

Ray hits
head

Amazing!!
Touch with Si symbol
on it!
Night phenomena
Results

Dorothy Teller
421 E. Jackson St.
Monmouth, Oregon
97361

March 26, 1973

Dear Ted:

(Book)

(Keep name out of
any report)

Thank you for answering my letter,
and agreement to privacy. When I try
to explain why, I'm sure you will
understand.

My grandson Gorth was born Feb. 20, 1963
under extremely unfavorable conditions.
We took him and kept him until he
was 19 mos. old, then his parents took
him with them to Washington, a few
miles south of Seattle. He became ill
and was sick almost the entire
time he was with them, Hospital
and constant sickness, then my
daughter became so ill herself again,
that we were fortunate in rescuing
him again. He has lived with us
ever since. His father always seemed
rather indifferent, and hard to know.
He is the son of an extremely wealthy
and social lion type of man, who
disinherited his son for various
reasons, especially this scandalous
mess of my daughter and her
child, (also his sons)

II

Garth was in terrible condition when we got him back, but after months of lots of love and trying, he finally got back to a normal child.

During the time he was gone I had gotten interested in flying Saucers and had sent for your dice and had Garth, Eric Co's name and other grandson) and daughter Marilee and myself added to your scroll.

Right after getting him back, one day he said to me "Grandson, the bugs told me I should ^(ought to) kill myself. He was only four years old. I couldn't believe it and was shocked at first. Then he told me that several times up there he heard them say that to him, both at home and in the hospital. I have never told anyone about this, before, but after analyzing the whole thing it looked more and more like it could be possible that the SI's had really rescued him from a terrible situation, which would take hours of talking to explain.

Last year I had to take care of my
bedridden, dying mother as well and
she was very difficult woman all
her life. This made it hard here
in our home at times for Gorth
and he lost a lot of school, his
first year. He seemed slow in his
reading and writing. One day he
came home from school with
a happy grin on his face and
came in the kitchen and said
"Look grandma I can write some-
thing. He wrote 51 several times.
I asked him where he got that
and he shrugged his shoulders
and said, it just came to him,
how too."

My
family!
A year ago last December during
my sleep I could feel a beating on
the upper side of right side of my
head. I was laying on the left
side and it woke me up. I was
astonished to see a thin ray of
electric type fire out of the corner
of my eye and quickly jerked
my head back and the ray
that had been hitting my
head hit the pillow right past

Same as me &
Martha in Maine!!
↓

IV

my eye and nose, then disappeared.
My room was totally dark. There
was no possibility of it coming
in a window. It was aimed directly
downward onto my head. A friend
of mine brushed that aside as some
sort of psychic phenomena of no
import, but I have never quite
been able to. It hurt, but didn't
burn visibly.

I haven't wanted to tell about
these things as Garth's future seems
to always be hanging in jeopardy.

{ The wealthy grandfather has since
been helping his son (Garth's father)
finished paying for his college, got
his teeth fixed, bought him nice
suits, golfing equipment and eat.
Also they have lunch every couple
of weeks and no one knows
what they are planning on doing.

So far, neither my daughter or
Garth have met him. He did
buy a jacket for Garth this last
X mas. That is all in all these
years. John has told Bernice that
we are more or less all beneath

a Supervisor in one of State Welfare departments and had to be at work Mon. He staid for week with his parents. On Tues the third day he was there, he accidentally slammed the car door on his finger, had to go to Hosp. for stitches. I questioned him closely about it when he got home and he said he fell like something made it happen. He and his father were getting out of the car. They were alone together. This increased his fear up there. Nothing one can pinpoint.

Last week I was holding your letter in my hand for quite a while, trying to think how to get my situation down on paper to you. The coffee started boiling over and I took a small towel to quak it off from the burner. All of a sudden it was afire. It scorched me a ~~small~~ small bit and I throw it on floor and stamped it out. Later in

the day when I went in the bed room I happened to look in the mirror and there on the lower part of my blouse was a nearly perfect I burned out of my new blouse. about an inch high.

Sounds like a warning of danger for John.

Barth now tells me that his daddy burned his fingers with matches the following morning. So as I'm suspicious about things, anyhow, I felt that John is only I in family. What can all of this mean?

Two years ago this coming summer we were down at Springfield, Ore. visiting my brother and family (brother has bad heart) inoperative.

We went for a ride up in Cascade mts. to a place called Fish Lake. On the way home I was startled to see a home made type of pickup canopy pull out in front of us from a lonely mt. side road. It had your lightning sign on its red painted side.

March 30, 1973

Dear Dorothy:

Yes...the Si's are definitely protecting you and yours.

Your letter is very intelligently written and composed...and since I have had hundreds and hundreds of other disc-people reports...I can tell you absolutely that the Si's have been, and are, very much with you. To help you and guide you and yours.

There is no doubt in my mind...that they have helped Garth considerably. And he knows it...deep down.

The ray which hit your head...is EXACTLY what happened to me in Maine some years ago! We were sleeping in a pitch dark room in a lodge...no way for light to get in...and my wife awoke in the night and saw a bright ray of light NEAR MY HEAD in the darkness! Some nights later I awoke in the night and saw several rays of light, shafts of light...moving about our room. We were in the dark woods...no cars, no way for light to get into our bedroom. And...I have had other disc-people report this same thing happening...the hurting in the upper right side of their head. MY WIFE HAD THE SAME HURTING IN HER HEAD. What it is...the Si's are "operating" on your brain, improving it...and perhaps programming it for time ahead. Excellent!

The "J" sounds like a Si warning...that danger might lie ahead for John in some way; or some kind of difficulty. Keep that to yourself.

Your report on the pickup truck camper having my Si symbol on its side...is fascinating! Actually, the symbol is the Si code sign for me, PK Man...and anyone wearing it on them is their friend, and is to be helped. Too bad you didn't talk to the people in that camper. They might have been Si's!

Best...