



America's Newspapers

## BACK FENCE Still more otherworldly encounters

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Author: The Oregonian

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Dear Readers, here is our final installment of paranormal experiences. Thanks to all, and we wish we had more space.

**GHOSTLY GAME:** "My junior year at U of O, I rented a room in an old house near campus. My roommates warned that a mischievous spirit played tricks. I didn't believe them. One afternoon I came back from class and heard my roommates playing pingpong. I started down the basement stairs and noticed the lights were off: How could they see in total darkness? Halfway down, the ball stopped bouncing. I flipped on the light. Nobody was there. My roommates didn't believe me." S.H. of Lake Oswego

**HIDING PLACE:** "When I was a senior at Lincoln High School, a friend asked me to come over to her house after school. I said, 'I've been here before' (I hadn't, to my knowledge) 'and as a matter of fact, I know where there is a hiding place in your house.' I walked to the fireplace in the living room and reached up into the chimney and pulled out a brick with a hollow space." T.M. of Fairview

**AMBER LIGHT:** "When I was living in Solana Beach (Calif.) as a teenager, the U.S. had just launched a satellite, and the news said if we went out and looked to the west, we could see a blinking white light pass from west to east. We went outside and saw the blinking white light when my aunt pointed out an amber light high over our heads. It sometimes held still and sometimes moved around. It flew across the sky and disappeared. We were looking at each other in amazement when a squadron of fighter jets from Miramar (Navy base) went screaming overhead toward the direction of the amber light." S.W. of Hillsboro

**VISIT FROM DAD:** "About 22 years ago I was divorced with two children and exhausted from working two jobs. One day I was driving to work down Stark Street when my dad (who had died five years earlier) appeared in the passenger seat of my car. He said, 'Everything will be OK, honey,' and not to worry. Within a year I was able to move to a better place, cut back to one job and had met my future husband." C.W. of Gresham

**PREMONITION:** "I was at the veterinarian's office to have my cat, Tozo, put to sleep. While I was waiting for the vet to come in, I had a vision of myself standing next to the table, one hand on Tozo, with the vet about to make the injection when my cell phone rang. I sent the call to voice mail. About 10 minutes later that exact scene played out in real life." L.M. in North Portland

**FROM THE OTHER SIDE:** "In 1984, my only uncle, a father figure to me, died. One evening I clearly heard my name being called. Startled, I turned around and saw no one. I later learned that he had died within hours of my experience." E.S. of Portland

**THE OTHER SIDE:** "My father died in 1989, having told us not to grieve, he would be just 'on the other side of the curtain.' Arriving at my parents' home after my father's death, I was suddenly seized by overpowering feelings of freedom and joy! I knew that it was my father communicating his joy at arriving on 'the other side.'" P.L. of Tigard

**STRONG FEELING:** "My wife and I were shopping when my wife suddenly had to sit down for 15 to 20 minutes to recover from a strong stunning feeling. When we returned home, we received a message that one of her best friends, 200 miles away, had dropped dead of a heart attack." H.S. of Beaverton

**GOOD KARMA:** No reports of kind deeds received this week.

STILL LOOKING FOR: Interesting jargon used in your line of work.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK: What food, sport or cultural offering not widely available here did you become attached to while living in another country?

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