



Spirit Society of PA.

A P P A R I T I O N S

A Review and Preview of SSP Activities and Items of Interest • Vol 9, Issue 4 -April 2005

"ROO's" BOOS - NOTES FROM KELLY

Spring is finally here! I'm sure all of you are as sick and tired of the rain, snow and gray days as John and I are. I'm excited to smell the fresh Spring air and to see the tiny flowers coming alive again.

Remember our Spirit Day in May event will be here before you know it. If you haven't already given Heather O'Donnell your dinner/snack/beverage contribution, please do so this month so we have everything planned out. We will also need paper plates, cups, napkins, tablecloths, plastic silverware, etc.

John and I had a nice time at Rick Fisher's Paranormal Conference last month. It was nice getting to meet new people with similar interests and talking to old friends again. Rick did a great job again this year. He is also changing the format of his Pennsylvania Paranormal magazine. It will no longer be available in print version. He is going to be changing to a computer (.pdf) format. Details will follow.

Vampires, Werewolves and Other Monsters... Are they real?

Just read Rosemary Guiley's latest encyclopedia to find out! In this massive new book, entitled *The Encyclopedia of Vampires, Werewolves and Other Monsters* Rosemary painstakingly (no pun intended) researched virtually every type of ghoul and related subject known to man. What an interesting read!

Here are some fun facts taken from her book about the Wolf Man:

The Wolf Man: A film produced in 1941 starring Lon Chaney, Jr. as the werewolf. Directed by George Waggoner, *The Wolf Man* was a commercial hit for Universal Pictures and established Chaney Jr. as a leading horror actor. Bela Lugosi, whose fame was already on the decline, plays the minor role as a fortune-telling gypsy.

The Wolf Man is especially significant for its establishment of fictional werewolf lore that became accepted as fact and was incorporated into other werewolf films and novels:

- A sign of the werewolf is a pentacle, and every werewolf bears this mark on his body.
- A werewolf clairvoyantly sees a pentacle in the palm of the person who will be his next victim.
- Wearing a Silver pentacle can protect one against a werewolf.
- Being bitten by a werewolf always dooms a person to become a werewolf.
- Transformation only takes place on nights of the full moon.
- Werewolves wear their human clothing but not their shoes, and go about upright on their legs.
- Werewolves can only be killed with silver.

Larry Talbot (Chaney Jr.) comes home from America, where he has been studying, to Talbot Castle, his family estate in a Wales village. He is welcomed by his father, Sir John Talbot (Claude Rains). Soon after his arrival, he is attracted to Gwen Conliffe (Evelyn Ankers), the

daughter of an antiques dealer. Larry meets her for the first time at the shop. She is veritable fountain of werewolf lore, talking about them as though they were common topics of conversation. She repeats a poem that is repeated several times in the film:

*Even the man who is pure
at heart, And says his
prayers at night*

*May become a wolf when
the wolfbane blooms, And
the moon is clear and
bright.*

Larry buys a present for his father: a walking stick that has a large silver wolf on its head. The wolf has the sign of the pentagram, and Gwen tells him it is a werewolf.

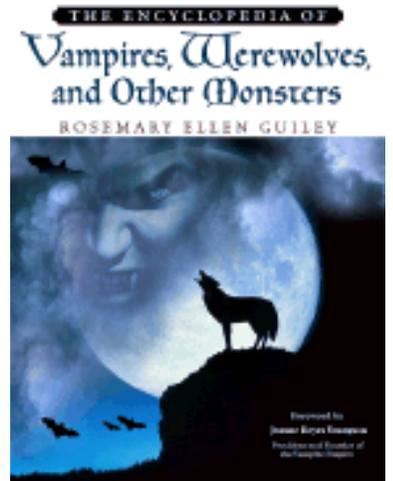
Larry takes Gwen and one of her girlfriends, Jennifer (Fay Helm) to see a Gypsy fortune-teller named Bela who has arrived on the outskirts of town with his mother, Maleva (Maria Uspenskaya). Bela reads for Jennifer while Larry and Gwen walk in the forest. Bela sees the pentagram on her palm and tells her to leave immediately. His secret is that he is a werewolf. Jennifer flees into the forest, but Bela transforms and attacks her as a wolf. Larry beats the creature off and kills it with the walking stick, but not before he is bitten. It is too late for Jennifer – she is dead!

