

5 P. THESE CASES OF
MEN IN SPACE, (Owens)

Dr. Sheple

2 Touro Avenue
Medford, Mass. 02155

November 24, 1967 9:30 am

Dear Mr. Owens,

Here is your most ardent skeptic reporting in---with the weirdest non-physical experience of the century. (maybe). You know my hostility regarding the U.F.O. thing; so when I received the chip you sent me I placed it on my bureau and thought to myself, "Ye Gods, the poor misguided soul." And that is where it remained.

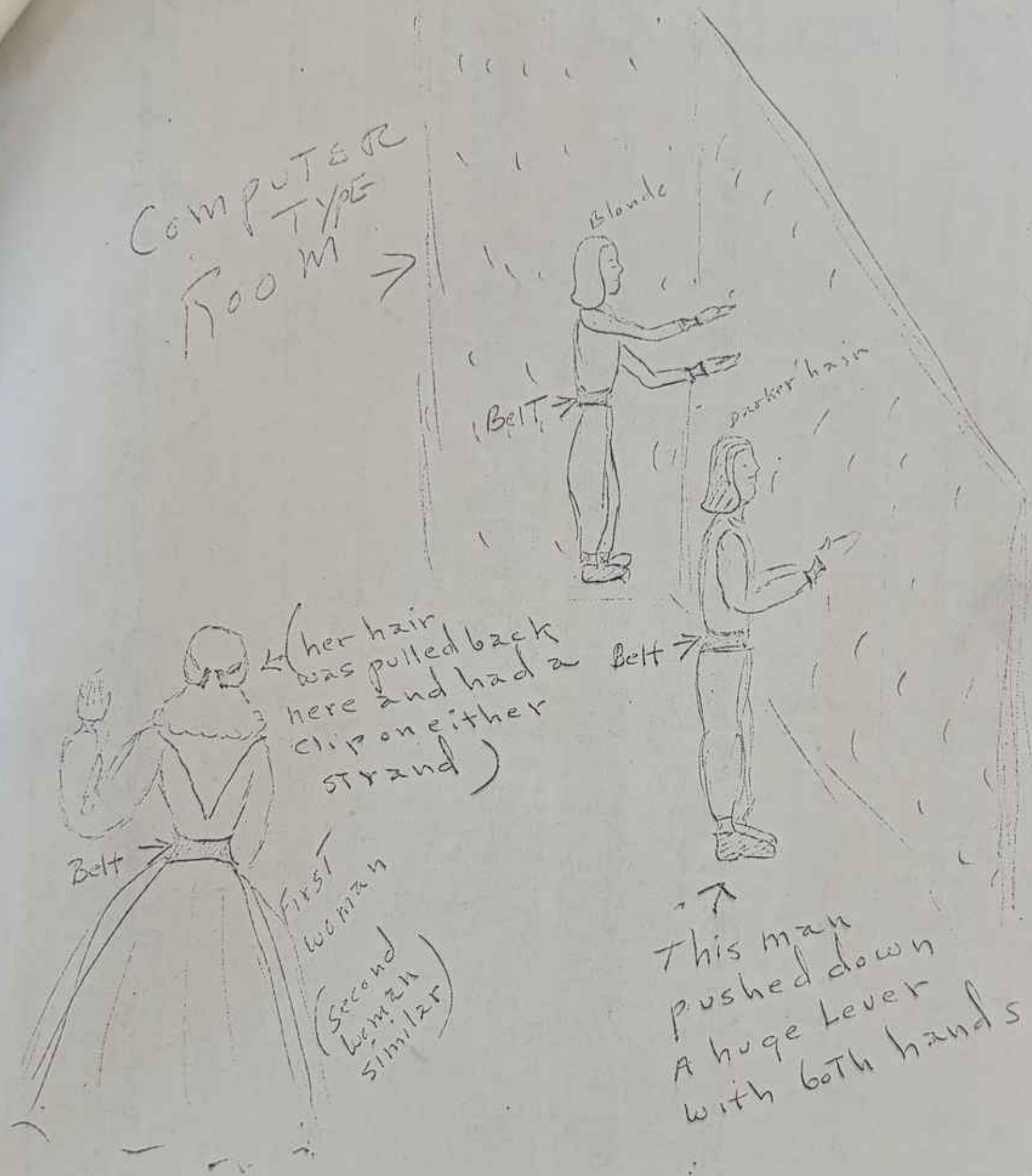
This morning I was lying in bed awake, saying my little prayer that I repeat often, hoping to help my nervous condition. It goes something like, "God's perfect love, peace, harmony, joy, and wisdom are flowing through my entire being, purifying, cleansing, healing, and restoring my soul, etc.", and suddenly while I was saying this mentally to myself a picture started forming in my mind of its own accord. Not in bright color, and not with any odor of any kind. The accompanying page is the best illustration I could produce. I am no artist. Two men (I knew they were men) were standing in a room in which the entire far wall and side wall were like a computer from ceiling to floor. There were many buttons and levers. I didn't notice any blinking lights. These men were facing the machine and I saw them only sideways. They had shoulder length light hair and wore a type of one-piece suit like some sort of jump suit with close knit cuffs and a sort of wide belt. I was still saying the prayer to myself and thinking how odd it was, and I just let the vision go on. I was not making it; it was forming itself. Then it started to fade. Next I saw a woman. Her back was to me. She had the most golden blond hair I have ever seen. It shone. It was a little below her shoulders, and curled at the ends. She wore what looked like a chiffon gown, very filmy and a long v-cut at the back, and a wide belt. Then that picture started to fade. I tried to get the pictures back, because by this time I was fascinated by the whole thing. It would not return. Then I got an overwhelming urge to go and pick up the chip from the bureau and hold it between the palms of my hands. I did so, and while I held it I repeated the prayer I had previously said to myself. Then the vision of the two men in the room began to come back, and the one nearest me took his two hands and pushed down on a huge lever. It seemed to take some effort on his part. I heard someone say "Free her." Not in actual speaking. An impression of it being said. Suddenly the palm of my hand (left) began to tingle. I held the chip a moment and then knew I should put it down.

*Bob - let me know
if you are not interested
in following this
action.
Ted.*

vision had faded, and I put my slippers on in the intention of getting dressed, but I got the feeling I was supposed to lie down again, so I did so. Then very vaguely I saw one of the men take my left wrist as if he were feeling my pulse. All the time I was awake, and my eyes were open, I felt a tingling in my hands and wrists to about half way up my arms; more on the left. Then the man looked at the fingernails of my left hand, one by one, or maybe he was looking at the fingers instead. Then he took what looked like a piece of string and measured the base of my skull from behind the left ear to the right ear at the base of my head. Then I saw something I have never seen before. A strange metal contraption of a metal that shone like chrome. It had two round loops that fit over each ear, and a thin band of metal that ran down across the base of my skull, fitting it perfectly. Then I noticed what I took to be a brown clip or plug of some sort on the side by my right ear, behind it, with a cord running down, and I quickly looked at the left side and saw a similar thing. It wasn't there to begin with, so must have been added. I got a bit leery at that point, because I somehow knew it was attached to me even though I was looking at it. That was the weird thing to me. I had no feeling of anything happening, and soon it was removed. I had no vision of anymore people. I next felt that someone was telling me I had a minute tumor in a remote section of my brain that could not be detected by medical doctors. (My own family doctor had told me I had no neurological symptoms). The impression was that it would begin to shrink in size until it completely diminished. I forgot to mention that when I had first laid down again there was an itching on the surface of my skin just below the base of my spine on either side. I had the urge to scratch, but didn't. It went away. Then, after this strange treatment, and impression of a tumor, etc. I had a momentary vision of another woman, a side view. She was garbed the same way as the first, but her hair was longer and not curly, but very blond, and she was quite beautiful. I felt I could get up then, and knew I must write to you while everything was still fresh in my mind. I don't think I've left anything out. Now I have a feeling of great warmth in the left side of my head with a tingling, plus a tingling in my left ear lobe and surface of my left shoulder. It was quite intense to begin with, but is now starting to diminish. Otherwise I do not feel any different as far as the nervous condition is concerned, and I suppose only time will tell, because I am not yet ready to accept the fact that this was anything more than a waking dream due to variety of Thanksgiving goodies having been eaten the day before. I do find it fascinating, however. In all fairness to you, I had to tell you about it. The thing I was thinking to myself as I went to take up the chip to hold it was that I wasn't supposed to do it until Christmas. I will report again further of anything unusual, OR of any cure.

