

FROM THE DESK OF

Mr. Ted Owens (PK MAN)

August 5, 1974

Box 48

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23310

Mr. Clarence Kelly, Director, FBI

Thanks to you and your agency, I can assume at present that I am in deadly danger. Some months ago...I wrote to you in confidence, re a man in Florida...who had in the past written to me and advised me to buy a long-barreled .22 which uses hollow point bullets...and to fill up the hollow points with cyanide. I wrote you during the time when the SLA was gunning down people in California with .22 bullets filled with cyanide, just in the long-shot there might be some tieup and it might help you catch the killers. What happened? My family and I went to France for a few weeks...and when we returned I found the following note on my front door: "Sorry to have missed you -- I have been very much behind in all my work etc - will write you in a month - Andy and all send regards." Signed. His note is appended hereto. Now, I had never seen this man...he had only written for years. That he was deadly, or had deadly knowledge...was rather obvious. Now suddenly, after my warning to you in confidence...he comes all the way up here out of Florida to my house. But...there is more. Last week a colored man, mean-looking man, came to our front door...said he was from Florida...waved an envelope at me and wanted to come into the house and talk. I sent him away. Several days later my boy, Beau, and I found we were being followed by a car with Florida license plates...wherever we drove...and Beau said the two men "scared him". They were swarthy-skinned; looked Cuban or Latin; and were two of the toughest looking specimens I've seen in a long time.

Finally, last Saturday, 8/3/74, at 10:45 PM, my phone rang. I picked it up and long distance operator asked if I would take along distance call collect from "The Men In Black". Before I could even answer a man's voice came on the line and he said, "Mr. Owens, the U.S. Government is getting ready to rub you out..." and hung up before I could even answer. The line went dead. Some minutes later the phone rang again...and this time I turned on my tape recorder, and clipped an amplifier onto my phone so that it would record.

It was the long distance operator. She said, "Because your party called collect, and because the message he gave was so unusual... am going to give you his number..." and she gave me a phone number in Florida.

I immediately called the number. It rang about 14 times and finally the voice of a young woman answered. I asked what her name was. She stalled. Then the man's voice, same voice, came on...and he said that the U.S. Government was getting ready to "chop my brains out". And he was obviously angry...because I had managed to get his phone number.

I tried to get his name three times, but he wouldn't give it...so I hung up on him in ~~my~~ disgust.

The phone number is area 904-737-2959.

And...Mr. Kelly...I have his murder threat on my tape recorder, live, along with the long distance operator's message to me.

So don't let anybody tell me that I am "imagining things". I taped it on my tape recorder!

But the whole thing is...your FBI must have broken confidence with me, or the "deadly man" would never have come all the way up here from Florida.

I say "deadly" because just once in his letters he instructed me on how to gun fight, using cyanide bullets. All the rest of his correspondence over the years was most intelligent...I would say he has a superior mind... and he was most kind to me. However, if there was a tie-up between him and the SLA...I wanted you to know it, to save some lives. Matter of values in the human race.

Well...as the phone call Saturday night specified...my life now seems to be in danger, as well as that of my family, possibly.

Ted Owens (PK Man)

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