

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 Woodewhick ~~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 ~~smme~~ 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)
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*Thanks for your letter.
Been a "PK lull" 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)

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Owens

Dec. 12, 1970

Dr. Sprinkle

Dr. Hynak.

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 Mayor 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 ~~Monday~~ 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)

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Owens

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...Namath, 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)

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