

Dr. Sprinkle

*Postmark
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NLS*

July 22, 1970

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

On June 16, 1970 (while the Norfolk area was in the midst of a months-long drought) Ted Owens handed me a written prediction...that he would bring about a large rainstorm within a week's time (to save the crops in this area, which were in danger of dying from drought); that he would bring a steady stream of rainstorms into this area, to keep it raining all summer; that he would ~~try~~ try to bring a hurricane near enough to this area to cause heavy rainfall in this area; and that he would cause lightning attacks in this area, to prove that it was he causing all this.

Since June 16, 1970...these things above have occurred; the first heavy rainstorm came within five days after Ted Owens handed me the written prediction, and there have been rainstorms once or twice a week since that time. The newspapers told that the crops have been saved. Hurricane Becky just came into life...and this week the Norfolk area is getting rain from the hurricane, days of it. There have been several tremendous lightning storms in the area...and on two different occasions huge oil tanks were struck by lightning, and blew up in flames.

And there was one other thing: Ted Owens handed me a written prediction that he would put over this area an "other-dimensional grid" which would have the function of causing weird, unusual electromagnetic effects in the Norfolk area. Shortly after he gave me this written prediction, a "strange object in the sky" was reported by all of the local TV stations...which told of hundreds of people calling the police and fire department that they had seen a huge, multicolored "halo" up over the city in the night sky.

I certify that the above is a true and accurate statement of fact.

+ *Nili Dyer*
Mrs. N. Dyer
Court Reporter
Norfolk, Virginia

23, 1970....TO ALL CONTACTS --- Multiple Miracle!

have, for the first time, actually brought about a multiple miracle... and needless to say, am tremendously excited about it. It is soundly documented...completely wrapped up. I had a court reporter/notary public keep my letter-predictions in exact chronological order, before each happening. I have also a dozen other responsible people who can testify to it all. Now, here is what happened:

On June 16, 1970, an article appeared in the Ledger-Star newspaper in Norfolk that this area was in a terrible drought...flowers and shrubs were dying, and the crops were in danger of disaster! I immediately that date, sat down and sent letters to the editors of both newspapers, Mr. Maddry, columnist, Mrs. Dyer, court reporter, and others...that I would do the following:

- (1) Try to make it rain here substantially within one week from June 16.
- (2) Give the area a drenching, soaking and pouring down...more and more rain...not just one rainstorm, etc.
- (3) The rainstorms would be marked with my own personal trademark... heavy lightning attacks.
- (4) I'd try to bring up a hurricane from lower Florida to this Norfolk area, or near this area...and draw more rain from it to here.
- (5) I'd erect a grid, other-dimensional, over this area...and produce weird electromagnetic effects in Norfolk/Virginia Beach area. (This in ltr. a few days later; am just lumping them for you.)

(1) Norfolk then had a crash-bang, knockdowndragout storm five days after my letter on June 16...the 21st. It was marked by a tremendous lightning display.

(2) For the next five weeks...there was a rainstorm at least once a week, sometimes twice or more a week, and it hasn't stopped raining yet!

(3) Lightning in these storms during these five weeks, on two separate occasions, struck oil tanks and blew them up...knocked out power and communications, and generally raised Cain.

(4) Yesterday Hurricane Becky threw its outer fringes of rainstorms up at the Norfolk area...and for several days, the TV weathermen say, we'll have rain from Becky here.

(5) On June 29 in the evening all the TV stations began buzzing with excitement..."strange object in the sky" as announcers put it. Hundreds of people calling in to the police etc. A multi-colored "halo" had appeared over Norfolk. Next day in the paper was this heading: "Halo In Sky Puzzles Even Weather Bureau." It went on to explain...that there simply was no explanation from anybody, any official source, at all. They tried to fit it into any understandable explanation, but could not. It was simply a UFO. About a week later TV sets in the area went haywire and the words were put across the picture-screen: "This is not your set. It is due to atmospheric interference." This occurred several days in a row.

So there you have it...Oh, and I almost forgot, the papers announced that the crops were saved...but, just think, the mind boggles...five simultaneous M "miracles". Would be enough just to call the hurricane bringing up the rain, right? Then add to that I made lightning strike...add to that I made it crash-bang storm within a week, and weeks thereafter...add to that I created a weird EM effect over Norfolk...and the crops were saved...you see?

I'll tell you now...I've accomplished some impossible things before...but this multiple ~~miracle~~ miracle...tops them all, so far.

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Box 3141 CHS, Norfolk, Va.

