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Governor Nikki R. Haley
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Columbia, SC 29201
919-803-734-2100

Governor of South Carolina
The Honorable Nikki Haley, Governor of South Carolina

02/04/2016

Dear Governor Haley,

I am writing you regarding my concern that my house is under surveillance. Prior to moving into the neighborhood it was brought to my attention regarding Jim Crow. I familiarized myself with Jim Crow. It is my personal belief, that the house was set up for surveillance prior to me moving in. The reason I believe that my house is under surveillance is because I consistently heard noises in the dining room wall next to the cabinets and ceiling located in the dining room.; also, at the entrance, coming in the front door in the foyer. A loud noise was heard on a number of occasions. And in the kitchen area adjacent to the living room in the overhead vent.

First of all, I believe that I am being investigated by the Federal Government, Social Security Administration, Veterans Administration, State Government, Local Government, or my Neighbors, or all. My house was purchased in June of 2014. Due to some of my illnesses I started to purchase a ranch house. However, I decided to purchase a two story house in order to accommodate my son who is autistic. In retrospect, I should have kept looking for the ranch. However, I must find a way to deal with what I have purchased for now, or sell and move on. The decision to move to South Carolina was based on my wife's thoughts and aspirations. Upon her death (July 8, 2012), due to Lou Gehrig's Disease (ALS), my son and I moved to South Carolina. A small country town aurora, Myrtle Beach, S.C. where I moved there with the intent to live out the rest of my life in peace and serenity. About two years in the move, things started to covertly unravel. My son was diagnosed with holes in his intestines, and had to undergo Perforated Bowel Surgery. This made me really think about why I should have purchased a ranch home. Hindsight is 20/20. The surgery was conducted December 10, 2014. After loosing my wife in 2012. I really did not want to loose my son. I disagreed with some staff members about the condition of my son's room and his treatment at the hospital. My son ultimately ended up with blood clots in his upper left and right arms. He is now taking 100mg of Gabapentin at night and 15mg of Xarelta at night. Terence had to return to the ER by way of ambulance due to vomiting after the surgery within the first day after his release. After Terence' release I was told by the attending nurse that there was nothing else they could do except give medication for the infection through IV. So far he is doing well.

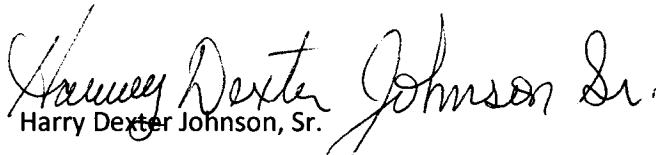
Secondly this brings me into why I am writing this letter. I was told by my VA Diabetic Doctor and Civilian Doctor that I needed to join a gym and walk for exercise, to control and lower my blood pressure and lower my AC1. My son and I use to walk around the circle in our neighborhood at least every other day twice. Sometimes we would ride our bicycle or walk on the treadmill. We would walk on the treadmill and the gentleman across the street would rush home as if he had some type of radar or motion detectors looking into my home. The neighbor directly across the street informed me that he use to work for IBM in Durham, NC. My computer and iPhone have been consistently hacked by an unknown people, person, place, or thing. The neighbor across the street has relocated. The house is now used to house several reservist, active duty, and or civilian personnel. The fourth house that was ultimately sold to a Naval Officer. A married couple resided there prior to selling their home. The young lady parked in the circle in back of my house with some type of motion detector for hours. The second time her newborn was in the vehicle. Then the third time it was her and her husband. A navy vet purchased the fifth house on the other side of the street. His wife use to walk their beautiful dog. I was checking the mail box a couple of times when his wife was walking her dog. I love animals and petted the dog. The lady explained to me that her husband was a navy vet and that I should come down and talk to him. Basically, I did not want to get into neighborhood gossip, so I explained to her, I would prefer not. So she asked once again. The third time I saw the lady, her husband and dog was with her. Instead of using the street and drive way the vet walked crossed over my lawn. My son and I were on the way out. The vet reaped of alcohol. Basically I told him that I was an introvert and liked to stay to myself. This man told me about everyone who lived on our street. I passed on to him why I had slowed down on walking through the neighborhood, at least one reason. My son and I saw two good sized coyotes. The vet pulled a pistol and said that he had something for them. The gun held five rounds. I told the vet that I had to go and he left. One morning I had gotten up early to walk around the golf course and was returning around 6:45 am. The neighbor in the corner lot across the street from me was headed to work. He looked in his review mirror and saw me turn the corner. He backed back in his driveway with animosity, and pulled back out headed directly towards me with rage. Personally, it seemed as if he wanted to run me over. As he got up close, he straightened the vehicle up and I greeted him with a wave and he responded with a wave, with a condescending look on his face. At that time, all I could think about was Jim Crow. On the other hand, there was a black and white couple who lived behind me in the circle. They had maybe three children, who were mulattos. About six months later a black father with approximately 3 black children lived there. On the other side of the circle lived a young Caucasian couple. The young lady had a white Labrador she walked periodically. All of a sudden her car changed and her husband I thought purchased a new truck. I did not see the lab anymore for about six months. That was for maybe an hour walk. Prior to building the new house behind me in the court, the couple on the other side of the court had a monitoring device in their garage with a TV screen and bright light to monitor me also. There were maybe four other players in the subdivision. The naval officer and his son, or friend was playing catch on Thanksgiving Day with a baseball. The officer's back faced the right side of my house and the younger guys back was to the show house. The naval officer missed the first throw. I peeped out of the window as the ball hit my house. I did not go out. You would think that someone with the intelligence of an officer would know better. The second time the ball hit the house, I was upset. The officer missed the ball each time on purpose. So, I went out and asked the officer what is the problem? He stated that he did not hurt the house and he was sorry and moved to the lot near the inter-coastal water way. Then I replied "Thank You." I think he wanted to see what I looked like. About five minutes later, the naval officer and the young man went in the house for Thanksgiving dinner. His immediate neighbor, the older vet and his wife immediately joined the naval officer and his family for dinner. Of course, the old vet and his wife brought a bottle of wine. I saw the radar sitting on the trailer across the street, I then knew what they were trying to do. Then on February 5, 2016 a Range Rover pulled up with his trailer between 7:40 pm through 9:00 pm. Also a Yukon, BMW, and a Dark Grey Infinity.