Larry leaves the stick at the scene. Townspeople find the shoeless body of Bela. Larry insists he killed a wolf, not a man. Thus infected with the bite of a werewolf, Larry becomes a werewolf himself at the next full moon. He attacks and kills a man working in the graveyard one night. The townspeople mount a hunt for the creature. Larry sees the pentagram in the palm of Gwen. Panicked, he goes to his father and begs him for help, but Sir John thinks he is suffering from mental delusions. He ties Larry to a chair and then goes off to watch the hunt.

Larry escapes from the chair and becomes a werewolf. He attacks Gwen, but his father beats him to death with the wolf-crowned walking stick. Gwen, Sir John, and the others watch in horror as he dies and returns to his human form.

The Wolf Man was so popular that Universal Pictures employed Chaney Jr. to reprise his role as Larry Talbot in *Frankenstein Meets the Wolf Man*; (1943), *House of Frankenstein* (1944), *House of Dracula*; (1945); and *Abbott and Costello Meet Frankenstein* (1948).

Excerpted from: *The Encyclopedia of Vampires, Werewolves, and Other Monsters* by Rosemary Ellen Guiley, Checkmark books



POSITIVE LIGHT

"God lives in your heart and speaks to you through your intuition, visions, and dreams." — **Alan Cohen**

"The key to failure is to try and please everybody." — **Anonymous**

"You are not here merely to make a living. You are here in order to enable the world to live more amply, with greater vision, with a finer spirit of hope and achievement. You are here to enrich the world, and you impoverish yourself if you forget the errand." — **Woodrow Wilson**

CONGRATULATIONS, MELISSA!

We're pleased to announce that SSP member and regular contributor to *Apparitions*, Melissa Griffith, was awarded second place in a recent mystery writing contest!

The 2005 Mystery Short Story Writing Competition was sponsored by the Mechanicsburg Mystery Book Shop, and judged by nationally-known author, Jeremiah Healy. Melissa's winning story was entitled "Him", a chilling reminder that the game of love can turn deadly. (*Uh, Melissa... now that this is public knowledge, just what effect might that have on your social life?*) All kidding aside, we're very proud of you, Melissa, and grateful for your excellent "Musings..." column!

Melissa Griffith is the author of Ghosts, Legends, Mysteries and Rogues of Mechanicsburg. She is planning our June "Haunted Tent Event" at Sickmans Mill in Lancaster Co. and a delightful "GORE TOUR" in spring 2006 to the Lizzy Borden House and Salem, both in MA.



FEMALE (?) VOICES IN THE ROSE WOODS!

While in town for Rick Fisher's PA Paranormal Conference, several SSP members visited areas of the battlefield Friday night (3/18), including the section of Brooke Ave in the Rose Woods where considerable activity has been noted over the years. This little visited spot normally affords a quiet, isolated environment, even in the busy summer months. Those present were Ed Dubil Sr & Jr (and Brutus), Brenda McKenzie, Andrea McPetridge and her boyfriend (his first time "ghosthunting") and myself. (With the medication she is taking for her back, Kelly preferred to just rest at the hotel)

As expected, it was a quiet night with little traffic anywhere on the battlefield. After a brief explanation of the equipment and methods we use to Andrea's boyfriend, I headed off by myself toward the fence. I noted a couple sporadic spikes on the Tri-Field meter. At this point I began asking questions and got a response when asking for a name (which despite various cleaning attempts, cannot understand). When asking who "they" were with, I mentioned the names of various CSA brigade commanders and after saying "Semmes", a distinct gunshot is heard. (Brigadier Gen. Paul Semmes was mortally wounded in this general area) I played this for Ed and Brenda on Sat and they agree that no one heard any noises of this nature. I have recorded gunfire in the Rose Woods many times, but this is perhaps the loudest! This clear gunshot was recorded on both my microcassette recorder and my camcorder.