Owens

Thousands Flee Becky

**Panhandle
Blow Due
At 9 a.m.**

PANAMA CITY, Fla. (UPI)—Thousands of tourists fled inland Tuesday ahead of Hurricane Becky, aiming 75-mile-per-hour winds for a strike this morning at the "Miracle Strip" beaches of the Florida panhandle.

Several thousand persons were evacuated from Santa Rosa Island, parts of Destin, and other low-lying areas Tuesday night. Advance gales and heavy rains began lashing the Gulf Coast.

Hurricane shelters were set up in Panama City, Fort Walton Beach, Destin, and other cities and towns along the 100-mile stretch of Gulf Coast threatened by Becky.

Panama City Beach, an 18-mile stretch of white sand and tourist motels, was in the center of the area Becky was expected to strike around 9 a.m. today.

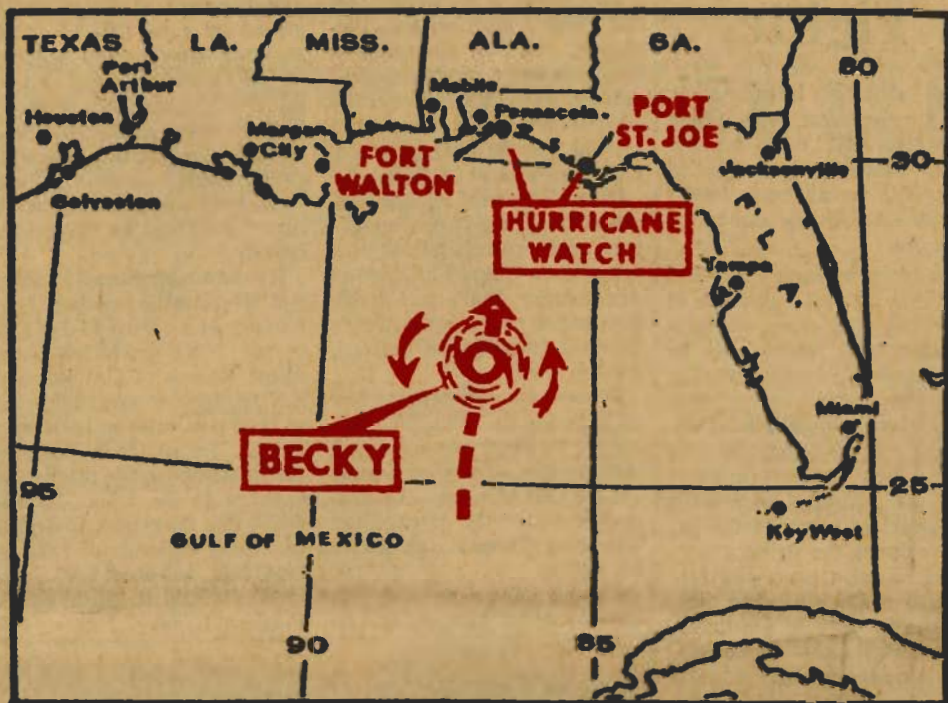
"We've got about 50,000 tourists along the miracle strip now," a Chamber of Commerce spokesman said early Tuesday, "but most of them are bailing out for higher ground." There was a steady stream of traffic on U.S. 98—the main road through this beach area that draws thousands of summer tourists from Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi—but the Highway Patrol reported no serious traffic tieups.

"People are buying bread, crackers" canned goods, flashlights and milk like crazy," said Zack Bronson, manager of a food store in Destin.

At 10 p.m., Becky was centered about 160 miles south-southwest of Pensacola near latitude 28.0 north and longitude 86.6 west. It was expected to resume its northward movement about 8 to 10 m.p.h.

Panhandle residents were told to expect 6 foot tides and up to 8 inches of rain that could cause local flooding of roads, streams, creeks and bayous.

But despite the weather bu-



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Court Reporter
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Lawrence Maddry

THE RAINMAKER is at it again.

We're talking, of course, about Ted Owens, one of your Norfolk neighbors whose space people have brought more raindrops falling on my head and yours than Burt Bacharach ever thought of.

At least that's his story.

Now breathe deeply. Your pulse okay? Ted Owens is the 49-year-old former knife thrower with an IQ of 150 — genius starts at 140 — who is the feature subject for an article in the August issue of Saga magazine.

Opening Saga, you will find Owens standing in a drawing like a great Colossus as Boeing 747s fall mysteriously from the sky and New York is thrown into a blackout and a number of other weird happenings unfold.

The writer, Otto O. Binder, finds Owens more fascinating than Jeane Dixon in his ability to predict the future.

