

2710 Graham Street,
Grand Prairie, Texas 75050.

January 11, 1973.

Mr. Ted Owens,
PK Man,
P. O. Box 48,
Cape Charles, Virginia 23310.

Dear Ted:

The early part of Christmas evening, Monday, December 25, 1972, could have proved to be more saddening than it was, had not it been for our true and great friend TED OWENS, whose belief in the power of the Almighty has unfolded many miracles.

In commentaries pertaining to the kind and famous TED OWENS, reference is often made to "PK Man," the interpretation of which applies to "earthly psychokinesis for Ted has been allowed to tap a reservoir of powers called the ODE forces. ODE stands for 'Other Dimensional Effects.'"

The foregoing facts have been quoted from the April 1971 issue of SAGA by Otto O. Binder, a brilliant and enlightening summary of how Mr. Owens came into possession of his fantastic powers, and why the Saucer Intelligences chose him to be the Agent for their vital missions to Earth.

Authority has not been given to me by "Saga"; however, on page 4 of the magazine in the lower left-hand corner, there is a statement relative to permission being granted to communications to quote from the issue. Should it be necessary for me to have authority to cite passages, compliance will be made.

Because of icy weather conditions (Thursday, January 11, 1973) making it impossible to drive this morning, it was necessary for us to remain at home. The leisure time has afforded an opportunity to begin this letter-report.

Incidentally, from daylight, the sky has been overcast and the fields, trees, shrubs, and ground are clothed in snow, making the outdoors a winter wonderland. It must have been destined that today be the day to make preparation to record what is an undeniable MIRACLE.

Shortly after dawn, I glanced out the windows, especially on the north and east, and to amazement, many American Robins, possibly 100, were ensconced in the snow-laden area. The other birds that had been a part of the haven throughout the months, such as the Cardinals, the Blue Jays, the Mockingbirds, the English Sparrows were riotous because of the other birds on the wing.

To this point, at approximately 2:00 p.m., the sun has remained obscure except for the few moments much earlier when the American Robins were chirpingly seeking a repast. Through the smoke-grey clouds, the sun appeared partially and the color emitted was shimmering gold, with evident tones of the Robin-Red Breast.

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The courageous Negro postman who brings our mail to the box outside the gate was so dismayed when learning that Rita had been injured. A day or so later, in the box was an unstamped envelope addressed to "Miss Kennedy." The card bore a picture of a Robin standing on a beautiful nest sheltering four blue eggs. In the background was an array of apple blossoms. The inside gave a message:

"Best wishes for a
speedy recovery!"

Then following:

"From your Postman
Don Worthington"

(NOTE: Ted, the named gentleman is the one who frequently delivers your treasured correspondence.)

The reverse of the card carried the following data:

"Robin

"With his head thrown back, the herald of Spring joyously carols her advent. Robins follow the edge of Spring in their migratory flight northward, often advancing as much as 40 miles a day. They have been known to breed as far north as the tree limit in Canada and Alaska. The breast is brick red; head black; grey back; yellow bill; and streaked whitish throat. Their diet consists of earthworms, insects and fruit."

I have just looked out--no sign of our bird visitors; perhaps, they are completing another lap of the journey.

Now, to resume the true facts of the night of December 25, 1972. Maria and I were absent from home for over an hour. Upon our return, a knock at the entrance in the rear did not bring Rita. Somehow, there was apprehension; finally, after a brief period, she answered the door. It was easily detected that she had been injured. Her entire right side was affected by a fall on the irregularly-placed brick walk, which was a few inches above ground level.

After knowing that the injuries were not of a nature that would correct themselves, a period of rationalization proved that it would be poor judgment to endeavor to communicate with an orthopaedic specialist then.

The following morning, Tuesday, December 26, 1972, Rita arose courageously. She made no complaints, but the right arm was frighteningly swollen and bruised as well as other areas.

Quickly, it was determined that medical aid was imperative.

Through the grace of God, I recalled the name of the doctor who, at one time, treated our deceased sister Margaret. I communicated with his office and the assistant stated that when he was located, I would receive a call; at about 9:30 a.m., the nurse called and asked for details. An appointment was arranged for 1:00 p.m. The schedule was kept. Rita was later taken to an examination room, and shortly, Dr. A. O. Loiselle enters. We had not met until that day, December 26, 1972. When he viewed Rita's arm and body, he commented that "This is what you call black and blue."

Upon determining the diagnostic course to pursue, he carefully examined the arm which Rita could not raise. He lifted it and rotated it cautiously. Other phases of the examination were made; then Dr. Loiselle gave orders for X ray, including the complete pelvic region.

Soon, the Radiologist called for Rita. After a reasonable length of time, she was assigned to the waiting room, after which the doctor called for her. We entered the area where he was seated before the photographs obtained.

Dr. Loiselle told Rita that he did not understand how she stood the pain when he elevated the arm. The necessity of prompt attention was evident. He stated that her case was an emergency, and that she would have to enter the hospital immediately with an operation the following morning, which would have been Wednesday, December 27, 1972.

This report was so saddening, and after glancing out the window, I turned and said: "Doctor, is there some other way?" He stated that there was no other way to get her well. He then telephoned St. Paul Hospital, making arrangements for immediate entrance. Also, the proper one in the Operating Room was called; he gave instructions and spoke of having pins, etc., in readiness.

