

Legends Magazine

Volume Two Issue Fifteen April 9, 2020



Legends Magazine

The Caul Bearers
The Metamorphosis of
Death
The Vatican's View
on EVPs
Ancient Astronauts
vs Ancient Divers
Mercy- Vampires
Ireland's Undead
Cryptids – Eye
Witness Accounts
Werewolves and
Silver Bullets
The Beginnings of a
Paranormal Hunter
Ancient Aliens or
Divers
Ghosts Spirits &
Guides

Covering exciting stories about UFOs, Ancient and Lost Races of North America, Spirituality and Spirituality Communities, Cryptology i.e. Bigfoot and Dogman, Paranormal Hot Spots, Psychicisms, Spiritual and Angelic Healing, Sacred Sites, Gemstones, Multi-dimensional worlds, Vampires, Werewolves and more...

burlingtonnews.net/Legends.html

Another Sutherland Production

Legends Magazine. 248 Carver St. Winslow Illinois 61089



Because of people like you, Legends Magazine exists.

Join us at [facebook.com/groups/legendsmagazine](https://www.facebook.com/groups/legendsmagazine)

Legends is an 'alternative lifestyle' media outlet...a sanctuary of sorts, where we all come together for great reading entertainment, 'out of the box' thinking, promoting each other, expressing our views via interacting with peers of 'like minds'.

Legends doesn't survive on clicks. We don't rely on advertising dollars. But we do need 'your' help!

Every monetary gift of every size helps us to provide you with a great bi-monthly magazine, filled with topics that all can enjoy.

We appreciate all of you and your contributions, realizing that Without Your Support We Can't Exist.

PLEASE GIVE NOW

Donate through Paypal at the following site: burlingtonnews.net/donate.html



HAVE QUESTIONS ?

A STORY TO TELL?

INFORMATION TO SHARE?

A SUGGESTION?

bsutherland@wi.rr.com

Subscribe



Donate



www.burlingtonnews.net/donate.htm

1

NEW

LEGENDS RECOMMENDED READING



burlingtonnews.net/bookreviews.html

[www.burlingtonnews.net/bookreviews.ht](http://www.burlingtonnews.net/bookreviews.html)
ml

***Legends Magazine
Salutes their Staff
Members***



The Publishers of Legends Magazine would at this time like to thank all the great people that we are proud to have working on our staff.

We personally hand picked these staff members to be

part of our project, knowing them to be hard working, intelligent and honest researchers – not to mention some of the best writers and photographers out there !

We look forward to all the wonderful information and stories they will be sharing with all of you.

www.burlingtonnews.net/Legends.html

For the staff of this Magazine, Brad and I believe we chose quite well for all of you and us.

Mary Sutherland



**INTRODUCING STAFF FOR
LEGENDS MAGAZINE**

burlingtonnews.net/Legends.html

MARY SUTHERLAND

Publisher, Editor, Photographer,
Writer, Researcher

BRAD SUTHERLAND

Co-Publisher, Photographer
Researcher

DOUG CLACK

Photographer and Researcher

BILL MATTESON

Virtual Story Teller, Historical &
Paranormal Columnist

RICK HALE

Virtual Story Teller, Paranormal &
Historical Researcher, Columnist

ANDREA DEXTER

Photographer, Metaphysics
Columnist, Entertainment Reviewer

JEFF BRIGHAM

Paranormal Researcher, Columnist

HEIDI HOLLIS

Hatman and Shadow People Expert
Q&A Columnist

URSULA BIELSKI

Chicago historian and folklorist
specializing in cemetery history and
the folklore of the preternatural.
...Columnist

ATALA DOROTHY TOY

Metaphysical Educator and
Researcher, Columnist

*In order for all of you to get to
know more our great staff, on a
more personal level, we will be
giving an individual 'shout out'
in the following issues of
Legends Magazine. In this issue,
we will start with Ursula Bielski.*

*Check out Ursula's bio in the
following ...*

**LEGENDS MAGAZINE
GIVES SALUTE IN THIS
ISSUE TO URSULA BIELSKI
AS A MEMBER OF OUR
WRITING TEAM.**



We are so looking forward to the great articles she will have in our upcoming issues!

Ursula Bielski is the founder of Chicago Hauntings, Inc. the leader of our Chicago Ghost Tour Team, and the host of PBS' "The Hauntings of Chicago" (WYCC).

An historian, author, and parapsychologist, she has been writing and lecturing about Chicago's supernatural folklore and the paranormal for almost three decades and is recognized as the leading

authority on the Chicago region's ghostlore and cemetery history.

Ursula is the author of twelve popular and critically acclaimed books on the same subjects including the Chicago Haunts series and Graveyards of Chicago..

Ursula has been on a ton of TV shows, including "Ghost Adventures" and "The Maury Show" (NOT a baby daddy episode).

She also edits children's books on the paranormal for Bearport Publishing in New York and teaches courses in Paranormal Studies for Chicago's Harper College.

Ursula received her Bachelors degree in history from Benedictine University and a Masters in American cultural and intellectual history from Northeastern Illinois University.

Ursula loves recording the voices of the dead, listening to her weather radio, singing sacred music, making German and Polish dishes from her mom's old recipe binders, and watching horse racing, Downton Abbey and Jamie Oliver cooking shows.

The Caul Bearer: Those who See Beyond the Veil.

(C.) David Halpin.



*Image by Stefan Keller from
Pixabay*

I have mentioned cauls before and although many are familiar with the superstition of a caul bearer being a healer, the relationship to fairies is very often overlooked.

In Irish lore and custom a person born with a caul was considered to be someone both lucky and

magically powerful. They were said to have the ability to foresee the future as well as being able to travel easily to the Otherworld and communicate with spirits.

Some caul bearers were healers and had an ability to dowse for water as well as protecting the harvest from evil forces.

Interestingly, within Scottish folklore a caul was a sign of a person having been 'marked' by the fairies in a darker context, and was sometimes associated with changelings.

Personally, I have found that with older lore a caul is considered a blessing, whereas with later Christianised folklore, as we shall see in this piece, the caul was often seen as a sign of witchcraft.

The caul itself is a membrane which is formed when part of the amniotic sac breaks away and forms a type of mask or veil upon a child's head. The caul was usually kept by the family and sometimes used in rituals concerned with placating dark forces as well as fairies and magic.

One reasoning for the attribution of supernatural powers was that the caul represented the veil between worlds and so if a person was born behind a caul

this symbolised their ability to venture between the human and non-human worlds.

Perhaps one of the more famous uses of a caul was that it was said to prevent a person from drowning. This led to many Irish fishermen paying large sums to those who were prepared to part with their caul.

In this example from the Irish folklore archives a family is offered money from a sea-captain for their caul but they refuse to part with it.

A "Caul" is said to be very lucky. If a baby is born with caul, the caul is taken with the baby when it is being baptised.

