

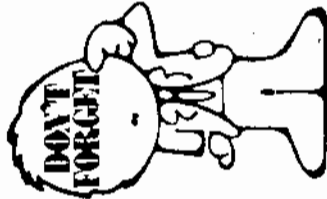
Mystery of Sarah lives on

by Marilyn French

There's an old legend around the area about Sarah's grave. Having been there myself a few years ago, I decided it would be worth finding out more about it.

On Old Fort Wayne Road is a farm and on the land is some pine trees in a field - in between the trees are three graves. I must admit at night, with flashlights and a gang of kids pushing and shoving and screaming, my memories were somewhat eerie. No, I didn't see Sarah, but have recently talked to someone who did!

Before we go into to gory de-



THE LOCAL PRINTER

904 EAST WALNUT STREET

AKRON

Phone 219-893-4758

When you need
printing.

tails, here's some background of our spook -- Sarah.

The story begins with Sarah and Ralph, who were married. Well, Sarah ended up marrying someone else and they had a child, named Nancy. This of course, left Ralph out in the dark -- so to speak. Anyway, Ralph was very upset so, he took Nancy down the road and drowned her in the culvert. Sarah, was upset over this deal.



THIS IS IT!! Sarah, wife of R. McIntire. As you can read, she died at an early age. As the tombstone reads she was only 33 at the time of her death.

R.I.P.

and was running around the house in a rage, when she caught her night gown on fire in the fireplace. She ran upstairs and jumped out the window. So, everyone says Sarah will never rest till she and Ralph solve their differences.

Different people living in the house, claim Sarah is quite a show-off. She's always turning on the TV, or radios, and slamming doors, plus rocking the chair, her favorite. The fireplace, was brick-ed up, because of the constant appearance of her in the flame.

Now a certain family was living at the house and their girls had a slumber party. All the girls wanted to see some proof of the spirit that lived in their house. So first, they all went to the grave and jumped on it -- just to be sure they had her attention. There is a path to the grave, from the house, that is supposedly made from the many trips that Sarah makes. Most people feel her watching them when they visit the gravesite.

After the girls came back, they turned out the lights, and sat on their bed upstairs. As they held hands, they began to call Sarah, asking her to show herself. The first sign appeared -- the dog began to bark, which he always did when Sarah was walking about. Then, suddenly, the room became darker, as though more darkness swept in from one end of the room to the other. The girls opened their eyes, and there she stood.

She walked through the wall and passed through a desk. Learning on a nearby dresser, she started at them intently. Silently, the girls watched her, she stood about five feet, had long hair, and was wearing an off-white gown. Facial features weren't clear, but dark holes were all that could be made out for her eyes.

One of the girls yelled, "Why don't you get back with Ralph?" Then she lunged towards them. Someone turned the lights on and Sarah pulled her arm over head and disappeared. Later that night the bed fell, and the slumber party was again in hysteria.

Hopefully, Sarah will find her peace and quit pestering everyone who lives in her house. But in the meantime, families continue to move out and the house is for sale very often.



AT the bottom of these pine trees is the top part of Sarah's tombstone. It has somehow rolled down the hill several yards from the base. The base is back up through the trees on the far left. The other tombstones are there, also knocked over. The ground around the base of Sarah's tombstone is sunken in quite deep.

ROGA DAYS