



Spirit Society of PA.

A P P A R I T I O N S

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ROO'S BOOS by Kelly Weaver

Welcome 2013! As you can imagine, I'm ready to put 2012 behind me and look forward to a healthy, happy new year!

I've long been interested in the subject of Black-Eyed Kids, where one or more children with pale skin and dark, black eyes show up at one's door, speaking in monotone voices. If you let them inside - watch out! Is this just some urban legend or is there something to them, like the infamous Men In Black (MIBs) who appear after someone has seen a UFO? Are they something alien, interdimensional, demonic, or otherwise? (They are a fairly new phenomenon, evidently first being noted in the 1990s.)

Recently John downloaded a Coast to Coast show where author, paranormal investigator and ufologist, David Weatherly, discussed his book on the subject. We've yet to listen to it, but I'm sure the interview will be interesting, if not scary! (We plan to play this at tonight's meeting)

Conveniently, our good friend Rosemary Ellen Guiley answered a question about the BEKs in her January newsletter.



BLACK-EYED KIDS

(Reprinted w/permission from Rosemary Ellen Guiley's Jan. '13 'Strange Dimensions' newsletter. Art: Paramyst.com)

Q: What do you think of Black-Eyed Kids? Are they real?

A: I have few reports of Black-Eyed Kids (BEKs), also called Black-Eyed Children, compared to other dark entity encounters. According to the dominant pattern described of them, BEKs have the appearance of menacing children with solid black eyes who knock on the doors of homes and ask to be allowed inside. The implication is that once inside, they will be able to attach to people and/or place, and create demonic havoc. If they are denied access, they run away or vanish into thin air. (Art: Paramyst.com)

Cases that have been reported to me do not follow the pattern of door knocking. The BEKs have saw teeth as well as black eyes. They are capable of dream invasion and bedroom invasion, without ever first appearing on a doorstep. In one of my cases, three BEKs appeared in a bedroom invasion, clustering around the bed in a threatening manner. They disappeared when the victim overcame his initial fear and ordered them to get out. In another case, a woman awakened to see a group of "children" standing at the foot of her bed. When she asked them what they wanted, they grinned and showed mouths full of saw teeth, and advanced on her. She was able to repel them with prayer.

BEKs are fairly new in terms of reported encounters, breaking into the paranormal scene in the late 1980s. Some experiencers and researchers believe them to be demons. Djinn would be a more likely explanation. Perhaps the Djinn have created a variation of other predatory entities they personify, which have lost steam in modern times in terms of shock value.

In emailing her on the subject, Rosemary adds: Please encourage people to contact me w/their stories. Ever since I first heard of BEKs, I've been on the fence as to how much about them is manufactured. Also, there is no demonstrable "lineage" of them into earlier times. Not saying they're not real, though. - JDW

The following comments were shared through an old friend, who himself has been to and knows Melissa, Kelly and I have explored the Pandemonium cemetery in Western Perry County. (Of the town itself, which existed from 1797 to 1912, only some foundations remain) - JDW

I stopped at the stone of Daniel Neidigh, a Civil War veteran, and that was when things got weird. As I stood there, I thought I heard a faint whisper. I listened for the faint voice that seemed to be just at the edge of being audible - I could not make out any definite words. I called out "Hello? Anybody here?"

"Hello," came a thickly accented voice to my immediate right. I jumped at the sound and immediately scanned the area for the person who spoke. There was nobody in sight.

Slightly unnerved by the phantom voice, I decided I'd take a couple pictures and then leave before it got dark. The first three had no problems, but as I turned toward the area of the supposed slave girl's grave, the camera started acting up. The image finder changed from landscape to portrait and began jumping all over the screen as if it was trying to focus on a face that I could not see.

Though the button was being pressed, the camera refused to take a picture. I muttered under my breath as I tried to adjust the camera, to the point of trying to turn it off - it refused to turn off.

On the viewing screen, the profile box continued jumping all over. Whatever it was trying to focus on was still there.

I stood there completely confused by what was going on. Beside me there was a deep growl that sounded like "Go."

I went. I don't easily get unnerved, but this had me completely on edge. Something was definitely out there and the fact I could not see what it was bothered me more than anything else. I stopped at the entrance way and said a prayer for the restless soul that was roaming the area that it might find peace.

As I left, I couldn't help but wonder who or what was haunting the area. Whatever voice I heard was not female, so the young girl had not made an appearance. It was a male voice that spoke. Reflecting on the voice I heard, I really think that they were two voices I heard and I believe they came from two different sources. And once I left the cemetery, I had no other problems with the camera. (Below, JW pic from our May 2005 investigation)



MUFON UPDATE by JDW We have had some very interesting sightings in PA over the last 2 months. Triangle or 'boomerang' shapes continue to account for many sightings, reminiscent of a rash of similar objects reported in NE PA in the early 1990. The following is not a triangle, but a compelling account from a friend of Kelly's and mine who is a very reliable witness:

(11/10/12, 5:40pm) From MUFON CMS

I was out walking one of my dogs when a bright orangey-red light caught my eye. At first, I thought that it was someone shooting off fireworks because it is that same sort of red and the path was slightly in an arc. It wasn't blinking, but rather pulsating. It flew in a path over my house. I ran in and grabbed my glasses and a witness, and went out the back of the house. It traveled for a while on the same path, then reversed its path and then hovered. Then it rapidly got smaller and smaller until it was gone. I can't believe no one else saw it!

I am an artist, so I know my colors! Other witness has a degree in electrical engineering and an additional double degree in chemistry and math.

SSP 2013 EVENT CALENDAR

Confirmed Dates listed are monthly meetings. All Monday meetings are at West Shore Sennior Center.

Additional events may be added during the year.

<u>Date</u>	<u>Event</u>	<u>Time</u>
Jan 14	Meeting	7:00pm
Feb 11	Meeting	7:00pm
Mar 11	Meeting	7:00pm
April 8	Meeting	7:00pm
May 13	Meeting	7:00pm
June 10	Meeting	7:00pm
July 8	Meeting	7:00pm
Aug 12	Meeting	7:00pm
Sept 9	Meeting	7:00pm
Oct 14	Meeting	7:00pm
Nov 11	Meeting	7:00pm
Dec 9	Meeting	7:00pm



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Story & Photo Contributions are Solicited - send to:
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