

November 5, 1986

Dear George:

Well, partner, we've finally found the place the SIS wanted us to have, and are settling in. Will take weeks.

For the record, am confirming receipt of your \$700 help in my work and research, obtained from WMO several days ago. Thank you very much, George.

For weeks and weeks have been jumping around like a flea in a skillet, undergoing hardship you would not believe (not connected with financial hardship, thanks to you). At any rate, have been waiting for an appropriate time to fill you in on everything... and this report to you personally is it.

Before leaving Ocala I spread out a map of the U.S. and asked my UFOs where they wanted me. They telepathd upper New York State. I told my son, Beau, that we would seek out a place in the country, isolated, because my UFOs want to rendezvous with the boys and myself...not one time, but steadily. (My boys call these meetings with UFOs "haunts"...and we have had them on many occasions. But not in Florida...no time windows there for it.) Now, I had had an accident and broken two of my ribs...so was no help to the boys in packing up household effects to leave. However, it was required that I drive the van you secured for us behind the U-Haul that Beau would drive (Teddy is 15 and cannot drive...my wife has never driven, cannot drive, and I would not let her for her sake.) Get the picture, George...my right chest and upper side hurt so bad that I could not sleep...could not reach out with my right arm. Could not pick up anything with my right arm. And...when I took a breath it felt like someone sticking a knife into me. So we took our caravan out of Ocala. You well know how we got messed up in Savannah, Georgia...and after spending days looking for Beau and Teddy, not only in Savannah but clear up into the Carolinas (we didn't know if they were ahead of us or behind us) I telepathd to my UFOs to somehow bring us together...and about a half an hour later their U-Haul passed us on an adjoining cloverleaf highway going in the opposite direction from us...and we maneuvered into a linkup. Since I carried the travelling funds, Beau and Teddy had spent days without money. Some "mysterious stranger" had befriended them and taken them to restaurants to eat and given them a hotel room...with two policemen guarding their door outside. Methinks that you-know-who gave us a helping hand. They had me and Beau both under surveillance at all times...but how to bring us together without blowing their cover? At any rate, we had reassembled and moved smoothly up into Pennsylvania. We pulled into a town and checked into a motel. You sent the WMO and it was accepted by the woman who ran the Western Union out of her card and gift shop. She wrote me a check. I asked her what good that was...that W.U. was supposed to give me cash. Then she got fighting mad...not at me but at Western Union. Yes, she said, that is true. Not only that but there is no place in town...not even the bank...that will cash a Western Union check! Well, I said, phone it back into the hopper and I will pick it up at another town someplace up the line. No, she said, I can't do that because I've already accepted it. Well, then, I said, send

it back to Mr. Delavan. She said that will cost you \$40 to do that. Dam, she said, this has happened a half-dozen times and I'm sick of it. She grabbed the phone, called the headquarters of Western Union, reminded management that she had complained about this situation before, cussed them out and said that from that moment on Western Union would not function from her shop...someone else in town could have the problem. And she told me that she knew a trick where she could return the loan to you, George, without paying an arm and a leg to do it.

Beau, Teddy and I then drove to a nearby Mall where there was a giant Supermarket to buy some food supplies. Beau was driving and made a quick turn to the right...smack into a steel post. The impact smashed my body into the steel van frame then I ricoched headfirst across the drivers seat. The pain was agonizing. (Turned out that the impact broke a third rib in my right side.) We waited there about ten minutes until I could recover from the terrible pain enough to make it into the Supermarket. We went in, bought our groceries, then walked out past the front of the Supermarket. We had just cleared the front when there was a crash like a bomb going off. We rushed back. A car which had been parked in front of the Supermarket had taken off at 60 mph straight for the huge glass windows we had just passed. It smashed through into the grocery, hit a concrete ridge, bounced way up into the air, smashed a huge hole in the ceiling, then fell down onto a poor man, crushing him like a fly swatter crushes a fly. It also had sideswiped an attractive woman who lay prone, bleeding profusely, and unconscious. I jumped through the smashed windows and ran over to the car beside the cashier line which we had just passed through. I picked up a man's glasses and a man's shoe, then found him underneath the front of the car, hand protruding and bleeding. I pressed his hand and told him to hold on, that an ambulance was on the way. Then I went to the woman. By now store personnel were gathering around. I told them to cover her with jackets, anything, to alleviate shock. So they peeled off jackets and spread them over her. Blood was everywhere. My side was ruining me. The boys and I stood around until two ambulances arrived, then we left. Later we heard that the man had died and the woman was in intensive care. I told Beau, good God, it was just seconds or that runaway car would have hit us directly!

