

Tragedy in Arlington, Kansas

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My ghost story took place two years ago when I lived in Arlington Kansas. I was 12 at the time. My best friend lived in an extremely old single story house with a basement. She lived with her mother who was frail and in poor health, being on an oxygen tank. My friend, her mother, and her grandmother have all ended up in the hospital from being pushed down the stairs that lead to their basement. It is not a very pleasant place to say the least.

Who haunts the place? My friend believes it is a lady named Elizabeth. The story goes that a long time ago Elizabeth was married off by her parents at the very young age of 13. She had twin daughters age 6 and a son who was less than a year old. Elizabeth was brutally murdered by her husband in this house when she was just 19 years old. Her husband pushed Elizabeth down the very steps my friend had been pushed down. The stairs are steep and lead to the basement with a concrete floor. He did not stop there however. He choked their young son, and stabbed the two daughters to death before shooting himself in the head. No one knows why he did this.

When I spent the night at this house I would sometimes hear crying. It sounded like a girl but I could never tell if it sounded like a child or an older woman. Perhaps it is Elizabeth herself. It was so weird when I first heard it. My friend said she would often hear the crying in the middle of the night. Her family seems to think that it is Elizabeth pushing people down the stairs for revenge. If that is the case she may not have been the most pleasant person in life. My friend broke her arm the time she was pushed, and as I said, her mom and grandma also ended up in the hospital at different times. When her mother was pushed down the stairs she was actually being choked by the chord from the oxygen tank.

Well.... I too was pushed down the stairs on what would be the last time I ever set foot in the house. It all happened so fast it is hard to explain. I am not sure if I was trying to be hurt, helped, or perhaps both being there seemed to have been more than one spirit involved. I recall being at the top of the stairs when I felt two hands on my back pushing me or perhaps guiding me forcefully down the stairs. I definitely remember feeling the hands on my back. The next thing I remember is tripping and as I was falling down the stairs I reached back and grabbed the rail which slowed down my fall. The door to the basement was open when I started the fall but closed just as I reached the bottom of the staircase. I feel something helped me because if the door would have remained open I would have fallen hard onto the concrete floor of the basement and likely ended up badly injured like my friend and her family. As it was I hit the basement door but having slowed my fall I was not injured.

I have no idea what was at work this day. It seems that perhaps more than one spirit was involved but whom? My friend told me many other strange things that happened in that house but I cannot recall them all. I know in the basement is a separate room where the furnace is located. They have the doorway blocked to the furnace room with mattresses, boxes, etc. thinking that this is the center of the activity in the house. They think that perhaps Elizabeth stays there and they were trying to block her in. I never set foot in the house again. When I would visit my friend I would remain outside. I know they wanted to move but they owned the house and with the mother ill they were in no position to move financially or otherwise. I know I could never have lived there. Knowing what I have learned about such things since having moved it seems that perhaps they should have the house investigated by experts. Perhaps then they can find out more about the spirits there, and be able then to deal with it once and for all!