

Jan. 30, 1978

Re: A psycho attacker on dope!

Jeffrey...

a very dangerous situation has arisen here. Puts the focus on the SI anger because my family and myself are not protected in my "host country."

As you know, my wife Martha recently returned to us. How she escaped, I do not know. She'd gone to Richmond, Virginia, on her own...and we came here. Then she rejoined us, after about six months. And she told us an eerie story. (Remember that Martha is one of the sweetest persons in the world...but sometime, somewhere, she had brain damage...and she is simple and naive.)

She told us that a strange man had picked her up in a park...then beaten her and raped her, and threatened her life. Further, he forced her to use marijuana and hashish. Finally, she managed to get away from him (he intercepted my letters to her and tore them up...but she found the empty envelopes...and he intercepted my phone calls to her and cut them off.)

Meanwhile, I had called the police in Richmond and asked them to investigate. They did, most kindly. (See enclosed file.)

Now, I have been getting threatening phone calls here from nuts in Albuquerque...harrassing phone calls daily (10 to 20 sometimes)...and now have this added threat of this crazy dope addict from Virginia!

What is ironical is...Martha does not give me sex or love or affection, what a man would get normally from a wife. She is just one of the sweetest persons in the world...and my two little kids love her dearly. I do, too.

Am sending you this information because you are following me closely, my life, and you should have it, to keep the file complete. PLEASE RETURN THE ENCLOSED PHOTOGRAPH OF JAY WILLIAMS BY RETURN MAIL SO THAT I WILL BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY HIM IF HE TURNS UP AT THE POST OFFICE! Also the police letter. And his letter, too.

The SIs were right...someone, somewhere, should have set me up with a safe Base in the Oregon mountains, quite a while ago...with two trained guard dogs. Here I am, open and vulnerable...making a shootout eventually a solid fact. And I do not want a shootout...though am a crackshot, a quickdraw expert, and an expert knifeman, plus a fine judo man and a pro boxer. But I do not want to hurt anyone. It seems that it is being forced upon me (by the OI's?) Many times in the past I have been jumped by gunmen and knifemen, in gangs...but beat them in my own way, which is why I am still here. But the odds are creeping up on me. Figure out...what will happen to the United States...if the odds beat me.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (FK Man)

Tonight she told me he also made her sniff cocaine.

Owens

Jan. 30, 1978

Jay Williams, [REDACTED]

My wife, Martha, has returned to her family. She wants no part of you.

She has told me and the kids...how you picked her up in a park; beat her, raped her, forced marijuana and hashish on her...then, when she threatened to call the police and tried to get away from you...you threatened to use your gun and kill the police, there in Richmond, Virginia.

Now you threaten to come out here to New Mexico and do some killing, in your letter, which I have.

You are obviously crazy. A psycho. And this is the very best advice I can give you.

Stay far, far away from me and Martha. If I get my hands on you, after what you did to my wife...I will break both your arms and both of your legs...calmly, and without feeling. If you try to use a gun on me or my family...then you will ~~maximize~~ cease to exist.

Perhaps that is what you want.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens

Box 1303
Bernalillo, New Mexico
87004

Owens

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (12 Feb)

Owens

thought she
me he also