

December 5, 1970.....TO ALL CONTACTS

You-all probably read about it last week in the papers. It was all over the papers. LANCE RENTZEL, Cowboys star...and one of the best pass-catchers in all of pro football history...did a crazy thing. He pulled his pants open and exposed his genitals to a 10-year-old-girl. And the police got him. And he faces a possible 20-year jail sentence.

(Please, at this point: nobody mention the "vagaries" of pro football to me. How many other star players on nonPK'd teams have been arrested by the police this year in pro football? Answer: None. He's the only one. I'm talking about a serious charge, now...not a traffic ticket.)

Now I'd like to quote you from Jim Smart's write-up about me, copy of which I sent you...the "weird Ted" one. "The PK works in a thousand ways. It will get the coach fired, make the owner go bankrupt. It's a huge, monumental jinx".

So the Cowboys now have lost ~~ex~~ half of their team's punch...Bob Hayes being the other half. They are now about half as effective, really, as they were. Because Lance Rentzel was so great...his just being in the game worried the other team to death. But his pass-catching was a thing of ~~ex~~ genius. No more, however.

Now, you might argue thusly: Why, Owens, your attempt to take five teams apart, over a period of time, with PK...could have nothing to do with Lance Rentzel's doing a crazy thing like that (when he's married to a movie star, has everything).

I'll simply refer you to a column Stan Hochman wrote about me several years ago...after he'd taken me to a football game, and I'd sent PK after one man, Tom Woodeshick (telling the PK to get Woody out of the game) and in ten minutes Woodeshick ~~w~~ rushed out onto the field, hit a Cowboy in the face...and was thrown out of the game, by the officials.

In his write-up, Stan Hochman said: "But what flash of insanity provoked him (Woodeshick) to rush off the bench with his fists flurrying. Ted Owens did it. Honest." And Hochman confirmed that I'd done what I said I'd do...get Woodeshick out.

Several weeks ago...during a Cowboys game on TV that I was watching, I asked the "PK force" to get Rentzel and Hayes out for the season. (I meant, of course, with ~~some~~ small injury.) Well, it sure did, with Rentzel.

(I've requested the PK force to get Rentzell off, somehow. Because I wouldn't want him to go to prison. I would not want to put the Cowboys down with PK...at the price of another man's freedom.)

Ted Owens (PK Man)
Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514

*Thanks for your letter.
Been a "PK bull" lately.
Things will perk up.*

Owens

Monday, December 7, 1970

TO ALL CONTACTS

Those of you who watched the Oakland Raiders/Jets game yesterday, I want to say that you are lucky. You saw one of my finest "PK" efforts.
A miracle happen.

It went this way. The Raiders/Jets game was the only game I could get on TV...containing one of the "fatal five". In addition to wishing to beat the Jets, I wanted Oakland to boost its lead over the Chiefs, or at least hold its own with the Chiefs in the standings.

Well, the game was very frustrating. Like so many of the Target Team games these past few weeks, this one was the same. The PK worked on the Jets all right...yet Lamonica of the Raiders seemed bent and determined upon throwing the game away for the Raiders. He passed time and again straight to the Jet players. Sometimes there wasn't a Raider around the Jet receiver on the interception.

Well, there were only eight seconds to go in the game...and the Raiders had to have a touchdown to win (by one point).

I asked the PK intelligence on the field to please give me a miracle (I heartily dislike to invest several hours of PK work, intense concentration, and then fail).

With a second left, Lamonica hauled off and threw the ball into the end zone.

One single Raider was standing there, surrounded by three Jet players.

Sure enough, Lamonica was being consistent. The ball zinged its way straight to a Jet player.

The player caught the ball in his hands...then the ball leaped like a wounded rabbit out of his hands...over his shoulder...and into the hands of the surprised Oakland Raider player, for a Raider touchdown.

And the Raiders won by one point.

And I got my miracle from the PK intelligence on the field.

(For those of you who've wondered how Blanda, week in and week out, for five straight games...won by a "miracle" in seconds each game...this is your answer. The PK is trying to drive the Raiders ahead of the powerful Chiefs).

