

First Day of School

Carl's education began in a huge country school, which housed all students from 1st to 12th grades. There was no kindergarten in those days, so Carl began his schooling in first grade. His classroom happened to be near the auditorium.



Old Shallotte High School—Carl's First School

Carl was sitting at his desk, listening to his teacher explain how the school day would be structured, when three entities walked into the classroom. Carl was the only one who could see these three strangers. As they approached Carl, he immediately entered a deep trance state.

Apparently, they walked to the auditorium, and walked through the audience of high school students and teachers, who were gathered in the auditorium, waiting for the principal to address them. In those days, because there were no public address systems in the schools, students periodically assembled in the auditorium to hear announcements, etc.

Carl walked up the stairs unto the stage and delivered a lecture to all these students. Can you picture a six-year old boy lecturing a packed auditorium, without a P. A. system? Yet, everyone heard his voice very clearly?

After Carl finished the lecture, he began to walk back to his classroom. As soon as he stepped off the stage he came out of the trance. Suddenly he faced all the teachers, rapidly firing questions at him: "Is your father a preacher?" "Have you lived on the shores of the Tigris and Euphrates Rivers?" "Where did you learn such words?" The teacher's questions followed each other like bullets leaving an automatic rifle.

Carl not only had no idea what these teachers were talking about, he didn't know where he was since he was not consciously aware that he left his classroom to go to the auditorium.

When a medium is in a trance state, he or she has no idea what has transpired during the trance. In his adult life, Carl understood the gift of trance: Carl's Spirit and consciousness had left his body, and another entity had entered his body and addressed those students and teachers. Little Carl had no knowledge of what had been said, or what had happened to him. His response to the rapid fire questioning was to become overwhelmed and he began crying.

This story did not have a happy ending. During his very first recess, some of the high school students came out on the playground and began intimidating and bullying

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Carl Hewitt Age 7

Carl. It led to a physical assault. The teachers just looked on, and did nothing to stop the fight or to protect 6 year old Carl. This would be inconceivable today.

This news of Carl's address must have spread like wildfire. Two or three days later, a woman dressed in a Wedgwood blue uniform came to Carl's classroom. She was the county nurse and she told Carl's teacher that Carl was to accompany her. She came over to his desk, and took him by the hand, and led him out of the classroom.

Surprisingly, she did not utter a word to Carl. She did not tell him where they were going, or why he was being taken from school. She simply led him out of the school into the back seat of a car. Carl stood up in the back seat of the car, because he was excited to be riding in a car. A car ride was a treat for Carl. During the Great Depression the Hewitt family was too poor to own a car. Yet, the fact that the nurse had not disclosed their destination to Carl was somewhat disturbing to him.

The nurse drove to Wilmington, North Carolina, which was thirty-five miles from Carl's home in Shallotte. The nurse took Carl by the hand and they went to the top floor of a six-story building into a doctor's office. The doctor put Carl into a big chair which was opposite a window. Carl was fascinated with the view from the window. Carl had never been in such a high building, and everything looked so different. He had never been higher than the top of an apple tree. Carl scrutinized the Cape Fear River, and the forests beyond along the riverbank.

Carl remembered the doctor examined his eyes, then put some drops in them, which blurred his vision. Then he examined his ears. Neither the nurse nor the doctor explained to Carl why he was being examined.

It wasn't until he was in his thirties that Spirit people told Carl the reason for the examination. There were people in the community who wanted to determine why Carl could hear voices and see people who were invisible to everyone else. All these devout Baptists were convinced that the devil was communicating to Carl. If the doctor had found some physical evidence of why Carl had these psychic abilities, they would have locked him away, for the rest of his life, in an insane asylum, as was done to so many other mediums in those days.

Fortunately the doctor did not find anything wrong with Carl's eyes or ears. So the nurse took him home to his family. Carl was thoroughly surprised, when the same nurse returned to his classroom, a few days later. Again she took him for a car ride. This time they traveled to Raleigh-Durham, which was a five-hour drive from Shallotte!

During this whole trip, the nurse never said a word to Carl. Again she did not disclose the destination. Carl remembered that she stopped at a road-side stand, and bought him a hot-dog and a Pepsi Cola on the way to Raleigh, and again on the return trip. Again this was a treat for him, because in those days a hot-dog and Pepsi would cost 10¢, which was a lot of money during the depression.

Their final destination turned out to be Duke University. Again a doctor, who had some kind of affiliation with the university, examined Carl's eyes and ears. Apparently, the doctor did not find anything wrong, although he never told Carl the results of the examination, or even why he was being tested.

Again they returned home. From then on, the entire community shunned Carl, because they believed that he was possessed by the devil. They thought that by merely talking with Carl, they would invite the devil into their lives. It was terrifying and frustrating that adults would never talk to him. It was difficult to endure.

The Diary of a Medium: Psychic Events in the Life of Rev. Carl R. Hewitt

In those days, many preachers were walking around with a Bible under their arms. Spirit explained to Carl that many of them had never studied theology. Most were unemployed, and would make a buck or two, preaching to a group of people. Even ex-convicts would buy a Bible, upon their release from prison, and travel around. In those days people were so gullible that they thought anyone who carried a Bible was a preacher.

Alvie would invite these traveling preachers to stay with the family. He had a particular goal in mind. Carl had to sleep in the same bed with these preachers, because Alvie thought that by doing so, the devil would leave his son.

Carl would often crawl under the bed, because so many of these preachers, to be quite blunt, stunk! One of these preachers must have had eaten beans that day, and he spent the entire night expelling flatulence! The whole room was filled with his foul-odor.

Alvie dragged Carl from one church to another, so they could pray over his son to expel the devil out of him. Carl really didn't understand what was going on, because even at that early age Carl that the Devil did not exist.