

March 17, 1972

Dear Otto:

Today...the Si's gave me information which you should know! You could also do an article for Sage on it if you like, to supplement your income: "Is The United States Under A Deadly Curse?"

I was chatting with my boy, Beau, at lunch today...and for no reason brought up the American Indian. I told Beau it had puzzled me...that the Indian...who must have been closer to UFO's than we Americans are...could have been defeated by the Whites. Suddenly the Si's communicated, and gave us the entire answer!

Remember the curses placed on the Egyptian tombs? PK systems, planted, to grow and destroy intruders. Well, the curse didn't stop the intruder from robbing the grave...all it could do was follow the intruder and in time destroy him!

Take an example: if ten or twenty armed men decided to crash my home...I could put up a brave fight and take probably half of them with me...but I'd get wiped out. However...with my specialized psi-power knowledge I could "kill" all of them; not only them, but their families...plus the men behind the attackers...and destroy all of them in time; i.e., after they destroyed me, my "curse" would go to work and destroy the attackers, in time. You see?

All right. Now follow closely.

The American Indians...had their "gods" in mountains, in lakes, in rivers, etc. They had seen UFO's pass into mountains, pass down into bodies of water...and so they called them 'gods'. When the white men came and despoiled the Indians...killed them and drove them into reservations...time and time again Indian medicine-men sent Indian "curses" (PK power) at the white men. (Remember, the Si's are explaining this themselves to me).

When the white men went into the Pacific Islands and despoiled the islanders...stealing and raping the beautiful island girls; introducing diseases, etc....the kahuna's (island witch-doctors) sent kahuna curses after the white men, and white men. When the white men went into Africa...and brought unwilling black slaves back to the U.S....and killed and robbed and plundered the African villages...the African witch-doctors sent African curses (PK power again) after the white men, to destroy him.

The same thing occurred with the Eskimos.

Now...the Indians could not withstand our U.S. firepower and superior weapons. Neither could the Pacific islanders. Neither could the African blacks. Neither could the Eskimos.

But what they could do...was use their tremendous "PK" powers (bear in mind...these 'primitive' peoples were using ESP and psi-force before, long before, our scientists here in the U.S. ever accepted its validity!)(i.e., they were way ahead of us!) to destroy the white men in the U.S. in time ahead! And now it is catching up with us! Think. Our air is polluted; water everywhere is ruined; we are at each other's throats in crime, politics, racism, etc.; our economy is disastrous; our leaders are little less than idiots...and missiles are poised, aimed at us from Russia to destroy us. Wipe us out. And wipe us out...is what will happen. Nothing can deter it...BECAUSE THE ACCUMULATED WITCH-DOCTOR, MEDICINE-MAN AND KAHUNA CURSES ARE COMING HOME TO BOO-T! It is the end of the 'whip-lash'. It is the caboose on the train.

If you have any questions re the above, shoot them to me. I deem this vital material from the Si's. Best....

Ted Owens(PK Man)

March 12, 1972

Dear Otto:

Yesterday I hauled off and sent you a letter...in reply to your letter advising me to demand something material and "real" from the Si's, as proof of their existence. But my letter was not too well thought out. Today...I can do better. But first let me say...I do not intend trying to do anything about that 50 grand price, not one damn thing...other than showing your letter to the Si's. So that's that. I am not now trying to write to you and convince you of anything, for you have a strong mind which has taken a stand...and so that would be well-nigh impossible. What I want to do...(because you are such an exceptional man with an exceptional thinking mind)...is point out a few things to you.