When I was a little one I saw a baby's caul in our own house. We kept it drawn out stretched upon something to keep it so. I remember a sea-captain advertised for a baby's caul - he would give £5 for one and that was big money in those days but

my mother wouldn't sell the one she had.

People were going out to America in those days on the '*coffin ships*' and someone was always looking for a bit of the caul as it was considered to be very lucky. We cut off a bit now and then for those going by sea and by degrees, the whole caul melted away."

Original source here:

<https://www.duchas.ie/en/cbes/4770049/4769282>

Another example of a supernatural link to cauls is an association with mermaids who were said to wear a caul themselves.

In many stories if a person were to manage to steal the mermaid's caul then the mermaid would be unable to return to the sea until they retrieved it again.

We see this type of theme in many other tales of magical folk from the ocean, in particular the

various types of seal-person who might be captured by stealing their sealskin.

Here is an example from Irish folklore.

"The mermaid is supposed to be half a woman and half a fish, and always lives in the sea convenient to the coast. Tradition says she is very handsome with a beautiful head of green hair. She is seen sitting on a rock brushing her hair. She wears a "caul" and if this is snapped from her, she has no power of getting down to the sea again.

Once upon a time early in the morning a man was out bathing, and the wind blew the "caul" towards him. The mermaid screamed, and the man went and caught her and took her to his home. He hid her "caul" and he married her. For three years she lived with him never speaking one word. One day they were cleaning down some loft. The "caul" was found. The mermaid

snatched it, put it on her hair, and made out to sea, and was seen no more."

Original source here:

<https://www.duchas.ie/en/cbes/4921941/5053535/5110774>

The belief that a caul bearer had supernatural abilities is not limited to Ireland. In fact it is a worldwide tradition which was also demonised throughout the inquisition.

With the spread of Christianity, in many indigenous traditions the luck and power for good associated with a caul was turned into something demonic.

BENANDANTI

Perhaps the most famous example of this is that of the "Good Walkers" or "Benandanti" of Northern Italy around the 16th century. However, it is believed that although their activities were recorded at this time the benandanti were part of a much

older and pre-Christian folk and visionary cult or tradition.

The Benandanti were people who were born with a caul which signalled their ability to participate in spiritual battles against evil forces in order to protect crops and fruits of the land.

The Italian scholar Carlo Ginzburg has documented the history of Benandanti in his ground-breaking work, *"The Night Battles"*, which I highly recommend.

The Catholic church questioned members of this group and in the end saw no distinction between the benandanti and witches, but this went against everything the benandanti said about themselves.

In their own words they were people who battled witches. For the benandanti, their spirit excursions during the wheel of

the year and "ember days" (times of the year when the crops were planted and sown, harvested and reaped) were undertaken for the good of the community and not in order to cause destruction.

There are many parallels between the shamanistic-type vision quests of the benandanti and examples of spiritual travelling and the wise-women of Irish folklore, not least the often cited description of having been born with a caul.

There are also links to the The Wild Hunt and the seasonal parade of fairies and the dead.

Another interesting parallel is that the benandanti say that they left their bodies in order to fight witches and in some examples that Ginzburg mentions there are also accounts of dead benandanti being present at the battles.

As I have written about on many occasions, there is a strange overlap between the fairies and

the dead in Irish lore in this context. Indeed, this association turns up everywhere we find fairies, from Europe to indigenous accounts in the Southern Hemisphere.

For more on this:

https://www.goodreads.com/book/show/71150.The_Night_Battles

In the folktale The Devil with the Three Golden Hairs, which was collected by the Brothers Grimm in the 19th century, we see yet another example of the caul being associated with travels to spiritual realms.

The tale itself contains many symbols scholars associate with older myths as well as visionary motifs such as entering the Otherworld, prophecy, witches and pre-destiny.

You can read the story here:

<https://www.grimmstories.com/.../the-devil-with-the-three-gol...>

Returning to contemporary Ireland, I myself have heard of

people being born with a caul who have gone on to become healers and in other cases being associated with an almost otherworldly talent in whatever they pursue.

In the accounts of the previously mentioned benandanti they maintained that they were visited by a figure at night who commanded them to partake in the battles against evil.

Here in Ireland, though, there is a hesitancy to label fairies 'good' within such a black and white context. Whether that is a difference between cultures and the good people or, perhaps, a particular trait of how we interpret their actions and motives is hard to tell.

Either way, if a person is born with a caul, folklore seems to tell us that they have a good chance of hearing from the fairies at

some point whether they want to or not!

Thank you David Halpin for this amazing and informative article on who I have always known as people born with a veil .

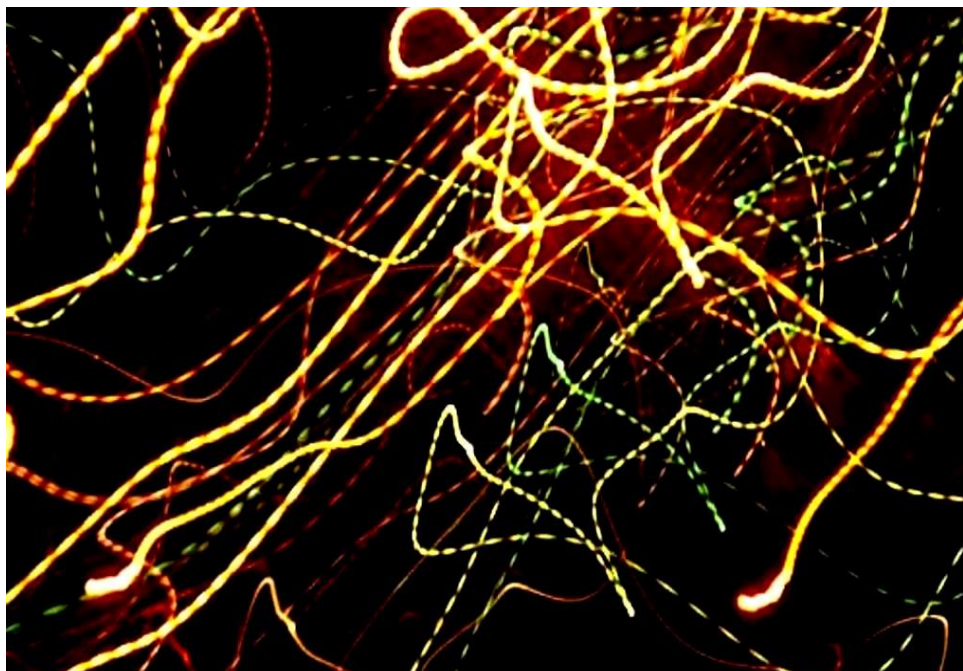
I was delighted that you contributed such a rare article on this little known phenomena.

David Halpin is a virtual story teller that owns a face book site called Circle Stories

Search for more stories like these @CircleStoriesDavidHalpin on facebook or messenger

The Metamorphosis of Death ...

