

March 16, 1979

Dear Jeffrey:

Our correspondence will be off the record. I do not even make a copy of my letters to you.

Your mention of a "finder's fee" for Enquirer is certainly valid. And shall be done. But that...is miniscule. I have my own way of adding up values. Of course, you yourself have nothing to do with the way that I think, or add up my own value on things. For instance, I place the highest value on some things that other people might not.

Three people have been of priceless help to my UFOs and myself. George Delavan, Millie Miller, and Mishlove. (Millie has long dropped out of the 'help' category...she can't anymore.) But the help she gave, one couldn't put a price on. For instance, she alone linked me up with the Egyptian power! That is, her money did. Your help was not financial...but was a critical, scientific help where you, with tremendous courage and bulldog determination...utilizing the scientific report backed by accurate documentation; the Fate magazine story bringing my work out into the open, so to speak, in a critical, accurate way (which of course is the only way and the best way) for other scientists to think about; and because I wish for respect for myself and my work, even beyond money...your placing my photo with some of the world's best scientists in parapsychology in Psychic mag...all of these things you've done...are very important, and without price, to my UFOs and to me.

That is why...when I get big money...and I will, eventually...you will share in it...and believe me when I tell you that I REALLY repay my friends and loved ones! Never doubt it. My wife, Martha, nursed me for six months when I got my knee shot off in Texas. All my other 'friends' left me when it happened. Just this simple, poor little Texas girl who liked me enough...moved in with me and nursed me, night and day. I couldn't go to the bathroom, or take a bath, without her help. (I only had one leg to walk on; the other leg held excruciating pain.) She had lost her first and only baby, so I promised her that I would see that somehow, in the future, she would have babies of her own. I guaranteed her that. At this date I have seen that she has four babies of her own, one way or the other...and kept her happy and taken care of since 1956. (She is handicapped.) But the point I am making is...I pay off, and always in a big way, to my "special people"...of which you are one. Enough on that.

As you surmised, I have absolutely no interest in tossing valuable information to the Mind Science Foundation, with which I have no connection or get any help from. (what lousy English there!) I know exactly where the Skylab will fall. It might interest you to know that I have informed Enquirer that if they take me up on any of my 'deals' I've proffered them...that my UFOs and I will FORCE the Skylab to fall onto earth AWAY from any populated area, into an ocean, etc. I.e., neutralize its fall, as far as damage to peoples is concerned.

So they are in San Antonio, are they? I have found, through hard experience...that NOTHING good comes out of Texas. It is the crookedest, double-crossingest State in America, as far as I am concerned. Utterly ratty. And I should know.

Now, the commodities broker. I can cause hot or cold weather anywhere; rains or sunshine. But as you ascertain...I do not do my miracles as a business; only projects to make a point. Of course I need the money; you do, too. And I guess that the SIS wouldn't mind if I did some controlling to make a buck, because they know I have to have it, to survive. This past year has been a horror...we've had THREE houses sold out from under us, forcing us to move. And moving, at my age, is tantamount to gross physical abuse upon my person. It took several miracles, or we wouldn't have had wheels to get out of Silverton, or any way to find a new place to live. So forgive me...if I have a hard, cynical view about anyone, brokers et al, who want miracles from me without putting anything up front for me and my work.

If such a broker wants to hire me on a retainer fee basis for one year...and make it absolutely worth while...then I will go to work in earnest for him...and you know that I am hard-hitting and most conscientious in my work projects. And you can have your cut for setting it up. Believe me, my friend...that is the only way to operate!

As for my being repaid by a broker for performing miracles with 'credibility'...I can only say that, at this point, if anyone doubts my documented credibility...they have to be stupid, and I wouldn't want anything to do with stupid people. I've spent over 25 years performing miracles to build up my 'credibility' (you haven't seen my DYNAMITE documentation before 1970) and at this stage I am interested only in two things which I haven't heretofore attained...respect and money. I am too weary...of keeping on doing miracles for 'credibility'. Put yourself in my shoes and think about it. If I had done what I have done...in an ORTHODOX way, and along academic lines...I'd have earned three PhDs by this time. And would have respect and money.

Yes, my friend...my various PK effects will cause adverse effects upon Florida's citrus crops, as well as other crops there. Bound to. Incidentally, the "Egyptian Power", PyrCre, has joined me in the Florida Project; thought you'd be fascinated to know.

I hope that you and Janelle are having lots of post-nuptial joy and happiness. Tell her that if she's smart she'll sell her property at Guerneville. While there I sensed that it was a bad, doomed area. Terrible vibes! Hope it isn't too long before I can call you "Doctor Mishlove" without being fussed at.....

Sincerely,

Ted Owens