There is a perfect parallel to me and my case, Moses. Now, do not enter at that just because you happen to be familiar with Moses and his work. Instead, think about it. I, for instance, on the "spur of the moment" pick up a phone and inform people that I will use mental powers to destroy or hold back or both...Pioneer 10, an hour before it is to go on. The Si's, ~~if~~ I know for a certainty, communicated and had me do that. Now, when I made the two phone calls I had no way at all...of knowing what would happen to Pioneer 10. I made the phone calls...on faith. Same with the lava slides, same with the earthquakes, same with the hurricanes, and so on. Moses did likewise. He was told by "the Lord" what to do...and he did it. Not knowing whatsoever what the outcome of his informing the Pharaoh of his or that miracle which was to happen...would be. Only after it happened...did he know. He had...faith in its happening. Because he'd seen the results quite often...of the miracles which he proposed to the Pharaoh would happen. The Lord told Moses what to say...Moses informed the Pharaoh...then the miracle (miracles) would strike. The Si's tell me what to say...I inform my Contacts...then the miracle happens. When I write my letters to Contacts, or call them...re a miracle...I have no way of knowing whatsoever...how it will turn out, any more than Moses could have known. Both of us...proceed on blind faith...secure in the knowledge that since miracles have occurred before...they will again...after having been informed by our "Master"...his Lord and my Si's...that it will. The point I am making is...in your letter you made light of "faith" which was used by the scientists would have to take in my exposition of miraculous happenings through affidavits. My point is...the faith you are making light of...is more powerful than anything else in the world, in its results! Think for a moment.

The people, slaves of the Egyptians, of Moses came to him and begged Moses not to make any more "predictions". Just as you told me, 'why kick a dead horse, Moses?' Look, they said...you aren't getting anywhere. The Pharaoh is just getting rid of us and making things hard on us. Your 'system' isn't working because he isn't letting us go. So...please stop, Moses, in this foolish procedure. Well...Moses was only following orders. Doing as he was told. He didn't know why, any more than I know why. He didn't know what the outcome would be, any more than I know. He only knew that as he 'predicted' plagues, they happened. I too only know that as 'predict' miraculous happenings, they mostly happen...and constantly. So he wouldn't quit the seemingly futile pattern given him by "the Lord", just as I have no intention of quitting the "dead horse" pattern, as you put it, given me by the Si's.

Now we come to the point of this rambling thing. I can prove (at least to myself) that this "blind faith" on the part of Moses and myself...is more powerful than anything on earth...in its results!

This is a fine point...but a dynamic point...which I do not believe any writer in the field of theology...has realized or written about. Perhaps I am wrong, but I've never seen it mentioned before.

...the faith of Moses...blind faith...in "the Lord"...which destroyed the entire Egyptian army. The most powerful force certainly in those parts at that time!

Now follow me, in this. Moses had been doing lots of predicting and the miracles had been happening. Just as I have been doing. It's as far as I've gotten...not knowing what lies ahead. But we know, now...what lay ahead of Moses. The Pharaoh turned over the slaves to Moses...then began to chase Moses with the Egyptian army. Moses went in the direction the Lord told him to go...never questioning, with blind faith. The "Lord" steered Moses and his people into a cul-de-sac, a blind alley...with no way out, and the Egyptian army blocking the only way of escape. The people must have fought and argued with Moses, saying...why this way? It's to the sea! We'll be cut off! Once on the beach, there will be no escape and we'll be butchered, slaughtered!

But you see, Otto...Moses, just like me, had faith, blind faith, in HIS Si's, or "Lord". He knew...that their unreality (he'd never seen his Lord; didn't have a hair of his head or some material part of his Lord to analyze, as the scientists now demand)...no, his Lord was as ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ as my Si's seem to be. Yet every sword, every knife, every war immaterial

horse in that Egyptian army could be seen! Was very very real! But he knew that the unreality (I almost dropped the line of thought up there) ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ of his Lord...was more real than the stark, visible reality of the Egyptian army! Just as I know that the seeming unreality and immaterial quality of my Si's...is far more real than any power known on earth! After all, my Si's have demonstrated it time and time again for me...just as the "Lord" demonstrated for Moses.

And now we come to the point. Through blind faith to the "Lord" Moses had put his people into a completely untenable, unescapable position. He, Moses, had no way at all of knowing what would or could happen next. He only knew...that because of the miracles the "Lord" had demonstrated in the past...he'd see yet another one. He had blind faith in that.