Anyway, after this touchdown, and the game won for the Raiders, the TV announcer said the Raider coach was in deep shock from the thing.

You'd have had to have seen the poetic beauty of it...to really understand and appreciate it.

The football acted with intelligence and direction.

This was PK at its best, it's very best. And you'd better believe it!

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514

Owens

Dec. 12, 1970

Dr. Sprinkle

Dr. Hynek.

For some time...I have been looking for a situation...where I could demonstrate the psi powers that I have...without a destructive basis. I.e., do something constructive in a way that would be significant.

Such has presented itself. Now, I am taking seriously the advice that Dr. Sprinkle gave you, which was to "work closely" with me. Otherwise I wouldn't be writing at this moment.

In the paper today is an article "Birds Back In Greater Numbers". The article points out that approx. 12 million blackbirds, cowbirds, starlings and grackles now occupy a 40-acre pine woods at Scotland Neck, North Carolina. The Mayer requested state and federal help...but has been informed he cannot have any due to shortage of federal funds.

My proposal: To use some of the 150-odd psi abilities which I possess... to make the birds leave almost immediately, and never come back. Two things there.

Now, I feel that to do this properly...I should be in that 40-acre area. Ordinarily...I do my psi work from anywhere at all, since there is no limiting factor re time and space in psi work. However, I can put to use several more of my psi abilities...if I am there physically.

Now this is something that is strange to me...forcing 12 million birds to get out and then not come back. Not the medium that I've been using. BUT...I'd like to try the experiment, and feel that I could be successful with it.

Among the various methods of psi that I would employ...would be the communication between myself and the birds, also the communication between myself and the "instinct" that brings the birds there, which of course must necessarily have intelligence...thus can be communicated with. All in all...I would employ 15 to 20 various psi methods in the experiment.

I have no car to get there. So I would have to be driven there. It would have to be from ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Tuesday to Friday...I'm quite occupied at this time on the weekends. Also the day I would lose from work, I can't afford to lose...\$20 means a lot to my family. So that missing \$20 would be a problem to us.

As you might surmise...I am severely handicapped in demonstrating my abilities for scientific study, because of having no money to travel, no time to travel, and no way to travel. With my abilities, understandably, the world is actually my test-tube.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Owens

Box 3134 CBS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514

December 15, 1970

Mayor Fred Harrison
Scotland Neck
North Carolina

Dr. Sprinkle

Dear Mr. Mayor:

This is a most unusual letter. But unusual situations require unusual measures.

My name is Ted Owens. In this month's Saga Magazine now on the stands, you will read that I am one of 19 of this country's top psychics. That is, there are 19 top psychics in the United States...and I am one of the 19.

In Brad Steiger's book, "What The Seers Predict For 1971", now on the stands, about America's greatest psychics...you will find a chapter on my work.

Coming up in March and April '71 will be two more articles in Saga Magazine on my work.

And National Enquirer is planning to do an article on my work, I have been told.

In brief: I am a master...the ONLY master...of what is called "psi power" in scientific circles, in the United States. I have produced and documented over 200 miracles; thus miracles have become commonplace to me.

Am sure that I can bring about two things: (1) Cause all of the birds in Scotland Neck (and the rest of North Carolina) to leave, not to return this winter or spring. And (2) Cause those same birds to stay away from your area completely from here on out in time.

If you are interested, here is what to do: Arrange for transportation for me to Scotland Neck. A bus will do, or whatever. Arrange for a place to stay for me for three days, plus food. Arrange for a member of the town to drive me out to where the birds nest at night, each night for three nights. (Oh, and when I arrive in Scotland Neck you will give me \$200 to cover my time and effort involved). Also my bus ticket or whatever will be round-trip, to get me back to Norfolk.

If I am successful in making all of the birds leave Scotland Neck within 30 days...that is, 30 days from the time of my 3-day attack on them...you will send me a check to Norfolk for a thousand dollars. I.e., when I attack the birds, they might leave immediately...or it might take two or three weeks to get the job done. (I'll be gone home, but the power I leave there will keep on working and accelerating).