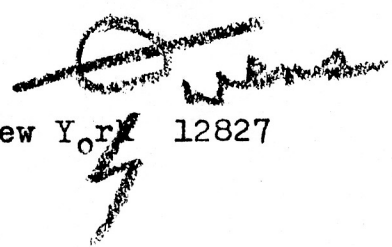
We went back to the motel and the manager called our room. Sorry, she said, we would have to leave immediately, because Bobo, our German Shepherd was chained to our U-Haul and they did not allow animals. So we had to move all of our things back into the van. By this time it was dark...and as we went into town out toward the highway our U-Haul dropped dead. It was a failed alternator. Took us several hours and about \$150 to get another alternator and get it placed in.

We proceeded north up into New York and breathed a sigh of relief to get out of Pennsylvania. We had swung high up into the State. Originally we'd planned to go to Watertown and scout around...but my UFOs said no, cut to the East. We went to a town called Old Forge, and got a motel for the night. Next morning we left a "Do Not Disturb" sign on our room...and I went out and found the maid and told her not to go into our room...that we had everything we needed...and we left Bobo (who is bigger than you or me) in the room to guard our things while we were gone. We spent some time investigating, but there were no houses to rent in the area. Sell, yes, but not to rent. So we went back to the motel, where we found the police confronting Bobo, who by now stood outside our motel door, guarding it. The motel manager and police told us that the dratted maid had ignored my instructions, and the sign on the door, and gone in...and Bobo had "chewed her up" as they put it. I gave the police my ID,

explained that I had left precise instructions before we left. While the police and motel manager were thinking about it we rushed to our room and set a record for packing our van...and fled the scene. We then tried a string of small towns but with the same results. My UFOs told me that we were too high up in the State, to drop south. We wound up in a Best Western in Lake George, NY. Downtown we found a Delevan's Restaurant and a George's Restaurant. We found that we were in Washington County. For days I went with real estate agents to look at the handfull of houses for rental in the area (My UFO had told me that this was it...where they wanted me). But the houses were not what my UFOs wanted and all \$500 a month or over. Then, like magic, Beau got a lead on a house and the woman called me and we went there. Oddly, 1/2 mile~~x~~ from it is a road called "T. Owens Road." I swear. Am sending you photos of these things, George. Now, let me state this. In the rental houses that I sounded out and looked at it was "no animals or pets" and/or "no children"...also they wanted a thousand dollars security deposit (nobody ever gets that back). Well, I went out to this house, after I finally found it, and it was exactly, precisely, what my UFOs had brought me up here for. It is far in the country...a half-mile~~x~~ from the dirt road. It has the quarters that we need. No security deposit was required, just the first and last month's rent...and animals or pets? "You can have a horse if you want it" the wife of the landlord told me. It was a dairy farm, with huge barns, and we live in the main house that the owners built some years ago. They went broke and moved to town. The boys and I have 283 acres around us to meet with the UFOs in the spring (way too cold now). The owner is a lieutenant in the NY State prison nearby. ~~xxxx~~ So this place is a regular, perfect minibase that my UFOs have led us to. There is only one hitch. About a half-mile away, across the dirt road, is a green house, housing a Syrian family. Their son, Rick, is a psycho. Our landlord had him arrested not long ago for smashing car windows here at this house. He also stole 25 bicycl s at school before he got caught. He has sworn revenge. (Do you know anything about the Syrian character? Yuk.) He has an older brother in a nearby town recently released from prison for a series of offenses. We haven't even a phone yet. Have spent ten days trying to get a phone in here...but one has to go through all sorts of channels... you wouldn't believe it unless you experienced it. You see, we are midway between Hudson Falls, Ft. Ann, Lake George and Glen Falls, out in the country. In a town or city it is easy. But not way out here. Tomorrow am going to give it my fifth shot and try to get a phone in. When I do will immediately get the number off to you. The owner has tried desperately to sell me this place for \$125,000...that's the large house and five acres (he's going to parcel off the rest). When I got through laughing (with \$58 in my pocket after paying the \$1300 rent) I told him well, not right now, but thanks. Before closing, want to point out that my UFOs through synchronicity made it quite plain that this is the area, and this is the spot to begin our new work..."T. Owens Road" "Delevan's Restaurant" "George's Restaurant" "Washington County." More later, my friend.

