

# Sandy: This is a Story that has Never Been Told Before

By Bob Smith

It happened late in 1955 when I was a student at Los Angeles City College. I was living at home and holding down a night shift at Harvey Aluminum in Torrance. Your Aunt Adrienne was living with us at the time, and as it turns out, she was a very powerful and gifted Medium!

Aunt Adrienne and I used to get out the Ouija Board after I returned home from work and try to get entities to come through to us. She was able to get lots of

communication from different entities, but the information she received was usually very difficult to verify, until one morning...

Aunt Adrienne and I were attempting to get a conversation going, and the entity we were communicating with said he was James Dean. It seemed possible to me that it was James Dean, since he had been killed on September 30th that same year when he and his mechanic, Rolf Wutherich, were on their way to a car race in Salinas, California, in Dean's Porsche 550 Spyder.



*Mechanic Johnny Clark in the Lotus Eleven.*



*Bob Smith (Psychic Columnist' Sandy Smith's father), next to Donald Smith (her brother), and mechanic Johnny Clark.*

Wutherich survived the crash to tell the tale. During our question and answer series, I told Dean that I was a racing fan, and hoped that one day I would drive a Porsche in a competition as he had done. Dean's reply mystified me. He said that I would have my chance to drive, but that it would not be in a Porsche, but in a Lotus. Well, I had no idea what a Lotus was. Colin Chapman formed Lotus Engineering, LTD in 1952, but didn't build a car ready to race until 1958.

About seven or eight years after that faithful morning, I was at Riverside Raceway just hanging around the pits, when I eyed an amazing red Lotus Eleven. It had just won its class, and the owner was saying he thought he'd sell it. I told him if that if he was serious, I'd buy it. And just like that - it was a done deal! I really didn't think about the James Dean thing until later, which made the sale seem as if it had all been ordained!

It was 1960/61, and I finally got my chance to race - and it was in my Lotus Eleven! And as it turned out, the result was a lot like Dean's - my car wound up a complete loss, but with one major difference; the driver didn't get killed!

This is a story that has never really been told before. There are some things that are just hard to believe, but are nonetheless true.

-Dad  
(Bob Smith)