Mary Sutherland



*Life Energy of Dead Grass and Weeds photographed alongside the
River in Burlington by Mary Sutherland*

***The Metamorphosis of Death:
A Change of the form or nature
of a thing or a person into
a completely different one, by
natural or supernatural means.***

One evening , while working at my office, I was urged by Spirit to take a walk down by the river in Burlington...and to bring my camera.

Through the years, I have learned to listen to these 'little voices' that some people feel more comfortable calling 'gut instinct' or 'intuition'.

While at the river I noticed dead weeds and grass growing alongside its banks and felt the 'desire' to take a few pictures of the scene.

After getting back to my office, I unloaded the pictures taken off my camera and uploaded them to a file on my computer.

To my amazement, instead of getting brownish looking dead grass I was looking at the beautifully colored life energy being released back into nature .
See Photo

It was because of this picture and my further study of it, that I came to the realization that *'life does not cease to exist, but continues on.'*

The life energy morphs from the body , redistributing itself itself among nature until it physically morphs again into a physical reality.

The story of the caterpillar transforming into a butterfly through death is a wonderful example of the metamorphosis of death.

From the death of this grass and plant life, just like man, the spirit leaves the body and is transformed.

The process of the life essence leaving the physical body usually takes from three to six days.

Using the biblical analogy of Easter Sunday and the Christ arisen we can understand the process of the metamorphosis of Death - and through death, on the third day he rose.

Yes, for all you Christians, the transformation of Christ was

indeed a miracle. But the miracle is in the 'second birth' (born again) where energy is transformed from the physical back to the eternal, only to be reborn again for another journey to come. 'Oh death, where is thy sting'?

Transformation of the life force does not distinguish between man, mineral, plant life, animal, reptilian, insect, etc. Everything is about energy and as Einstein proved out 'Energy cannot be destroyed...only transformed'.

My Spiritual Photography work has proven this time and time again.

The Bible and ALL Religious Texts repeats the same message over and over again...Life is Eternal...yet somehow it is difficult for so many to accept.. I try through my photography to take the fear out of death and prove to all that life goes on and that spirit is all around us, communicating in one form or another.

Most people only fear what they don't understand . Hopefully in time, my work will help others to cease fearing and accept life as eternal through a sense of 'knowing' instead of just 'faith'.



In the above photo I photographed this kitten standing over her dead sibling. The physical body was decomposed but as you see, its life force was leaving the physical body , transforming into another 'ethereal body' that would be contained usually in the realm of nature ...until it is needed again.



Ursula Bielski Column

Author Ursula Bielski is the founder of Chicago Hauntings, Inc. the leader of our Chicago Ghost Tour Team, and the host of PBS' "The Hauntings of Chicago" (WYCC).

An historian, author, and parapsychologist, she has been writing and lecturing about Chicago's supernatural folklore and the paranormal for almost three decades and is recognized as the leading authority on the Chicago region's ghostlore and cemetery history.

She received her Bachelors degree in history from Benedictine University and a Masters in American cultural and intellectual history from Northeastern Illinois University.

www.chicagohauntings.com

The Vatican and the Voices: What Does the Church Say About EVP?

One of the questions many people ask me, as a Catholic, is how I reconcile my career in paranormal investigation with my faith.

According to the Catholic Church, they charge, ghosts don't exist. When we die, we go to Heaven, Hell or Purgatory, and there is no allowance for the spirits of the dead to exist with us here.

The reality is not exactly on par with this statement. Certainly, the Church believes in the survival theory. When our body dies, our soul lives on. It is the foundation of everything we believe: that this physical life is not our "real" one; that our true home lies beyond the world of tactile sensation, pain and death.

The Church obviously exists because of the world of the spirit and for the care of souls. But just what and where Heaven, Hell and Purgatory are have been far from clear cut matters in the Catholic catechism.

As far as disbelief in ghosts, Christ Himself mentions ghosts in the New Testament, as they are mentioned elsewhere in the Bible.

Certainly too, the Church has always been clear on one thing: we are not to use the spirits to predict the future. The future is only the Lord's to know. But what about communication with the dead at all? *What about reserch into Electronic Voice Phenomenon?*

Some may be surprised to discover that, in supporting EVP research as a scientific avenue to understanding creation--and the life of the spirit--, the Church has been right there beside the best researchers all along.

Far from classifying EVP research as dangerous or forbidden, the Church has been supportive to the point of encouraging of such research, and has worked closely with some of the phenomenon's earliest researchers.

Two of the earliest investigators into the phenomena were Italian Catholic priests, *Father Ernetti and Father Gemelli*, who came upon the phenomena by chance while they were recording Gregorian chants in 1952.

While listening to some of these recordings, Gemelli heard what he identified as his father's voice speaking on the audio recording, calling, "*Zucchini, it is clear, don't you know it is I?*" Zucchini was Gemelli's boyhood nickname.

Gemelli and Ernetti were confounded and concerned by this apparent contact from the dead: enough, in fact, to approach then Pope Pius XII with the recording. Pope Pius was

nonplussed, soothing the priests with these words:

"Dear Father Gemelli, you really need not worry about this. The existence of this voice is strictly a scientific fact and has nothing to do with spiritism. The recorder is totally objective. It receives and records only sound waves from wherever they come. This experiment may perhaps become the cornerstone for a building for scientific studies which will strengthen people's faith in a hereafter."

It was perhaps not surprising that Pope Pius' cousin, the Rev. Dr. Gebhard Frei, co-founder of the Jung Institute, had made a name for himself as a parapsychologist. Moreover, he had been close colleague to Constantin Raudive, who most "ghost hunters" recognize as one of the pioneers of EVP research. As president of the the International Society for Catholic Parapsychologists. Frei stated:

"All that I have read and heard forces me to believe that the voices come from transcendental, individual entities. Whether it suits me or not, I have no right to doubt the reality of the voices."

Pope Paul VI, too, was well informed of the state of research into the EVP that was happening through a close friend of his own, Friedrich Jurgenson, whose work into EVP research impressed the Pope so deeply that he made Jurgenson a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Gregory to honor his contributions.

Jurgenson was very pleased with the friendship he had formed with the Church, and he wrote to a colleague:

"I have found a sympathetic ear for the Voice Phenomenon in the Vatican. I have won many wonderful friends among the leading

figures in the Holy City. Today 'the bridge' stands firmly on its foundations."

Later, the Vatican extended permission for its own priests to conduct EVP research. Father Leo Schmid, a Swiss theologian, collected more than ten thousand Voices of Unknown Origin, which he documented in his 1976 book, When the Dead Speak.

Also well approved by the Vatican was the work of s Father Andreas Resch, an EVP researcher who also taught courses in parapsychology at the Vatican.

