

May 20, 1973

Ethel Bolch
Alpaugh, California

Dear Ethel:

We've come back to Virginia, Beau and I...and am just getting over the complete exhaustion from 10,000 miles of almost continuous driving. Never again.

Beau and I...went to thank you, Ethel...for the kind and warm hospitality which you showed us during our stay with you.

I do hope that you are activating the mechanisms which I taught you.

June 1973 Sage has some material on my work. And "What The Seers Predict For 1971" Lancer pocketbook, by Brad Steiger, 3 years ago...I predicted on page 145 what is happening to President Nixon right now!

Well, Ethel...as you know, Beau and I tried to trade you out of your pickup truck, simply because, as I told you...the Si's communicated and told me to do that. While you were thinking about my offer, we drove up to Chico to visit Al and Piler Bailey, who own the Chico Motor Lodge. You called and declined (perfectly natural to do so, considering.)

That left us with our old beat-up car to get back to Virginia with. What happened next? I am still in shock from it. Al and Piler Bailey GAVE US their beautiful, lovely, luxurious Lincoln-Continental. They told Beau and I that we and our work was far too important to risk allowing us to return to Virginia in our old beat-up Mercury!

But were the Si's accurate in communicating with me...and instructing me to get a bigger, heavier car? Your pickup or, as it turned out...the Lincoln-Continental.

Beau and I were passing through Atlanta, Georgia, ^{returning to Virginia,} when suddenly we were smashed into FROM BEHIND, without any warning...by another car going 60 miles per hour! If we'd been in our '65 Merc, we'd have been hospitalized or killed. No doubt of it at all!

The police arrested the driver of the other car. His car was totally demolished. Beau and I were not even shaken up. Our car simply had a 3-foot dent in the trunk, and we proceeded on our way as if nothing had happened! Safe and sound.

Now, perhaps, you can see...the wisdom and tremendous precognitive ability of the Si's! They KNEW we were going to be hit in Atlanta, Georgia! And they were desperately trying to get a bigger, tougher car around us...for when it happened! AND THEY DID. And we were saved.

After the tremendous smashing crash...Beau and I could not believe our eyes when we got out of our Lincoln-Continental. The other car was smashed to pieces...the front smashed in like an accordion...headlights and other lights smashed out...then we checked our trunk...no lights broken or even scratched...everything intact. Just a dent. My God Almighty. Talk about having invisible protection! We must have it! And on top of that...Beau and I didn't even feel the impact of the car smashing into us!

Best wishes to you....

Ed Quinn (NYC)

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