

February 16, 1977

President Jimmy Carter
The White House

Jeffrey

This is probably the most important letter that you will ever receive, while you are in the White House.

Before stating why...I refer you to Dr. Targ and Dr. Putoff, of Stanford Research Institute, Menlo Park, California; Dr. Allen Hynek, of Northwestern University (Dept. of Astronomy); Dr. Leo Sprinkle, University of Wyoming; Dr. Rex Fogel, International Research Scientist for Mensa (of which I am a member), Sunnyside Pike, Gwynedd, Pa., 19426; and Dr. Jeffrey Mishlove, 3101 Washington St., San Francisco, California, 94115.

For years I have been demonstrating outstanding paranormal (psychic) phenomena for the above scientists...all thoroughly documented. If you check with them, you will find that this is true.

(I have just finished giving a demonstration to scientists on the West Coast... through Dr. Mishlove, who is connected with Drs. Targ and Putoff. They challenged me to produce a dramatic UFO appearance, under certain conditions, to appear within a certain "target" area within a certain space of time. I produced not one, but two dramatic UFO happenings (one of these appearances actually on television, with scientists observing the phenomena). I also produced a huge power blackout for the demonstration. All of this is concretely documented, and you can check it out with Dr. Mishlove.)

The purpose of this letter?

Although it would not seem possible to you...I can bring enough rains and snow onto the West to completely undo the terrible drought there...i.e., it is within my power to change the upper jet stream, etc., situation so that rains will pour down onto the West. I just finished doing this for England, and it is completely documented. You can check with Mishlove, Targ and Putoff on it. How do I do this miraculous thing? I work with the UFOs. Have, for years.

Bud Steiger and Warren Smith, famous authors, have written much about my work. Many, many books have chapters in them about me and my work. If you like, I can give you a list of them.

The Spring, 1977, issue of Probe Magazine has a list of 40 of the "world's top psychics"...and I am listed therein, along with Uri Geller, Jean Dixon, and Peter Burkes, etc.

Should you be interested in my saving the West...no need to contact me. Contact Dr. Mishlove in San Francisco, for further details.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (FK Man)

Box 32, Cape Charles, Virginia 23310

Owens

February 23, 1977

Dr. Jeffrey Mishlove
3101 Washington Street
San Francisco, California 94115

Dear Jeffrey:

As you know, just before the President's Inaugural...I phoned you long distance and told you of my precog awareness of a plot to assassinate Carter; gave you the details; and asked you to pass it along to govt. agencies in hopes they could thwart the killers. (You also informed me that three other good psychics had come up with the exact same information.)

It was a goodwill gesture on my part...toward the Government, and the President.

Yesterday, in the morning hours...two Secret Service agents came to my house (the "leader", who did all of the talking, is Special Agent Barry W. Hylton, U.S. Secret Service, P.O. Box 12128, Norfolk, Virginia, 23502) and spent quite a long while with me. You won't believe the reason they gave for coming to my house. Their San Francisco office had contacted them and informed them THAT I CLAIMED I HAD THE POWER TO CAUSE THE ASSASSINATION OF CARTER! Naturally, they explained, since it ~~is~~ is their job to protect the President...they had to check me out. How did they check me out? They took my photograph with a camera. They asked me to sign a release form so that they could check all of my past medical records (and then asked me if I had ever been committed to a mental institution or asylum, etc.) They probed into my personal life...am I a "sex deviate." Do I use narcotics. Am I an alcoholic. Do I own any guns. How many, and what make is each gun.

It was extremely humiliating for me to undergo that, and to know that I am being added to that list of kooks and nuts who are judged by the Secret Service to be a possible threat to the life of the President of the United States.

Of course, their beginning premise was completely invalid...making their entire proposition invalid...and the principle behind their visit was false and invalid. Therefore, Jeffrey, you may consider that I have now been unjustly harassed by the U.S. Govt. Let me add...that both gentlemen were highly personable; likeable; were polite at all times. I doubt that either of them would appreciate the same thing happening to them at their home, on the basis of false information.

I explained to them first on...that it was all a mistake...that I had in no way threatened the life of the President...but they pressed on anyway with the invasion of my private life, saying that it was their job, as they had been instructed to do. Which, of course, is correct.

A most puzzling thing was this: they had me sign two separate white envelopes (which would contain a letter) on the outside, as an address, "President Jimmy Carter, The White House, Washington, D.C." Then address more blank envelopes for President Nixon and President Ford. My question is...if they just wanted a sample of my handwriting...then why not on a piece of paper? Why on blank envelopes. An idea why, presents itself to me...but I'd like to think that the Watergate "dirty tricks" ~~is~~ over.

