Dos Tang x Putoff

October 29, 1975

Mr. Doug Dahlgren, Radio Station WCFL, Chicago, Illinois

You have just finished witnessing another "h racle" from the UFO's and myself. That is, if you watched the Chicago Bear's football game Monday night. To sum it up simply: I told you in my letter of October 8, 1975, that I would, through my UFO control, cause "funny" things to happen to the Chicago Bears pro football team. ¥ Also on that page I told you that the poltergeists would cause 'human errors'.
Today in the Virginian-Pilot there was a write-up about the Chicago Bears game Monday night: "A Bear Absent...Vikes ED A Freak. (AP) There was a player missing on the field when Minnesota scored the touchdown that led the Vikings to a 13-9 victory over the Chicago Bears..."It was just another freak accident" said Bear coach Jack Pardee of the mixup, which led to the easy touchdown."
I ask you, in all fairness...what other pro football team that you've ev er known... with two m inutes to play...would 'accidentally' leave out one man on the field... and thus allow the opponents to score an easy touchdown? (A highschool quarterback could have passed to Lash...since no one was there to guard him!) And so the V ikings won.

I controlled this game personally...from my TV set. When the Bears were down inside the Vikings 10, I used my powers...and the Bears dropped the ball and gave it over to the Vikings.

In case you are dubious...I suggest that you contact Stan Hochman or Bill Shofski, sports writers for the Daily News in Philadelphia. Years ago they challenged me to go to a game with them and show them a 'miracle'. I took them up on it. And at the game...I showed them a miracle. They wrote it up in the papers and confirmed it. I mention this just in case you are skeptical about my powers.

Oh sure...I am working to bring power blackouts onto Chicago and its environs... make freak things happen all around Chicago...wild storms and lightning attacks... strange weather...but pro football is near and dear to my heart, and I have had years of practice at controlling pro footb all teams. Many many magazine and newspaper articles have been written ab out my feats in controlling pro footb all teams. So... keep your eyes on the Bears. More fun than the funny papers.

NOTE TO MY SCIENTISTS...

Some very weird events have taken place, and I think that I should apprise you of them. Last week our little dog, Pixie, vanished. We'd had Pixie, a skye terrier, for a year, and we kept him inside the house. He'd go out to piddle, but would be back in ten minutes, scratching at the door. This time he didn't come back. I have had posters put up all over town with his photo on them, offering a reward...but he's gone. This point is important...remember it. Then over the weekend there was a knock at our door...and a bearded man stood there. He'd been here a long time ago...once...with a young girl, Ann, who smoked long cigars and played chess with me (beat me to pieces, too). What is his last name? I don't know. He doesn't give it out. Where's he from? No one knows. He sails here in a 40-foot boat with a big sail, with no name or ID on the boat. This time he had a different girl, Jan, and a fellow, Tom, with him. So I invited them to dinner Monday night...the night of the Bears game. Their boat was parked in the ship channel just outside Cape Charles. Monday afternoon Beau, my 14 year old boy, came home soaking wet. He'd gone aboard Ev's boat, then gotten into the dingly...the dingly was swept away on a wild current of water...and with Ev, Tom and Jan just standing on deck...Beau had been swept out to sea.

Beau later told me that, far away from Ev's boat...and unable to paddle the dinghy...he'd fallen out into deep water...but managed to climb back into the dinghy...then the Coast Guard came and rescued him.
Strange.
All right. These three strangers came to our house Monday evening...and had dinner. Oddly, I had no appetite, and couldn't even eat. They came at 5 PM. The Bears game began at 9 PM. That's a four hour gap. Okay? Remember that. I controlled the Bears game over TV, with the fellow, Tom, sitting beside me. He pretended to drink a beer..but hardly touched it at all. I finished with the game...steered the Vikings to a win (the Bears actually could have won the game, easily)...and the three left the house.
NOW. The following morning I arose...and both my wrist watches were haywire. On my left wrist is a Synchronon, a $500 watch that is absolutely accurate at all times. It runs on solar power, and is a miniaturized computer. On my right wrist is a $600 Universal Geneve...never wrong at all...right on the second. But on Tuesday morning the Universal Geneve, at 8 AM, read 5:25. The Synchronon read 12:37, and had the previous day's date! The date had not advanced! Incredible. Therefore I surmised that Ev and friends were NOT government agents as I'd thought...dropping in to see how I'd PK a game...but UFO people!
Add it up: our dog vanishes just before these strangers with beards get here. (not the girl...the two men had beards...but these people simply did not look real...not like people...their eyes, their expressions, etc.) Now, a dog can sense a UFO a mile away, and have fits, if you know about these things. If entities were here, taking human form...our dog would have had fits. So...our dog neatly vanishes just before they get here.
Then...my watches...top watches, accurate to a forethoewell...both go haywire while these people are here. UFO's can cause this EM effect, and only UFO's, as far as I know.

Today is Wednesday...I'd mentioned over the weekend to these strangers that this week some night I would go down onto the beach, and see if I could call forth a UFO into plain sight, and they'd expressed the wish to go with me when I did. This morning I went into town...and two of them were waiting for me there. They asked if I'd go tonight down onto the dark beach and bring forth a UFO. I told them I would, and they asked to go. So...I'll go with them, and take my boy Beau with me...and communicate with the ET's and ask them to show one or more UFO craft where we are.

