

Castle Haunted By Half A Ghost

In a tower room of dungeoned, historic Mergerie Castle, in Glen Lyon, Perthshire, a guest was sleeping peacefully in the small hours, he was awakened by what felt like a hot kiss on his cheek. It was as if his flesh had been burned through to the cheekbone.

Leaping out of bed, he saw the upper half of a woman's body drifting away from his bedside, fading through the sealed-off door of a small secret cupboard which had been followed out of the thick wall between his and the next room.

He rushed to it, expecting to be able to open it, but found it as firmly sealed as when he and a fellow-guest next door had examined it some hours earlier.

With his cheek still smarting, he lit the lamp and made for the mirror, sure that he would see evidence of a burn. But he saw nothing to account for the sensation of fierce heat. He then descended the staircase, lamp in hand, but saw nothing. Chilled and perplexed he returned to bed, but could not sleep.

"Beautiful! I had a terrible night!" he called to his friend in the next room when morning came.

"So have I!" Ben answered. And the two men exchanged glances and Beaumont Featherstone found that they had had an almost identical experience.

When Simons began talking of it at breakfast his hostess, Mrs. Herbert Wood, silenced him with a warning glance. She was terrified lest the Highland servants should have heard.

Already she was having difficulty in retaining them owing to the rumour that half a ghost only a day or two previously a kitchen-maid had rushed to her, saying that she had seen the lower part of a mutilated female figure fitting through the castle corridors.

This tallied with what others said they had seen from time to time, not only in the corridors but in an adjacent line avenue and near-by graveyard.

Later, Simons again saw the half-spectre go gliding through the room as he sat writing. The temperature suddenly dropped below freezing-point, as though a biting blizzard had blown in.

Making for his bedroom along a ground-floor passage he saw a woman's face, sad and beautiful, peering in at a window. And about a year later Featherstone saw a lady who said she had had exactly the same experience at Mergerie.

Relating this eerie story in "Phantom Footsteps, a second Ghost Book," Alasdair Alpin MacGregor, who has visited Mergerie, says that tradition says

that the ghost of a woman who died in the castle in 1822 is still seen in the corridors and near-by graveyard.

Another tower haunting occurred at Ashkan Hall, Westmorland, when Lord and Lady Lowther lived there. She disclosed that guests in a bedroom in the tower constantly complained of its evil atmosphere and asked to be moved. Independently of each other they said that at night they had seen two men in "top hats" (probably Jacobean steeple hats) cross the floor carrying a box.

Lady Lowther sought the services of a well-known woman exorcist who, after a lengthy search, finally pointed to a part of the room's oak-paneled wall, saying that behind it lay the source of the trouble. There she found a recess cut in the stone, and in it a mummified cat, which Lord Lowther took downstairs and buried.

"The body uncurled in the fire!" Lady Lowther said — and the manifestations evidently ceased.

MacGregor's fascinating ghosts, though, do not all inhabit old castles, mansions or manors. A tenant moving into a new council house at Newry, Ireland, heard footsteps mount the stairs, saw the door knock and the door stealthily opened. She then heard them ascend the next flight and sound over-head.

Armed with an electric torch, the startled removal men searched the rooms above, but found no one. No sooner had they returned to their task downstairs than the whole eerie routine was repeated! They ran from the house in terror.

RAINDROP CAUSED DEATH
Little did Roger Baer, of Zealand dream as he watched a high school football game that the rain was to turn his enjoyment to tragedy.

A raindrop "shorted" a 1,000-watt floodlight which exploded. Such was the force of the explosion that it blew a 10-lb. porcelain reflector from its mounting, and the heavy turn and the 75 ft. on Baer's head, killing him outright. The tragedy was doubly sad because Baer had recently undergone a successful brain operation.

WHAT NEXT?
After three days of freedom, Delbert E. Gregory, who escaped from Oahu Prison in Honolulu, Hawaii, was recaptured while swimming at Waikiki Beach.

Later, when questioned by police officers, he explained: "They don't need higher fences to keep us in prison; they need a swimming pool. Hawaiian boys are crazy for the water."



TO ATTEND QUEEN — Sister Helen Rowe, above, royal midwife, slated to be in attendance at birth of Queen Elizabeth's third child.

scribes the haunting to a Clan Menzies chief who murdered his young, beautiful wife in the tower, because he was insanely jealous of her.

To dispose secretly of the body he cut it in two, then hid the parts in a cupboard and announced that he and his wife would be absent abroad for some months.

On his return he stated that she had been drowned accidentally on the Continent. Under cover of dark he removed the lower half of the body and buried it in the churchyard. The morning after the night that he tried to remove the upper half he was found dead in the tower, evidently murdered by someone aware of his awful crime. The matter was allowed to rest.

But not so the woman's divided ghost, which haunted the two guests and kitchen-maid in 1822 and was seen again some thirty years ago by Dr. MacKay, who had been summoned to Mergerie to attend to someone taken ill.

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ROYAL FLOWER — With a dimpled smile, Crown Princess Beatrix poses for her birthday picture. Her half-sister, the throne of the Netherlands, daughter of Queen Juliana and Prince Bernhard, is 22.

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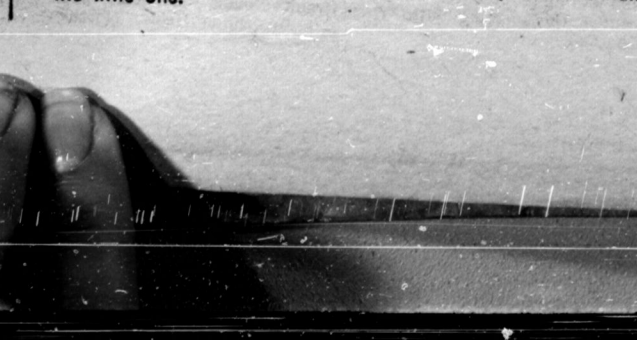
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JUNIOR'S IN THE SWIM — Mama hippo floats around to supervise while her baby takes a dip at the Auckland, N.Z., pool. The zoo has been staging a national competition to name the little one.

Modern Etiquette

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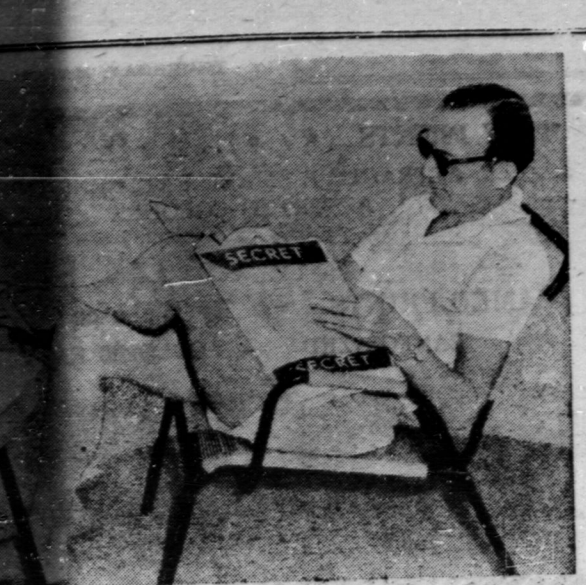
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