Ted Owens (PK Man)
Rt. 149, R.R. 2
Box 2196

Ft. Ann, New York 12827





Leisure Inn

October 27, 1986

Ted Owens has paid Mr. and Mrs. Fish \$1,300.00 for the first and last month's rent for the house at Rt. 149, Box 2169, Ft. Ann, New York; ^{on Oct. 25, 1986} This is the beginning of a one year's lease at the house for the Owens family. The rent is to be paid Mr. & Mrs. Fish each month, \$650.00, starting with the date of this lease, October 27, 1986. Next rental payment will be November 27, 1986. Mr. and Mrs. Fish make no restrictions on the Owens family and Mr. and Mrs. Fish allow the Owens family to have pets, (dog, cat, etc.) Although Mr. & Mrs. Fish have the house up for sale, they have agreed to hold off for a year in order to honor this lease. At the end of that time, if both parties, Owens & Fish, are agreeable, this lease can be renewed for the rental price of \$650.00 a month. Should a party be waiting to purchase the Fish house at the end of the year, then the Owens family will vacate the house to honor the purchase, as soon as possible. (Two weeks maximum time.)

Mr. Fish

Mrs. Fish

Ted Owens

Thomas Fish
Donna Fish
Harry Owens

LEASE AGREEMENT

The parties agree as follows:

Date of this
Lease:

Nov 19 86

Parties to this
Lease and addresses:

Landlord:

Address for notices:

THOMAS AND DOROTHY FISH 747-2
18 SPRUCE ST.
HUDSON FALLS, N.Y.

You, the Tenant:

Address:

~~HARRY T. OWENS~~ HARRY T. OWENS.
RD #2
FORT ANN, N.Y. 12827

If there are more than one Landlord or Tenant the words "Landlord" and "Tenant" use includes them.

Term:

1. / years: months: beginning:
ending: OCT. 27, 19 87

OCT. 27

Premises rented:

2. House located on Farm on Route 149
The Township of Hartland

Rent:

3. The ^{monthly} yearly rent is \$ 650. ~~per~~ . You, the Tenant, will pay this ~~yearly~~ Rent as follows:
per month

1st and last month due at beginning of
and then the first week of each month
after.

Agreement to lease
and pay rent:

4. Landlord leases the Premises to you, the Tenant, for the Term. You, the Tenant, agree and other charges as required in the Lease. You, the Tenant, agree to do everything re the Lease.

Default:

5. If you, the Tenant,
5.1 fail to pay Rent, or any part of the Rent,
5.2 fail to comply with any other term of this Lease,
5.3 vacate the premises at any time during the Term,

then Landlord may re-enter and take possession of the Premises by any lawful means, the Tenant and any other person on the Premises and their property, by dispossession or other lawful means, without being liable in any way. Landlord may re-rent the Premises received by Landlord shall be used first to pay Landlord's expenses in getting possession of the Premises, including, without being limited to, reasonable legal fees and costs, fees of brokers and the cost of cleaning, repairing and decorating the Premises, and second to

Ted Owens
Rt. 149, R.R. 2
Box 2169
Ft. Ann New York
12827

Dr Jeffrey Mishlove
48 Saint Frances Lane
San Rafael, California
94901

