

DESK OF  
Ted Owens (PK MAN)

Box 48  
Cape Charles, Virginia  
23310

Feb. 22, 1978...Jeffrey...several weeks ago Beau did something he had never done before...he just vanished for five hours. He left at 3 PM to go up into the nearby mountains with his BB gun...hadn't returned by dark (a first for him) and by 8 PM I called the police. Then I went out into the isolated area in the dark looking for him. An hour later I returned home to find him there. He'd just returned. (While looking for him I saw 3 UFOs quite plainly overhead.) Anyway, he said he'd gone up into the mountains and started back at dusk. He found the enclosed hair in a bush...and thought it so unusual he kept it. Dark now, he somehow "got lost." Meanwhile a helicopter shined a spotlight around him. And he says a "bird" kept flying over him and following him. Ultimately he said he found himself in a town 15 miles from Bernalillo. He turned back into darkness, reversed his path, and found his way through the darkness across the mountains back to Bernalillo. On the way he says he ran down a hill into the side of a cow, and frightened it. To me, it sounds as if the SIS had him for a while...gave him a cover story in his mind. Enclosed is a card of notes, with two key people you could contact for more facts about me, if you want. One was Ensign Somers, of Brookline, Mass., for whom I worked at the Naval Electrical School at Purdue, Indiana, in about 1943. The other man is Lt. Harry Browne, legal officer for whom I worked at New Caledonia from about 1943-1945. I called you last week re these notes...left a message for you...but you didn't return the call so I figured you are quite busy on your work.

Ted Owens