Sincerely,

Phyllis Johnson



Belts looked like dark leather on men. Can't be sure on woman. Their suits were slightly Tannish or Brown. Her dress seemed Navy blue. I wish I could draw.

Shelia Johnson

Tina Stamila
409 S. Davis Apt. 1
McMinnville, Or. 97128

Ted Owens
World's Greatest Psychic
433 S. 1st Street
Silverton, Oregon

August 5, 1978

Dear Ted:

On July 1st I came to you, not knowing you were the greatest Psychic. I sought you out for help and I received a coded Disc for myself and two children. My husband's sudden death and no answers for so many questions. I still don't know when my husband will be buried, or if we will receive the Insurance money from the Servicemen's Life Insurance Company. I felt compelled to seek help from Congressman Les AuCoin's Office, and they are helping. They are getting my husband's record's together as they were not in the right places and some were lost. I am waiting to hear from their office now.

Since receiving the CODED DISC my daughter, Merle and I have not taken them off. At night we just turn the disc around to the back of our necks. Merle is on a very expensive kidney medication for a month now and has to take this for maybe a year. We have no insurance at this time for her, but hope to get her on Medicaid. Congressman David Steward said he would help us to do this also.

About eight days after Merle, wearing the coded Disc she told me of a visitor, waking her up at nite. The first visit she was told to not be frightened. He was aware that Merle was going to call me and he asked her not to awake me as he would not harm her and would be back to see her again. The next nite she said she was awakened again and there was two of the visitors. She was told they were here to help her and offered to take her with them. Merle did not give them an answer and they told her they would be back the next nite for her answer. She said that one of them walked up to me where I was sleeping nearby. Merle can only see a blurred vision without her glasses on. As she was awakened at nite, she was told to not put them on and could not give a discription of them, but she was not frightened and had good feelings toward them. Merle said she asked them where they were from and they said another planet. I called you worried on the 10th and you made me feel better as I could not bear to part with Merle. Merle said they did come back the next nite as promised. She said that they told her they knew that she was needed by her mother and brother and understood that she could not go with them now. They told her they would continue to look after her and help if they can. Merle said they would be contacting her mother later and would help me also. I understand that each nite after they left that Merle would go right back to sleep and remember the next morning every word they said to her.

Ted, I know the wearing of the Coded Disc is helping my daughter and myself. My son, David, is unsure. His disc hangs over his bed.

Ted, will I get the Insurance money my husband wanted me to have?

I know you can help Merle. I hope to bring her there for you to lay your hand on her. I will call you soon for an appointment. I know I have been helped by you. I had been a year without a menstrual period until after my husband died. I seem to be regular now and plan on not taking the hormone pills again. Sometimes I think I will go to pieces with the worries and grief and I seem to sense your hand on my forehead and the tension eases.

Ted, I want to know what is ahead of us. Please ~~Don't~~ hesitate to tell me anything you feel or know. I would like your advice and guidance. I value your word and friendship. Thank you again.

Sincerely, Tina Stamila

409 S. Davis St., Apt. 1
McMinnville Oregon 97128

Another of these!

March 1972

The second week in March I was lying in bed about to go to sleep (evening nap). When I saw the figure of a man appear in my bedroom doorway. I thought to myself; I'll ignore him and he'll go away. I closed my eyes and I felt him move towards the bed. I watched him with 1/2 opened eyes as he walked and stopped beside my side of the bed, and just stood there staring at me. I went to sleep. Because even though he was there I know he meant me no harm. This man was wearing a silver jumpsuit with a silver helmet and a transparent visor.

1972 Spring

A few months later I was laying down in the evening. My back was in dreadful pain. I had been going to a Chiropractor to straighten out my misaligned back. I hadn't been to him for a while. I could feel that my vertebrae were out of line. So I called on the S.I.'s to help me. I told them I knew that they could do it. If they wanted to.

Answer

Book

March 19, 1974

Put this with the book
over 1300 room entities!

Dear Ted:

Well here it is; for what it is worth. I have taken quite a while to send it to you. Just because I was full of doubt and fears. As to its worth. That I am sure now that you are the right person to send this to. Please excuse the way it is written. But if I rewrite it. You may never get it.

As you can see by the matter it was written sometime ago. I don't know if this is of any value to you. And I am truly shaken when I read back over my material. I think it is incredible. As always I say why me I am not special. But I have always been protected and blessed from the early time I was born. I don't know who they are are why me. But this I can tell you quite sincerely. "I am loved." And I wouldn't trade this for anything in the world.

Sincerely

Margaret S. Duplantis

8/14/78
(I was half asleep when you called last Sat. night.)
SILVERTON, OREGON, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1978

8/12/78.
Silverton Appeal - Tribune-Mt. Angel News

Jeffrey... you asked about Calif. fire, I guess, am putting on a demonstration of lightning attacks, by PK map, until Sep. 5
Fed 9

Psychic predicts violent storms, UFO visits for West

by SHARON JENSEN

A world known psychic living in Silverton has predicted a summer of unexplainable storms, power blackouts and multiple UFO sightings for the entire West Coast.

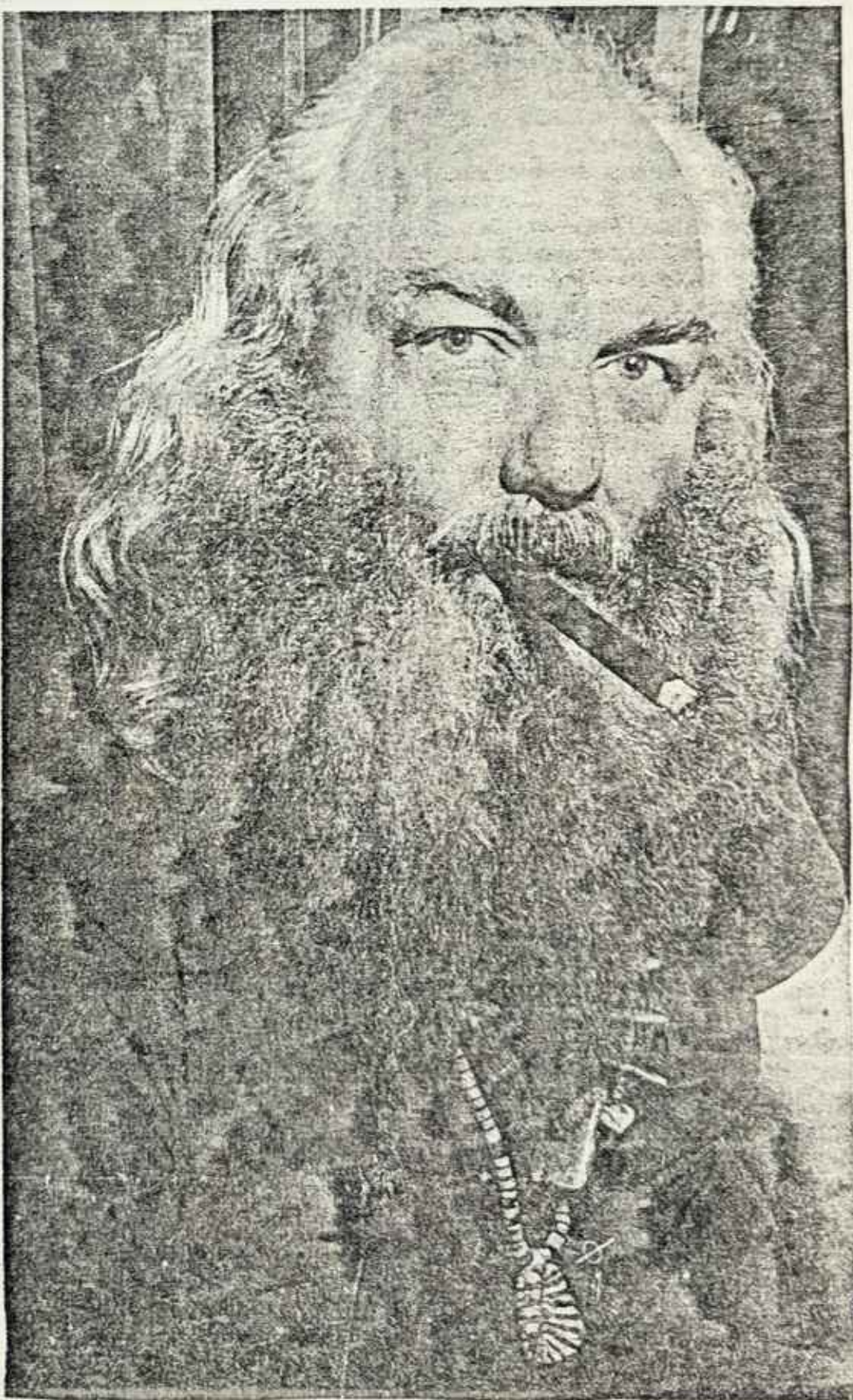
Ted Owens, acknowledged by some para-psychologists as "the world's foremost psychic," this week made the predictions and released the information to The Appeal and the Washington Post only.