If you would like to check with someone who knows of my work... you can call Mr. Otto Binder, famous author, who is completely familiar with my work. His number is area 518, 494-3582; his address is Studio, Friends Lake Road, Chestertown, New York, 12817.

Phone: 855-9333 Ted Owens (PK Man)

Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Va. 23514
855-9333

Dec. 21, 1970

TO THE KANSAS CITY CHIEFS

I wrote to you...at the very beginning of this 1970 football season... and PROMISED you that you would not repeat your last year's win of the pro football championship (all of the marbles).

I've kept my promise...by beating you with my mind (see Saga Magazine, August and September 1970; also coming March and April Saga)...and NOW YOU KNOW PK MAN.

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TO THE PHILADELPHIA EAGLES

Several years ago, when Jerry Wolman still owned your team...Stan Hochman asked me, face to face, if a change in the ownership of the Eagles...plus a new coach...plus new personnel...could stop my PK attack on the Eagles. I told him then, instantly...that it could not stop the PK attack.

Result: You've had a new coach; new owner; new personnel...and you are 3-10-1 on the season. How very lousy can you get?

As I told Stan then, and as I tell you now...NOTHING can stop my mind from beating you, year in and year out.

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TO THE NEW YORK JETS

I wrote you and told you at the beginning of the season...that this year I would beat your team with my mind...by causing injuries to key members of your team...take it apart slowly...so that it could not win the pro championship. You had your entire backfield wiped out...Hamath, Snell, etc., AND YOU JUST HAD THE WORST SEASON OF YOUR ENTIRE HISTORY.

Any questions? NOW YOU TOO KNOW PK MAN.

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I've never tried to stop five teams before in a season with my mind. There are two teams left. Miami and Dallas. I've eliminated three. Next weekend will tell...whether I'm able to wipe out all five or not.

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514

Date: 12/28/70

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I received a letter from Ted Owens (PK Man) on November 5, 1970, as follows:

"Dear Ross: For the first time...you are going to be able to see...what the real, terrible powers of the Si's are. Not controlling pro football teams now, nor making storms, or making lightning strike, or UFO's appear. This is big, really big.

THE SI'S ARE GOING TO MAKE IT HORRIBLE AND IMPOSSIBLE...FOR PEOPLE TO LIVE, OR EVEN STAY, IN THE STATE OF NEVADA.

The "bullseye" will be Las Vegas, Nevada...where the Si's will be nearby, unseen, beaming down certain rays to offset the laws of chance...and influence visitors' minds to literally hate Las Vegas...to leave Las Vegas and never come back. ~~XXXX~~ Also there will be a UFO near Reno, doing the same thing. There will be two other UFO's moving around, running other people out of other parts of Nevada. NEVADA WILL BE IN TIME AHEAD THE MOST ISOLATED STATE OF THE UNION.

From now on, everything will go wrong in Nevada. The state will lose money, even go broke. (Yes, even with the gambling). People will be unhappy, miserable, unlucky, there. They will want to leave, without knowing why, even. Especially in Las Vegas and Reno. The weather will get freaky and bad. EVERYTHING will get bad in Nevada. No people...will wish to stay, and they will move out. The water will get bad, and scarce. Illness and sickness will spread. Cause unknown.

This will be one of the most marked demonstrations that the Si's have ever given.

And if the thugs and hoods think that by eliminating me, PK Man with a "hit"...they are badly mistaken. Nothing can call this back, or reverse this, except me, PK Man...the only human who can talk and communicate with the Si's. So if I'm ~~gone~~ gone...so is Nevada forever...with no chance of recall.

This will be a modern "Sodom and Gomorrah" demonstration...with the only difference being in method.

And as far as I am concerned...it couldn't happen to a better place. For I've been there, and know the place. Ugh and ickh.

The only persons who will be safe in Nevada...will be those carrying a Si disc. They will not be affected. All other people...will be made to leave Nevada as surely as positive and negative poles reject each other.