The Seer

Who Sees

Via His SIs

We have written about Owens before. A Norfolk woman reported that he had predicted lightning would strike the Apollo 12 spacecraft. It did.

During our last interview with this uncanny man, he predicted a power failure. We left his home, turned the ignition switch in the car, and found that the battery was dead.

Coincidence? Owens a disarmingly intelligent fellow with the face of a small-town hardware dealer, claims that his ability to predict events and create storms is special knowledge funneled into his head from space people. He calls them SIs, short for space intelligences.

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Coincidence? Owens a disarmingly intelligent fellow with the face of a small-town hardware dealer, claims that his ability to predict events and create storms is special knowledge funneled into his head from space people. He calls them SIs, short for space intelligences.

What concerned us was the weather. About a month ago Owens began writing us predicting a lot of storms for the Norfolk-Virginia Beach area. We've been getting a few. So we drove out to discuss this with him.

He was seated at a kitchen table in his walkup apartment, pulling on a cigar.

"You remember that I predicted storms for this area," he said. "Well, it's happening. The SIs are at work. They've placed a kind of weather grid over this area."

He tossed clippings from The Virginian-Pilot and the Ledger-Star in my direction. One concerned the lightning bolt that destroyed a Humble Oil tank in Norfolk a couple of weeks ago.

Other clippings concerned the loss of revenue at the Boardwalk Art Show because of rain. There was one from the Pilot, dated June 22, 1970, with a banner headline: "T i d e w a t e r Storm Hits Buildings and Boats."

We asked Owens how the SIs were bringing all this about.

"They construct a weather grid inside my head. It's very difficult to describe," he noted. He was sketching now with a pencil, drawing the Atlantic coastline with little marks like weather bars pocking its surface in the Virginia Beach area.

"The parts shift back and forth in the grid like in an automobile motor; they shift and slide," he confided.

To put this weather pattern into motion, Owens said, the SIs have given him a special gift. "They have now given me special words to say to implement the weather."

What are the words? His eyes rolled upward, horrified. "Oh, I can't repeat them. They wouldn't want me to do that," he said. He tossed over a copy of a letter written to the editor of the Ledger-Star. "Tell the girls to put up their bikinis and get out their umbrellas. Ha. Ha.," the letter warned.

AND THERE WERE CLIPPINGS from The Miami Herald and a Philadelphia paper reporting unusual rain accompanying Owens' arrival in town.

In The Herald, Owens was standing by the shoreline with arms upraised like a latter day swami, beckoning rain.

Let us assume Mr. Owens, that the SIs are bringing our rain. What will make it stop?

"They want to make themselves real to us. They want documentation of what they are doing to this area with the weather."

He paused.

"You actually owe it to the local Chamber of Commerce to write about this," he added.

In his files there is a letter written by a Philadelphia attorney who claims that Owens was challenged to make lightning strike a specified place—the bridge to Camden—and that lightning struck the bridge.

We have no quarrel to make with a man bearing such credentials. Maybe it's the SIs who need their heads examined by a psychiatrist.

Lightning Hits Gasoline Tank



Virginian-Pilot Photo by Charles Meads

Flames surge from the lightning-struck storage tank.

Norfolk Plant Imperiled, Homes Left, Ship Moved

By ETHEL STEADMAN

Virginian-Pilot Staff Writer

NORFOLK — Lightning struck a huge gasoline storage tank at the Humble Oil & Refining Co.'s district plant on Hampton Boulevard Saturday, setting off a spectacular fire which threatened to spread to several adjacent tanks.

The Coast Guard, Navy, and Civil Defense personnel aided Norfolk fire fighters in combating the blaze, which raged unchecked for hours.

Three hours after the tank blazed up, flames appeared to be as intense as ever. Numerous residents of a nearby trailer court fled their homes as giant fireballs rolled up and out of the tank.

A commercial tanker moored only 300 yards from the tank also was imperiled until crewmen moved it out into the channel.

The fire started around 7:30 p.m. almost simultaneously with a series of severe lightning flashes, a service station employee near the scene said.

The man, who asked not to be identified, said he heard a noise similar to that produced when a transformer is hit by lightning.

"There was a big explosion and it shook the ground," the man said. Moments later, he looked out and saw smoke boiling from one of the Humble tanks, the man added.

By 11 p.m., the Coast Guard reported that there was a need for additional powdered foam by fire fighters. The foam, employed to smother blazes of this sort, was to be trucked to Norfolk from Elizabeth City, N.C., at last report, a Coast Guard spokesman said.

Heavy rainfall drenched the area during the fire's height but it appeared only to dampen the enthusiasm of spectators and not to douse the flames.

