"Everett the Ghost and Kimberly"

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“Everett the Ghost and Kimberly”  
Supernatural Nonreligious Legend

Informant:  
Kimberly and I became friends while we were both theater students at Utah State University’s Caine College of the Arts in Logan, Utah. Kimberly graduated in 2017 with a BFA in Theater Design and Technology and I am currently finishing up my degree in the BFA Acting Program. I worked with Kimberly on several Utah State theater productions during our time together. We also worked a summer season together at the Lyric Repertory, a professional theater company which takes place during the summer in Logan. Kimberly is originally from Spanish Fork, Utah and currently lives in Waterbury Connecticut.

Context:  
I have worked seven seasons for the Lyric Repertory Company, which recently celebrated its 50th anniversary this past summer of 2017. The building itself has been standing since 1912. Legend has it that back in the “old days,” when travelling Vaudeville troupes were popular, one particular company stopped in Logan to perform Shakespeare’s Hamlet at the Caine Lyric Theater. The two actors playing the gravediggers in the play got into a fight. The one killed the other and buried him beneath the theater. And that’s how we got the ghost Everett.

Kimberly wrote this account to me in response to a Facebook post I made on November 28, 2017 asking my friends and colleagues with whom I had worked at the Lyric Repertory to please share their encounters with the infamous theater’s ghost, Everett. Kimberly’s experience, of course, occurred at the Caine Lyric Theater at 28 W Center St, Logan, UT 84321.

Text:  
I spent a lot of time with Everett. Came to consider him a friend even. When you paint there at night by yourself a lot you tend to run into him. Haha. When I did props for Lyric he played a prank on me. We had a few ceramic eggs for one show. The stage manager called me and told me one had gone missing. That show was going dark for the next week so I told them to let me know if it turned up and I would pick one up before they took the stage again. Several days later they called to ask if I had picked up a replacement. I said no, they said it had turned up in the middle of a different show. Checked props before, no egg. Checked in props after-egg.
Nobody saw how it got there. He's a prankster for sure. I never saw him but I spent a lot of nights with him banging around in the ceiling or watching me paint. You could feel him there. When I ran spot for Sondheim I would leave him a chair in my spot room and he would come watch with me sometimes. He's a cool guy. I think he just gets lonely and needs attention. Hence so many paranormal experiences. But it's never mean spirited (pun intended).

**Texture:**

Kimberly was very receptive to my Facebook pleas for Everett stories and was one of the first people to respond with a longer story. I made the post on November 28 at 12:40 PM and she had responded at 3:26 PM. Her writing is clearly quite cheerful as she includes words like “haha” here and there. When I thanked her for taking the time to write to me, she responded by saying: “No worries :) anything for my ghost buddy. He and I had some good times.” It is not surprising to me, knowing a lot about the culture of the Lyric and the ghost of Everett, that Kimberly thinks of Everett as a friend. Everett is known to be a very friendly, meddlesome spirit, and so I can tell by the way Kimberly writes that she is in no way frightened of Everett at all, but is actually rather charmed by him.

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ENGL 2210: Introduction to Folklore
Dr. Lynn S. McNeill
Fall 2017