

(GB)

Answer
Night Phenomena
(Book)

2/1/72

ED BARGELT

14307 77th N.E.

BOTHELL, WA 98011

MR TED OWENS,

DEAR TED,

YOU ASKED FOR REPORTS ON "GOOD AND/OR UNUSUAL THINGS" HAPPENING AFTER RECEIVING OUR DISKS. THE FOLLOWING HAPPENED TO ME LAST NIGHT. MY BOYS WERE WITH ME TONIGHT ON A SLEDDING OUTING SO I WILL TRY TO HURRY THIS WRITING TO GET IN THE MAIL BY MORNING.

LAST NIGHT 1/31/72 I WENT TO SLEEP AFTER A T.V. MOVIE ABOUT 10⁴⁵ PM AND WENT RIGHT TO SLEEP AS USUAL (I HAD RECITED THE LORDS PRAYER AND ASKED FOR GUIDANCE WHICH I OFTEN DO.).

MY YOUNGEST BOYS KITTY STAYS WITH ME AND I RECALL HIM (OR SHE) TRYING TO GET UNDER THE COVERS WITH ME AND I HAD TO SCOLD HIM AND PUT HIM AT THE FOOT OF THE BED. I USUALLY SLEEP ON MY RIGHT SIDE SO TURNED OVER TO MY LEFT SIDE WITH MY LEFT EAR ON THE PILLOW AND WENT RIGHT BACK TO SLEEP.

WAS RESTING OKAY, I KNOW NOT HOW LONG, WHEN I WAS AWAKENED OR MADE AWARE

OF A SMALL BRIGHT LIGHT RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES, OR MORE LIKE BEING INSIDE MY HEAD ON THE FOCAL POINT OF MY EYES. I COULDN'T MOVE AND IT SEEMED, FOR I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG THAT I WAS ^{VERY} ~~VERY~~ RELAXED, COMPLETELY RELAXED.

I THEN FELT WHAT WAS TO ME AN ELECTRICAL SHOCK INSIDE MY SKULL TOWARD THE BACK LOWER CENTER, THE SENSATION WAS PAINFUL, ELECTRIC, I COULD HEAR SMALL ELECTRICAL CRACKLINGS AS AN ELEC. SPARK. I COULD NOT MOVE BUT REMEMBER THINKING I MUST MOVE AS THE PAIN & OR PRESSURE WOULD SURELY KILL ME IF I DIDN'T. I THOUGHT I MUST MOVE OUT OF THE BEAM (FOR SO IT SEAMED) AND I REMEMBER THINKING, TURN ED AND MOVE. I THEN TURNED FROM MY LEFT SIDE TO MY BELLY WITH THIS HURTING INSIDE MY SKULL, IN FACT I HEARD MYSELF UTTER AN INVOLUNTARY MOANING GASP AS I TWISTED. AT ANY RATE I WILLED OR MOVED MYSELF TO MY BELLY-DOWN POSITION AND DID A PUSHUP WHEREUPON I WAS FREE FROM ANYTHING AND BY THEN WIDE AWAKE.

Feb. 28, 1972

TO MY SIX SCIENTISTS:

This...is one of the clearest, clearest demonstrations I have ever given.
Last night, Feb. 27, 1972...a few minutes before 8 PM in the evening...I called
the city editor of the Virginian-Pilot newspaper in Norfolk...and left a message for
Larry Maddry, columnist, that I would not allow the Jupiter shot (going up an hour
later, approx.) to be a success. Immediately following that call...I called
Mr. Otto Binder in New York...and XEROX informed him of the same thing. I made it clear...
that I would stop the Jupiter rocket with my mind.

In the newspaper this morning: Cape Kennedy, Fla. (AP) -- "The first attempt to launch
a spacecraft to Jupiter was postponed Sunday night because of a loss of electrical
power..."

"The countdown on the Atlas-Centaur rocket had advanced smoothly to within 59 minutes
of the planned 8:52 p.m. liftoff when the blockhouse suddenly lost industrial power."

Now, as you can see from the above...the loss of power happened exactly during the
time-span that I was notifying Larry Maddry and Otto Binder that I would stop this
rocket with my mind.

The article goes on to point out that there had been a storm two hours earlier...and
that perhaps this might have caused the power-loss.
That is so simple to rebut...that a baby could do it. Why, if the storm was two hours
earlier, did the storm wait two hours to knock out the power...? Why didn't it knock
out the power at 7 PM? Or 7:30 PM?

No, the power went out...when I called Larry Maddry and Otto Binder and told them I
would stop the rocket. Then the power went out!

Gentlemen...in the past few weeks...I have brought rain down onto Puerto Rico; brought
a UFO over Mayaguez so that Dr. Arenas could see it; produced earthquakes in California
(see your file copy of my letter of intent to that effect three months ago); and now
have stopped the Jupiter rocket last night...all with my mind.

It is indeed curious to me...ow many miracles you need to see...before you believe
in my reality and the reality of my co-workers, the Si's. 300 miracles? 400 miracles?
Where must it end?

My power is progressing geometrically...so the miracles coming up ahead, should really
be something.

The Si's turn the govt. once more...if I should die before my time to do so (and they
will know, regardless)...they will unhesitatingly destroy the entire United States!
What I, and they, are doing...is unprecedented...and presses perhaps upon tender ground,
re the govt...ut it must be done nevertheless...because the overall purpose of this,
is such greater than any of its parts.

If, say, I can stop a huge rocket...block the millions of dollars of NASA and the best
brains of NASA...solely with my mind...is this so much less important than the rocket
shot itself? Think about that a bit.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (RE Men
Box 42, Cape Charles, Va. 22310

