

St. Michael's Church in Rossington is the burial place of James Boswell who spent a lot of time, like Robin Hood, living in Sherwood Forest helping travellers and gypsies. He was even granted the official title of King of the Gypsies. Anyway, it is said his grave was opened up so that his black cat could be buried with him some months later. A spectre of the cat lurks here - although the exact location of the grave is now lost - the ghost is said to hiss and then a shadowy shape of the cat appears on the churchyard wall...

The official residence of the Mayor is haunted by the ghost of a tall military-type gentleman who is seen admiring the portraits - with a definite preference for Queen Victoria. The chap in question also opens car doors, joins in processions and stands guard over the corporate plate and regalia.

The village of Auckley has been home to a famous grey lady apparition who has made appearances at the rear of crowds particularly at weddings and christenings for more than 300 years. The story goes that she was the youngest daughter of a local chap who was kept as little more than a servant. She had little opportunity to meet a man herself and so took solace in the happiness of others, and it soon became a custom at feast days to set a place for the grey lady and a special toast was made:

"We wish thee joy on this our celebration.
Come sit thee down and take a glass of wine.
And if you sup in our felicitation.
The hour is blest as blessed you may be."

When the new parish incumbent Reverend Morgan had been welcomed by the parishioners of St. George's Church he settled down with a good book when he was disturbed by a ghastly gurgling noise. He searched the building but could find nothing. He went to bed but couldn't sleep and just before dawn the noise started again - louder than ever. When the housekeeper found Reverend Morgan in a state of shock that morning she told him of a relative of a previous incumbent who often stayed over at the house with the intention of courting the vicar's youngest daughter. However, after he plucked up the courage to ask her, she knocked him back and he retired to his room and was found hanged the following day. The vicarage has since been demolished.

The Reverend Morgan was also the vicar who noticed a skull on top of a headstone and on numerous occasions returned it to the ground only to find it atop the headstone once again days later. The one evening he was woken by shouts and banging on the vicarage door. He found an agitated young soldier in uniform who said he saw a ghostly figure rise from the ground, move swiftly through the gravestones and disappear over a wall that dropped almost 20 feet into the school playground. The soldier later identified this grave from where the leaping apparition had risen as the one which the skull stood sentry over.