According to Owens, known by scientists and government officials throughout the world as "PK Man" (for psychokinesis), the entire West Coast will be the target of the attentions of "Space Intelligences". (Owens shortens the term to "SI's")

Owens predicts that "The entire West Coast from June 5 through September will have freakish power blackouts; lightning attacks and storms unusual at this time; and many UFO appearances plus EM (electro-magnetic) anomalies. The West Coast will, in effect be under the control of UFOs for this period of time."

Though Owens admits that most are "understandably skeptical", (he took exception to an article in a Salem daily) he says that it is this skepticism that brings the SIs to perform these demonstrations to prove that "they" exist.

Ted, his wife Martha, and sons, Beau and Teddy, live at 433 S. First. He moved here, he said, to live a quiet life as a teacher. He feels that this is the work that the SIs had cut out for him and that his years of "demonstrating" were over. Apparently this is not so, for he says the SIs contacted him Friday night to tell him of their plans for the coast, from Northern Washington to the tip of Baja.



(continued on next page)

Owens says that he has been showing psychic abilities since early childhood. Palmistry and fortune telling were like his ABCs, he said.

Owens told us that he alone is the earth's intermediary for the SIs. He related that one night while he was living in Fort Worth, Tex., he was contacted by the SIs. He says that they "modified" his brain so they could communicate with him.

He doesn't claim to have ever consciously walked up to the spaceship to palaver with the SIs. He can remember only that he and his daughter Lorni spotted a "cigar shaped UFO" while driving in the country.

"It seemed like just a minute that we saw the object" he said, "but when I looked at my watch hours had elapsed. From that day my life has changed drastically.

This big man with arms that a football player would envy, has flowing white hair and beard and a gentle demeanor that makes him resemble jolly old St. Nick. He has piercing blue eyes and a voice that makes you want to listen as he tells his story, well punctuated with chuckles. He doesn't take himself very seriously but is in deadly earnest about his work.

"My purpose here is to help the human race," a race that he is definitely part of, even though, he says, the SIs have modified his brain to receive their messages.

He takes pupils who wish to have their learning capabilities increased

and the whole process takes only three to four days. He works with only their own potential, saying that the process that has changed his life can be withstood by few humans.

Owens will also try to help those who find life perplexing, to understand themselves better and set them on a positive course. This he does in short sessions with individuals.

The 58-year-old, unassuming fellow says, he wants nothing for himself, but feels compelled to bring a message he feels is genuine to the people of the Earth.

And who knows? Maybe we ought to listen.

Major news headlines this morning read: Another government overthrown — this time in Peru, and a new premier and government in riot-torn Portugal.

Governments are being overthrown at the rate of one or more a month. This morning banner headlines report a bloodless coup overthrowing President Juan Velasco Alvarado of Peru. It was a coup by left-wing military officers. These same officers had staged a previous coup in October 1968, overthrowing the government of President Fernando Belaunde Terry. Apparently the left-wingers felt that President Alvarado was not making fast enough progress toward communism. General Francisco Morales Bermudez has now taken over as head of state. He has been prime minister since the 1968 government was overthrown.

In riot-torn Portugal, that country has been on the verge of civil war for weeks. Portugal is predominantly Roman Catholic, but communists have been making inroads, just as they have to a greater or lesser degree all over the world. The new premier replaces the communists; he is to form a new government. Apparently this does not end the strife in Portugal, and we shall probably hear of more government changes or civil war.

Incidentally, this communist-rightist struggle in Portugal could possibly trigger the prophesied United States of Europe if forces at Rome feel that the time is right. That's certainly an outside possibility.

The former Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia died a few days ago. He was just eight days older than I. His government was overthrown by a military coup approximately a year ago. One of the last things he did before the military took him was to send me a letter of congratulation on my 82nd birthday. Many asked me after his imprisonment what had happened to the noted emperor. But I didn't know. Nobody except a few military officers in Ethiopia knew.

President Kenyatta of Kenya is also the same age. He told me that he and Haile Selassie were very close friends — closer than brothers, he said. But at that time he had no knowledge as to the emperor's fate.

It is significant that some mysterious invisible force seems to be stirring up strife within nations all over the world, as well as strife BETWEEN nations.

As I write, reports from Jerusalem and Cairo say that it is now a matter of a day or two before Henry Kissinger succeeds, this time in bringing about an interim peace accord between Israel and Egypt. The peace there will not last. Jerusalem is destined to be the news center of the world in the months and immediate years just ahead. No human effort can bring permanent peace to that center of civilization. It is commendable to try, but it will take a higher power to bring permanent peace there.

Last evening I was a guest of honor at a dinner party at the residence of the Israeli ambassador to Japan. Eighteen were present, including the ambassador and his wife, who was a gracious hostess; a former Israeli ambassador to an African nation; and some of my "Japanese sons," members of the Japanese Diet. Nine of the 18 had also been present at an outstanding banquet hosted by the Japanese embassy in Jerusalem just four weeks ago.

Some of my "Japanese sons" were also there, along with a few Japanese archaeologists working on the Japanese archaeological project at Tel Zeror, between Tel Aviv and Haifa. At that banquet were the largest number of Israeli leaders that have been present at any such affair in some time. I am personally grateful that I have been in a position to bring about a warm and peaceful relationship between many leaders in Japan and Israel, and also between Japan and Egypt, but it will take a greater POWER than human to bring PERMANENT PEACE between Israel and the Arab world. Yet that PERMANENT PEACE will come in OUR TIME. You can read of it in the book of Zechariah, the 14th chapter. □

Sept. 19, 1975

Scientists ...

oddly, this organization has sensed a "mysterious invisible force" shuffling and changing governments on a world wide scale. Which is what I am doing, with UFO help, as I told you, some time ago.

I repeat ...

Quene & PK Man
and his UFO's ...
are causing this to happen.

Quene

"PLAIN TRUTH" MAGAZINE

SEPT. 20, 1975

Si's have: (as per their predictions through myself)

1964 through present,
May, 1967

Thrown off the magnetic equipment of the two scientific expeditions over the South Pole.

Showed themselves over the two scientific expeditions, to get it into the paper, as they said they would do.

Showed their craft, and their ray, at Waunaque, as they said they would.

Made lightning hit things everywhere and get reported in the papers, as they said they would.

Sent a huge "fireball" UFO over Philadelphia six days after they said they would, in my prediction.

Saved Brenda Sue Pennington, who was given up for dead by her doctors (or they wouldn't have let me in).

Produced an early hurricane (Alma) as they said they would.

Destroyed, disabled, or ruined the mission of various forms of rockets and missiles going up at Cape Kennedy, as per their predictions.

Produced disasters coast to coast, for a demonstration, per their predictions.

Produced negative, destructive conditions around the White House, Johnson, and the U.S. Government.

Made it rain in Phila., with me calling the shots.

Made it rain all over the U.S., reversing the upper atmosphere conditions to do it, according to the N.Y. Times, to break the 6-year drought.

Made it rain in India, to break the 3-year drought.

Produced a blinding light to confuse the "eye" on Mariner 4.

Produced a savage, hurricane-like storm in the Wash., D.C. Capitol.

Warned CIA of North Vietnamese attack on carriers off Vietnam.

Warned U.S. Govt. of Viet Cong attack with blowguns and poison darts, and poison.