The most interesting activity that evening involved EVP recorded by Andrea and Brenda. First, Andrea captured a very clear voice saying "Watch your feet that way." The second she captured was a "very freaky voice" that spoke over a conversation between Brenda and her, which said "Come Again." Both Andrea and Brenda captured the

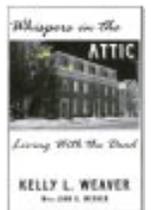
second voice saying, "Come Again"; such duplicity is somewhat rare, though not unusual and re-enforces it as valid evidence. What makes these voices unique, though, is that fact they appear to be female!

I've personally heard and myself recorded many different voices (and "phantom gunfire") captured in this area, but I have NEVER heard of a female voice being captured! Brenda and Andrea were the only girls present (at least physically) that evening; in the "Come Again" EVP, the voice was clearly heard OVER their conversation! It was not either of them!

Historically, I'm unaware of any explanation for a female presence in this part of the battlefield. We've been investigating this secluded area regularly since 1998 and while she has noted the presence of many soldier spirits here, none of them were female. (I recall reading an unconfirmed report of a Union soldier -- a woman "disguised" as a man -- killed during the repulse of Pickett's Charge on July 3. Even if this is true, it occurred over a mile further north on the battlefield)

Kelly does feel this could possibly be "someone" following either Brenda or Andrea, or perhaps drawn here by a portal. According to the following comments from Brenda, it might very well be "someone" following her: "*The neatest thing about this evp is that some of us have been researching a home in the Red Lion area that was built in 1891. The home was moved off it's original foundation many years ago and placed about 3 miles away on top of a very steep hill. Those of us who have visited the house feel drawn back to it and have had dreams about it. The evp that I placed on the board several weeks ago (Snip 1) was captured there back in January along with one that says 'And that's who we are'. Naturally, I was quite surprised when I found myself talking about the house with Andrea in Rosewoods that Friday night and we both picked up a voice that said 'Come Again'. The family who owns the house is taking a weekend trip to the beach at the end of this month and has invited several of us to stay the weekend there.*"

***Whispers in the Attic - Living With The Dead* by Kelly Weaver** Upcoming book signings with Kelly include April 16, May 28, July 2 & Sept. 3, all at Mark Nesbitts Ghosts of Gettysburg store on Baltimore St. 7-10pm each night. (Mark Nesbitt will also be signing on those dates, and will be at Civil War and More in Mechanicsburg on Jubilee Day, June 16)



THE GHOSTS OF ANGELA WEBB

At the PP Conference, Kelly and were introduced to Rosemary Guiley's friend, Karl Petry. Karl is a fascinating guy; a medium himself, he directs independent films (Rosemary plays herself in one of his upcoming vampire films). We bought 2 of his movies: *The Ironbound Vampire* (a campy delight!) and *The Ghosts of Angela Webb*. This fact-based movie (the names were changed) features a very active haunted house in western NJ that was purchased as a weekend retreat by a woman who was originally from Harrisburg. She worked as a securities trader in NYC, and was killed in the 9/11 attacks. The movie suggests her spirit has now joined the others in this house. Good flick!



Spirit Society of PA.

APPARITIONS

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Recently, the National Park Service announced they were considering a change in the access hours for Gettysburg National Military Park. No specifics were mentioned, but we can assume it involves an earlier closing time, likely at dusk. This caused a flurry of comments on the SSP Yahoo message board. This month's column is based on several of my responses.

