

My Night at the Hickox House

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My story takes place during a Lanphier Paranormal Club investigation at the Virgil Hickox House in Springfield Il. Once the private home of one of Springfield's most influential families from 1839-1880, it later became the first home of the men's private business club, The Sangamon Club, and a funeral parlor during the years of the Flu epidemic of 1918-1919. While I was investigating in the upstairs parlor my K2 meter went all the way to red. It was sitting in a chair. We were using the divining rods and asked if I should sit in the chair. The rods opened up as to say no, but I decided to sit in the chair anyway. No longer had I sat in the chair when my lower back got numb, down to my tailbone! I had to get help walking downstairs. That same night in the same room two fellow investigators teared up, unbeknownst to each other. Perhaps the strangest event in the parlor happened with me and Elle. She started crawling around the room as if looking for something. It was as though she didn't know what she was doing and acting like a child. She started asking me questions and the only thing I remember is that I grabbed my digital camera and started hitting the preview button continuously. At the same time she asked me if I "wanted to go downstairs and play"! I have had other incidences but that night is the most memorable of my young career as an investigator!!