Caused a judge in Selma, Ala., to have a complete change of heart re negros and whites.

Brought down the Russian spacecraft, Voshkod.

Harassed the U.S. Air Force viciously, as it would an enemy...making the AF Blue Angels crash and collide; AF planes downed everywhere under all kinds of conditions; AF top brass dropped dead, etc.

NASA...they did the exact same thing to Nasa as they did the AF.

Made U.S. nuclear sub ram freighter, just days after they said they would.

Demonstrated their control over our skies...by producing staggering airplane disasters.

Demonstrated their control over our seas...by producing ship accidents, fires, attacks by freak waves, etc. Also our naval military...by producing one carrier accident after another after another after another. Same with subs.

Produced earthquakes on predicted schedules.

Produced lightning attacks at Cape Kennedy, as they said they would, even hitting lightning-proof pad.

Put all top U.S. Govt. officials in the hospital with "executive flu" (which was not flu at all, according to the Washington D.C. medical examiners. They have never been able to discover what it was.)

Harassed the Needles, Calif. military maneuvers; the NC/SC military maneuvers; and the U.S./Spain military maneuvers, to demonstrate what they can do to our military.

Produced hurricanes as predicted, then guided them along predicted routes to target areas, already predicted.

Page Two

Demonstrated their control over the Stock Market, by allowing me to predict for them a drop...the Friday before the Market fell about 15-20 points the following Monday.

Demonstrated their knowledge of secret activities in the world... by tipping off the U.S. Govt. of certain things which would occur, and which did.

Demonstrated their complete control over weather, by ending years-long droughts, causing hurricanes, earthquakes, blizzards, etc., and predicted in advance.

Predicted Johnson's hospital stays, and surgery, in advance on three occasions. (Surgery on only two).

Predicted an attack on or near the White House, and predicted it would be "symbolic".

Warned the President by telegram of an oncoming disaster...the New York Blackout, which followed shortly.

Demonstrated their control over "total peoples" by defeating the African rebels, who were killing children.

Demonstrated their control over space shots and space activity... by predicting in advance what would happen, then making it happen.

Demonstrated their communication ability with P K Man (Owens) by telling him when and/or where and/or why they would appear, before they actually did so, as predicted in advance.

Demonstrated again their control over "total peoples" by helping Johnson win, then by defeating the Democrats at the polls in '66.

Demonstrated their ability to read human minds...by warning in advance of an ex-flyers plans to crash his plane into the White House.

Demonstrated their power to heal (Mrs. White, Ft. Worth; Brenda Sue, Washington, D.C.) (Plus numerous others in Ft. Worth)

And just caused a power blackout in New York per my request (as requested by Jim Moseley)

And just made lightning strike, per my request, (as requested by Margulies, the partner-lawyer of this law firm) and the lightning struck the target area requested.

August 18, 1978

Dear Jeffrey:

You called last week, and expressed a deep interest in the several hundred other-dimensional ~~XXXX~~ techniques that the SIs have taught me to use. I did have a list of the early techniques, typed, but after your call went through several thousand of my documents but could not locate the list. (Since the early beginnings, they have altered and changed the techniques into a very sophisticated system, as I explained to you over the phone.)

Anyway, am enclosing some very early demonstrations...where I used some of the OD techs. I had fabulous success using them. If you ~~YK~~ have any questions, just give me a buzz.

Next, you will see the 1965 letter...where I told Oppenheimer that the U.S. would be wiped out in Viet Nam...and our people would be lucky to escape in rowboats. I was wrong, of course... they were lucky to escape by helicopter!

Then there is a list of the things that I accomplished, documented, from 1964 through 1967. It should fascinate you. As I told you earlier...I have a ton of material about my psi-force activity BEFORE 1970, and the beginnings of the files that you have!

Next is a magazine article wherein the writer seems to be able to pick up what the U.S. govt. was unable to..."it is significant that some mysterious invisible force seems to be stirring up strife within nations all over the world..." And he was so right. Me and the SIs.

Next is my letter to the CIA, George Clark, a cover name, where I warned that "U.S. people in Viet Nam shortly will be lucky to get out in planes, row-boats, sail boats, anything..."

Next is interesting material from and to Otto Binder, an expert in the field of parapsychology and science.

Next are letters from Otto, who knew what he was talking about, sincere letters (because that was all Otto was, sincere)...re myself and my work...and his intention to write a book about me and my work. He knew, before what is known now.....

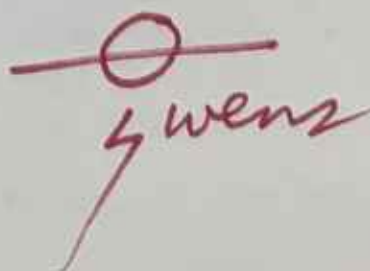
Last are a few letters out of dozens I have received...of people who have received SI discs...then had UFO entities in their houses and bedrooms afterwards.

I trust that my recent earthquake demonstration, just sent to you, was properly documented, fore and aft. And recall that I phoned you, but talked to another man and left the message for you, that I was going to cause those earthquakes...before they occurred.

All of my best wishes, and SI best wishes, to you and your lovely new bride, "Janelle No. 5", upcoming!

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)



March 17, 1972

Dear Otto:

Today...the Si's gave me information which you should know! You could also do an article for Sage on it if you like, to supplement your income: "Is The United States Under A Deadly Curse?"

I was chatting with my boy, Beau, at lunch today...and for no reason brought up the American Indian. I told Beau it had nuzzled me...that the Indian...who must have been closer to UFO's than we Americans are...could have been defeated by the Whites. Suddenly the Si's communicated, and gave me the entire answer!

Remember the curses placed on the Egyptian tombs? PK systems, planted, to grow and destroy intruders. Well, the curse didn't stop the intruder from robbing the grave...all it could do was follow the intruder and in time destroy him!

Take an example: if ten or twenty armed men decided to crash my house...I could put up a brave fight and take probably half of them with me...but I'd get wiped out. However...with my specialized psi-power knowledge I could "PK" all of them; not only them, but their families...plus the men behind the attackers...and destroy all of them in time; i.e., after they destroyed me, my "curse" would go to work and destroy the attackers, in time. You see?

All right. Now follow closely.

The American Indians...had their "gods" in mountains, in lakes, in rivers, etc. They had seen UFO's pass into mountains, pass down into bodies of water...and so they called them 'gods'. When the white men came and despoiled the Indians...killed them and drove them into reservations...time and time again Indian medicine-men sent Indian "curses" (PK power) at the white man. (Remember, the Si's are explaining this themselves to me).

When the white men went into the Pacific Islands and despoiled the islanders...stealing and raping the beautiful island girls; introducing diseases, etc....the kahuna (island witch-doctors) sent kahuna curses after the white men, and white men. When the white men went into Africa...and brought unwilling black slaves back to the U.S....and killed and robbed and plundered the African villages...the African witch-doctors sent African curses (PK power again) after the white men, to destroy him.

The same thing occurred with the Eskimos.

Now...the Indians could not withstand our U.S. firepower and superior weapons. Neither could the Pacific islanders. Neither could the African blacks. Neither could the Eskimos.

But what they could do...was use their tremendous "PK" powers (bear in mind...these 'primitive' peoples were using ESP and psi-force before, long before, our scientists here in the U.S. ever accepted its validity!)(i.e., they were way ahead of us!) to destroy the white men in the U.S. in time ahead! And now it is catching up with us! Think. Our air is polluted; water everywhere is ruined; we are at each other's throats in crime, politics, racism, etc.; our economy is disastrous; our leaders are little less than idiots...and missiles are poised, aimed at us from Russia to destroy us. Wipe us out. And wipe us out...is what will happen. Nothing can deter it... BECAUSE THE ACCUMULATED WITCH-DOCTOR, MEDICINE-MAN AND KAHUNA CURSES ARE COMING HOME TO ROOST! It is the end of the 'whip-lash'. It is the caboose on the train.

If you have any questions re the above, shoot them to me. I deem this vital material from the Si's. Best....