Owens Ted Owens (PKman)

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Concord Transcript

SERVING CONCORD, PLEASANT HILL AND CLAYTON

88TH YEAR, NO. 272 692-6440 CONCORD, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1977 Single Copy 10 Cents, Monthly \$2.00

Flying saucer report to Concord PD

A 24-year-old Concord man told police early today he was whisked away and examined by five-foot grey beings from a flying saucer.

According to the report he left a Willow Pass Road restaurant about 4:10 a.m. and was confronted by two short, grey-skinned men with enlarged skulls, no hair and black pupils.

The next thing he knew, he said, was that he had been transported to a field at Willow Creek Elementary School. There he said he was facing a circular craft with a ladder extending toward him.

Suddenly, he was inside the ship. While there, he said he stuck his left hand in a chamber, and "all sorts of lights went off."

He asked what was happening, and telepathically he was told the aliens were on a "mission to study life habits" on Earth. The beings also noted that their craft was from a larger ship located outside the planet's atmosphere.

The next thing he knew, according to the report, he was outside an apartment complex on Mohr Lane.

For about 15 minutes, he said he was unable to move.

He called the Concord Police Department at 5:13 a.m.

The Oakland center of the Federal Aviation Administration noted it had no reports this morning of unidentified flying objects.

Ted - similarity of names?
1-13-77
Oakland Tribune people

Bill Fiset

... Off the Top ...

Where but from your beloved columnist would you get a poltergeist story this early in the year? We have one Walter Owen, who has Owen's hair salon in Walnut Creek, who took off a year off last year to roam the world. He came home with a small hardwood statue he bought in Bali, a rounded figure of a "praying priest" and it's been on a table in his living room for about eight months.

Recently Owen had two other men in the living room, George Brower and Charles Ostergrant. No one was near the statue. The statue (or perhaps "carving" would be a better word) flew off the desk, flew four feet horizontally through the air, landed on the floor in an upright position. On a later occasion Ostergrant was again in Owen's house, along with Foster Meagher, and the carving again flew off the table, this time nearly six feet horizontally, and again landed on the floor in an upright position.



Bill Fiset

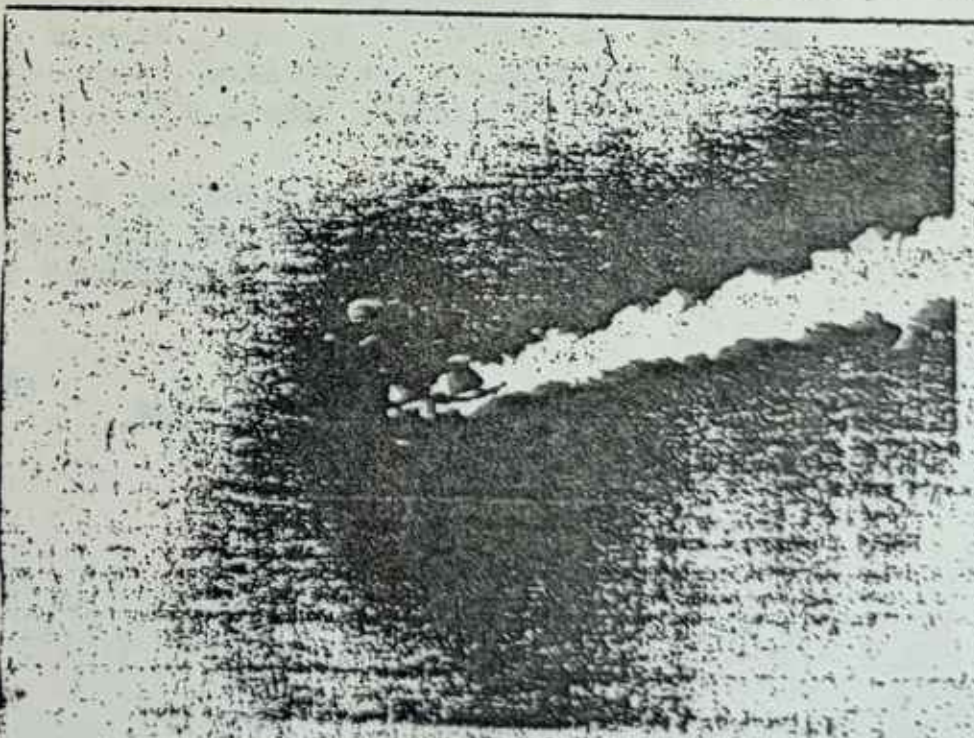
A little deductive reasoning would lead one to believe Ostergrant is the culprit, since he was in the house both times, and the statue never flew when Owen was home alone. Or perhaps a chemistry between Owen and Ostergrant causes it to fly. Whatever, it has Owen a bit nervous. He sits on the sofa in the living room when he's alone, looks across at the statue and is now talking aloud to it. "Don't you DARE fly over here and hit me," he'll say. Would he want to get rid of it? "No, I don't think so. I'm not really afraid of it." That's good karma.