I have no way of knowing what the time factor on this will be. We'll have to see. But the outcome is as certain...as my PK

work on pro football teams.

/S/ Ted Owens (PK Man)

Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514

This is to certify that I have this letter in my files, and I have quoted it word for word.
Also, I live in Las Vegas...it is my home.

One week after receiving this letter from Owens...there was a riot in downtown Las Vegas, in the rich casino district, involving a hundred negros. Fighting spread throughout a twelve-block area, and twelve people were hurt. Windows were broken, purses were snatched and cars were smashed with rocks and bottles. Sixty-five policemen tried, unsuccessfully, to stop all the rioting. (This was 7 days after Owens' letter).

Two weeks later, Atomic Energy Commissioner Theos Thompson, America's top man in nuclear weapons development and testing, was killed while visiting Las Vegas to speak at a meeting of the state legislators in favor of continued nuclear testing... in a plane crash at nearby Lake Mead. A boat captain who witnessed the crash said that Thompson's plane was flying over the lake when it suddenly nosed straight down into the water "as if a giant hand was pushing it." (This blow to America's nuclear program came exactly twenty-one days after I received Owens' letter.)

At about this same time, Howard Hughes, internationally famous financier...suddenly left Las Vegas, where he had been staying for years at the Desert Inn...reputedly to go to the Britannia Hotel, 6th Floor, on Paradise Island in the Bahamas. Following the departure of Hughes...all hell broke loose in Las Vegas. The people working for Hughes in Las Vegas (Hughes ~~owns~~ owns several of the biggest gambling casinos) split into two factions and began fighting with each other (legally). Then it got into the newspapers...all of this trouble...plus the fact that Hughes had discovered there were gangsters that had infiltrated into his gambling operations, and that his gambling games had been corrupted. (Bad bad publicity for Las Vegas). All of this mess, which has been brought to national attention in the newspapers...is still going on.

And on December 13, 1970, the following article appeared in national newspapers: "U.S. Agents Raid Gambling In 26 Cities".
....."A prime target was Las Vegas, Nevada, where agents arrested two executives of plush Caesars Palace, a gambling casino... Three Las Vegas betting houses were raided...A department spokesman said Sandford Waterman, executive vice president of

Caesars Palace, was arrested at the casino and Elliott Paul Price, casino executive host, was arrested in his car in Las Vegas. (This action took place just a little over a month after receiving Owens' letter)

It seem to me to be obvious, then that summing up all that has happened... since receiving Owens' letter... that Owens' letter was absolutely accurate.

It is also my belief that Owens' did in fact bring this all about... simply because nothing like this has or had happened before Owens' letter.

I state that this notarized document is true and accurate in its entirety.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this
28 day of Dec, 1970
J. A. Hooper Notary Public
In and for the County of Clark, State of Nevada



Ross Conklin

Ross Conklin
221 E California Avenue
Las Vegas, Nevada 89104

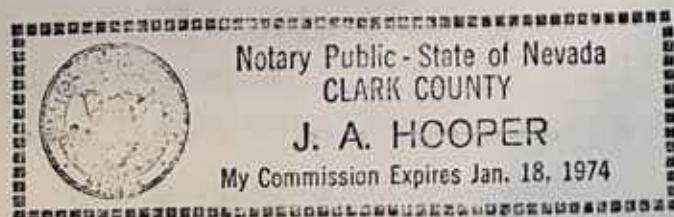
P. P. S

The evening of December 17th at 7P.M. Bill Bota and his sister were shopping at the Charleston Shopping Center and spotted a very bright object in the sky, along with hundreds of other shoppers. The object was whiter than white and seemed to just hang in the sky like a chandelier and made a beat of lightening look like a five watt bulb.

The ARMY made a statement the next day, that it was a rocket sent up by the army. All those in the service know, a rocket NEVER hangs in the sky, IT MOVES, with the speed of LIGHT.

All statements made by Owens' are true and wish to have my name with-held until April 15th, 1971, at that time I will be happy to re-lease my name to said statement.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this
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J. A. Hooper Notary Public
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221 E California Avenue
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