As word of the fire spread, people

lined up along Hampton Boulevard to watch the show. W the periodic downpours of rain the sightseers strangled away.

Winds whipped the flames sideways from time to time, forcing firemen to turn hoses on one another to keep their clothing from igniting.

The Navy had at least two fireboats on the scene. The Coast Guard sent the cutters Mochlican, Point Brown, and Cherokee.

No South Hampton Roads company owns a fireboat.

By midnight, efforts were being directed at cooling down the adjacent storage tanks, each of which holds 30,000 barrels of high-octane fuel.

The storage tank hit Saturday was of the floating-top type and was one of four nestled together inside a low dike to prevent gasoline spillage. In all, there were eight to 10 tanks in the immediate vicinity, by one estimate.

Humble officials were en route to Norfolk from Baltimore Saturday to assess the damage.

The fireboats proved of little use in fighting the tank fire, they were unable to get close enough to be effective, a spokesman said. They stood by in case the flames spread.

Shortly after midnight, the Coast Guard reported that the Elizabeth City base was unable to supply powdered foam. Additional supplies of the foam were being borrowed from the Little Creek Naval Amphibious Base, the Naval Station, and the Newport News Fire Department, the Coast Guard said.

Norfolk sent nine engines.

(See Bolt, Page A14)

Today's Chuckle

Discretion is closing your mouth before somebody else does it for you.

ing

Guns, Bombs Seized

searches for the weapons used rioting Friday night and early Saturday.

canceling Protestant Orange parades set for today outside Belfast.

nearby schools while the houses were searched. They turned up 45 pistols, 38 rifles, two subma-

In Today's Pilot

Gasoline Tank

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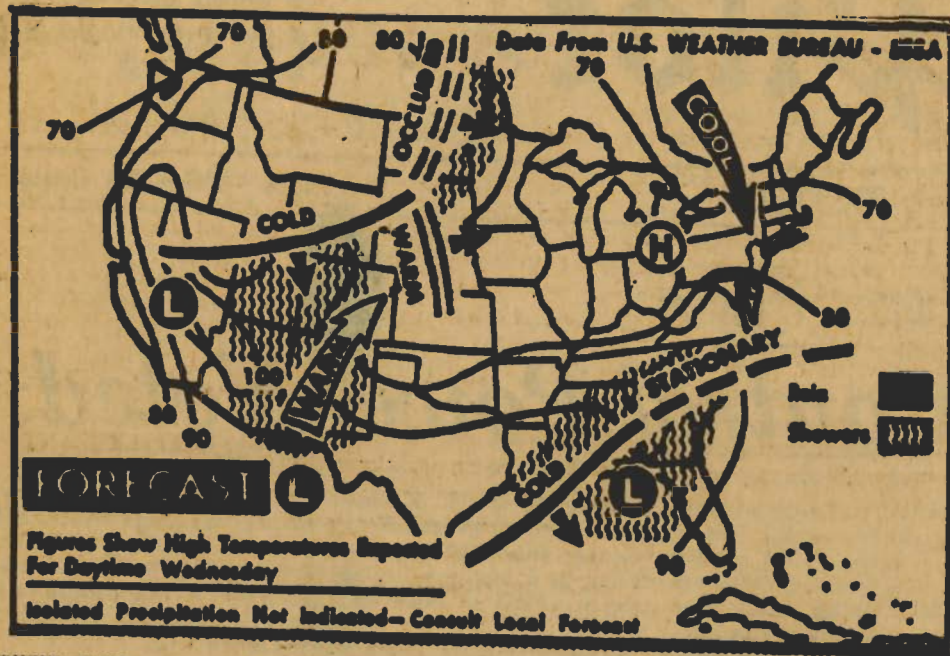
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(See Bolt, Page A14)

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2 Cool Days

Rain Expected

Tidewater can expect more rain today, tonight, and probably Thursday. Temperatures are to range in the 70s and low 80s both days and in the 60s at night.

A nearly stationary front, accompanied by numerous showers extending well inland, lay just south of the North Carolina-Virginia border Tuesday night.

The frontal zone may waver back across the Virginia line today, then settle back southward. The front runs to southeastern Texas.

The rain chances are 60 per

cent today and 70 per cent tonight.

Northeasterly winds of 10 to 20 miles per hour are to prevail today, tonight, and Thursday.

High pressure centered just south of Lake Superior covers the region from the Dakotas and most of the Midwest. It is moving eastward and is due over New York late today.

In Norfolk Tuesday, a gray day ended in more showers at night. Rainfall totaled .08 of an inch at the airport. The low was 67, the high 75, and the mean 71, which was 8 below normal.