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BERKELEY GAZETTE

edition of the North East Bay Independent and Gazette

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1973



Aerial artist's UFO encounter

Steven Poleskie, who, wind permitting, creates aerial art by flying a stunt plane overhead while leaving trails of colored smoke, was startled Wednesday while performing over Cal-State Sonoma. Poleskie suddenly became aware of a circular white object only 1,000 feet away. The

event was also captured on Channel 9 TV cameras, and Poleskie said video-tape reruns check out and confirm the existence of a curious co-pilot in the sky. Poleskie, a visiting professor at UC-Berkeley, may have attracted a vast new audience for his unique art forms.

February 28, 1977

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

My name is Ted Owens, sometimes called "PK Man"...a layman, and a psychic.

Jeffrey Mishlove, of San Francisco, contacted me some time ago...because he is doing a "paper" on paranormal phenomena in order to get his Ph.D. in Parapsychology...and wanted to set up a "pilot experiment" with me. (Whatever that is...I am just a layman, and do not understand the terms of the scientific community.)

I have complied with the experiment. However...being merely a layman, at the outset of the experiment I called him "Dr. Jeffrey Mishlove" simply because of my high respect for his work, as outlined in his book, "The Roots of Consciousness." I full well knew that he had not yet earned the title of "Dr.", in the academic sense...but I wanted to show him, in my correspondence, that I, at least, considered him on that level, before the fact. He immediately wrote to me and asked me not to call him "Dr." before he had earned his Ph.D. But I persisted anyway in writing to him as "Dr. Jeffrey Mishlove"...both to show my respect for him and to encourage him to keep on working hard for his Ph.D.

*Although he told me
then he was not
yet a "Dr."*

I have just received yet another letter from him, absolutely forbidding me to address him again as "Dr." until he has earned that title, academically.

So I must apologize, as a layman, ignorant of the procedures of the scientific community...for trampling around like an elephant in a china shop in my association with this fine young scientist...and hope that my layman's actions cast no shadow upon this young scientist's credibility...

This document will come to Mishlove as a surprise, for he certainly did not ask for it (and might not even want it, as far as I know. Again, what do I know about scientists and their procedures.)

Sincerely,

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

Owens

February 4, 1976

1977

Jeffrey Mishlove:

In this letter...I am doing something that I have never done before. And that is...refuse to perform a demonstration, before it has even begun.

Long ago, Moses worked with the UFOs...and by now I have duplicated many of the things that Moses did. But one thing that he did...I could never do. He and the UFOs helping him...killed all of the first-born babies of Egypt.

This morning my five-year-old boy, Teddy...was playing with his toys at my feet. I was thinking of how much I love him...more than my own life...remembering all of the affectionate things he does for me, and the love he gives to me...when suddenly the thought came to me...suppose I go ahead with this earthquake demonstration and the built-in "safety" does not work...and somewhere in California the roof falls in and destroys one little baby like Teddy, and his father would lose all of that love, plus the wonder of giving his own love to his baby. It was then that I fully realized...I must not give this demonstration. I know full well...whether you do or not...that if I gave the demonstration...California would be struck with earthquakes unprecedented in scope, and in their nature. Make no mistake about that. Like I have told you before...I do not do "experiments"...I give demonstrations. But I have no wish to destroy love...and if children were killed there...or adults in love with each other...that's what I would be doing. And I will not.

The freakish cold in the East...was caused as an indirect "spinoff" from our San Francisco experiment, just ending tomorrow. 75 people have died as a result of the spinoff (which neither you nor I had anticipated would happen...and which was caused as a result of the other-dimensional encapsulation of the target area.) This is something I deeply regret...their deaths...and wouldn't have had it happen for the world...even though it is vitally important to prove certain facts re the SIs to the scientists and government.

My friend George told me last week that the earthquake demonstration would be good...because it might speed up the process whereby the security of myself and my family would be hastened. Because George knows that I would get big results in the demonstration. But George hasn't married and had his babies yet, and hadn't considered the above angles. George is a good man, and one of the finest persons that I know; and my friend.

Well, not to dwell overlong on the matter...I am giving a gift, a present, to my little son, Teddy...although he will never know about it. I will refuse to shake California "up, down and sideways"...bring earthquakes in horrendous numbers onto California.

Consider the California earthquake demonstration called off, Jeffrey. And I have never, to my memory, called off a demonstration before...in all the long years.

