

NOTABLE MOMENTS IN ART BELL PARANORMAL RADIO HISTORY

**Dark Matter Radio**

Opening music = *Ride My See-Saw* (Moody Blues)

Announcer begins with: "Wanna Take A Ride?"

AB adds: "Extra-Terrestrial Radio!"

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**2013 09 16 Monday Michio Kaku Wormholes/Exoplanets**

AB: "Oh Thank God! ... I'm finally on!

Hi, everybody! This is Dark Matter. It's a brand new program."

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AB: "Well, welcome ladies and gentlemen to Extra-Terrestrial Radio!

(AB laughs). This is gonna be fun!

It's ... it's strange, because the before the show began, and for ... for days and maybe for weeks now, I've been, ah, sweatin' it! Really sweatin' it.

But, ah, just before the program tonight, ah, half-hour, an hour before, I began, you know, pacing back and forth, sweat breaking out on my forehead. Sweat breaking out all over me.

But just before it began, I ... I was just played some music that I love – you know I'm a music nut as most of you know – and a strange kind of calm descended on me. And so now I'm calm.

Now I've got something I've gotta do ..."

\* \* \*

AB: "But there's something I've gotta do at the beginning of the show. And I promised my listeners I would do this, so some of you here on Sirius-XM may not, ah, digest this very well, but it won't be long and then we'll begin the regular show.

Yeah, here I am back. And of course the ... the question is ... everybody who's wanted to interview me is: 'Why are you back? Why?'

And so I'm here tonight to answer that.

But to answer it I need to relate a little bit of history. Something I've never talked about. Something I've wanted to talk about *for years now*. So a little history.

I've been called a 'serial retiree.' And some of it is, you know, a fair rap. There were short periods where I left broadcasting because of the events that occurred, ah, to my family and my life ... in my life.

My son was attacked. Um, there were false allegations that were made, ah, about me; then I had to take legal action over it. My wife of sixteen (16) years, dear Ramona, died unexpectedly.

These sorts of things that come along in life – they're big things too – would stop most people I think in their tracks and they stopped me. In each case though, I did return to broadcasting as soon as I could. In some cases, you know, like the, um, my son and so forth and so on, it was a matter of days before I got back.

There was one (1) *long period of time*, when I was gone – and this is the one that I have never talked about, but I'm going to tonight.

That was, ah, nine months to a year – somewhere in there – that I was gone. And that fairly is a retirement.

The reason for it is the reason for my falling out with Premiere Radio and Clear Channel.

*For years now (!)* I have held something inside of me that to move forward I'm gonna have to get out. So here it comes:

I've got a lot of anger. Institutional hatred actually for Premiere Radio that if anything has grown in ... in recent weeks and days. So tonight I guess I wanta tell you whay and clear the air, *and then I'll be done with it*.

Back in '98 [1998] my son was sexually assaulted by his high school teacher, who was HIV-positive. That man is now serving a prison sentence for that attack, and my son to this day suffers deep scars which have never healed and never may.

Thank God, of course, he's not HIV-positive or has AIDS [Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome] or anything like that.

Anyway while trying to deal with all of that, a couple of radio hosts went on international radio and said *there was a secret, sealed indictment here in Pahrump, Nevada charging me, Art Bell, with child molestation. My God!*

**A more horrible thing I can't imagine.** It's right on up there with murder – maybe worse ... right?

I think, ah, murderers are treated better in prison, so it's really an awful allegation.

Then others began repeating it ... and worse.

To be very, very clear – and I wanta be – there was an indictment ... *not* naming me – oh, no – but of course the teacher who had attacked my son.

Well, I immediately contacted Premiere Radio and requested their legal help, defending my reputation as well as that of the company's. It's their reputation on the line too! Wouldn't you think?

Anyway ... at the time my show was clearing more affiliates than Rush Limbaugh's ... not more, I'm sorry, ah, more than anybody save Rush Limbaugh.

So I assumed that the company would leap to our collective defense. I mean, that's a horrible allegation, right?

Boy, was I wrong!

I had gone to the top management for help. I received a 'Memo' shortly thereafter, which I'm sure they didn't intend for me to get, but I got it and I've still got it.

It was from a manager at Premiere to another manager – actually Vice-President – that said in part ... get this: 'It was a worthless lawsuit and besides, Premiere had not been defamed (!)

Huh? I went nuts!

Ah, to me then and now, it's totally beyond incredible that my company could not act to protect one of their big assets – their hosts – and their own reputation. How could it be? How Could It Be!