In England in 1972 four senior members of the Catholic hierarchy were involved in the famous Pye recording studio tests conducted by Peter Bander. Of these tests, Fr. Pistone, Superior of the Society of St Paul in England commented:

"I do not see anything against the teaching of the Catholic

Church in the Voices, they are something extra-ordinary but there is no reason to fear them, nor can I see any danger."

Similarly, His excellence, Archbishop H.E. Cardinale, Apostolic Nuncio to Belgium agreed:

"Naturally it is all very mysterious, but we know the voices are there for all to hear them."

Most recently, Father Gino Concetti, one of the most well regarded of Vatican theologians, went on record with these words:

"According to the modern catechism, God allows our dear departed persons who live in an ultra-terrestrial dimension, to send messages to guide us in certain difficult moments of our lives. The Church has decided not to forbid any more the dialogue with the deceased with the condition that these contacts are carried out with a serious religious and scientific purpose."

Many thanks to Michael Esposito and Phantom Airwaves for sharing these statements with me. -Ursula Bielski



Andrea Dexter
Co-Owner of New Orleans's
TempNola Restaurant and
Columnist for Legends
Magazine featuring stories on
**The Magic of Herbs and
the World of
Metaphysics**

<https://www.facebook.com/TemptRestaurantNola/>



The Healing Magic of Lobelia

Lobelia is used to help relieve pneumonia and bronchitis, two types of lung infections that cause coughing and difficulty breathing, among other symptoms.

Lobelia has often been recommended by both herbalists and physicians to treat asthma and related issues. .

One study found that injecting mice with lobeline helped fight lung injury by stopping the production of inflammatory proteins and preventing swelling.

Although these findings are promising, it is always recommended to consult your physician first.

Compounds found in Lobelia may also help protect you against mood disorders, including depression

During these difficult times with the Corona Virus attacking the lungs and the stress it has caused so many, Lobelia would be a perfect flower/herb to have in your herbal garden.

Andrea Dexter

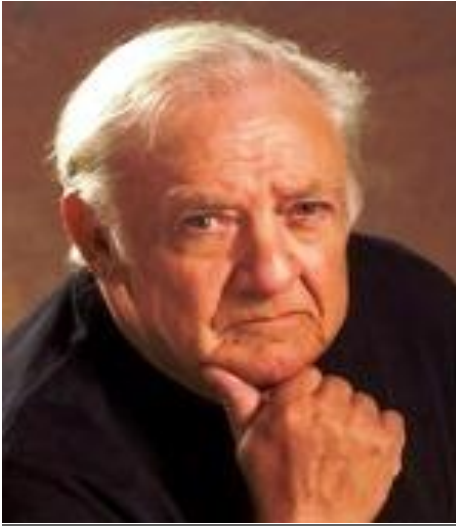
Planting a Garden? Here are a few tips on Companion Planting

Tomatoes absolutely love carrots and basil. There are vigorous increases when they are grown together. Chalk it up to a symbiotic chemical relationship in the soil. And the Basil enhances the flavor of tomatoes ! As far as carrots helping, this may have to do with pest prevention and management due to natural attraction and repellent characteristics.

Carrots, dill, parsley, and parsnip are known to attract beneficial insects such as praying mantises, ladybugs, and spiders. These predator of pests will protect your tomatoes.

Another good practice is planting flowers with vegetables. Marigolds and nasturtiums are two flowers that can help your garden by attracting beneficial pollinators.





Memories of Times Past

'Professor Bill' Matteson

Please don't ask why I know these things, but here is some more useless information from me, Professor Bill.



THE EYE WITNESS ACCOUNTS ACCORDING TO NIGHTLY NEWS...

"A Creature was spotted roaming down a back road it was terrifying" ...and the reports go on and on ..

How many times have we ran into this type of story that was reputable because it had a creditable Eye witness?

Well Let me tell you mine...

Professor Bill's Corner

*Bill Matteson - Uptown Chicago
History Correspondent*

<https://www.facebook.com/bill.matteson1>

I am blessed or cursed with the type of mind that remembers certain things. That I have read, heard or experienced and over the years find little cubby holes to tuck them away. Then on a given day, a little more of the story filters in, then inside the mind comes a blinding explosion; the light comes on and the story pops up. Here are some of those stories.

In 1974 On the Northwest side of Chicago eye witnesses spotted a ***Phantom Kangaroo*** was reported by the Nightly News that there was a kangaroo reported by eye witnesses, roaming the alleys.

With a couple of Buddies we searched all the hot spots but never saw one. The news story finally faded away into an 'urban legend'.

I have looked for the Big Cats and Panthers, in and around Shelbyville IL and a Ghost Boat In a lake at Fairy's Park in Decatur IL. I have searched for Big Foot all over and have talked to people who claim they saw them and I believe they believe their story....but I had to question in my own mind, *did they really see anything?*

One day I packed up gear and family and moved to Harvard IL; a pleasant little farm community about 5 miles south of the Wisconsin border.

At that time, on the east side of Highway 14, was all farm fields I remember driving to our house how the kids loved seeing all the cattle along the way

Harvard Had its own newspaper called The Harvard Herald. At that time, there wasn't much going on. The only excitement was to go downtown on a Friday and watch them unload the freight train...*just kidding*, but what I am trying to illustrate is nothing was happening until a newspaper reported about *Cattle being attacked by a strange creature, that left claw marks on it.*

This alarmed the public when someone claimed to have caught a glimpse of a strange animal running across the field. After that, another eye witness reported another sighting...then another. Gradually a description took form and the news identified it as a Large Wolverine. It even left tracks also Identified by experts as belonging to a Wolverine.

By now it had attracted the attention of the Chicago newspapers who were all clamoring for news . Stories by eye witnesses came out of the woodwork, all of course creditable; a policeman,,the Mayor, the Pastor, a Doctor...all had seen it! And this was my favorite...the newspapers reported that a 'Professional Wolverine hunter was coming to Harvard from Texas with his specially trained Wolverine hounds!

Then The Creature was reported to have attacked a farmhand who was tending the cattle, *he was clawed the same as the cows!*

Finally someone with enough sense began to interrogate the farm hand Well guess what? he confessed it wasn't true but he never thought it would be blown out of such proportions.

Well the next day in the newspapers was
Crickets.

Well, all of this occurred way back in the 70's when they were also reporting flaps of UFO sightings as well.

I am now a lot older and limited my searches to the area around Northern Il and Southern Wisconsin, driving up and down Bray Road looking for that elusive Werewolf that has been reported by reliable 'eye witnesses'.

Now looking back in retrospect I should have just stuck to tracking down that Kangaroo

Bill Matteson



The Wolf of Gevaudan aka The Beast..aka The Werewolf.

The Killings started in The year 1764 in and around the The Margeride Mountains in Provence of Gevaudan, is a remote Heavily forested mountainous area in the south east of France. It lasted for approximately 3 years.