Thirdly, the incidents reminded me of when I heard the loud noises in several parts of the ceiling and sheetrock located in the dining room. I most strongly feel that the house was prepped with several hearing devices and maybe seeing devices. On another occasion my ac/heating unit went out on or about the 23rd of January. The technician from ARS came to repair the system on January 28, 2016. He stated to me that in all of the years he had been working in the business, including army time, he had not ever seen an air dryer contained so tightly. In other words, both openings to the overhead had been plastered /putted in. The intention of the builder made it very difficult to get into the overhead. I asked the builder representative to change the entrance door to a swing open door. The builder representative said that he/she did not have permission to do so. When I submitted my final punch list. I asked Trey if he could change the door to swing to an open door. He stated he would ask his supervisor; she said no. the young lady works for Bill Clark Homes. The technician explained to me that one of the plastic bolts had burned a little and shut the system down. It could have caused a house fire. I purchased two metal split bolts in the amount of \$75.00. My suspicion is that hearing and seeing devices were installed in my home prior to purchasing the home. No high voltage wire, nuts burned. Installed two new split bolts. Andrick was the technician from ARS/Invoice #5343505.

Finally, dealing with the medical teams and doctors in my general area have made me want to relocate and leave this area. After all, the players waited for me to purchase a home because I lived in a condo in Myrtle Beach for 2 years and did not have these problems. The house has almost caught on fire twice. Once during the walk through and about a month and a half ago, in the air holder unit. Upon passing all of my information to the proper authorities, and getting their approvals, why are your authorities surveilling me? The GPS on my vehicle has been hacked. My televisions, iPhone and home phone as well. The organization have also asked people to even follow me. I was asked by my VA nurse if I was depressed. I have seen what the depression medication can do to someone. Time Warner Cable and Verizon have also participated in on the antagonism. The Charleston, VA sent me to both a civilian eye doctor and dentist. All of the people have collaborated and corroborated to achieve all of their goals.

I really need to talk to someone who can assist me by looking into the above matter. There is much more to this letter. I am very sad to see that I am being under surveillance after giving the United States of America over 20 years of outstanding service. Please inform me as to who I can talk to in order to get some resolution. Basically I am afraid to walk through my neighborhood or anywhere else in the local area. Thank you for assisting me.

Respectfully yours,


Harry Dexter Johnson, Sr.