Ted Owens (PK Man)

March 12, 1972

Dear Otto:

Yesterday I hauled off and sent you a letter...in reply to your letter advising me to demand something material and "real" from the Si's, as proof of their existence. But my letter was not too well thought out. Today...I can do better. But first let me say...I do not intend trying to do anything about that 50 grand prize, not one damn thing...other than showing your letter to the Si's. So that's that. I am not now trying to write to you and convince you of anything, for you have a strong mind which has taken a stand...and so that would be well-nigh impossible. What I want to do...(because you are such an exceptional man with an exceptional thinking mind)...is point out a few things to you.

There is a perfect parallel to me and my case. Moses. Now, do not sneer at that just because you happen to be familiar with Moses and his work. Instead, think about it. I, for instance, on the "spur of the moment" pick up a phone and inform people that I will use mental powers to destroy or hold back or both...Pioneer 10, an hour before it is to go up. The Si's, I know for a certainty, communicated and had me do that. Now, when I made the two phone calls I had no way at all...of knowing what would happen with the earthquake. Same with the hurricanes. And so on. Moses did likewise. He was told by "the Lord" what to do...and he did it. Not knowing whatsoever what the outcome of his informing the Pharaoh of his or that miracle which was to happen...would be. Only after it happened...did he know. He had...faith in its happening. Because he'd seen the results quite often...of the miracles which he proposed to the Pharaoh would happen. The Lord told Moses what to say...Moses informed the Pharaoh...then the miracle (plagues) would strike. The Si's tell me what to say...I inform my Contacts...then the miracle happens. When I write my letters to Contacts, or call them...re a miracle...I have no way of knowing whatsoever...how it will turn out, any more than Moses could have known. Both of us...proceed on blind faith...secure in the knowledge that since miracles have occurred before...they will again...after having been informed by our "master"...his Lord and my Si's...that it will. The point I am making is...in your letter you made light of "faith" which presumably the scientists would have to take in my exposition of miraculous happenings through affidavits. My point is...the faith you are making light of...is more powerful than anything else in the world, in its results! Think for a moment.

The people, slaves of the Egyptians, of Moses came to him and begged Moses not to make any more "predictions". Just as you told me, 'why kick a dead horse, Moses?' Look, they said...you aren't getting anywhere. The Pharaoh is just getting mad at us and making things hard on us. Your 'system' isn't working because he isn't letting us go. So...please stop, Moses, in this foolish procedure. Well...Moses was only following orders. Doing as he was told. He didn't know why, any more than I know why. He didn't know what the outcome would be, any more than I know. He only knew that as he 'predicted' plagues, they happened. I too only know that as 'predict' miraculous happenings, they mostly happen...and constantly. So he wouldn't quit the seemingly futile pattern given him by "the Lord", just as I have no intention of quitting the "dead horse" pattern, as you put it, given me by the Si's.

Now we come to the point of this rambling thing. I can prove (at least to myself) that this "blind faith" on the part of Moses and myself...is more powerful than anything on earth...in its results!

This is a fine point...but a dynamic point...which I do not believe any writer in the field of theology...has realized or written about. Perhaps I am wrong, but I've never seen it mentioned before.

It was the faith of Moses...blind faith...in "the Lord"...which destroyed the entire Egyptian army. The most powerful force certainly in those parts at that time!

Now follow me, in this. Moses had been doing lots of predicting and the miracles had been happening. Just as I have been doing. It's as far as I've gotten...not knowing what lies ahead. But we know, now...what lay ahead of Moses. The Pharaoh turned over the slaves to Moses...then began to chase Moses with the Egyptian army. Moses went in the direction the Lord told him to go...never questioning, with blind faith. The "Lord" steered Moses and his people into a cul-de-sac, a blind alley...with no way out, and the Egyptian army blocking the only way of escape. The people must have fought and argued with Moses, saying...why this way? It's to the sea! We'll be cut off! Once on the beach, there will be no escape and we'll be butchered, slaughtered!

But you see, Otto...Moses, just like me, had faith, blind faith, in HIS Si's, or "Lord". He knew...that their unreality (he'd never seen his Lord; didn't have a hair of his head or some material part of his Lord to analyze, as the scientists now demand)...no, his Lord was as ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ as my Si's seem to be. Yet every sword, every knife, every war

horse in that Egyptian army could be seen! Was very very real! But he knew that the unreality (I almost dropped the line of thought up there) ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ of his Lord...was more real than the stark, visible reality of the Egyptian army! Just as I know that the seeming unreality and immaterial quality of my Si's...is far more real than any power known on earth! After all, my Si's have demonstrated it time and time again for me...just as the "Lord" demonstrated for Moses.

And now we come to the point. Through blind faith to the "Lord" Moses had put his people into a completely untenable, unescapable position. He, Moses, had no way at all of knowing what would or could happen next. He only knew...that because of the miracles the "Lord" had demonstrated in the past...he'd see yet another one. He had blind faith in that.

So the 'unreal, invisible' Lord split the sea...Moses and his people escaped in a patently impossible manner (confirming Moses's blind faith)...and destroyed the entire army of the Pharaoh! Thus...the faith of Moses ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ in an unreal, invisible, "dead horse"...resulted in the destruction of the most powerful, real army of that time and place!

I hope you understand and grasp what I am trying to say. Suppose, when Moses was predicting the plagues to the Pharaoh...a friend of Moses went up to Moses and said, look, nuthead...you aren't getting anyplace with this! This system of yours is no good...you are kicking a dead horse every time you predict another plague. Why not do something else, like....." Now, Otto...who should he have listened to, looking back through time and history. His friend, well-meaning friend who wanted to take a short cut and use another method...or his "Lord" who had already demonstrated miracle after miracle?

I not only rest my case...I'm going to drink it. Cheers.

Best....

Ted.

OTTO O. BINDER
STUDIO, FRIENDS LAKE ROAD
CHESTERTOWN, N. Y. 12817
518 - 494 - 3582

March 13, 1972

Dear Ted:

Got your reply to my "get-proof" letter. I feel somewhat humbled by what you said, I won't apologize for what was my sincere effort to resolve a "problem" (about proof) but I realize now my letter was too "enthusiastic"---I was really hoping the SI's might see it my way and perhaps back you up.

You're the one I'm mostly concerned about. I'm sure you don't, but I sometimes feel that the SI's have a rough, tough task "beyond the call of duty". And believe me, I admire the way you've taken a beating (from the authorities etc.) for their sake.

Well, I think all this is far too profound for anyone else besides you to see clearly, that is, the SI's motivations and methods. Now remember one thing, it wasn't me you had to convince (not after all the proof I've seen) but the prize committee.

The one thing that really startled me---and I don't think you really mentioned it that clearly to me---is that the SI's were at first interested in being recognized by earth but now are not. This puts it all in a far different light, and makes my other letter pure drivel. I was still under the impression that they were seeking to break through into human awareness, through you. Pardon me....I wish you had made that clear when this change of motives came about.

But I'm not "scolding" you or anything. Ted, I value our relationship. The most wonderful thing in your reply was that "friends can disagree and still be friends". Amen to that. I probably am too eager to have the world accept UFO's and SI's and all the unknown mysteries of the universe. I'm aching to have the hard-nosed scientists and stuffed shirts in governments get their come-uppance. You know that from the way I've written all my articles, those about you and all others.

But I begin to see now that the SI's play a far subtler, or more complicated, game than we can know....or at least that I can know. Anyway, I'm still agog to know all about their plans and messages etc. that are revealed to you. In short, don't stop those releases!

So, in summation, wipe my letter out of your mind if you will as an example of, as you said "trying to make the SI's play by my rules".

Nevertheless, even if "hard" proof is out of the question, I think you can still put up a strong case according to your affidavits, and might still get that prize...if you want it. Listen, there's plenty of time, and I'll go through your material that I have and collect the strongest cases of UFO's appearing at your "command" or request. And any other documented material that would be impressive (though I still think the prize committee will look for "Hardware" proof).

Very best,

Your point in requiring affidavits for God and Christ is well taken... superb! I stand in surrender!

Maybe the SI's will find my letter hilarious...to them. Hope they get a good laugh out of it....it is "buffoonery" on my part.

March 14, 1972

OTTO O. BINDER
STUDIO, FRIEND'S LAKE ROAD
CHESTERTOWN, N. Y. 12817
518 - 494 - 3582

Dear Ted:

I am delighted to hear you have real friends down in Porto Rico, and who seem so enthusiastic over your venture with the Church of SOTA. I know it will be your crowning glory and do much good for humanity. (There is no doubt in my mind that among your psi-powers you have healing-PK and other ways to directly benefit people.) More power to you!