On a Bright summers day a young girl was tending the cattle near her village in the Mercoire Forest, when she saw a large wolf approaching.

The Bulls, in the herd, alerted charged the wolf and chased it away. In a couple of days later the wolf struck another but younger girl and killed her.

During the rest of the year the wolf made numerous attacks covering a very large area about 50 miles in each direction.

The first of the Year in 1765 a farmer and seven of his friends were attacked by the wolf but by staying grouped together they fended off the Beasts attacks.

Eventually The King Louis XV heard of the wolf's rampage and ordered a troop of Dragoons to track down and kill it.

Unfortunately the Captain was an incompetent leader and the troops were not that well disciplined. They caused more harm than good especially when dealing with the villagers. It was then that the King hired two professional wolf hunters; a father and son team.

The tactics the professional hunters used was staking out a baited area and waiting in a blind or dead-fall; quite different from the Captain of the dragoons who just wanted to ride around the country side, find and shoot it from horseback . A Few Large wolfs were killed by the dragoons and each one was thought to be

the "One" only to find out later that another person had their throat ripped out.

After a few months of problems between the hunters and the troops and the locals, plus some more savage deaths, the King recalled his troops and fired the two professional hunters.

In the Summer of 1765 the King turned to Antoine, his own personal musketeer who was a crack shot with an Arquebus .

in September he shot and killed a very large gray wolf that weighed 130 lbs. and brought it back to Paris . The King gave him a large reward and had the wolf stuffed.

At this time every one thought their troubles were over, but when winter came upon them, the killings began again; this time more of them and more brutal.

Now the talk in the country side started with the 'Wolf' becoming

'A Beast' then it became the 'Loup Garou'. Rumors began floating that it had been shot many times and hit, but just couldn't be killed.

In June of 1767 The local farmers organized a hunt for the creature but even though they claimed to have shot and hit it many times, it just couldn't be killed...at least not with the inaccurate weapons they were using.

The farmers and locals gave up except for one man, a local Hunter Named Jean Castel who on The shot and killed the wolf putting an end to its reign of terror this time for good.

Epilogue

All in all The Wolf attacked 210 people..killing 113. all with their throats torn out ..98 were partially eaten. Jean Castel the Hero Hunter used a large caliber bullet ...made out of silver.

Bill Matteson

Atala Dorothy Toy



Melchizedek priest, researcher and author, Atala is a professional land energy and personal energy consultant and a nature spirit photographer. She is also a trustee with the American Society of Dowsters and vice president of ISIC - the Institute for the Study of Interdimensional Cooperation.

Atala speaks frequently on subtle energy and future earth scenarios.

Brought up as a Quaker, she graduated from the Quaker-founded Swarthmore College and is a practicing yogini of over thirty years and a member of the Labyrinth Society, the A.R.E. and the Theosophical Society.

Crystal Life Technology, Inc. at
www.crystal-life.com

Are You Seeing a Ghost, Spirit or Guide?

by Atala Dorothy Toy



When some people see or sense something “shadowy” moving about their home, they immediately think “ghosts” and get scared. They immediately project negative motivations to the shadowy object and seek to block it from their sight and want it out of their home. granma ghost

It would be better to learn to see what is occurring. We all have the inherent human ability to be aware of what is occurring around us. We just need to develop this ability. Here are some options for you to consider:

Physical Explanations

It is the light of cars passing by, airplanes overhead, the sun shining through objects outside the house into the house.

It is energy fluctuations from the various types of technical equipment we are surrounded with, inside and outside of the house.

It is the weather – mists outside coming in

It is your cat or dog. It is a double exposure photograph (as shown here).

Subtle Realities

Earth's ley lines – the lines of energy that form our solid-looking earth. These lines are

layered, one over the other. These layers interact with each other and with what exists inside their stream of energy. Crossings of lines can form both vortexes that spin energy out or pull it in; placement of objects along a line such as a church and a forest your home is between helping your specific line to be peaceful.

Fluctuations along the line can interact with the energy in your home and create pockets of energy surges that you can feel.

Guardian of Place

Your home might be situated on a site once used by a past culture, and the energy of that use has remained and is affecting you.

Some cultures place thought forms on special sites whose job is to protect the area, and they are aware life forms some people can sense.

Sometimes life forms especially connected to an area will take

human incarnation to understand humanity better, and when they die they return to protecting the place.

Sometimes people die, cross over to the light and then return to protect an area or the people in the area they especially love and feel responsible for.

Protective Spirits. These are the spirits of people connected in some way to the site or the people living there. They have crossed over to the light, and then return on occasion to beneficially assist.

Guides and Guardians. These are the angels, masters, saints, animal totems, and guides associated with the people living in a house. If someone is in trouble, and calling on the universe for aid, these energies may manifest strongly. Sometimes they just drop in to say hi!

Spirit of Place or Deva. This is a nature spirit whose job it is to see that each area in their domain is

clear and functioning at optimum levels. If something is out of order, it is their responsibility to do what they can to correct it. There is a Spirit of Place for your specific home, for each room in your home, for the area the home is situated in, for the larger region, up to the Earth Mother herself.

Nature Spirits. These spirits work under the protection of the area Deva, and for the Deva. They include house leprechauns, fairies, flower sprites, and so on...there are many different types, and some may have moved into your home for some reason.

Spirits brought into the home by those living there. When you and your family are out and about, and return home, you can sometimes bring an energy in with you- a traveler who came along for the ride. These energies can have all sorts of motivations, including negative, hostile, tricksters, encouraging.

Break Offs. This energy occurs when something of a strong emotion occurs in an area and a portion of that emotion breaks off and remains. Some breakoffs can be seen repeating a pattern of action over and over, like a video. You cannot interact with them, just observe. This energy needs to be dissipated.

Bleed throughs from parallel worlds. This is occurring more frequently now as the energy of earth is elevating. Our general frequency is such that it is intersecting with that of other worlds who are also elevating.

People sometimes come to me for help in understanding these life forms who, in this Midwest area, are tall and live in crystalline grid structures.

Ghosts. And at last we come to ghosts. What a small part of the total possibilities these are!

Ghosts are real people who have died but have not crossed over. This occurs for many reasons, but one primary reason is that they do not understand, from their cultural background, that upon death one simply moves from one room inside creation to another.

Since they were taught that death ends everything, and they know they are still existing, they assume they are not dead and they try to interact with others.

Another situation is where a person dies leaving something undone in the physical world, and keeps trying to complete the action.

Sometimes a person has misbehaved in life and fears going to “hell” so will not go to the light, but remains in the subtle realm and may continue misbehaving. There are many scenarios here.

Also, sometimes for commercial purposes the owner of the home

may not want the ghost to leave as it is part of the commercial attraction of the site.

