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Dept.) July 7, 1965 of course, and warned him in the letter that I was
again, as of last year, aiming hurricanes and lightning and freak accidents
at the Cape this year. Only took four weeks for lightning to chew up the
Moon Rocket pad. Not bad, eh?

As for up here...I wrote President Johnson August 3, 1965 (this week) and
told him: "They (the UFO's) will do something nice now for Philadelphia.
I know...I am asking them to...especially a two-day rain in an effort to get
several inches of rain here for the City in appreciation..."

The very next day, George, they got their 2 1/2 inches of rain all in a bundle.
Did them quite a bit of good.

Now, for your amusement, and because you've been so good to listen to me for
so long...I will let you in on something. Am calling fleets of UFO's here,
to Philadelphia...from everywhere. Trouble is I do not know what they can
do to prove to these people here that I'm for real...but I will think of
something. Believe they are here already, because I sent for them this
afternoon. With all that power, whatever kind it is that they have...and
it seems to be miraculous, judging from what they've accomplished this past
year, they should do something startling. Am trying to convey the idea to
them of coming right down over the city and hovering. They give me the idea
back that we might have some kind of rays like the have, or whatever it is
they have...and hurt them or something...so that they are reticent to do this.
So I am trying to tell them we haven't any such thing, and it's safe. I want
to bring one down right over Market Street and have it hover there for 30
minutes. What else they'll do on their own is anybody's guess.

So, have asked them to send rain out to the U.S. for 2-3 weeks, before
starting drought conditions again. Am sure that they will.

Incidentally, last week I warned you that ~~something terrible~~ some terrible
blow would be struck at the U.S. soon...and I believe that it was the

For now, will you please get my July 21 letter, and note that I called the shot with the prediction (?) that my "little friends" would be seen over a U.S. city as a signal to you that I am for real?

Also, next paragraph down, I told you that they would undertake attacks of lightning...for the same reason...to prove that I am for real...their contact man, so to speak.

Well, you've had the sightings, in plenty.

As for the lightning, I think the best signal they gave you was the lightning hit this week...August 4, I think it was...on the Moon Rocket pad at Cape Kennedy.

So....you have your signal.

Might interest you to know that I wrote Mr. Eastwood at NASA (Inventions Dept.) July 7, 1968 of course, and warned him in the letter that I was again, as of last year, aiming hurricanes and lightning and freak accidents at the Cape this year. Only took four weeks for lightning to chew up the Moon Rocket pad. Not bad, eh?

As for up here...I wrote President Johnson August 3, 1968 (this week) and told him: "They (the UFO's) will do something nice now for Philadelphia, I know...I am asking them to...especially a two-day rain in an effort to get several inches of rain here for the City in appreciation..."

The very next day, George, they got their 2 1/2 inches of rain all in a bundle. Did them quite a bit of good.

Now, for your amusement, and because you've been so good to listen to me for so long...I will let you in on something. Am calling fleets of UFO's here, to Philadelphia...from everywhere. Trouble is I do not know what they can do to prove to these people here that I'm for real...but I will think of something. Believe they are here already, because I sent for them this afternoon. With all that power, whatever kind it is that they have...and it seems to be miraculous, judging from what they've accomplished this past year, they should do something startling. Am trying to convey the idea to them of coming right down over the city and hovering. They give me the idea back that we might have some kind of rays like they have, or whatever it is they have...and hurt them or something...so that they are reticent to do this. So I am trying to tell them we haven't any such thing, and it's safe. I want to bring one down right over Market Street and have it hover there for 20 minutes. What else they'll do on their own is anybody's guess.

So, have asked them to send rain out to the U.S. for 2-3 weeks, before starting drought conditions again. Am sure that they will.

Incidentally, last week I warned you that ~~something~~ some terrible blow would be struck at the U.S. soon...and I believe that it was the

e will also add pestilence and sickness and what you call accidents;
 we will follow the structure of events which we used in the day of the
 human you know as Moses, as he strove against the ruler of the great
 country called Egypt. As we helped Moses in that day, so we shall help
 the human-friend we know now as Ted Owens, you call the Rain Maker. If
 it please him to think that...of course we make the rain for him, but
 what is the difference? e that you people of the earth will believe
 this message we send to you, and we do not expect you to believe it
 unless we show proof...listen carefully. From now on, in time ahead,
 we will lift the curtain of drought for a little, and let the thirsty
 earth have its moisture. e will give the precious rain where it is
 needed ...for a time. Then, lest you think that it is a perchance, we
 will drop the curtain once more with our machines, and let the rays of
 the sun penetrate the bowels of the earth and dry up your rivers, your
 lakes, your plants...until you accept our human as our representative.
 After you accept him, we have much work for him to do, for we do not
 speak your language, nor do we know too much, as we should, about your
 inner workings. It is through this human that we can learn; and it is
 through us, that you can learn. Even now, we send the meaning of our
 thoughts to him, and his brain translates through pictures and feelings
 into your English. It is good.