**I just seethed about it inside.**

For years and until now!

That they could let me, you know, sort of slowly twist in the wind like that. Some of it's really hard to put into words, it affected me so heavily.

Of course, I pursued the legal case myself. My own cost. And then in 2000, ah, not quite yet through the, ah, the legal case, you know, I said to them: 'Bye! (AB laughs). You know I'm just not dealin' with this. Bye!'

And that's why I left."

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AB: "Well, finally after a long absence, the show I guess was in some, ah, distress. It had lost affiliates. And so the President of Premiere Radio at that time as well as the CEO of Clear Channel, the Big Guy himself, both came a-callin'. They sat on my couch and they said: 'We want 'cha back. Name your price.'

Now bear in mind these are two (2) guys who could've, um, you know, stepped in and said, you know, forget the Memo. Forget ... forget this lawyer. We're gonna back this guy up and ourselves at the same time.

They could've ... *but they didn't!*

So I think I may have initially suggested that they do some sort of ... of procreation calisthenics with each other ... or somethin'.

I said: 'Look, you know, if ... Name Your Price – you don't have enough money.' I said things that, ah, can't be repeated here, and well actually on Sirius-XM they could, but we're not doing that on this show by the way. We'll get to that here in a minute.

So they sat there and said: 'Well look, we screwed up Big Time! We are prepared to pay your legal costs.'

And then I said more things that shouldn't be repeated, (AB laughs), that amounted to: 'Hell No! – No Way!'

Finally though, you know, after some days of reflection, I relented for a good reason. I had a, um, a contract with them and I had a noncompete – which means I couldn't go back on the air – *and I wanted to get back on the air.*

That's what I do all this for is to, you know, is to have fun ... to be on the air! And so with a noncompete – Boom! – you know, if I didn't go back to them, I didn't go back.

So ... I finally came up with my price. My price was that they drop four (4) minutes of commercial time every single hour.

Well, they met my price! (AB laughs).

So I went back, ah, because it was the only thing I could do. You know I wanted that job – I wanted my show!

So there you have it!

Oh, and by the way, that decision ... if anybody ever says top you: 'Name Your Price' – DO IT! (AB laughs).

That's what I would say, because in ... in retrospect, ah, my price – though it was good for the show, ah, genuinely good for the show. (You know they put those commercials back when I was gone ... when I left they put the commercials back plus, plus so ...). I should have named my price and it should have been a high one, but there you have it. The story on my big retirement and I think Premiere's monumental lack of support.

So, you know, I needed to get all of that, off my chest and out of my gut.

That's it!"

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AB: "There's lots of good reasons though that I am back. **I love radio!** I mean, I really love it! I've been in radio all my life. Ah, began with ham radio, went to rock 'n' roll radio – a lotta years there, talk radio, you name it. Radio, that's all I've ever done, so that's all I know. And that's why I'm here.

Now, I've got a very wonderful wife right now. By the way not thirteen (13) years of age as the internet seems to suggest, but twenty-nine (29), ah, be thirty (30) March 1st, who's very, very supportive. That's Airyn, my wife now of seven (7) years. We've got a wonderful six (6) year old, proud to be in the first (1st) grade, daughter named Asia.

So ... Airyn and Asia now get up early at about six (6) in the morning for school every day.

Well, I'm a nocturnal being and I've been one all my life – *I can't do that.*

So here I am with a stable happy family."

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AB: "I get ... a message on Facebook from a guy named Jeremy Coleman and that was pretty cool 'cause he had to pay five bucks (\$5.00) 'cause I've five thousand (5,000) members on Facebook. So he had to pay five bucks.

And, ah, and I called him and he said: 'Why don't 'chu come to' ... – and I've had terrestrial [radio] offers all over the place ... a couple of really big ones ... turned 'em down – but here is Jeremy saying: 'Come to Sirius-XM and just have fun! Do, you know, like three (3) hours, four (4) days a week and just do what 'chu want. Have fun!

That was it!

I'm like an old radio pirate. That was too much for me.

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**2013 10 07 Monday Brendan Cook Ghost Investigation**  
**Jimmy Chunga**

AB: Describes the Blue Ridge Summit house (in both PA and MD because the stateline [Mason-Dixon] runs right through it) of his youth as having 35 rooms, 7 baths, and secret passages used to smuggle slaves up north.