I only hope that my watches will not go haywire again...while I am with them. Or...that Beau and I do not vanish out in the darkness, with them.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)

PS...On Tuesday morning, to my utter astonishment...with both watches haywire... I had ABSOLUTELY NO MEMORY OF WHAT HAPPENED FROM 5 PM to 9 PM THE NIGHT BEFORE! I.e., after the three strangers came to our house...my mind was blanked out for four hours! I can only remember the Bears game...with the stranger Tom sitting beside me...and controlling the game. Otherwise...zip. I had to ask my wife what happened during those missing four hours. She said that I came to the kitchen door and talked to them a bit...but I have no memory of it at all. This has never happened before in my life.

cc: Dr. Vogel
Dr. Nyssh
Dr. Arenas
Drs. Targ and Putoff
Dr. Sprinkle

October 22, 1975

Mr. Doug Dahlgren, Radio Station WCFL, Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Doug:

So far, in our UFO experiment...we have two very fine, clear-cut, phenomena which have happened...an excellent "jump-off" to our experiment.

To recap: you requested, or challenged, me to produce UFO phenomena over Chicago. After all, this is what I am famous for...UFO phenomena...produced and documented. That is why they call me "The UFO Prophet."
I agreed, and in writing stipulated the various phenomena that I would cause in and around the Chicago area. I set up communications with the UFO's on our experiment on October 6 (1975), and so notified you, and my scientists. This was to be, and is to be, a major demonstration/experiment.
I sent to you many documents, periodicals, etc., outlining my success in this type of thing in the past, and requested that you return them to my files when you are able.

All right. Now I refer you to my letter to you dated October 8, 1975, as follows: ".....I will send hundreds of poltergeist entities into the area...to cause all sorts of mischevious, prankish, freak happenings. This will cover, of course, the O'Hare Airport and the stadium in which the Chicago Bears play football. I will especially request that the poltergeists not harm anyone, or make any planes crash. BUT THE FOOTBALL GAMES OF THE BEARS IN THAT STADIUM, IN THE MONTHS AHEAD, SHOULD BE WILD, FREAKISH, AND DOWNRIGHT FUNNY." (Note that 'downright funny'...Ed)
Now I quote from the Chicago Tribune, October 13, 1975...five days after the experiment has been turned on: "Lions Ax Bears In Laugher 27-7. "Chicago's baby Bears got whipped about as badly as a team can get whipped in the National Football League Sunday. The score was 27-7, which doesn't come close to telling the story. The Detroit Lions beat them physically, emotionally, intellectually, and every other way you can imagine.
"THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN AN OPPONENT LAUGH AT THE OTHER TEAM," said a shaken and angry Coach Jack Pardee. "THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE DOING OUT THERE. LAUGHING AT US. We looked like a bunch of little boys playing grown men."

Now, Doug...I ask you, in all fairness...did the UFO's and I do what I said we'd do, or not? The UFO poltergeists had the Bears falling down, dropping balls...and generally acting like the Marx Brothers multiplied...and so much so that the other team was laughing at them. Isn't this what I said I would do?

As of October 6...a UFO was over the Chicago Stadium...creating poltergeist phenomena, and other phenomena...amongst the practicing Chicago Bears players. No matter where they play, that Stadium or elsewhere...The Power will be with them...making them "funny". (And if Coach Pardee thought that game was 'funny' wait until he sees the rest of the Bears games this season! Ha ha ha!)

Now for the second successful result in my work with my UFO's over the city of Chicago. I quote the Chicago Sun-Times, October 15, 1975: "Another Day, Another Record. Tuesday's warm temperatures set a record for Oct. 14, rising to 87 degrees, 1 degree higher than the previous high recorded in 1897."
I quote the Chicago Tribune, October 14, 1975: "Heat Beats Record. ....the mercury hit 88 degrees, breaking the old mark of 83 set 19 years ago. Records also were set in Moline, Rockford, Milwaukee and Madison, Wisconsin, as the heat wave blew in from the plains..."

So, since the beginning of my UFO demonstration over the city of Chicago and its environs...Chicago has suffered extraordinary, record-breaking heat. But...is not that the very same thing that happened WHEN I GAVE THE UFO DEMONSTRATION OVER CLEVELAND, OHIO? You have the documented file in your hands. Look at it. I also explained it to you over long distance phone when live on your radio show from Cape Charles. Remember? Blistering heat that buckled sidewalks and popped manhole covers up into the air?

Perhaps now you can just begin to appreciate...the fantastic power that I have, working with my UFO's. It is, of course, just a beginning. But it is a beginning.

In the Chicago Tribune, October 14, 1977, there appeared a cartoon by "Brayshal" of a flying saucer over New York. This gave me quite a chuckle. It should have been shown over Chicago...because there ARE flying saucers over and around Chicago and its environs...beaming down all sorts of other-dimensional effects which will, as soon as they "jell", make Chicago quite a lively city.

Actually a broader area than just Chicago is involved...because the UFO's telepathed to me a circular area which they are invading and attacking with other-dimensional powers as a demonstration to humans...which encompasses Milwaukee, Evanston, Gary and South Bend. They explained to me that their power would be too great if it were focused just upon the tiny area of Chicago. Much as if you focused the sun's rays through a magnifying glass upon a piece of paper. It would burn up. But if you back up a bit, and broaden the area of focus, it would not damage the paper. But the effects would be felt upon the paper. So...they have broadened the area of focus for their many powers. If you will look in the Cleveland file you will see that they did the same thing then, when I was giving a MM UFO demonstration against Cleveland. Their broadened area included a huge area around the northeast... not just Cleveland...but they still gave Cleveland fits.

I am a daily telepath communication with the UFO's, and am devoting my full strength to this major demonstration/experiment. The fun is just beginning.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)
Box 32, Cape Charles, Va. 23310