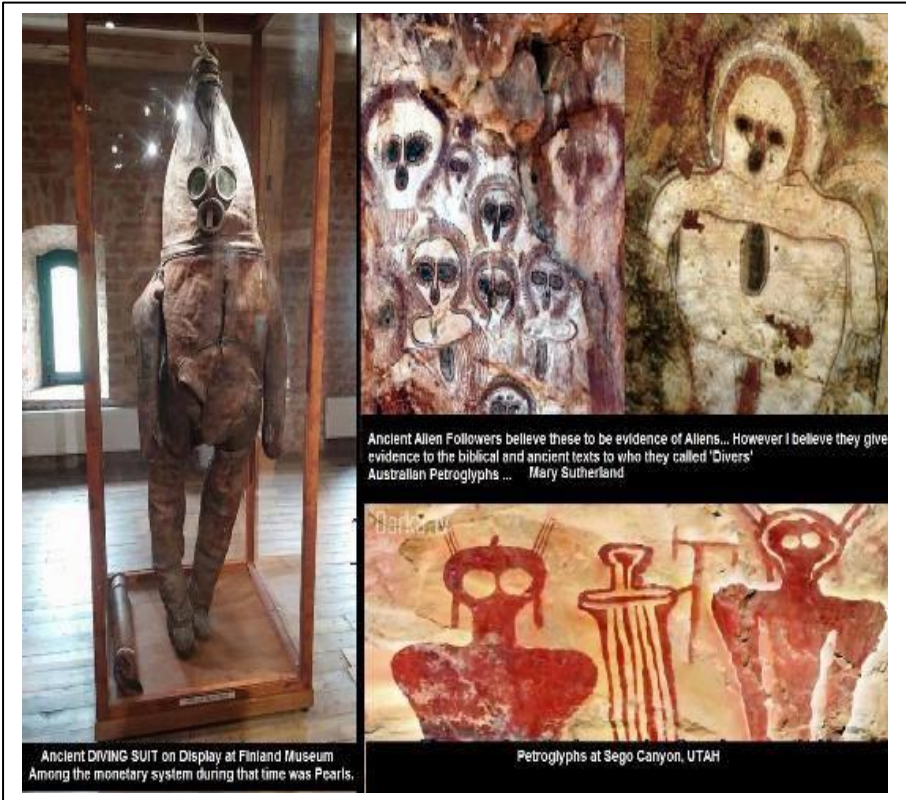
When possible, it is good to explain to the ghost that they can go to the light, and to help them do so. This is a situation for you to call in an expert for assistance.

So these are some of the many situations that an energy worker who specializes in such earth work assesses when they come to assist you in analyzing what is occurring on your property.

Atala Dorothy Toy Book, and Website

<https://www.crystal-life.com/tag/atala-dorothy-toy/>





Ancient Aliens or Ancient Divers

Mary Sutherland

So many people , especially the ancient alien groups, consider that, what is to me, 'divers' as ancient aliens. Here are some photos I would like to

present to you of an ancient Diver's suit and petroglyphs that many may have mistakenly assumed were 'ancient aliens'.

Diving suits and goggles would have been used by who the bible referred to as 'Divers' . Pearls were used as currency from the days of the Pharaohs up through

the biblical time of Jesus. Many of you may recognize the instructions of Christ , not to ‘cast your pearls before the swine’.

‘Divers’ were also mentioned in the bible, yet I have found very little biblical description of these biblical divers.

Don't get me wrong I do believe in off worlders, but in this case I feel that my theory of divers vs ancient astronauts is quite valid.



See what we captured during our
Haunted Tour in Burlington,
Wisconsin.

Video: <https://youtu.be/96GIQm AISFE>

Legends
Because of people like you, Legends Magazine exists.
Join us at facebook.com/groups/legendsmagazine
Legends is an 'alternative lifestyle' media outlet... a sanctuary of sorts, where we all come together for great reading entertainment, 'out of the box' thinking, promoting each other, expressing our views via interacting with peers of like minds.
Legends doesn't survive on clicks. We don't rely on advertising dollars. But we do need your help!
Every monetary gift of every size helps us to provide you with a great bi-monthly magazine, filled with topics that all can enjoy.
We appreciate all of you and your contributions, realizing that Without Your Support We Can't Exist. **PLEASE GIVE NOW**
Donate through Paypal at the following site: burlingtonnews.net/donate.html

www.burlingtonnews.net/donate.html



Haunted Woods Tour –

www.burlingtonnews.net/hauntedtours4.html



Rick Hale

Rick Hale is Spooky Isles Deputy Editor (Mysterious Phenomenon) and staff writer for Legends Magazine.

A native of Chicago, Illinois, he has had an interest in anomalous phenomena since having a positive encounter with an apparition at an early age.

Rick is the author of **'The Geek's Guide to the Strange and Unusual: Poltergeists, Ghosts & Demons**, and his second book, **Behold! Shocking True Tales of Terror...And Some Other spooky stuff** both sold on Amazon.com

<https://www.facebook.com/rick.hale.10>

Blood Sucking Fiends A Girl Named Mercy Exeter, Rhode Island Rick Hale

BELIEVE IN VAMPIRES.

**Rhode Islanders Who Are Sure
That They Do Exist.**

**Instances Told of Where the Living
Have Been Attacked and Preyed
Upon by These Representatives
of an Unseen World.**



A MEMBER OF THE ANTI-VAMPIRE PARTY.

Throughout much of the 19th century, a horrific disease spread across the United States killing countless people. People at the time called the disease consumption, as it appeared to consume the life and vitality of

it's victims. To get consumption meant almost certain death. Symptoms of the disease caused a great deal of superstitious fear among a population that still held dearly onto old world fears of revenant beings returning from the grave to feast upon the living leaving fear and hysteria in their wake.

Today, this wasting disease is not caused by the undead, but rather a bacterial infection called *tuberculosis*. Thanks to the discovery of antibiotics, this dreaded disease can be treated and certain death no longer needs to be feared. And fear of the undead is no longer a consideration.

In 1892, citizens of a town believed the undead walked among them, targeting a respected family.

You may think this fear of vampiric creatures of the night spreading disease and death

occurred in some far away eastern European village. Not hardly, It happened right here in the United States in the village of Exeter, Rhode Island. A girl named Mercy received anything but from her friends and neighbors.



Mary Brown Portrait

The bizarre events began in 1886 when the grim specter of death descended on the family of George Brown. George's wife, Mary, fell ill with a mysterious disease that turned the vivacious woman into a living corpse. The disease, believed to be

consumption moved quickly and Mary died.

Unfortunately, the deadly illness wasn't done with the family of George Brown. In fact, it was just getting started.

Not long after Mary's death, George's oldest daughter, Mary Eliza, fell ill and quickly succumbed. Following not far behind was George's youngest daughter, Mercy and his only son, Edwin.

George Brown, was understandably devastated by the death of his beloved family. In most cases, friends and neighbors would show their love and support and do their best to comfort someone in a similar situation.

