

OUIGA #1

(or: DAMN YOU FRED PATTEN; a Message From ..Beyond?)

Actually, this might count as another issue of Good Housekeeping, because I found these notes, written on a yellow paper towel, in the glove area of the VW. These are the messages from the Ouiga board we got (I think we mentioned it) at a party some months back. Jane, Katya, and I were the main people on the board, but occasionally it called for others, with a message or just conversation. The subtitle is the "message" the board had for Fred. Nobody knows why, but obviously Someone Out There doesn't like Fred; what do you have in your past, Patten?

Mostly, the "spirits" seemed to be the wandering type, who said such things as: SYBUCKC EJBGO WBFBGLI GRGARAP ELIK FAME GC GAAETDJDIBGBJO, in which the sharp eye could detect "Garap", "Elik", and "Bjo" at least. Fred Garap, an early contact of Ron's (or at least one who claimed to know of Ron, and his grandfather Davis) is a 6-foot fish, and a liar.

Presently we got a series of messages which read: ADOFJANE EHDIC FILLVADCGJLDAS QUICKBJQHOCQK SEGDCJCHCH GCGCICLCGBJO GBJBJ EICKDJ ELERN GATE EHCOCCHCGC THE FTICH CKAKA VB KAKA B KBK. Then it said, when Fred walked into the room, DAMN YOU FRED PATTEN, and went on with its gabble: BEOUTPEENFF B AECADF, ~~and~~ and it asked for Dave Hulan.

When we'd talked Dave into touching the planchet, Ouiga said to him: BEMCGDORFD 51738 ADUGG DAVE KATYA BJO (we were the three on the planchet) DAVTSA KOKO MSSBEGRBQCERSHFIRE CRDESTUSDBEADCAT A GURBFG DAJTD GART MAX RURVEQFQU CREST EXIL C. When asked if that was a message, Ouiga said "no", so I asked if it just wanted to talk, and Ouiga said "yes", so Dave muttered to himself and went back into the other room.

The board suddenly started rattling off: ROEBRS N L HADRIARSQ BEAT EHROR WIFA TVUDB CIENRUWIDCUGDA VETFFFJURD GTGF PCSFS RTAV BECEGIGHT R JCGT TOMAGIVS TS BEHIDRGAD BEPCC D D GSA2. Then it asked for John. We finally got John to go along with the whole silly thing, but since it hadn't been doing much until then, we didn't expect it to say much to John. We about half suspected it was Garap, goofing off all the time. The minute John touched the planchet, the Ouiga said: JOHNGETCCKKE "What?" said John. EAG TQ CUD JOHN said the board. "Something could happen to John?" inquired someone. YES YES said the board UECIK. "Could it mean 'wreck' by any chance?" YES said Ouiga DONT FORGET HIS RECORD. (John drives a lot for his job, putting about 2500 miles a month on the car, and has been in two accidents) So Ouiga had this message for John: TVOCARS G AS CRASH S 2 DAYS W EICAE 5.28 SAJBEC EROR. John left, vowing that he'd not be involved in a crash with an Eicae 2 days hence! He was not involved in any kind of accident, so we can assume Ouiga was Fred Garap again; or it was only guessing.

We then got someone named MNOI, who claimed to be born 190 years ago, and was 44 when he/she died, and was a Chippewa Indian. The only clear information we got from MNOI was AMNOTFREE and death occurred in 1755.

After a few messages like: FOKSBNZDA and WE ERUNIT BEP COREC STS and MYCIKY from wandering spirits, we suddenly got someone who wanted to tell me all about himself. All that is, except his full name, and so we had to settle for JET. He claimed to be French, and a relative of John's (while John's family is Scottish, mostly, the name Trimble is

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of French derivation, from Tremulous, referring to Aspen trees). We told John about his relative, but he only snorted and went on with his conversation in the living room. JST, it turned out, lived from 1810 to 1848 in an area we finally identified generally as Minnesota and the woods on up to Canada. He was a trapper, catching mostly skunk, and an animal he could not identify to us in English, which I suspect was either mink or ferret or some such critter; possibly otter. JST, it also turned out, could neither read nor write, and was doing his best to tell us about himself. He had no particular message; was a little confused by the Ouiga board, and did not seem to recall any life before the one he recounted to us. At age 16 he was married by his family (who were immigrants) to a 15 year old girl, also French, named GURDVA (this is where he also admitted he didn't know how to spell in either French or English). The marriage lasted one week, and his wife died in childbirth (sounds like JST was a pretty racy kid of 15), producing twins. The twins either did not live or were taken in by relatives; at any rate JST seems to know little of them. The next year, at 17, he was married by the family again to an 18-year-old named wither ETTIVA or ETTIE. This marriage lasted 19 months before a disease killed the wife. JST knew only that it caused spots; so it was probably small pox. There were no children from this marriage.

Then JST seems to have struck out into the wilderness on his own, and married twice more; both of them Indian girls. He was quite strong on the point that he actually married them. But he waited awhile after Ettie's death, for he was 26 when he married an Indian girl of 18 named GAHRU, which, he told us, meant "Hawthorne Fire" (he spelled it that way, which makes me wonder where he saw the spelling for Hawthorne???). The marriage lasted 17 months, and ended with the death of both wife and her child, again with disease. JST admitted to having only 3 children.

At this point, JST, who was an active trapper, married an older Indian woman, age 29, named JARUA. JST himself was, he said, 27. At any rate, this marriage lasted until the death of JST himself (again from a disease which he could not name but which racked his chest). We asked him what Jarua meant, and all he could translate was CSUVK.

JST then gave us this message: ABMUST AMDNT QUICK CIRTUJWAAAFH\* QUUUFF EESTILQ, and signed off without another comment. John says as far as he knows, we don't have any trappers in the family tree.

After JST left us, we got some ramblings: CIPSDPC E C DRITDONT CUFD BENNY BENY CR S RISH BIPTIS BOVC CHE CHEP CHIPPEWA RACHEL GJH 25 DONT WAIT DONT WAIT BABY DONT WAIT. At this point, everyone, especially Katya, perked up, and asked if there was a message for Katya Hulan. The Ouiga said there was: DONT WAIT DUVER UG DA GHECERC BECCHARF UF (Do you mean "be careful"?) YES GO HOSPITAL EHRLY F (February? YES) 28 916 AM 838383 (Could that mean 8 lb, 3 oz? YES) GIRL 2 (2 hours labor? YES) 715 (Starting at 7:15 am? Ending at 9:16 am?) YES YES. BABY EARLY (it is due the first week in March) CEPHALIC PREPRESSION RETOV CECQRED (Is this a fear communicated by one of the manipulators, or a real message?) DONT DREAM HEAD CEADD C FSCDWOE DOCTOR CEDD ("Was that Rachel up there also part of the message" I asked. Katya said they planned to name the baby Rachel Anne if it was a girl) JPR CEISRIT BABY DONT WAIT EGUCPCAON BBT DONT WAIT CEHE HEAD (Katwen's head was not in position, which is why my Cesarean; could it mean the same thing? YES said Ouiga). Katya decided she didn't want to talk to a Ouiga that predicted a Cesarean, so we put the board away and joined the talking in the living room. An interesting session but.....?