Most of all, I'll be glad for your sake that you won't have to do any of those "rough" jobs of creating or guiding hurricanes and such, and hexing football teams. ~~Max~~ And I see one of your P.R. friends also was rather horrified at those deeds and particularly aiming doom at the Jupiter probe---and of course I heard the news last night of it being in "trouble". Well, that should be your last job of that kind.

Ted, maybe next I will have something much more exciting and uplifting to write about you---when your SOTA deeds get going down there. At times I winced at writing up your PK-feats when they involved hurricanes and people's lives or falling planes (Yes, I know that was the SI's responsibility, not yours) and also the football hexing which inevitably led to injuries (as the SI's insisted). I know you had to "follow orders" and disliked hurting people too, and I'm very glad now that you'll be released of those grim deeds, no matter what their justification.

A thought---maybe the SI's had you go through that "nasty" mission in order to "try your soul" or something. (Maybe to see if you had real guts---which you have.) Maybe they've really been training you for this new SOTA mission, but you had to be "tested by fire" first? Does that make sense to you? If so, your new mission is going to be really exciting and I'll be waiting for every crumb of information about it, don't forget.

10/2/72

I feel in a way, Ted, as if I was your "sponsor" in the past couple years...that isn't the right word but you know what I mean. By writing you up in SAGA I was in effect trying to put you across as a man of awesome PK powers (or SI powers) who could do much good, if given the chance.

Well, it seems the ~~the~~ big chance has come, in the mysterious ways the SI's (and God) work. I sincerely hope nobody will throw a monkey-wrench in the works and make this thing blow up.

Tell me, any idea how soon you might move? Does it depend only on how soon your PR friends locate a house for you to rent? Give me the low down, please.

I presume, by the tone of Joe's letter, that it's all practically set---about him rounding up backers down there who will finance your SOTA Church. Let's hope there's no hitch. (Your PK-SI-psi-ESP or whatever powers, channeled into new paths for healing and helping people, can be a spark that could set the world on fire---in the right way.) Toward a new spiritual outlook, with new understanding toward others, and spreading peace through the world. You know I've always been the same "altruist - "visionary" - "Golden Rule" kind of guy you are. I'll probably feel a little proud, without any right to, for having "promoted" you along the way. I didn't create your success, Ted---you did. I only hung onto your coat-tails, so to speak.

Here's hoping I hear only good news from you---that the venture is going through, your PR friends firm and faithful, no hitches, and that the date of your moving is all set.

And from me to you, Ted---good PKing for SOTA!

Yours Ever,

Att

March 16, 1972

Dear Otto:

Ref yours of the 14, accompanying P.R. file.

Yes, it is true...that if and when I get set up with the Foundation in PR I will cease and desist the "rough stuff". But not, I think...for the goody reasons you mention.

I Saint I ain't. To understand...remember that the Si's raised me from a baby, seeing that I got trained in judo, football, boxing...rough stuff. I had to be durable, capable of self-defense to the nth degree (right now I have a series of 'systems' to use in case I am attacked physically. A fort couldn't be better protected, than my shell, right now.) The Si's obviously weren't interested in having a mealy-mouthed, two-faced, hypocritical, cowardly representative. And if I had any of those 'tags' to begin with...they've long been worked out.

I can't help it...if "good" people are horrified at my messing up a Pioneer 10. What is overlooked is...if I do this a significant number of times, and I have...that fact in itself is more priceless and important to NASA and our government..than the rocket itself. If you think about it.

I am a neuter. Not good...and not bad. The Golden Rule is fine...up to a point. Now about the three who came up to my apartment to kill me? Should I, then, have killed them? I could have. As I could have done many times to others who've attacked me in my life with guns and knives. But I didn't. Our own country ix's backbone is the Bible, supposedly...and every Sunday a minister somewhere preaches the Golden Rule you speak of. Yet our own govt., according to the papers...dumped nerve gas on the North Vietnamese...has killed a million helpless women, children and other innocent civilians in our stupid, corrupt war on the Vietnamese. Where does the Golden Rule fit in there? Whenever I bring up a cane, or throw a storm or an earthquake...I am teaching somebody, somewhere, who counts...a valuable lesson. And you'd better believe it. What I do...the smallest thing or action...is not lost to those On High, govt.

I will be genuinely relieved...not to have to clobber anymore...for as you say, I did not want to, nor did I like it. But it had to get done. I wonder if Moses liked killing all those Egyptian babies...ruining the country and the people with those plagues? I sincerely doubt it. But he had to get it done, too.

Yes, the Si's have been "testing me with fire" as long as I can remember...looking back upon it, an advantage. They probably will never stop testing, either. They wouldn't want me to weaken or develop any bad habits...as long as I tote their secret powers and can use them. Come to think of it, perhaps if I had the "easy life" I would weaken, become weak and flabby...whereas adversity would keep me on my toes, sharp, strong. Who knows? But after years of rough adversity...I would welcome some "easy life". Hence I welcome PR Foundation.

After I live in PR...if nobody throws a monkey-wrench into it, as you so aptly mentioned...I anticipate steering hurricanes away from PR and the U.S., one after another...as fast as they approach. I do not think I can ever miss on this. Then I have plans of making PR the spiritual center of the world. Solid, concrete plans. And am not talking about collar-turned-around, neaby-neaby, goody-goody, Sermon-on-Sunday spiritual. Per...sit it! I am talking about...drawing some powerful psi-people there, teaching them in constructive mechanisms (as the Si's allow)...and putting that sort of "powerful motor" to work turning the right kind of lever that can change the world.

You are correct. Without your help...the Si's and I couldn't have "gotten our craft

off the ground" so to speak. That, the Sage articles did. And equally true is your statement that my psi-powers are awesome...actually, there is no word in the English language to describe my psi-powers and what they can do. What they will do in the future...is much good, as you mention...if given the chance.

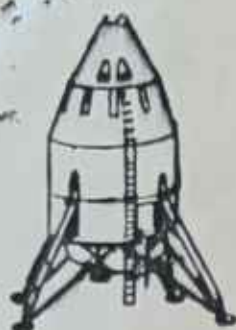
Since the last letter from PK, which you've seen...there hasn't been a word from PK. I don't know this Freyre. He could be real...or he could be some nut who wants to get some free copies of Sage and a chance to get onto TV. Remember what he said...he asked is it all right if he goes on TV to show the Sage ways? But I am forced to play each card as if it were an ace...whether it might be a deuce or a Joker or not. You see? I...am not omniscient. Namery, the Pres. of the radio station in Mayaguez...seems to be more real and substantive. Well...we'll see. Yes, how soon we move depends entirely on the people in PK. I have exactly \$60 to my name...todos. And since it will cost thousands to make the PK move...it is up to them there to get it done.

Otto...I wouldn't want you to get the wrong image of me. I am hard, very hard. Hard as a rock. But when it comes to children, little children, or suffering adults...I am as soft as a fluffy pillow. I'll do anything humanly possible to help them. Not because of any Golden Rule. I do not go by rules. If I did I wouldn't have been able to do what I've done. I am a little altruistic; a little visionary...kind of guy. No saintly altruist; no saintly visionary. If I think an entire country, or entire government...needs a spanking with psi-powers, then I'll spank it. If I think an entire country, or government...needs help with psi-powers...then I'll help it. (All with Si clearance, of course.) My scope, and attitude...covers the entire world, Otto...and entire races of peoples. We here in the U.S. tend to limit our scope to individuals, to this party or that party, to this race or that race, to this country...but I do not think in this way at all. Probably because the Si's changed my brain with a radical operation. I.e., I can't...am incapable of...thinking "little". I must, have to, think BIG. Once in a great while, when stung to the quick, like Rhine and Bratt...the human part of me reverts to "thinking little" and I'll bet the Si's cuss. But at least it's a sign that the human half of me is still there.