So the 'unreal, invisible' Lord split the sea...Moses and his people escaped in a patently impossible manner (confirming Moses' blind faith)...and destroyed the entire army of the Pharaoh! Thus...the faith of Moses ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ in an unreal, invisible, "hard horse"...resulted in the destruction of the most powerful, real army of that time and place!

I hope you understand and grasp what I am trying to say. Suppose, when Moses was predicting the plagues to the Pharaoh...a friend of Moses went up to Moses and said, look, nuthin'...you aren't getting anyplace with this! This system of yours is no good...you are kicking a dead horse every time you predict another plague. Why not do something else, like....." Now, Otto...who should he have listened to, looking back through time and history. His friend, well-meaning friend who wanted to take a short cut and use another method...or his "Lord" who had already demonstrated miracles after miracles?

I not only rest my case...I'm going to drink it. Cheers.

Best....

Ted.

OTTO O. BINDER
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March 13, 1972

Dear Ted:

Got your reply to my "get-proof" letter. I feel somewhat humbled by what you said, I won't apologize for what was my sincere effort to resolve a "problem" (about proof) but I realize now my letter was too "enthusiastic"---I was really hoping the SI's might see it my way and perhaps back you up.

You're the one I'm mostly concerned about. I'm sure you don't, but I sometimes feel that the SI's have a rough, tough task "beyond the call of duty". And believe me, I admire the way you've taken a beating (from the authorities etc.) for their sake.

Well, I think all this is far too profound for anyone else besides you to see clearly, that is, the SI's motivations and methods. Now remember one thing, it wasn't me you had to convince (not after all the proof I've seen) but the prize committee.

The one thing that really startled me---and I don't think you really mentioned it that clearly to me---is that the SI's were at first interested in being recognized by earth but now are not. This puts it all in a far different light, and makes my other letter pure drivel. I was still under the impression that they were seeking to break through into human awareness, through you. Pardon me....I wish you had made that clear when this change of motives came about.

But I'm not "scolding" you or anything. Ted, I value our relationship. The most wonderful thing in your reply was that "friends can disagree and still be friends". Amen to that. I probably am too eager to have the world accept UFO's and SI's and all the unknown mysteries of the universe. I'm aching to have the hard-nosed scientists and stuffed shirts in governments get their come-uppance. You know that from the way I've written all my articles, those about you and all others.

Your point in requiring affidavits for God and Christ is well taken... superb! I stand in surrender!

Maybe the SI's will find my letter hilarious....to them. Hope they get a good laugh out of it....it is "buffoonery" on my part.

But I begin to see now that the SI's play a far subtler, or more complicated, game than we can know....or at least that I can know. Anyway, I'm still agog to know all about their plans and messages etc. that are revealed to you. In short, don't stop those releases!

So, in summation, wipe my letter out of your mind if you will as an example of, as you said "trying to make the SI's play by my rules".

Nevertheless, even if "hard" proof is out of the question, I think you can still put up a strong case according to your affidavits, and might still get that prize...if you want it. Listen, there's plenty of time, and I'll go through your material that I have and collect the strongest cases of UFO's appearing at your "command" or request. And any other documented material that would be impressive (though I still think the prize committee will look for "Hardware" proof).

Very best,

March 14, 1972

OTTO O. BINDER
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Dear Ted:

I am delighted to hear you have real friends down in Porto Rico, and who seem so enthusiastic over your venture with the Church of SOTA. I know it will be your crowning glory and do much good for humanity. (There is no doubt in my mind that among your psi-powers you have healing-PK and other ways to directly benefit people.) More power to you!

Most of all, I'll be glad for your sake that you won't have to do any of those "rough" jobs of creating or guiding hurricanes and such, and hexing football teams. ~~Max~~ And I see one of your P.R. friends also was rather horrified at those deeds and particularly aiming doom at the Jupiter probe---and of course I heard the news last night of it being in "trouble". Well, that should be your last job of that kind.

