

Ghosts in the House

From the Baltimore Sun.

A COLLEAGUE susceptible to stories about poltergeists declared that he was going to keep track of what went on in his own four walls and has, a week later, submitted the following record.

Monday — Half a dozen marbles bounced down the stairway in the still of the afternoon, followed several hours later by a toy fire engine that veered off at the landing and broke a table lamp. The 5-year-old on the premises at the time denied stoutly even being near the stairs. The cat looked equally innocent.

Tuesday — A large grease spot appeared on the new wallpaper by the bathroom. The teenage boy who frequents the house at meal times was 100 per cent positive the grease had no relation to the hair pomade he so liberally uses. Why, he hadn't even been upstairs that day!

Wednesday — Muddy footprints mysteriously appeared on the clean kitchen floor. Inquiry developed that no member of the family, and especially not the father or children, had set foot in the kitchen. The dog also gave every appearance of noninvolvement.

Thursday — A large and greasy bone appeared from

nowhere on the new slip cover that mother only recently finished. The dog looked more innocent than on Wednesday.

Friday—While the 11-year-old girl and several other Girl Scouts were sitting quietly watching television, two bottles of soft drink suddenly overturned spilling their contents on the floor previously re-washed of the mud tracks. A Girl Scout's declaration of ignorance as to how it happened is, of course, beyond dispute.

Saturday — Pipe ashes appeared on the rug; a football broke a vase; at least a dozen marbles bounced down the stairs, and a light bulb disappeared from the father's reading light and reappeared in the laundry room. Again, the assorted protests of ignorance made it evident that no member of the family had been near the house, except, maybe, to get a little something from the refrigerator.

Sunday—Before anyone at all was awake, strange crayon marks became visible in the upper hall that seemed to be a warning to leave the house. This our colleague did, followed by remarks implying that husbands who work on Sundays are cowards.