

## *Smoke Gets in your Nose!*

This story took place in the late 1970s or early 1980's. It involved Goldie, Carl's mother, who passed in 1983. Carl was visiting Goldie, at her home in Shallotte. Returning to Shallotte was often a bittersweet pill, because while Carl looked forward to seeing his mother, he also returned to the town, which held so many painful memories for him. A medium is sensitive to the vibrations of places, which often flood the medium's consciousness.

One time, Carl and I were traveling in New Hampshire on a very rural road. As we were driving, Carl said, "Oh, oh, we are coming into some negative energy." We proceeded about a mile, when Carl said, "There were a number of Native Americans who were slaughtered here." We drove another mile, and Carl said, "Oh, we are out of that negative energy." This fascinated me, because I didn't feel a thing, it was all the same to me. So you can imagine how difficult it was for Carl to visit Shallotte.

Perhaps it was for that reason that Carl suggested to Goldie that she accompany him on a ride. They drove south on route 17, into the state of South Carolina (Shallotte is very close to the state border). They drove past Myrtle Beach, and were approaching Murrells Inlet, very near to the now famous Brookgreen Gardens. It was then that Goldie became confused. She turned to Carl and said, "When did you start smoking your father's stinky tobacco?"

Alvie used to smoke a pipe, and his favorite tobacco had a rather distinctive and pungent smell to it.

Carl replied, "I have never smoked a day in my life, Mama."

"Stop fooling with me," Goldie replied, "can't you smell that 'ole stinky tobacco?"

Carl replied, "Yes, Mama, I can now. But I am not smoking it. It is Daddy, he is sitting in the back seat puffing away." Alvie had passed over in 1964.

Goldie had a difficult time trying to understand this. Spirit has a way to manifest aromas, under certain conditions. Alvie wanted Goldie to know that he was alive and well in another dimension—the Spirit World. This is why he manifested the obnoxious aroma of his smelly tobacco.

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