Ted, maybe next I will have something much more exciting and uplifting to write about you---when your SOTA deeds get going down there. At times I winced at writing up your PK-feats when they involved hurricanes and people's lives or falling planes (Yes, I know that was the SI's responsibility, not yours) and also the football hexing which inevitably led to injuries (as the SI's insisted). I know you had to "follow orders" and disliked hurting people too, and I'm very glad now that you'll be released of those grim deeds, no matter what their justification.

A thought---maybe the SI's had you go through that "nasty" mission in order to "try your soul" or something. ~~Maybe to see if you had real guts---which you have.~~ Maybe they've really been training you for this new SOTA mission, but you had to be "tested by fire" first? Does that make sense to you? If so, your new mission is going to be really exciting and I'll be waiting for every crumb of information about it, don't forget.

I feel in a way, Ted, as if I was your "sponsor" in the past couple years...that isn't the right word but you know what I mean. By writing you up in SAGA I was in effect trying to put you across as a man of awesome PK powers (or SI powers) who could do much good, if given the chance.

Well, it seems the ~~the~~ big chance has come, in the mysterious ways the SI's (and God) work. I sincerely hope nobody will throw a monkey-wrench in the works and make this thing blow up.

Tell me, any idea how soon you might move? Does it depend only on how soon your PR friends locate a house for you to rent? Give me the low down, please.

I presume, by the tone of Joe's letter, that it's all practically set---about him rounding up backers down there who will finance your SOTA Church. Let's hope there's no hitch. Your PK-SI-psi-Esp or whatever powers, channeled into new paths for healing and helping people, can be a spark that could set the world on fire--- in the right way. Toward a new spiritual outlook, with new understanding toward others, and spreading peace through the world. You know I've always been the same "altruist - "visionary" - "Golden Rule" kind of guy you are. I'll probably feel a little proud, without any right to, for having "promoted" you along the way. I didn't create your success, Ted---you did. I only hung onto your coat-tails, so to speak.

Here's hoping I hear only good news from you---that the venture is going through, your PR friends firm and faithful, no hitches, and that the date of your moving is all set.

And from me to you, Ted---good PKing for SOTA!

Yours Ever,

ette

March 16, 1972

Dear Otto:

Ref yours of the 14, accompanying P.H. file.

Yes, it is true...that if and when I get set up with the Foundation in PR I will cease and desist the "rough stuff". But not, I think...for the good reasons you mention.

I Saint I ain't. To understand...remember that the Si's raised me from a baby, seeing that I got trained in judo, football, boxing...rough stuff. I had to be durable, capable of self-defense to the nth degree (right now I have a series of 'systems' to use in case I am attacked physically. I fort couldn't be better protected, than my shell, right now.) The Si's obviously weren't interested in having a merly-mouthed, two-faced, hypocritical, cowardly representative. And if I had any of those 'hairs' to begin with...they've long been worked out.

I can't help it...if "good" people are horrified at my messing up a Pioneer 10. What is overlooked is...if I do this a significant number of times, and I have...that fact in itself is more priceless and important to NASA and our government..than the rocket itself. If you think about it.

I am a neuter. Not good...and not bad. The Golden Rule is fine...up to a point. Now about the three who came up to my apartment to kill me? Should I, then, have killed them? I could have. As I could have done many times to others who've attacked me in my life with guns and knives. But I didn't. Our own country ix's bickens is the Bible, supposedly...and every Sunday a minister somewhere preaches the Golden Rule you speak of. Yet our own govt., according to the papers...dumped nerve gas on the North Vietnamese...has killed a million helpless women, children and other innocent civilians in our stupid, corrupt war on the Vietnamese. Where does the Golden Rule fit in there? Whenever I bring up a cane, or throw a stone or an earthquake...I am teaching somebody, somewhere, who counts...a valuable lesson. And you'd better believe it. That I do...the smallest thing or action...is not lost to those On High, govt.

I will be genuinely relieved...not to have to clobber anyone...for as you say, I did not want to, nor did I like it. But it had to get done. I wonder if Moses liked killing all those Egyptian babies...ruining the country and the people with those plagues? I sincerely doubt it. But he had to get it done, too.