Ed Dubil and I have been discussing this (a change in access hours) for years — unfortunately, as the “Ghost Industry” has grown in Gettysburg, the number of people on the battlefield at night has likewise increased — dramatically!

15 years ago, before Mark Nesbitt's first book, one could drive on the park roads even on a balmy summer night and see 1/10th of the vehicles we do today! Even by 1996, when we formed the Capital Ghost Forum, forerunner of SSP (also the same year Rick Fisher founded the PA Ghosthunters Society - now the Paranormal Society of PA) there had not yet been that much of an increase. But today, after 5 more books plus videos and tours from Mark, books and tours from others and a million photos of dust all over the internet, Gettysburg has now become the ghosthunting capital of the US!

Kelly and I are admittedly a part of this “Ghost Industry”, through our association with Mark (who sells Kelly's book and hosts signings) and our regular hosting appearances at the Jennie Wade house ghost tours, and of course we have spent countless hours on the battlefield (both night and day) exploring the fascinating paranormal activity which occurs there. We also relish the battlefield for its beauty and I (even more so than Kelly), its history. One of my favorite things in the entire world is to watch the sun set over South Mountain from Little Round Top — it is a deeply spiritual experience for me and one I have enjoyed long before I knew anything about ghost hunting. To enforce a “dusk” closing and curtail my enjoyment of the last rays of sun reaching above that beautiful mountain range would hurt to no end.

Many others in our and other groups share similar views in regards to the respect for the battlefield, which includes a respectful, almost reverent approach to exploring it, night or day. You will note that on the SSP website under “What we ask”, I state: ***With the Gettysburg Battlefield being a frequent visit for many members we emphasize the recognition of this land as hallowed ground and are committed to battlefield preservation.*** I'm happy to say our members who frequent the battlefield do just that — in the past, we've had a few who rejected this approach. Thankfully, they either realized they were not welcome or (in one case) were told to leave the group.

Unfortunately, lots of others do not treat this as hallowed ground. There are the “Orbies”, who go here, there and everywhere — especially Devils Den/T-Field and Spanglers Spring, just marveling at all the photos of dust they have taken after strolling thru the grass. Some of them will eventually learn and get more serious about it, but many continue to invade the same spots time after time, with varying degrees of respect show to the land and others.

Worse than the “Orbies” are a group I've yet to classify with a name. These are the rowdy, partying types who often have been to a bar, then went on a ghost tour, then back to the bar and on to the battlefield! I've seen and heard plenty of these tweets... I'm sure they've not

all been drinking, but they are loud and obnoxious! It's not just their rowdy nature — its the way they drive! A few years ago a behemoth pickup rumbled by the Wheatfield so fast, I thought I was at a NASCAR Truck Series Race! There have been several incidents of late where monuments and land were damaged by vehicles, but these were strangely all daylight if I recall. (I know one was some moron on a cell phone who clobbered something with her SUV) There have been incidents of vandalism, too.

I believe what is behind the suggestions of closing the park at dusk is the simple fact that even with the help of volunteer patrols, the number of cars and people on the field at night is getting too large for the understaffed ranger force to watch.

Because of the actions of the “Orbies” and the rowdies, I'm afraid even those of us who conduct serious research in a respectful manner will be stereotyped amongst the others who prowl the fields at night.

The problem is its the “Orbies” and rowdies who get noticed. A perfect example was Friday night during Rick Fisher's PA Paranormal Conference, when the Eds, Brenda, Andrea (and her boyfriend, doing this for the first time) and I spent time at out of the way places such as Rose Woods and the Almshouse Cemetery. Who knew we were there? We weren't in “high profile” areas making noise and taking photos every 10 seconds. I'm proud to have people like these in the SSP and be on the field with them; I hope we will be able to continue it.

