

Feb. 28, 1972

TO MY SIX SCIENTISTS:

This...is one of the clearest, clearest demonstrations I have ever given. Last night, Feb. 27, 1972...a few minutes before 8 PM in the evening...I called the city editor of the Virginian-Pilot newspaper in Norfolk...and left a message for Larry Haddy, columnist, that I would not allow the Jupiter shot (going up an hour later, approx.) to be a success. Immediately following that call...I called Mr. Otto Binder in New York...and XEROX informed him of the same thing. I made it clear...that I would stop the Jupiter rocket with my mind.

In the newspaper this morning: Cape Kennedy, Fla. (AP) -- "The first attempt to launch a spacecraft to Jupiter was postponed Sunday night because of a loss of electrical power..."

"The countdown on the Atlas-Centaur rocket had advanced smoothly to within 59 minutes of the planned 8:52 p.m. liftoff when the blockhouse suddenly lost industrial power."

Now, as you can see from the above...the loss of power happened exactly during the time-when that I was notifying Larry Haddy and Otto Binder that I would stop this rocket with my mind.

The article goes on to point out that there had been a storm two hours earlier...and that perhaps this might have caused the power-loss. That is so simple to reject...that a baby could do it. Why, if the storm was two hours earlier, did the storm wait two hours to knock out the power...? Why didn't it knock out the power at 7 PM? Or 7:30 PM?

No, the power went out...when I called Larry Haddy and Otto Binder and told them I would stop the rocket. Then the power went out!

Gentlemen...in the past few weeks...I have brought rain down onto Puerto Rico; brought a UFO over Mayaguez so that Dr. Arenas could see it; produced earthquakes in California (see your file copy of my letter of intent to that effect three months ago); and now have stopped the Jupiter rocket last night...all with my mind.

It is indeed curious to me...how many miracles you need to see...before you believe in my reality and the reality of my co-workers, the Si's. 300 miracles? 400 miracles? Where must it end?

My power is progressing geometrically...so the miracles coming up ahead, should really be something.

The Si's warn the govt. once more...if I should die before my time to do so (and they will know, regardless)...they will unhesitatingly destroy the entire United States! That I, and they, are doing...is unprecedented...and presses perhaps upon tender ground, to the govt...but it must be done nevertheless, because the overall purpose of this, is much greater than any of its parts. If, yes, I can stop a huge rocket...block the millions of dollars of NASA and the best brains of NASA...solely with my mind...is this so much less important than the rocket shot itself? Think about that a bit.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PZ Man)
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 Owens