

TO THE SCIENTISTS....MARCH 11, 1974

Half an hour after I called the Norfolk FBI, last Friday (see attached) I got a long-distance call. Picked up the receiver and a woman said Ted Owens? I said yes...she asked if I would accept the call. I said "from whom?" and a voice said tell him it's the Men In Black. I said hell no, you jerk... come here and tell me what you want bottell me. The man said to the operator "ask him if he doesn't want to talk to the Men In Black". I hung up on him. (Note: in the ten years I have been associated with the UFO intelligences...this is the first direct contact, to my knowledge, I have had with the MIB's.) Next day, on Saturday...I received two mysterious long-distance calls...from Altoona, Pennsylvania...which I suspect were from the same parties...two men involved in the calls...first call the operator was a woman; second call the operator was a man...and sounded like he was in the room with me. They did not really identify...and I told them the calls were "phoney". Something is really up...but it is strange that these calls immediately followed my call to the FBI.

Owens

March 8, 1974 C O P Y
Head of the FBI...San Francisco, California

First, let me present my "credentials". Enclosed find several documents self-explanatory. Am a member of Mensa (high-IQ society...upper 2% in the world). Am one of America's greatest psychics. And have documented some rather miraculous projects with affidavits from one of America's prominent scientists (see attached). Actually, four of America's prominent scientists are observing my work...Dr. Max Fogel; Dr. Allen Hynek; Dr. Leo Sprinkle, Dr. Russell Targ (from your area...Stanford Research Institute). All of these top men solicited my collaboration with them. So much for background. Oh, yes...and Chief Staylor, of the Norfolk Police, is a friend of mine and is familiar with my background. Just mention this...from ~~any~~ police standpoint. Now, down to business. I am positive...certain...that I can obtain results for you...in apprehending the SLA members in Frisco. And possibly get back Patricia Hearst (or what might be left of her).

I phoned in this plan today to the Norfolk FBI...but bureaucracy being what it is...will play it safe by writing you directly. Plan...recently I appeared on the Larry Angel Television Show in Baltimore (cassette tape enclosed) for one hour. They flew me up there. In the past few weeks have done four radio shows, from phone hook-up, from my home in Cape Charles...one the Ed Busch Show, W/FAA, Dallas, Texas, for two hours (tape enclosed); another a Chicago station, Doug Dahlgren, WOIC; then a Phoenix radio show; and a Miami radio show. So...I have rock-solid credentials as a top psychic...I can hold an audience for an hour on a television show. I take a plane to San Francisco. You have arranged for me to appear on some of the prominent Frisco television shows...with ~~any~~ advance publicity. Okay. On the shows themselves I discuss UFO's, ESP, and the Hearst kidnapping. My credentials are powerful and impeccable re my work as a foremost psychic. This is first brought out. Then I go into the kidnapping...and announce that I am there...to go over maps and pick up impressions about the individuals of the SLA group. (I warned President Johnson of a plan re an ex-pilot planning to fly into the White House with a load of explosives...he sent over some Secret Service men...I gave them the details of the man's home, his habits, etc...and they caught him! This is documented. Then, I went on TV in Miami and warned Pres. Nixon of a Cuban plot to kidnap him...using scuba divers around his Key Biscayne home...and three weeks later the Secret Service actually caught the Cuban scuba divers near Nixon's home! This is thoroughly documented. I make it clear...that I am there for a week or two to give the FBI priceless information...re the SLA group. But get this...I will then ridicule the SLA...call them a bunch of hick kid farmers...just a bunch of yellow, gutless wonders...nothings, really...who couldn't carry out a plot against their own grandmother. The host will ask me if I am not frightened to make such a statement...and I'll answer: "Scared of these SLA ~~any~~ jerks? These nutty kids who wouldn't know their you-know-what from a hole in the ground? Ha ha ha!" In short...I will infuriate the SLA. At this stage they cannot stand such ridicule...for they are at a beginning point...and need to make examples...and Patricia Hearst is such a first example. All right...they should take me on...try to "hit" me...to make me an example and show the public they mean business...that they are dangerous. I will act as bait, you see. Staked out at a semi-isolated motel in the suburbs of Frisco...on the waterfront. After needling the SLA re above, I know positively they will come after me. Of course, you will have me under surveillance (and you will allow me to bring my Walther PPK .380 out with me to protect myself in case they get past you.) I am positive, for a certainty...that if I carry this out...in the way I have in mind...we can draw the SLA out into the open in a move against me...if I am obnoxious enough against them, and I will be...on the television shows and in the papers. Well, am trying to save the young girl, if she is still alive.

Owen