

April 22, 2006

Michael Madeira  
Centre County Courthouse  
Allegheny Street  
Bellefonte, Pa 16823

Dear Mr. Madeira:

I have written in the past since Ray Gricar's disappearance and updated as seemed appropriate.

I am now sending to you a copy of a map highlighting an area that may be worth looking into. Over the past several months I have had a few fragmented visions and my son has had a dream that seems to have meaning. After piecing together bits of my visions and after going over a map analyzing my son's dream, and after taking a ride with my son to White Deer Furnace, I felt it was important to pass along the following in the event that you may be able to make a connection.

My visions are the following:

1. A vision of a furnace or incinerator; (are there any old iron work furnaces still in the area or similar structures?)
2. A vision that I'm carrying a bag of concrete along a dirt path or unpaved road going into the woods, and sensing **extreme** danger I immediately leave;
3. I'm on a road heading west with water running alongside the road to my left. Driving towards the woods, I get out of my car and a black guard dog comes towards me out of the woods. Frightened, I get back into my car and leave.
4. A vision that I am in a basement (different from the 1<sup>st</sup> vision which I see Ray Gricar laying on his side and I believe it was the Street of Shops basement since it is shallow). In this vision I am in an office with other workers and lots of papers, and there are bars on the door that I am standing near, like a prison cell. A few men in black trench coats come down the steps, look at what we are doing, and go back upstairs.
5. A vision that I'm in a car, I come to a stop sign at an intersection and there is brick all around, on the buildings. I sense there is a warehouse type building not far away. Someone reaches into the car and tries to pull me from the car, he is dressed in black. The person next to me is screaming. My breathing becomes very labored and shallow, (the same labored shallow breathing experience I had on Dale's Quarry Road which I now feel possibly could have occurred if someone were heavily drugged) I fight him off and manage to pull away.
6. The vision I initially had where Ray Gricar is getting out of his car and a man is approaching him is coming in sharper now. (Seeing a tan colored

unmarked car pulling into the State Police Barracks on my way to work seemed to trigger a fuller picture of that meeting.) I believe the car was beige or light tan, maybe a government car, and that the person approaching Ray Gricar is somehow connected to law enforcement. He seems to be a large chested man, dirty blonde hair or light brown hair with a full face. He still has those keys in his hand. His walk is of one who has some authority and self assured.

7. A vision of being at Dale's Quarry Road and 192 and looking up the road. Up being north on a map. North of Dale's Quarry Road and 192 would be White Deer Furnace and White Deer Creek and Lick Run.

My son has had two separate dreams with deer. One dream was the night before we went to the Street of Shops the very first time, back in June of 2005, and then, when we went down the steps to the basement at the Street of Shops, there was a deer head just like the one in his dream. The second dream was that he was in the woods along a dirt or unpaved road and there were dead deer hanging from trees. He sensed a great deal of danger which somehow was linked to my interest in Ray Gricar's disappearance and that he needed to protect me.

After my son and I looked at a map, after my most recent visions and my sons dreams, we realized that months ago, the day we went to New Columbia Joist Company, and the Farm that we turned around in since I wanted to not leave the area, that we were not far from a place that had deer and a furnace and was north of Dale's Quarry Road. All of this may be way out in left field....but when my son and I took a ride today to check out White Deer Furnace and I saw at the exit off the highway two brick companys, and the creek running to the left of me, I had a feeling maybe, just maybe. As we went through White Deer Furnace, I think it was White Deer Pike, I noticed a road called Mountain Road off to the right that bore some resemblance to the incline that the dirt road took in my vision when I was carrying the bag of concrete. It was raining very badly and we decided not to go up that road, however, I do think it may be worth looking into. My son said the road we were on, White Deer Pike, goes into a dirt road, according to the map, into Lick Run. As we approached an area of the road that seemed to get heavily wooded I had a very bad feeling and stopped the car. I told my son that I can't go any farther...that something was very bad farther on in that area. I don't know if it had anything to do with the man the police were looking for that day who punched a police officer, but the woods were too similar to the woods in my vision. The feeling was so strong that I turned the car around and we went to see where Allenwood prison was in relation to White Deer Furnace and the creek. My thought was that the bars on the office door in the basement of one of my visions were like in a prison, and there was the guard dog, and the keys in hands of the man approaching Ray Gricar in the parking lot at the Street of Shops seems to be of significance.

So that you know how my dreams or visions work, back in November, 2005, When David Ludwig from Lititz, killed his girlfriends parents, I had a dream the night before of a dead man and a dead woman and then I was in a Mechanics shop at the bottom a hill. I was trying to get out of the area and started heading west. The next night I called 911

after I heard of the young man and his girlfriend fleeing. I told 911 that I had a feeling that they were heading towards Camp Hill or Mechanicsburg judging from my dream, but that they were heading west. They were found in Indiana. What I am trying to tell you is that I do not know the area of Lewisburg and its surrounds and therefore I am telling you everything I see in my dreams and visions and my sons dreams ( which are usually very prophetic) in the hopes that what makes no sense to me may make more sense to you.

My son told me that in the State College area, where he went to school, there were large furnaces. Are there such furnaces still in existence in that area? I am trying to make some connection to what I see to anything in that area hoping that you will see some connection knowing that area that I may miss.

I don't know why I still see what I see except on that day at Dale's Quarry Road I connected with someone, and if it was Ray Gricar, he does not want us to give up, and if it was someone else, I owe that much to them as well.

Cc:

Darryl Zaccagni

John C. Eckenrode, FBI

Milton State Police Barracks



