

March 13, 1974

TO MY SCIENTISTS

This letter from Chief Staylor, and my note of explanation...might seem to be irrelevant to the miracles that I do...but I believe it to be quite relevant.

First, when I came to Norfolk some years ago...I saw a photo of Chief Staylor in the paper...and I could "read" him clear back to Wild West days...as a Texas Ranger and top gunfighter. That is...I could see that he was all man and a yard wide...tough, uncompromising, honest...and if there is anything to reincarnation, then I had him figured. But I wanted to test my theory...so I wrote him a letter...explained that I could come to his office, he and ~~ix~~ his men could check me for hidden weapons...yet I would pull a .38 on him. He wrote back and said come ahead. So I went up to the Police Building to his office. You see, Norfolk is a huge place...hundreds of policemen...and Chief Staylor was in charge of the whole kit and caboodle. I went past his female secretary (a member of Mensa, like myself...and she looked at me "with a jaundiced eye" as P. G. Wodehouse used to say in his books) into his office and found him alone. I showed him that I had no weapons...then suddenly I had a .38. He was astounded, and asked if he could call in his two Lieutenants for me to show them, also. So I repeated for the Lieutenants...and my friendship was begun with Chief Staylor.

At that point in time...he was famous in the South for his police results in the Norfolk area...and for not taking bribes or being able to be bought by the crooks, whom he fought tooth and toenail. But I had not yet developed as a top psychic...the Saga articles had not yet emerged, nor had my work been described in hard-cover books as yet.

But it was strange...Chief Staylor and I could just look at each other, and shake hands with our eyes. I am positive...that he and I were friends and knew each other quite well...in the old Cowboy and Indian days, back there somewhere. Since a child I have had dim memories of having lived in those days and been a top gunfighter myself, way back then.

Anyway...time for the Chief's retirement from the police force came up, and I was astounded to get an invitation from the police who are his friends, to attend his Retirement Banquet. Those that would be there would be judges, detectives, top police officers, and so forth. And one psychic, me. Well, when I went to the Banquet...the Chief himself showed me to a table and a seat beside a close friend of his. I reckon there would have been about 20 people at a table; perhaps 10 tables altogether. The MC, an attorney, then began to cut up and sing songs...before introducing Chief Staylor...and it made me very angry at the MC. I pointed my finger at him, to get him out of the way and finished, in some manner...and his microphone went out. He then excused himself and walked over to a second microphone, an excellent one...I pointed my finger, and it began to sputter and go off and on. The crowd began to laugh and call out to him, "Hey, Dekker, maybe that mike is trying to tell you something." Well, I sure was, with my mind. Finally, the Chief gave his farewell speech, after which he pointed out into the ~~crowd~~...said hello to Lieutenant Governor Howell, of Virginia; and hello to other of his old friends who had risen through the ranks with him. Then he said, "Now, ladies and gentlemen, I want you to meet a good friend of mine, Ted Owens. Stand up, Ted." I was flabbergasted, but stood up. The Chief said, "Ted is from Cape Charles, and his field is extrasensory perception...and he's one of the best in America, maybe the world...and it's an honor to have him here tonight."

There've been just a half-dozen high points in my life, but this was one of them, *and one of the best.*

Owens

City of Norfolk

March 11, 1974

Mr. Ted Owens
Box 48
Cape Charles, Virginia 23310

Dear Ted:

I very much appreciate your attending my Retirement Banquet on Thursday, March 8. Your coming over from the Eastern Shore to attend the event meant a great deal to me. You are one of the most interesting and talented individuals I have ever met and I value your friendship.

Although I am leaving the police service, I hope that our friendship will continue and our paths will cross in the future.

I extend best wishes to you for future health and happiness.

Yours sincerely,

C. J. Staylor
Chief of Police

CJS/emh