Beware lest you take too long to accept our human-friend, for then we
 must strike a hard blow at the country which spurns him...to punish
 your country as you would punish a child which persists in misbehaving.
 After your country has accepted our link with humans, and we are able
 to proceed in keeping earth humans from the time-old habit of erasing

Me: When are you coming to see me?

They: Tonight we will try. Flash your light (flashlight) upward every hour as long as you can.

Me: Can you locate me from signals from my brain?

They: We can.

Me: I'll also leave a light on so you can see.

They: No. Turn it off so we will not be seen by others. This is important.

Me: Where are you from?

They: Some -- Jupiter. Others, other places. Even from inside this earth. Goodbye, now.

Me: Yes, goodbye.

Note: I set up the scene; put the family upstairs, got the flashlight and blinked it for a long while, but no contact.

However, during the previous three weeks many flying saucers had been sighted over Washington, D.C., and over nearby Virginia. The night of February 6, many were seen over Washington...and it was written up in the papers.

Then....I thought no more about it, since proof was not forthcoming...until the UFO over the South Pole, while I was in Philadelphia, made my prediction come true in detail. There could no longer be any doubt at all, about my having communicated with them, as far as I am concerned.

Lornie & Rick can be reached for confirmation:

Lornie & Rick Owens

c/o Shannon

505 S. Orange St. #3

Inglewood, Calif.

Me: Perhaps you could fly over me and drop me a supply of diamonds.

They: We will think on it. If we do we will include the tool you need to prove to your people there must be no people-war on earth with atomic weapons.

Me: I am tired. Not used to this.

They: Yes. We did not think. Goodbye now, friend.

(Next time they "came in" like senecis was the evening of March 6, 1965.)

Them: Do not go away, far, Viet Nam. Your people will try to kill you. We need you alive. Listen carefully...there are others like us, against us, who could cause you harm. Be careful of your life, of your shell. It has taken us ages, in your time, to find a shell like you who can communicate with us. We do not want to lose you. But remember that you are, every moment, in great danger from "them" who use shells (people) bodies. They look like and seem like real people, but they are not. (I got the impression they mean that there are UFO entities which have somehow entered human bodies, and therefore, since they are enemies of these UFO entities, will try to do away with me.)

Me: Can you end the war in Viet Nam and help my country, the United States, to become healthy and great again?

They: We can and we will. But you must not go there! Instead go to Hong Kong or Japan as a tourist. Go by freighter ship. We can contact you on the ship. We will defeat your enemies for you in Viet Nam and bring peace. We will help your country. But your country must help you for you are our instrument. Does not your people approach certain fish, to communicate with fish? We do likewise. We go now to try to approach you. Be ready for us.

Me: I will.

(That same evening, later on, they "came in" again)

They: Are you ready?

He: Yes.

They: We have a plan. Please turn that machine off. (My transistor radio.)

He: I did.

They: Can't get through tonight very good - very well. Do you have a car-machine?

He: Yes, but it will not work. It's broken. That is why I need money.

They: We are going to take care of that... money. Do not worry about it. You will be richer than anyone in your country before long. We want to see you, talk

to you. Can we come down?

He: Yes, to my back door. I'll let you in.

They: Will you be alone?

He: Yes. I'll have my family stay upstairs.

They: No harm will come to us?

He: No. Absolutely not. Lower your flying machine near my back door and step onto my back porch. Knock loudly on the door. I'll let you in and we can communicate. I am very pleased, and anxious to meet you.

They: Yes. We have what you need to convince your crazy people... your government... that we exist, and can control your world. You can use it. It will be yours to keep.

He: Thank you.

They: You need a car, so that you can go far away. We will try to get you one.

He: My child is sick. Also a girl, our friend, in a hospital (Grandma Sue Pondington). Will you heal them?

They: We will, indeed, heal them. Worry not. Listen carefully... no time is to be lost. Your people must pay attention to you and listen to you, else we must destroy most of the earth's peoples, to begin all over again.

