2.airmail.net>.

- The Howling -

By Tracey Dinh

Born on the lips of a Banshees last breath
The Howl made way through the darkening hours
Walking with the restless leaves along streets drowsy with
midnight

No doors answered the knock of the Howl

The lament of the Howl went unheard

"It is only the wind, only the wind"

What will become of the Howl this night?

When dawn intrudes upon his weary eyes

Will he echo the terror from the foul mouths of madmen?

Will he kneel at a grave beside a whaling widow?

Will he count the last fading hours of a dying man

Or simply dissipate into the morning air

To descend as dew on a blade of grass