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**2013 10 10 Thursday Open Lines Anything/Everything**

#### ART'S PREMONITION

AB: "I was living in Santa Barbara, California ... living in Santa Barbara in a very nice apartment. And I had my car parked out in the street. I came home from work, sat on the couch, and, uh, was ready to watch I believe NBC News, the nightly news at that time – whatever it was. And I began watching.

Curtains were closed. Couldn't see my car. But at the beginning of the newscast as I was sitting down to watch it, I had the overwhelming, gigantic feeling that somebody's gonna hit my car!

It came to me almost like a giant crashing ocean wave. 'Somebody's gonna hit my car.' I said some bad words and ... and got up, walked across, opened the curtain, peeked out, looked at my car – it was fine.

Sat back down to watch the news – here it came again! Just like crashing ocean waves: 'Somebody's gonna hit your car.' It was overwhelming! I couldn't ignore it. It was annoying!

So I finally got back up again. Went over, opened the curtains, and this guy walking down ... there was a little, ah, pathway ... you know, we parked actually on the road there. And there was a little, ah, concrete pathway going towards the road, and here's a guy walking down the pathway.

So I just stood there as the news was beginning. I watched this guy walk down the path, get into the car in front of mine, started the engine, put it in reverse, hit my car!

(AB laughs). I fell to my knees – literally, honestly – I fell to my knees. I was so shocked, uh, I had shivers going up my spine. I was on my knees, but alert enough ... I finally got up, opened the sliding glass door, and said: 'I saw ... I saw that!'

He said: 'I'm stoppin', I'm stoppin' ...

And there was no big damage. I ... I ... a little damage. But, ah, was I freaked out!

Now, that's a case of pre-cognition. I had no way of understanding why it came. I didn't make it come. I couldn't make it go away. I couldn't make it happen again. It just happened!

That's about the best I can do. That was my big pre-cognitive experience. I don't know if you've even had one, but if you have ... you know what I'm talking about."

\* \* \*

AB: "You know, I went to visit Bob Crane – I'm gonna tell you this little story – this is one where I did get the ticket! I went to visit Bob Crane. Before I came on the air [on Dark Matter] we go out on a little vacation, right? So we packed the family in the car, and off we go to, ah, northern California.

And I had been driving for ... I'm gonna guess thirteen (13) hours. Thirteen (13), fourteen (14) hours ... somewhere in there. And I was really tired but it was late, it was dark, we were within a couple hours of Bob's house ... So I pulled over into a rest area, and we had some coffee. I got out of the car, walked around a little bit. Ah, this is getting up into, you know, solid redwood, uh, country up[ there ... the Big Trees.

And so, got back in the car from the rest area. Ah, the sign at the end of the rest area said: 'Seven Percent (7%) Grade.' So I was just (AB laughs) ... just had put the seat belt on, we were driving ... Um, we started downhill, and I was getting organized as we went down the hill.

Well, you know I've got a nice new car and it's ... it's supposed to be a controlled speed ... but it's not. At least not when you're on a seven percent (%) grade! So down we go, but by the time I'm nearing the bottom of the hill, I see the lights behind me.

Pulls me over, and ‘Oh, Baby, I got a ticket!’ I sure got a ticket. Now he didn’t write it for as fast as I was actually going, but I thought: ‘You know, this just doesn’t seem right. I mean, here I am coming out of ... I’ve been driving a long time ... coming out of a rest area, hit a seven percent (7%) grade ... My car doesn’t hold speed on a seven percent (7%) grade – it lets go, which it did. I deserve the ticket!’

But, ah, [Asia – Art’s daughter] sitting in the back seat in her little chair [car seat], ah, just couldn’t resist:

‘Daddy got a ticket!’ ‘Daddy got a ticket!’

She was so happy to see the cop ... !

‘Daddy got a ticket!’”

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**2013 10 31 Thursday Spooky Matter Ghost Stories**

Wanna Take A Ride?

DARK MATTER RADIO  
‘SPOOKY MATTER’

AB: “I want to be scared! ... I scare fairly easily.”

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AB: “Asia Rayne Bell [Art’s daughter] lives in fear that her Daddy will try to claim her Halloween candy. Because she will get home from trick-or-treating before Spooky Matter is over, she’ll have time to hide her candy.

We’ll probably find it next year!”

\* \* \*

AB: “Thank you all very much. Thank you for Spooky Matter. ... Even the one that never came to the point, and I’m sure, given the opportunity never would have ended ... Goodnight All.”

Broadcast ends with Crystal Gayle singing ‘*Midnight in the Desert.*’

[Prophetic?]

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