He: You mean, what is happening now has happened before?

They: Many times.

Message To The American People...from the Saucer Intelligences (S.I.'s)
Through The Main Maker, Ted Owens...August 3, 1968

We are very happy that we are able to reach the ears of human beings, after trying for long long spaces of time. This human who is talking for us, we have been teaching for a year in your time, and now he knows much...soon he will know much more. He can do much. You must listen to him carefully, and protect him, for if you lose him you lose your link with us, and it is not known how long it may be until we find another human who can receive our thoughts, and send intelligence back to us, in just his way. You do not appreciate the difficulties involved. It would be as if you were trying to teach your earth animals how to talk, and suddenly you found one who could actually converse with you...and through this one animal you had an opportunity to discover the secrets of the animal kingdom. Through us you have the opportunity to discover the secrets of space, of far away places, of advanced technology, but better still...you have the opportunity of surviving, for as a race you are utterly doomed now, as you are flying (this in their words.) Many civilizations before you have so doomed themselves and destroyed themselves, and we were helpless to give them assistance and advice and powerful aid. Now for the first time in long space ages we are able, through a human's senses, to come to the aid of a good civilization and help it survive. But we can only do so if you listen, and pay attention. We are causing severe drought, with our machines in your skies, so that we can teach you a basic lesson...which is that our intelligence is far superior to that of earth intelligence. We can control earth people because we can control what you call weather. Then, and not before, our earth human has been accepted by your government, and put to good use, then and only then will we release the drought conditions, and let rainfall come in abundance down onto your thirsty earth.

awful bomber crash in Van Nuys (?) today, because this made us look very bad all over the world, which is bad enough anyway about the Viet Nam war. All those 500 lb. bombs being unloaded there, where the new U.S. military headquarters is being set up...and on top of that our allies...that is very very bad. A real blow.

And the way it was done, is certainly in the pattern of all the rest of this phenomenon.

Why, when the other bomber made eight passes at it, with all its guns blazing, so didn't it shoot it down, or set off the bombs in it? Well there was the wind...oh yes, the wind...like the rain that put out the fire bombing attempt. The wind turned the plane around and took it right into target.

I tell you, George, there is much more to this than meets the eye. Don't you agree?

Remember the other two times I warned you that the U.S. would be struck blows, in a similar way...and then in quick order, after each prediction, the U.S. Embassy was blown up...and the Ben something airfield was set off when the bomber exploded there and blew up other planes and everything, accidentally.

But there is something nice...because conditions have just recently been good to me here, and I have had a bit of a chance to get my UFO status at least a tiny bit out into the open...the stock market is already improving, as I told you it would a while back (last month, wasn't it?)

We do wish this was a two-way communication. Wish CIA ... oh, well, keep observing, George, and you will see some very strange things happen yet.

P. K. Man (The Rain Maker) regarded Owens

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relate, of any value, to Congress? I can give really valuable information, and should be allowed to be there to do so. And the Si's are furious about it. This will undoubtedly be reflected in worse catastrophes just ahead of us.

Member - the primary purpose of the Si's is to establish a meeting of "minds" between themselves, and top U.S. leaders - and from that point on, using the U.S. as a friendly cooperative base of operations, they plan to straighten out world problems, bring about peace everywhere, and show us, from their higher intelligence and experience, how to keep the peace in effect after they are gone.

The fact that the U.S. Govt. refuses to listen to them at this point, or help bring this about...of course makes them very angry...and brings disastrous catastrophes upon us.

Of course, in order to bring about the above, the Si's first have to be met in a physical meeting...face to face...and myself, PK Man, is the U.S. Govt.'s only key to that meeting.

The Si's do not intend for a minute to let the U.S. or any other country capture one of their craft and gain access to their mechanics of propulsion and power...to misuse as we have misused nuclear power, and no doubt will misuse it again in the future. That is why they are almost impossible to contact, let alone meet. Also they do not trust humans, and especially do not trust American military men...or American politicians. For remember, their values and morals are different than ours...they are strict, hard, and they are against war and killing and destruction. Can the same be said for military men and politicians? Of course not. And the same goes for scientists. The Si's do not like them, either.

Well, enough. Luckily, the Si's do trust me, and like me. Why, I don't know. But I have submitted more than enough proof by now to you that they do communicate with me, and me with them. So....take it from there.

P-K Man

Love, Tad

P.S. Pardon this blankety-blank YMCA typewriter. It is a mess.