Regrettably, he got none of that. In fact, his friends and neighbors added insult to injury by suggesting someone in the family was behind the sickness. And that

someone was an unnatural monster from the bowels of hell.

People in the community turned to old world superstitions and suggested one of his dead daughters or wife was a vampire. And there was only one thing they could do to determine whether or not there was any merit to their suspicion. The bodies of the Brown women needed to be dug up and inspected.

When the suggestion was brought to George Brown, he flatly refused to accept the notion that one of his dearly departed was a monster. Nevertheless, he was eventually persuaded and in March of 1892, the tiny village of Exeter became something straight out of a late night horror film.

On the morning on March 17, several townspeople accompanied by a priest, a doctor and newspaper reporter made

their way to the cemetery to exhume the Brown women.

Mary and Mary Eliza were the first to be exhumed from their eternal slumber. Since their bodies displayed signs of decomposition they were laid back to rest. When they came to Mercy, well, the story was much different.



Gravestone of Mercy Brown

Unlike her mother and sister, Mercy, showed no signs of decay

and upon examination, fresh blood was discovered in her heart. To the villagers this could only mean one thing, Mercy, was a vile, damned creature who caused the horror that afflicted the Brown family. And she must be dealt with before she returned from the grave to continue her reign of terror.

With fear based superstitions having completely consumed Exeter, attention turned to Edwin who was battling the disease back home. According to legend, the only way to save Edwin's life was to *reduce Mercy's heart and liver to ashes, mix it into a tonic and Edwin had to drink it.*

They believed the mixture would save his life and return Edwin to health. They were mistaken. Edwin, held on for two months and joined his mother and sisters in the embrace of death. As for Mercy, her grave can be found in the graveyard of the local Baptist Church.

The Mercy Brown vampire incident, as history calls it, revealed how old world superstitions were still alive and well in the U.S.

Such hysteria hadn't been seen since 1692 when the word, 'witch' had been muttered and 20 people died in Salem.

Was Mercy Brown, a friendly young woman an undead monster? Highly unlikely. Such horrors are thankfully a thing of the past...or are they?



Blood Sucking Fiends Ireland's Undead

Rick Hale

As we have seen so far, dark tales of bloodthirsty ghouls with a taste for blood appear in the folklore of practically every culture. Our western model for

vampires can be traced to two of Ireland's greatest authors of gothic romanticism, Bram Stoker and Sheridan Le Fanu. Both of their books, *Dracula* and *Carmilla* paint a picture of deadly predators that appear just as human as you and I.

It has long been believed, Stoker's inspiration was Vlad Dracul, a 15th century nobleman who had a predilection for torture and bloodshed. While this may in part be true, the inspiration for bloodthirsty terrors came from much closer to home. Among the mist enshrouded legends of leprechauns and the mournful wail of the banshee, tales of hideous fiends with a taste for vengeance and blood can be found.

It was commonly believed by the faithful of European Christendom, suicide was a sure fire way to eternal damnation and to the ranks of the undead. According to Irish folklore, this is how one of

their deadliest blood suckers cheated the grave, the fiendish Dearg-Due.

The tale of the Dearg-Due (red blood sucker) can be traced to Waterford. The beautiful daughter of the local chieftain, carried on a secret affair with a man well below her station in life. When her father discovered the affair, he had the young man killed and forced his daughter into a marriage with a much older, abusive man. Naturally, she was heartbroken.

A few days after the wedding, the young woman committed the ultimate act of desperation. She jumped from the highest tower of her father's house. When her broken body was discovered, the chieftain had her body buried under Strong Bow's tree. Unfortunately, her soul did not find the peace of the grave.

Not long after the burial, the girl rose from the grave and in an orgy of gore, she carried out her revenge on the two men who

destroyed her life. With her father and husband drained of blood, she returned to the grave and found the peace she was denied in life.

The Dearg-Due isn't the only blood sucking fiend that terrorizes the nights of Ireland. There is also the legend of the undead tyrant, Abhartach. In life, Abhartach, was a ruthless dictator who took a great deal of pleasure in making life for the peasants as difficult as possible. Because of his evil, when Abhartach was denied a place in the afterlife, he became a Neamh-Mairbh, the undead. He continued his reign of terror by feasting on the blood of children as they slept. Abhartach, proved that once a villain, always a villain.

When the people could take no more, they courageously banded together and broke open the tyrant's tomb. What they found would haunt their dreams for all time. Rather than a man, they found a hideously monstrous

being with a bloated body and blood on his grinning face. A sword was fashioned from yew wood and the strongest among them drove it through his black heart. Abhartach, let out a bloodcurdling shriek as blood filled the coffin and he attempted to free himself before going limp. The villagers doubled down and reburied him upside down in his grave. Abhartach, would never return to torment the living again.

Ireland, is a land known for its timeless beauty, warm inviting people and everlasting charm. But, beneath it all can be found dark legends and ancient superstitions. A land where the banshee takes souls and the undead lurk in the shadows



LETTERS TO EDITOR



If you have a story to share or a comment please drop it off in Facebook Comments, Private messenger or send to bsutherland@wi.rr.com

Mary I'm a fan of your work and admire you . I've followed your work since I was in France and a young girl .

I and a group of well known people in this field along with my producer from Gaia are going to host a mediation and chat about otherworldly subjects on zoom next Sunday

I would like to have you on.

Sarah A.

GOD BLESS THE ESSENTIAL WORKER

Mary Sutherland

I think we are becoming a little tunnel vision when it comes to 'essential workers'. We are ALL essential and should remember that.

The housewife is essential for duties at home and her family, especially her children. The farmer is essential for clearing the fields to plant what we and the animals need to eat., The Elderly or 'Elders' are essential as the providers of our 'roots' and as the story teller, passing down information that she/he has learned from their elders. They are essential for the wholeness of the family unit - if allowed to be. The young are essential for their energies of youth and to carry forth the next generation , extending the knowledge of what they have learned, our neighbors are essential , providing us a sense of security and helping to provide a safety net when in need...and the list goes on and on and on. And even the trees and plant life is essential providing everything from food to the

oxygen itself, animals are essential, the water is essential. The plants and mineral life provides us our medicine and well fare.

Yes, healthcare and the police and the firemen and women are all essential as is the care workers that care for our children and elderly when we can't. Grocery store employees and citizen groups are equally essential creating chain links in order to provide the essentials we all need...yes even toilet paper!

The baby and toddler is important , with just a quick smile they can brighten up our whole day....

The stranger is equally important. When you are having a bad or sad day, a strangers smile and hello can lift you to a higher level of vibration. ,

And importantly, YOU are an essential worker and are equally as important as any 'scientist', 'Doctors, or those in politics. And collectively... It is you, me and all of our brothers and sisters, including animals, minerals, water, birds, etc coming together

in love for self, family (local and global) that creates the chain of life.