Some folks have suggested writing letters to protest any proposed change in the hours. The subject has weighed on my mind as well, and the more I think about it, any such protest should come only from the perspective of people interested in viewing the history and beauty of the place during the relative peace of darkness. ***Telling them it should be open at night so people can hunt ghosts is not gonna fly!***

If this does happen, remember these things: The spirits are still there in the daylight - find isolated places where others ignore and record there. I've been absolutely alone at places like East Cav Battlefield, South Cav Battlefield (near BRT) and Willoughby Run/Herbst Woods on beautiful spring & summer days. Quiet enough to get things! If “dusk” becomes a closing time, remember that for several months, this only removes an hour or two of access to the battlefield.

I have immense respect for my friend and long time SSP member Ed Dubil, who like myself has a fascination with Gettysburg that began long before there was any notion it was haunted. Some of this stems from the fact he has an ancestor who fought here. Here are some of Ed's comments: *“So, if we close at dusk, at least we know it will be there tomorrow. Look what happened at our dear Sach's Bridge, damn I could cry! What kind of person(s) do that? (The graffiti & vandalism) What if they did that to the Pennsylvania Memorial when no one was looking? OK, then, close it after dusk, I would be all for it. Truly. Ghosthunting in Gettysburg in secondary to my liberty and of my ancestor's bloodletting. I know they did all this for our future freedoms, but where do we draw the line? This is a great topic for us all to ponder. Again, I don't want to stop ghosthunting after dusk, but I know as a person who has done this, I can ghosthunt during the day at the right places.”*

There is a meeting scheduled by the NPS on April 7 where visiting hours will be one of the subjects tabled. I suspect there will be considerable “mainstream” public support for keeping it open until 10pm. However, I sure hope no “Orbies” show up at that meeting with an album full of dust photos and cry *“If you close the park at dark I can't take these great photos of ghosts!”*

I can hear the laughter now!

Musings of a Ghost Adventurer

By *Melissa Griffith*

The Carbon County Jail House (Jim Thorpe, Pennsylvania)

First opened in 1871 the Carbon County Jail House is quite medieval looking, but it was actually used to house inmates as late as 1994. After touring the inside of the jail, that seems like cruel and unusual punishment to us law abiding citizens.

Paint was escaping off the walls in sheets as though it, too, wanted to be free of this gloomy, dire prison. The tour guide us informed us that the main door was original to the building. Just looking at it made me think of cells I only read about in stories from the 1700s.

The cells on the second floor were not much cozier. We were told the rooms were left as they had looked when the jail closed in 1995; however, the posters on the wall appeared to be from the late 70s. Skinny, wire-framed, bunk beds filled the rooms and just about nothing else. Everywhere you looked was stone or concrete—the walls, the floor, the steps. Layers of paint peeling from the walls gave it the illusion of being diseased. The guide showed us the narrow window from which the guard could view the inmates (or, I suspected, stick the barrel of a rifle if need be).

We ventured into the basement of the edifice which housed single-man rooms. Each damp, cold cell was adorned with one short, skinny window to allow teasing sunlight in from the outside world. Without the help of a flashlight, a person could barely see the hand in front of one's face. This would have been the most feared place in the jailhouse (except maybe for the shower room—gulp!)—solitary confinement.

Our last stop was the small cells on the main floor. Remarkably, they seemed in better (although still horrible) condition than the other living quarters for inmates. And in this area was, of course, the famous cell—Number 17.

Cell #17 was home to Alexander Campbell who was convicted in 1875 for murder. Campbell was accused of being a member of an Irish gang of coal miners called the “Molly Maguires” who, by brute force and threats, had begun to demand better wages, better working conditions and the like. Most wouldn't have blamed them. Being an immigrant miner was dangerous, back-breaking work with long hours and very little pay.

The guide told us of NINA signs that were posted on businesses throughout the area in the 1800s. NINA was an acronym for “No Irish Need Apply.” With the Potato Famine in Ireland—the Irish were arriving in America in droves. They were extremely poor and were perceived as dirty and heavy drinkers. Coal mining was the only work the Irish could get.