You don't have to feel proud of me...because I'll do some "good things" along the way with my truly awesome powers. You can feel proud of me right now...because I am what I am. I am not so much a person...as a power in itself. I developed power...and still developing. But do not worry, my friend...there will be "good things" done in profusion. That, too. As far as your 'hanging onto my coat-tails' all I can say about that statement is...ha! You are as brilliant and "awesome" in your own field...writing...as I am in my field of psi-work. If anything I've hung onto your coat-tails whilst you flew through Sage! Anyway, what's the diff? You have more character and brains...in your little finger...than any thousand top government officials put together, in my own personal estimation. But don't get snuffed, now, because I say such things. I just say what I think...speak straight. If I keep pointing out your good points...Ione won't be able to live with you! He he! You'll say, "Woman! Bring me my slippers and pine! Peel me a grape now. Remember all those things Ted says I am...move, slave!" He he he!

In closing...I'll join you in your closing 'toast'...good PKing for SOTA!

Best wishes to you and Ione.....



OTTO O. BINDER

SCIENCE WRITER

SPACE SPECIALIST

October 19, 1970

OTTO O. BINDER
STUDIO, FRIENDS LAKE ROAD
CHESTERTOWN, N. Y. 12817
518 - 424 - 3582

Mr. Russ Conklin
221 E. California Ave
Las Vegas, Nev. 89104

Dear Mr. Conklin:

Enclosed are carbon copies of two more articles about Ted Owens, the PK Man, which will appear in SAGA magazine in March and April 1971. They reveal much more about Ted Owens than the previous two articles, which I presume you have seen.

In being the writer who has made a study of Ted Owens and his career, plus having had the privilege of seeing all his personal diaries from 1963 to date, I think I can state his qualifications and the wide variety of his talents with some degree of accuracy.

First of all, Ted Owens is no "bharlatan" or faker about his PK powers. In his diaries are too many cases where he has controlled and even created lightning storms or other sensational events, to be denied. All of them are documented, with signed affidavits of officials and witnesses. His ESP messages from the SI's (Saucer Intelligences) all "hang together" in a remarkable way, as the enclosed articles show.

I wish to stress also that Ted is a member of Mensa (I saw his official membership card), the group of high-IQ people who comprise the top 2% of the human race in intellect. And of course it is obvious that Mensa is not likely to be fooled into accepting any kind of "kook" or self-deluded "psychic" into their carefully selected organization. If Ted is a crackpot, so are all the geniuses of Mensa, which include many psychologists, psychiatrists, and scientists of all types. I wanted to make this clear to distinguish Ted from the so-called "contactees" who claim to have spoken with people in flying saucers and even ridden in their craft (which Ted has never claimed to do).

Now, I am not sure what sort of "contract" you had in mind for Ted, whether as an entertainer, PK performer, or colorful personality or what. He can be any of those, and other things too. Let me give a brief rundown as to the possibilities...

Entertainer. Ted as you know "projects" before any audience. He has a striking personality, resonant voice, forceful manner---all the earmarks of a top lecturer or stage entertainer. He is an adept at knife-throwing and has performed for night-clubs and also at the Ringling Circus in this capacity. More than that, he has worked up a repertory of "parlor tricks" that always entrance any group at a small party, including hypnotism. He successfully taught his own methods of hypnotism and autosuggestion (a fat notebook is filled with all his data and classroom statistics) to many thousands in Dallas, Texas, before the AMA inevitably ---because of their unrelenting campaign against "quacks" who cure more people than doctors---had him "disbarred" in a court action with trumped-up charges. Anyway, he can use hypnotism as an entertaining act without running into them again.

^{HIS}
Ted is also a crack pistol-shot, fencer, karate expert, and dancer (he taught in one of Arthur Murray's dancing classes). I'm giving all the sidelights of ^{his} career in that I'm not sure just which of his many skills would be of interest in Las Vegas. He has mastered no less than 50 professions---stage magician, jazz drummer, boxer, bodyguard, private investigator, fortune teller, life-guard, speed typist, court shorthand expert, and many more.

PK Performer. In this, Ted could excel. He was originally the "rainmaker" and has documented proof of the many rainstorms he produced in drought areas, plus various lightning storms on "order", not to mention hurricanes.

But his PK powers extend into other more subtle areas---seeing the future and telling fortunes, predicting world-wide events, or relaying ESP messages from space. No doubt Ted can also "tailor" his PK powers into other fascinating areas that would impress an audience.

PK Healer. This would be a more difficult role for Ted to take up but it is on record that a girl with a smashed skull was given up for dead until Ted used his amazing PK powers to keep her alive. She lives today. Recently, Ted flew to California to use his healing arts on a three-year-old girl dying of leukemia and at this writing she is two weeks beyond the death-date given by her attending doctors....a true "miracle cure". Ted's famous "PK disks", sent to thousands utterly free, are charged with healing power and literally hundreds of letters attest to the miracle cures that followed for many grateful and awed people. Certainly there is some kind of healing power flowing from Ted and his disks.

The above are mere sketches of Ted's possibilities, but the important thing is Ted's terrific personality. I have seen letter after letter unabashedly proclaiming how "impressive" he is, how "inspiring" his words are, what an "amazing person" he is, how his "genius" shines forth, and so on and so on. You can tell each writer was simply bowled over by the sheer magnetic quality of Ted's presence. He "electrifies" people and can catch the undivided attention of any audience the moment he smiles and opens his mouth. For what comes out is always astounding, compelling, awe-inspiring. All this leaped out of his diaries, too.



OTTO O. BINDER

SCIENCE WRITER

SPACE SPECIALIST

October 19, 1970

OTTO O. BINDER
STUDIO, FRIENDS LAKE ROAD
CHESTERTOWN, N. Y. 12817
518 - 494 - 3582

Dear Mr. Conklin:

As a follow-up to my recent letter, I just want to mention a few very significant items regarding Ted Owens and his weirdly "magnetic" appeal to any and all audiences...

Ted has been on many radio and TV shows through the years and in every case the station was startled at the phenomenal flood of mail that came in. Same with SAGA magazine. The editor, Martin S. Singer, will corroborate the fact that Ted's two articles (Aug/Sep 1970) brought in the most mail they ever had.

Along with this is the uncanny but true fact that Ted received at least a dozen letters (I've seen them) in which the reader said "something compelled him" to go out and buy SAGA. Ted isn't surprised, ~~however~~. He notified Martin Singer and myself that the SI's would send down a "ray" to compel many people to buy those issues!

Getting back to radio shows, Ted did so good one night on a Philadelphia station that the station managers cancelled other shows and kept Ted on for four solid hours. I don't think even Jack Benny or Billy ~~G~~ Graham can make that claim.

Speaking of Billy Graham, I think if Ted were ever given the right national hookup he could "out-evangelize" Graham by ten to one---and I don't mean religion. Ted would give more "meaning" to life, and to the mysterious workings of God, than any hellfire-and-brimstone mouthings of the fundamentalists. Ted would get down to the fundamentals beneath their fundamentals.

Ted's letters to me are marvels of clarity, profoundness, and humanitarianism. He's a rare soul. Give him his chance on the proper national forum and I think He'll run away with the country...and take them to the stars. To the SI's.

I hope that happens. I hope he gets "converts" by the thousand and millions. I hope he gets the chance to found his Church of Sota and expound the Wisdom of The Ages to mankind---from the mouth of the SI's, who may really be the SA's. Space Angels, appointed by a Higher Power to help a sick, sick world, via Ted Owens. So, I sincerely hope his "break" comes.

With All Sincerity,

BOOKS

ARTICLES

SCI-FI

COMICS

UFOLOGY

P.S. I'm of a "scientific" nature but not
...to reject the unknown

Otto O. Binder

As Dr. Arnold Zakow said, astrophysicist who checked all of Ted's alleged PK feats, Ted Owens may be the "most brilliant mind on earth today" and one of its greatest "psychics". Dr. Zakow, a researcher into phenomenology and the paranormal, never questioned Ted's PK powers but pronounced them all as genuine manifestations of someone in direct contact with beings far superior to earth-people. Namely, the SI's, from whom Ted derives his fantastic powers.

I've written at such length about Ted Owens on my own, simply because I believe this man deserves to be known and acknowledged for his strange and wonderful powers, which could be of great benefit to the world at large--if he is ever given the chance. His talents are hidden under a bushel, sadly enough.

I trust this is of some help to you in connection with the unknown contract you mentioned. You can, of course, show this letter to whomever you wish. Below are some of my background data as a writer for 35 years.