Naturally, we were stunned, and after the doctor gave Maria instructions on the safest and quickest route to the hospital, we were on our way.

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Ted, since we are "disc people," the answer came to us that you be informed of the facts and the promise was sealed with a kiss on Rita's cheek.

Upon reaching home, the call was placed, and in a brief span, you answered. To hear your voice imparted strength. I informed you who I was and you exchanged greetings of the Season. I recall crying when mentioning Rita's serious injury. You asked for details, which were reasonably complete. You told us not to worry and that Rita would be all right.

(NOTE: 3:51 p.m., January 11, 1973--At this moment, the sun broke through and is shining in the window.)

Returning to our conversation: You said that you were sending an Angel for Rita who would remain with her throughout the night and for the rest of her life. You said you would put the Rainbow Rays, the Healing Lights, around her. Did you speak of forming a link to mental help? In excitement, my interpretation may have gone awry. Ted, you stressed that when Rita was in the operating room that the DISCS be held in our right hands.

The morning of Wednesday, December 27, 1972, Maria and I arrived at Room 221 at around 8:50 a.m. I inquired of Rita if I might put some lotion on her face; this thought was a welcomed one because her complexion felt parched from the scrubbing that had been given. At the time a nurse came in and inquiry was made if Rita could have lotion on her face. The nurse said "Absolutely not; she is not to have makeup to go to surgery." She was then given an

injection in her left upper arm, and we were informed that she was due in the operating room within 30 minutes. Shortly, thereafter, the nurse returns with apology. It was stated that she was assigned to the operating room at once. An attendant and other personnel appeared, and she was placed on the conveyor with effort. As she was wheeled from the room, we placed a kiss on her forehead; soon, she was out of sight."

In the waiting room, a number of anxious individuals were patiently awaiting the appearance of the various surgeons who would give a current report to family members. The aura of apprehension prevailed, and had not the power which you were sending to us continued to encompass our realm, we may have engaged in consoling words to others. The DISCS, though, which were being comfortingly held, kept us in strengthening obedience and our minds were not receptive to negativity.

After a prolonged period, a doctor, after surgery, came to see a waiting member of someone. The doctor, coincidentally, was the one who so capably handled Maria's case at the Emergency Section of St. Paul Hospital during the Holiday Season several years ago. From a floral arrangement, the finger had been pricked and blood poisoning was setting in. As that doctor turned to walk away, I commented that that was Dr. Morris. I quickly departed and called to him. He turned, and after immediate identification and a brief account of the case which he had handled for us, recognition was evident in his kindly face.

As I stood there, Rita's surgeon, Dr. A. O. Loiselle comes through a door. To relieve the situation, he made an apropos remark; then I promptly explained why I was in conversation with another doctor.

Dr. Loiselle steps to the side of the corridor and very triumphantly said: "With the first attempt, the shoulder went into place and I did not have to operate." I emphatically stated, "Doctor, that was a miracle." He smilingly acquiesced.

During the time, Rita was in the Recovery Room, I placed a call to you and gave the magnificent report to Martha, your wife; that night I communicated with you and gratefully told you of the miracle which you performed through all the powers you possess as PK Man and the Agent for Saucer Intelligence. To you, we bow in homage.

After Rita's release from St. Paul Hospital on the afternoon of Saturday, December 30, 1972, she returned to the Clinic in accordance with instructions from the doctor on Tuesday, January 2, 1973. After further examination and X ray, Dr. Loiselle stated that he was never so shocked in his life when he saw her first pictures prior to being ordered to the hospital for surgery. He remarked that from the new examinations, the shoulder was in perfect place and holding.

On Tuesday afternoon, January 9, 1973, Dr. Loiselle made additional X rays and even though the extensive bruised areas remained, another very favorable report was given.

Another appointment is set for Tuesday, January 23, 1973, at which time Dr. Loiselle will remove bandaging which has kept the arm immovable, but with the use of the right hand. Prior to leaving the doctor's office on January 9, 1973, Rita asked the doctor if he would record on a memorandum sheet just what happened. I quote from the notation:

"Fracture Surgical
neck right
humerus"

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Should it be necessary to further verify the foregoing account, there are in our possession itemized statements which, among other necessities, preparations were made for transfusion service; and as requested in consultation by Dr. Loiselle: "For the personal welfare of his patients, your surgeon has requested the services of a physician specialized in anesthesia whose name is Franz W. Matos, M. D."

To the best of my knowledge and belief the above and foregoing instrument is a true and correct statement of the facts.

Your devoted friend,

Rita P. Kennedy
Marie J. Kennedy
(ACKNOWLEDGEMENT ATTACHED)

Francis L. Kennedy

THE STATE OF

COUNTY OF

Texas
Dallas

BEFORE ME, the undersigned authority, on this day personally appeared RITA P. KENNEDY, MARIA J. KENNEDY, and FRANCES G. KENNEDY, known to me to be the persons whose names subscribed to the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same for the purposes and consideration therein expressed.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this

19th

day of

January, 1973

Billie A. Stineles

Notary Public in and for

BILLIE A. STINELES, Notary Public
Dallas County, Texas

County, _____