The men who owned the coal mines also owned the houses the miners rented and, with such small salaries, they could barely pay their rents. Often the miners would ask for advances on their salaries just to feed their families—this cycle of constantly owing the mine owners money would ensure the owners workers—more like indentured servants as it was tantamount to slave labor.

Convicted of murdering mine boss John Jones, three “Molly Maguires” (Alexander Campbell, Edward Kelly and Michael Doyle) were arrested,

found guilty and sentenced to hang. Another Irishman, John “Yellow Jack” Donohue, and alleged Molly Maguire was also sentenced to hang for the murder of mine boss Morgan Powell. In order to hang all four men simultaneously, a special scaffold was erected inside the prison (so the men would have to watch it being built and look at it every single day for the rest of their lives—which wasn't long).

The four Irishmen were hanged on June 21, 1877 (otherwise known as “Black Thursday”). All of the convicted men proclaimed their innocence to the end. In fact, as testament to his innocence, it is said that Alexander Campbell placed his hand on the wall of Cell #17 and swore that his handprint would remain forever to shame the town that hanged an innocent man.



At first, officials tried to scrub the handprint off the wall, but to no avail. The mark was then painted over several times. Each time, the handprint reappeared. Embarrassed by the mark of injustice, in the 1930s a sheriff ordered the wall destroyed and rebuilt and ... the handprint returned and it remains there to this day.

According to the *National Enquirer* (however infamously “reputable” it might be), the handprint ‘smudge’ was even analyzed using scientific methods. The verdict? The only substance present was found to be the paint that the wall was painted with. No element could be found to account for the grimy handprint.

The guide informed us that no photos were allowed to be taken of the handprint. She gave some ridiculous reason about the flashbulbs compromising the integrity of it. My brother, Terry, muttered that if they couldn't eradicate it in over 100 years by force, now they're worried about flashbulbs deteriorating it? (*Read: You have to BUY the post-card print of the handprint at our gift shop—which I happily did—for 50 cents, what the heck and big deal.*)

The large handprint itself is rather odd, almost like a child had drawn it and it seems to be placed suspiciously high on the wall at an uncomfortable level. But Alex Campbell was a tall man and would have been in a passionate revenge mode. Nevertheless, it is mysterious and serves as a shameful reminder of prejudice and injustice in America's past.

GETTYSBURG by *Melissa Griffith*

Rows of neat, little stones marking the graves
Of the courageous, the proud, the brave
Confederate, Union, Rebel or Yank
From the highest general to the lowest of rank

North, South, Blue, Gray
It matters not on this day

A country divided as her soldiers did fall
Grieving for her sons—Americans all

We honor them now with pride and with shame
Celebrating the credit and bearing the blame

How could we not know it was ourselves we had cheated
A sore lesson learned to not be repeated

BIOGRAPHIES of the STRANGE and PARANORMAL by Gail Dull

Myths, Legends and Lore of Disney

Walt Disney, the man, the myth the legend. We all know this gentle, creative man who gave us Mickey, Minnie and the Wonderful World of Disney. But what do we really know? Was there more to Disney and his creations than meets the eye? I recently traveled to Disney World in Florida to check into several of these myths.

Myth One: Walt Disney was cryogenically frozen and in many versions of the myth his “chamber” is hidden under the Pirates of the Caribbean ride. In late 1966, Disney was diagnosed with advanced cancer. Six weeks later he was gone. Could Disney have known about cryogenics and consented to be frozen in the hopes of being “resurrected” later?

The technology was available at the time, but would he have known or desired such treatment? Most sources state no. There is no known publicly available documentation that Disney desired such treatment and the documentation that does exist, shows that Disney was cremated 2 days after his death. (The death certificate is online in several spots if you care to look) Disney’s daughter Diane even was compelled in 1972 to dispute the rumors of her “frozen pop”. Disney’s remains were buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery in Glendale, CA.

