

July 17, 1972

Dear Otto:

I do not like to mix...a scientific report...with a non-scientific report, but in this case I think it could be pertinent.

You now know...that for the first time in ten years, of all of my amazing miracles...I have performed on a radar installation - a scientific instrument linked up with computers...with government experts right there. One sitting at my elbow at all times. Not only did I control the radar installation (a huge affair...so big we had to take an elevator way up to the top)...but the residual power from the demonstration knocked down four airplanes...three Navy Phantoms and one Navy experimental plane worth \$16 million...PLUS set fire to the aircraft carrier Forrestal.
Right.

Now what I want to tell you is this:

Shortly before all of this came about...I had a vivid dream. I was standing in front of some houses with my brother, Bill. Suddenly up in the sky I saw an airplane, large commercial passenger plane, on fire...and diving toward us. It crashed in the next block. I ran toward the scene, telling Bill to take care of a man I saw fall out of the plane. He did so, and I went on to the crash itself. I tore my way in through the debris...and found the passengers huddled inside, moaning and groaning. One passenger looked up at me and said: "We lost five." Then I woke up.

I wrote this down in my diary. It was so markedly vivid.

Then, shortly afterward, I was sitting watching TV in the afternoon...when the Si's communicated and told me to call Bill Edwards, the govt. radar expert. And I did so...and the rest is history.

Point: At the radar installation when I "performed" there were two witnesses, Bill Richards and Harvey Caldwell. At the plane crash in my dream there were two witnesses also, me and my brother Bill. As a result of the radar done there were five losses...four planes crashed and an aircraft carrier burned for nine hours like a roaring furnace. In my dream a passenger told me 'they'd lost five'.

And of course, as in my dream...the major feature of my radar done...turned out to be planes crashing...four in five days!

Am not trying to blend these things. One is factual...the other is just a dream. But they tally so well...I wanted to point it out. I have a theory...that the dream...was Si programming! I.e., encapsulated in the dream were subliminal instructions on how to proceed...which I then followed out at the proper time by calling Bill Richards. You follow?

Best....

Ted Owens (TX Ho)

Owens
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