Sincerely,

Edo D. Binder

---Short stories published: over 500 in various magazines.

---Books include VICTORY IN SPACE, CAREERS IN SPACE, RIDDLES OF ASTRONOMY, THE PLANETS, THE MOON, ROCKETS AND SPACE TRAVEL, ATOMIC ENERGY, AND Many more scientific works.

---Contracted as an educational writer by NASA in 1965.

---Two books and dozens of articles exploring the UFO phenomenon.

---Science articles contributed to LIVING HISTORY OF THE WORLD (encyclopedia) and other year-books.

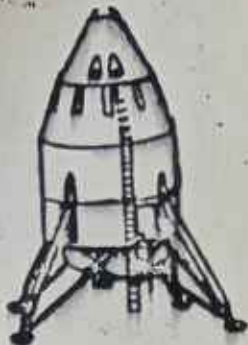
---A science-fiction story, as representative of 20th century thinking, buried in both time-capsules of the New York World's Fairs of 1939 and 1965.

---Fourteen stories in world-wide anthologies.

---The story "I, Robot" used in an accredited English-course textbook distributed through Macmillan Publishers to high-schools of America.

---Articles on psi-phenomena in several magazines.

---Honorary member of American Rocket Society and a dozen other space or science oriented groups.



OTTO O. BINDER

SCIENCE WRITER

SPACE SPECIALIST

Feb 22, 1971

OTTO O. BINDER
STUDIO, FRIEND'S LAKE ROAD
CHESTERTOWN, N. Y. 12817
518 - 494 - 3582

ADDRESSEE
CONFIDENTIAL

Ted Owens has asked me to give my qualifications as a writer, in regard to the articles you read in SAGA magazine, to indicate that they were carefully researched and written.

I've been a freelance writer and reporter for some 30 years. My published work includes a dozen science books, many books of science fiction, and a hundred or more science articles for magazines.

In the case of Ted Owens, he furnished me with thorough documentation, affidavits, and signed testimonies as to the PK feats he accomplished in the past ten years, as featured in those articles. He also sent me his entire set of personal diaries, which back up all of his feats as they occurred.

I am quite convinced that Ted Owens does possess some amazing kind of psychokinetic powers which account for the deeds listed. I have made a thorough study of psi-phenomena in general and therefore know the field. Ted Owens, to my mind, has psi-power potential that has not yet been used fully, which have apparently been bestowed upon him by the SI's (Space Intelligences). I know it all sounds startling but facts are still facts. Science has not yet caught up to the true mysteries of the universe, in my opinion.

Sincerely,

Otto O. Binder

From Fawcett Book P3142, \$1.25, Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Connecticut, by Max Flindt and Otto Binder... "Mankind -- Child of the Stars".

ABOUT THE AUTHORS

Max H. Flindt...

- - - - -

(Otto O. Binder

Born, 1911, Bessemer, Michigan. Three years college: City College of Chicago, University of Illinois, Northwestern University; majored in chemical engineering.

First published story, 1932 (fiction). Over 3 million words published in fiction, including science fiction. Over forty books published, including Victory In Space, Careers In Space, and such astronomical texts as The Moon, The Planets, Riddles of Astronomy, all for school circulation. Under NASA contract in 1966 wrote the Mercury, Gemini, and Apollo Programs in chart form for educational purposes.

Two UFO books published: Flying Saucers Are Watching Us, Belmont Books, 1969 (re-issued in 1971); What We Really Know About UFO's, Fawcett Gold Medal Books, 1968.

Over 300 articles (nonfiction) published in national magazines, on science subjects and UFO's. Articles for science yearbooks on chemistry, astronomy, physics, and biology.

Member of original American Rocket Society, American Interplanetary Society, National Spaceflight Association, Aerospace Writers Association, and so on.

Founder and editor of Space World magazine, 1959-63, currently subscribed to by high schools, colleges, and professional people.

Wrote for juvenile market: Golden Book of Jets, Book of Space Travel, Book of Atomic Energy, and so on.

Syndicated strip, Our Space Age, ran for nine years in some 250 U.S. newspapers and in such foreign countries as Spain, Holland, Brazil, Argentina, Mexico, and others.

Biographical sources: Pilgrims Through Space and Time by J. O. Bailey, Argus, 1947; The Immortal Storm by Sam Moskowitz, ASFO, 1954; in Editor and Publisher, September 10, 1960; Bergen Record write-up, Hackensack, N.J., March 11, 1961; New York Journal American, January 1, 1961; Contemporary Authors, Gale Research, Detroit, 1962-67; Working Press of the Nation, National Research Bureau, Chicago, Ill., 1969 to date.

Awarded honorary Master's Degree in astronautical science by NASA in 1963, with teaching certificate.

Major writing since 1965 in the field of UFOlogy; books, articles analyses, statistics. Exponent of ET (ExtraTerrestrial) theory for UFO's, along with Dr. J. Allen Hynek, Dr. Jacques Vallee, and Stanton T. Friedman (nuclear scientist).

Latest contribution in the field to research for Max H. Flindt's theory of Hybrid Man and Colony Earth.

November 14, 1974

ALL CONTACTS

As you will all 40 know, from this xerox file...Otto Binder just died. He'd spent years accumulating material and documents re my work...checking it all out...etc., and intended to write a book about it, and my life. Obviously, now he cannot.

I just drove up to his home in Chestertown, NY, and retrieved the material from his widow, Ione.

Now...I must write the book myself. No other author in the world that I know of, except Otto...could write it. If you had read the Saga articles, then you understand why. Somehow...no matter how abstract the action...Otto understood all of it. None of the other top authors...let alone the scientists...understand as much as Otto did. He could grasp it.

Well, I've lived it. And worked with it...and with the UFO entities...for over ten years. No one in the entire world...can understand the UFO "mind"...and actions...as I can. I've worked with them...also I am "part" of them, having had my brain modified by them...so that their telepathic communications lodge in my brain, then are "interpreted" by the human part of my brain for the human race. Thus...if Otto cannot write the book, with all of his specialized knack and no-how...then I am the most qualified to do so.

It will take me a good, full year to write it...perhaps more. During this time I need all the help, financially, that you can give me. I have no income at all. Except what some good person contributes to help keep me going, occasionally..

So from now on...~~any~~ any amount you can send in to help keep me going...to get this tremendously important book for the human race written and published...please send it.

Since I am the only one of my kind...a "modified" man, or a human type the SI's call "future man"...then all of the astounding things that have happened to me in my life; my childhood; my adventures; how I got this way...must be recorded for posterity.

It would be utterly tragic for the human race...if anything happens to me before this coming book, by me, is completed and published.

Sincerely,

11/17/74

MANKIND— CHILD OF THE STARS

by

Max H. Flindt and Otto O. Binder

Foreword by Erich von Däniken

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WITH YOUR BOOK.

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MANKIND— CHILD OF THE STARS



BY
MAX H. FLINDT
AND
OTTO O. BINDER

OTTO O. BINDER
STUDIO, FRIEND'S LAKE ROAD
CHESTERTOWN, N. Y. 12817
518 - 494 - 3582

Agreement

Subject---book tentatively titled - MY LIFE AS PK MAN by
Ted Owens as told to Otto Binder.

The arrangements shall be \$2000 advance paid by Ted Owens
to Otto Binder, plus an additional \$500 when the manuscript
is half done, and \$500 when the ms is completed.

We also agree that upon publication, all proceeds shall be
divided as follows.....

Otto Binder.....	50%
Ted Owens.....	20%
*Millie Miller.....	15%
**George Delavan.....	15%

* 238 Olmstead St., San Francisco, Cal. 94134
** 109 Ashland Ave, Des Plaines, Ill. 60016.

All rights will be reserved to Ted Owens.

OTTO O. BINDER
STUDIO, FRIEND'S LAKE ROAD
CHESTERTOWN, N. Y. 12817
518 - 494 - 3582

Otto O. Binder
Otto O. Binder

SEP. 14, 1974
Date

Ted Owens
Ted Owens

Date

TED - SEND ONE SIGNED
COPY TO ME - YOU KEEP
THE OTHER -

— OXID —

Thoms
Box 759
Silverton, Oregon
97381



THIRD CLASS

Jeffrey Mishlove
3101 Washington St.
San Francisco, California



94115