Yes, the Si's have been "testing me with fire" as long as I can remember...looking back upon it, an advantage. They probably will never stop testing, either. They wouldn't want me to weaken or develop any bad habits...as long as I tote their secret powers and can use them. Come to think of it, perhaps if I had the "easy life" I would weaken, become weak and flabby...whereas adversity would keep me on my toes, sharp, strong. Who knows? But after years of rough adversity...I would welcome some "easy life". Hence I welcome PR Foundation.

After I live in PR...if nobody throws a monkey-wrench into it, as you so gently mentioned...I anticipate steering hurricanes away from PR and the U.S., one after another...as fast as they approach. I do not think I can ever miss on this. Then I have plans of making PR the spiritual center of the world. Solid, concrete plans. And am not talking about collar-turned-around, namby-namby, goody-goody, Sermon-on-a-Sunday spiritual. Nor...sit it! I am talking about...drawing some powerful psi-people there, becoming them in constructive mechanisms (as the Si's allow)...and putting that sort of "powerful motor" to work turning the right kind of lever that can change the world.

You are correct. Without your help...the Si's and I couldn't have "gotten our craft

off the ground" so to speak. What, the Sage articles did. And equally true is your statement that my psi-powers are awesome...actually, there is no word in the English language to describe my psi-powers and what they can do. What they will do in the future...is much good, as you mention...if given the chance.

Since the last letter from EK, which you've seen...there hasn't been a word from EK. I don't know this Trepper. He could be real...or he could be some nut who wants to get some free copies of Sage and a chance to get onto TV. Remember what he said...he asked is it all right if he goes on TV to show the Sage news? But I am forced to play each card as if it were an ace...whether it might be a deuce or a Joker or not. You see? I...am not omniscient. Namery, the Pres. of the radio station in Havana...seems to be more real and substantive. Well...we'll see. Yes, how soon we move depends entirely on the people in EK. I have exactly 100 to my name...todas. And since it will cost thousands to make the EK move...it is up to them there to get it done.

Otto...I wouldn't want you to get the wrong image of me. I am hard, very hard. Hard as a rock. But when it comes to children, little children, or suffering adults...I am as soft as a fluffy pillow. I'll do anything humanly possible to help them. Not because of any Golden Rule. I do not so by rules. If I did I wouldn't have been able to do what I've done. I am a little altruistic; a little visionary...kind of so. No saintly altruist; no saintly visionary. If I think an entire country, or entire government...needs a spanking with psi-powers, then I'll spank it. If I think an entire country, or government...needs help with psi-powers...then I'll help it. (All with clearance, of course.) My scope, and attitude...covers the entire world, Otto...and entire races of peoples. We here in the U.S. tend to limit our scope to individuals, to this party or that party, to this race or that race, to this country...but I do not think in this way at all. Too silly because the G's changed my brain with a radical operation. I.e., I can't...be incapable of...thinking "little". I must, have to, think BIG. Once in a great while, when stung to the quick, like Phila and Brett...the human part of me reverts to "thinking little" and I'll get the G's cuss. But at least it's a sign that the human half of me is still there.

You don't have to be proud of me...because I'll do some "good things" along the way with my truly awesome powers. You can feel proud of me right now...because I am what I am. I am not so much a person...as a power in itself. A developed power...and still developing. But do not worry, my friend...there will be "good things" done in profusion. That, too. As for as your 'hanging onto my coat-tails' all I can say about that statement is...ha! You are as brilliant and "awesome" in your own field...writing...as I am in my field of psi-work. If anything I've hung onto your coat-tails whilst you flew through Sage! Anyway, what's the diff? You have more character and brains...in your little finger...than any thousand top government officials put together, in my own personal estimation. But don't get spoiled, now, because I say such things. I just say what I think...speak straight. If I keep pointing out your good points...Jone won't be able to live with you! Ha ha! You'll say, "Woman! Bring me my slippers and wine! Feed me a grape now. Remember all those things Ted says I am...move, slave!" Ha ha ha!

In closing...I'll join you in your closing 'toast'...good EKing for 50TH!

Best wishes to you and Jone.....