(Photo courtesy of www.findagrave.com)



Answer: False

Myth Two: The Haunted Mansion (Top photo) in Disney’s Magic Kingdom in Orlando is based on a Pennsylvania Hotel. Disney Imagineers had thousands of photographs of Victorian architecture to cull to find just the right one but had not found “the right one”. According to www.doombuggies.com, “Back around 1970, some WED Imagineers visited Jim Thorpe, Penn-



sylvania and studied the **Harry Packer Mansion**, (lower photo) using it as reference for the new Haunted Mansion that was to be built at the Magic Kingdom.” You be the judge...

(Disney’s Haunted Mansion-Gail Dull)

(Packer Mansion. Courtesy of www.murdermansion.com)

This is also confirmed by the Packer Mansions own website. **Answer: True**

Myth Three: Walt Disney’s face appears on one of the singing busts in the Haunted Mansion. This one gives light to a famous voice, the voice of Thurl Ravenscroft. You don’t know who Thurl Ravenscroft is? You’ve heard of him, as the voice of Tony the Tiger for Kellogg’s Frosted Flakes! It’s Thurl’s deep voice that is added to “Grim Grinning Ghosts” as you go through the mansion. While he does look some what similar in a quick glance, anyone who sees him



“in the light of day” can easily discern the two. (Photos courtesy of www.snopes.com) **Answer: False**

Myth Four: The Haunted Mansion’s Bride’s ring is found in the cement walkway at the exit of the Haunted Mansion.

Before going to Disney this year I read about this “myth” and thought I’d take a look into this. Upon exiting the ride just past the exit, near the hinge for the gate..... (Photo by Gail Dull)



I loved this myth but upon *close personal investigation*, it’s false. The “ring” is a brass ring used at one point to hold a pin that holds the ride’s exit gate closed, with a piece of metal wedged next to it. It really doesn’t look like a ring at all when examined closely.

Myth Five: The original Haunted Mansion in Disneyland was closed for several years because a guest died of a fright-induced heart attack during the ride’s initial opening.

Initial construction on the exterior of the mansion began in 1962 and was mostly completed in 1963, however, due to Walt’s death in 1966 and other projects, completion of the ride and its opening was delayed until 1969. Initial handbills *were* handed out in 1961 announcing that the ride would open in 1963 and the fact that the façade was easily seen from the French Quarter section of the park helped to fuel the rumors as to why the ride had not opened.

Answer: False

Myth Six: Disneyland used to prohibit men with long hair from entering the park. While this part of the guest “dress code” was never written down, it was none the less the job of greeters to explain to the long haired men that they would not be allowed admittance to the park. At the time, the 1960’s it was seen that many men with long hair were engaging in activities that could be considered “un-American” and therefore, they were not admitted to the park. Additionally until a labor shortage in 2000, male employees were not allowed any facial hair. After 2000, men were allowed only “neatly-trimmed” moustaches.

There was one other man that was denied entry to Disneyland: Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev. That’s right; the leader of the Soviet Union was visiting Los Angeles in 1959 and requested his one day in LA to be spent in Disneyland! The Los Angeles Chief of Police denied the request because adequate security could not be provided to the Premier. (Just for the record, Khrushchev was clean-shaven.)

Answer: True and True

Myth Seven: Walt Disney left a movie of himself giving instructions as to how the company that bears his name would be run after his death. (Some versions also include the “frozen Disney” story as part of the movie-will.)

Many people do not realize that at the time of his death, Disney was neither an “officer” of the company he founded nor a controlling stockowner. While he still had tremendous input into the running and creativity of the company, in his later years he left the day to day operations to his brother, Roy and he himself acted in more of a “consultant” role.

More correctly it was his brother who took over the reins and gave the guidance to the company. Roy O. Disney continued working with the family company for many years and passed his job to his son, Roy E. Disney who continues his work with the company today, albeit from the periphery.

Answer: False

Sources: www.snopes.com, www.findagrave.com, www.doombuggies.com www.murdermansion.com