



Billy Webb, Jr.
660 InAm'k. Ave
InAm'k. NY 10545.

21 APR 74.

Dear Mr. Owens:

Your most recent letter moved me, very much, not so much about the prolonged drought, but your speaking of dying. Please don't let anything happen to you. People will survive some how, and many need to suffer. Because of their money-oriented lives and cruelty to others. But a world without Ted Owens is inconceivable. Oh! I wish that I were a Billionaire and could satisfy your needs. We must work to save your endeavor, and pray to sustain your precious life. Please guide me through my disc, so that I may get this dumb brain of mine to solve this puzzle. God bless you and keep you, Sage Cracker!

Devotedly
Billy Webb.

P.K. man!

Owens oracle of our future,

Strives to save the human race,

Miracles, created to guide mankind,

Unleashing power from distant space.

If only we would recognize him,

Sage prophet in a callous land,

Someday, all will laud his
greatness;

Heavens bless Ted, P.K. man!!

FROM THE DESK OF

Mr. Ted Owens (PK MAN)

Box 48

Cape Charles, Virginia

23310

4/26/74

Dear Billy: (Webb, Jr.)

Thank you for the help you sent today, in my work and research. It is most appreciated.

And just as appreciated...are your inspirational thoughts and messages.. I have put your poem up on the wall in my office...

Yes, Billy...the SI's (angels) and I are the only hope left to the human race. But, like Edgar Cayce (read about his life sometime...) I cannot do what I have to do...and just barely squeak by each day, with creditors one jump behind me. It cannot keep going on. Yet the stupid government will not help, although it will hand away hundreds of millions to foreign countries that hate America. So....that's the way it is.

The SI's...must be utterly disgusted about the situation. They supply the human race with a one-of-a-kind prophet, with a "future brain"...and the human race simply ignores the prophet.

It is...and old, old story, my friend.

Cordially,

Ted