So Please...don't forget how important you are to all of us...or we to one. Become your 'power', don't give it to someone else because you are under the false illusion they are so much more important than you. Use your power to become one with power and use that power to further help this world repair it's tree of life.

You will not find God in the confines of 4 walls... You will find him all around you, in nature, in the sliver of wood he is there, in you he is there. (Book of Thomas) This Holy Week, Look around, find him in all things, pray and appreciate all the wonders of life...for life is God... Life is Goddess...Give honor to Life through Love.

ChasZ I love this post. Yes! Chas Zielke is even essential. He catches nice fish for delicious dinners, patches roofs where raccoon try to get in, is humorous, (Comedy is essential.) C.Z. helps

jump stalled cars, fixes flats, gets clunker outboards started again, tows people in on lake when they break down, cooks nice dinners, and writes nice songs for people. Yes! all of us are essential. All of us have talents to help other people.

Doug Clack

Those are beautiful, important words for us all! And, I wholeheartedly agree, Mary!



The Ghost Box



Jeff Brigham

Paranormal Researcher and Founder of the paranormal investigation group called SWAG, an acronym for Southeastern Wisconsin Area Ghosts.

Armed with the latest tech gadgets his team of of ghost-hungry explorers conduct paranormal investigations at homes, bars, cemeteries, funeral parlors, abandoned houses, barns, roads, hotels, and other places.

<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=763034653>

The Haunted Woods Where it all Began...

Want to hear a ghost story? Since you're already reading a copy of Legend's Magazine, the answer is probably yes.



*Orbs in the Haunted Woods
Photo by Heidi Melbye Zechzer*

In 2010, on a brisk day in the fall, I drove sixty miles south of my hometown of West Bend in search of a ghost story to call my very own.

The Sci-Fi Café, a building nestled in the heart of historic downtown Burlington, was an off-beat, alien-themed meeting spot for open-minded souls. It was owned by

Mary Sutherland, renowned psychic and radio personality.

After brief introductions, Mary drew a map on a napkin to a mysterious place in the woods. By day the location was a magical realm with portals, fairies, bigfoot other mythical creatures; by night it was a brooding haunted woods.

She said to come back when we were finished exploring. She wanted to know about our experience in the woods and to see the photos we took.

Since night was fast approaching, I thanked Mary, took the map, and set out to follow the map to its destination. I should add here that I wasn't alone. I brought a skeptic pal with me. His name was Alex. He was just as excited to be there, if only to prove that ghosts didn't exist.

The trail was an easy find. It had a gravel parking lot off a county road, a mere three-minute drive

out of Burlington. We lucked out this evening, having the trail to ourselves. Nobody else was around. I armed myself with a digital camera and gave the voice recorder to Alex. We set off to hunt for ghosts in the woods.

At the trail's entrance and a few steps in, I was overcome by a feeling of vertigo, a slight dizzy spell. Thinking it odd, I mentioned this to Alex to bookmark the event and to compare notes. I asked him if he felt any bizarre dizziness. He said no.

The narrow trail took us to a small footbridge over a trickling brook, through a clearing with massive power lines overlooking large fields of marshland, and past a mysterious pile of rocks.

The path was fraught with steep grades and soil with jutting roots and was flanked by skeletal brambles and gnarled, denuded trees. I took a lot of pictures.

We made it to the campfire clearing, a highlighted spot on Mary's map, poked around a little, didn't find much, then started heading back. The vestiges of daylight began fading to pink. The air was crisp in the civil twilight and it was becoming clearer that we were probably going home without a ghost story.

It had been a long drive for nothing. I wasn't impressed. My buddy, Alex, was doing just dandy. As a firm disbeliever in anything paranormal, he was enjoying himself quite nicely. Everything that had failed to happen thus far was in perfect alignment with his skeptical predictions.

Crossing the wooden footbridge in single file, hiking the final stretch to the parking lot, I started to provoke the 'spirits' of the forest in a last-ditch attempt to make something happen.

Normally I wouldn't do this, out of simple respect for the dead, but

I was desperate to try something, anything. *"We came all this way to Burlington and you've let us down! What a disappointment you've been!"* I shouted.

Moments later, I felt cobwebs on my nose, the sensation that I was walking face-first into strands of spider silk. It happened three times in quick succession, all on the tip of my nose. I stopped, checked my nose, but found nothing. Some believe the sensation of walking into a 'spider web' is a spirit touching you. I turned to Alex to tell him this, and the words hitched in my throat when I saw a white mist manifest behind/above him. I couldn't speak. The white cloud, roughly the size of a human face, hovered for about three seconds, then vanished. (There were no fine details in it, but I believe it didn't get the chance to fully form because I turned around so unexpectedly. Ultimately, I caught it in the act of sneaking up behind us.) When it vanished, I continued on the walk, still unable to talk.

Twenty paces later, I turned again and told Alex what I saw. He didn't believe me. If I hadn't been so startled, I might have had the wherewithal to take a snapshot with my camera. Oh well.

We returned to the Sci-Fi Café. Mary asked me a question almost as soon as I walked through the door. *"Did you have any feelings of dizziness on the trail?"* The question surprised me. Mary never mentioned anything to me about dizzy spells. My experience happened independently from her expectations. I confirmed that I had felt dizzy. *"That was the portal,"* she said. I told her my encounter with the cloudy phantom and, unlike Alex, she did believe me.

She took the memory card from my camera, browsed the photos, and discovered a number of ghostly catches.

I returned home not only with some neat photos to show, but

with a great ghost story of my own.

This ghost encounter gave the needed incentive to invest in expensive ghost hunting devices. I spent the next decade using technology to learn more about ghosts.

I formed a paranormal investigation group called SWAG, an acronym for Southeastern Wisconsin Area Ghosts. A small team of ghost-hungry explorers armed with the latest tech gadgets conducted paranormal investigations at homes, bars, cemeteries, funeral parlors, abandoned houses, barns, roads, hotels, and other places.

Do you want to read a ghost story? I've got a few for you in the Ghost Box that I will be sharing with you in upcoming issues of Legends Magazine.

Something New

Thank you for reading and following Legends Magazine.

You may have noticed that our book reviews and recommendations were not found in this section of the magazine.

To promote and expose our wonderful authors and their books, we have extended the magazine to its own website that corresponds with the magazine.

Here we can display more books for your reading entertainment and research.

We hope you like it and please help support our authors by purchasing their books.

www.burlingtonnews.net/bookreviews.html

Thank you.

Mary Sutherland

Donate



www.burlingtonnews.net/donate.htm

!

Thank you for supporting our work

www.burlingtonnews.net/Legends.html

LEGENDS RECOMMENDED READING



burlingtonnews.net/bookreviews.html

www.burlingtonnews.net/bookreviews.html



To catch up on archived series click on files and open up the pdfs
facebook.com/groups/legendsmagazine/files