

October 8, 1975

Mr. Doug Dahlgren,
Radio Station WCFL,
300 N. State,
Chicago, Illinois 60610

Dr. Tang & P. J.

Dear Mr. Dahlgren:

It was a pleasure to appear on your radio show last Monday and again today, Wednesday.

Today I received a charming letter from a Debbie Caron of Manteno, Illinois, and the contents gave me quite a chuckle. She discusses the Monday show, and states: "They (Doug Dahlgren and crew) did quite a job cutting up on you afterward to their public."

You and I did not get to quite finish my explanation over the radio...re my contact with the SI's re the vanished people in Oregon. So I will finish explaining it herein. Some years ago my daughter Lornie and I were driving through Oregon late at night. The highway was deserted and huge trees lined the road. Suddenly my car lights illuminated an old man walking along the center of the highway in the pitch dark. I pulled up alongside him and gave him my car flashlight to see by. The darkness was intense and I could not understand how he could even see to walk along the highway without wandering off into the trees. He smiled at me and reached his hand inside my car window and gripped my hand warmly. Then he strode off down the road in the opposite direction from where we were going. I told Lornie that maybe he needed money, since he was dressed shabbily...so I made a U-turn...and the road was empty. He had completely vanished. And he hadn't had time to get off the road into the trees.

Years later I lived in Philadelphia...and while walking down the street a man came up to me and offered to carry one of two sacks of groceries that I held. In Philadelphia, New York, or Chicago...people just do not do that. He was dark complected and I asked if he were from India, since he was obviously not Negro. He laughed and said yes. We walked several blocks and chatted...and he mentioned that ~~where~~ I lived only a few blocks away. He had no way of knowing where I lived, of course. But it was true. After the few blocks he handed me the sack of groceries, shook my hand warmly, and I turned and crossed the street to where my wife waited for me on the curb. "See that man..." I said to her, and turned and pointed...and the man had utterly vanished. He had had no time to go anywhere. There were no doorways nearby.

Shortly thereafter a stranger sent money to me to move to Colorado. So we packed up and drove to Colorado. But once there things went wrong as far as this stranger was concerned, so we drove towards Florida, at the direction of the SI's. A UFO followed us overhead all the way. We would get out and look at it, and it would go into a cloud...wait until we drove on...then emerge from the cloud and keep following us.

When we reached Dothan, Alabama, we parked for the night on top of a high hill, and I spread some blankets on top of the station wagon and slept up there. I was awakened by a blinding flash of light...then a loud crash nearby our car. Strangely I simply went back to sleep. In the morning a car came rushing up to our car...and a man leaped out and asked if we had seen an army helicopter. I pointed over to the side of our car and said, there it is. He shouted for us not to go near the copter, because it had secret equipment in it...leaped in his car and drove away. I sauntered over to the copter and a negro in uniform leaned out a window with a .45 in his hand and cheerily told me to stay right

where I was because he had orders not to let anyone approach the copter. I asked him what had happened. He said the copter had flown down over our car and turned their searchlight on us...and at that exact instant all the power in the copter went dead. Lights, radio, everything. He couldn't even radio out for help...and the copter of course crashed.

Then a whole fleet of cars, officers, and heavy equipment arrived to try and extricate the copter. I showed the army officers my book re UFO's...and warned them not to buzz my car again, because the UFO that had followed us from Colorado had evidently thought we were being attacked by the copter, and had downed it.

The point of all this is...I had strange experiences in both Oregon and Colorado...and these people that just vanished...began in Oregon then supposedly went to train in Colorado.

Although this recent Oregon anomaly smacks of fraud of some kind...or worse...it could be a UFO action. Because the SI's are in fact...trying to get more humans to raise their frequency, so that they, the SI's, can then work with the humans in an other-dimensional manner. For several years...the SI's have guided people to me from various parts of the world to be trained for exactly this purpose...from Italy, from Holland, from Canada, from the U.S., they have flown here and I have trained them. I have given them "superbrains" and in the doing have raised their frequency to a level acceptable by the SI's. Enclosed you will find an article in Saga, written by myself...explaining this in a simplistic fashion.

Am also sending you valuable material...from my files...for you to discuss with your listening audience if you so wish. In one article by Otto Binder you will read that Otto believed (he passed away last year) that I might be the only single hope that the United States has...against Russian psi-force attack.

Otto Binder wrote (with Max Flindt) the wonderful book, "Mankind-Child of the Stars" with a foreword by Erich Von Daniken. In the foreword Von Daniken states "I know of no work since Darwin that deserves as much attention with regard to the evolution of man." So Otto, both as an author as well as a devout UFO researcher...had considerable clout among the experts. The book is a Fawcett book, P3142, \$1.25. Otto wrote in my copy that he sent me, "My UFO 'masterwork', Ted! Will do as good a job with your book. Otto." He intended to do a book about my life and the 300 miracles I've accomplished. Otto had had over 40 books published; one of the best was "Flying Saucers Are Watching Us"...Belmont Books.

Copy any of the material that I sending you, as you wish...then PLEASE return the material, since it belongs in my files.

I have included in the material two signed, notarized statements re my work from Dr. Max Fogel, International Research Scientist for Mensa. I have a ton of other signed, notarized statements from other scientists, police, lawyers, etc., but I think that these two deal with what I am writing about in this letter, so are most appropos to the matter at hand.

Now, to the business at hand.
 You have requested that I give a UFO demonstration over Chicago.
 I can do much better than that...and have cleared it with the SI's
 by direct communication today.

Please note in the March 1971 Saga mag an article, "Ted Owens - Flying Saucer Missionary" by Otto binder. In this article is described one of my 300 miracles...causing all sorts of weird things to happen in and around Norfolk, Virginia...as well as the appearance of a UFO over Norfolk.

I am going to duplicate this miracle, with some embellishments, for the benefit of Chicago. And I will spell out what I am going to do, and then notify my scientists, so that they can observe.

UFO appearances... will ask the SI's to appear outstandingly in and around the Chicago area, and possibly do some very strange things to accompany the appearances.

EM phenomena. I will cause electromagnetic changes in the Chicago area. This will cause power blackouts and various forms of magnetic and electromagnetic anomalies. It should also cause many lightning strikes, violent storms, and high winds.

Poltergeist phenomena. I will send hundreds of poltergeist entities into the area...to cause all sorts of mischevious, prankish, freak happenings. This will cover, of course, the O'Hare Airport and the stadium in which the Chicago Bears play football. I will especially request that the poltergeists not harm anyone, or make any planes crash. But the football games of the Bears in that stadium, in the months ahead...should be wild, freakish, and downright funny. And all sorts of strange things should happen at O'Hare Airport. Instruments going crazy; tires blowing out; etc. Not to mention human error by the bushel full.

The grid. I will set up an other-dimensional grid over the Chicago area. Won't tell you what it will do...but you'll see the results.

Now...I have never yet failed in a demonstration on this huge scale. Never. But the difficulty here is...to try and minimize the effects so that no one gets hurt. In short...I have far too much power for such an experiment. Sort of like using a shotgun to shoot a fly in a barrel. This will not make too much sense to you, but believe me I know what I am talking about.

If you have any further questions with regard to any of this...do not hesitate to contact me. And please remember to return the file materials within several weeks, because I have to use them in giving lectures.

Cordially,

Ted Owens (FK Man)
 Box 32, Cape Charles, Virginia 23310

P.S. The time element on this: will set it all up today. Things should start popping within days or weeks. The entire demonstration should cap and climax within 90 days. It could well be the wildest 90 days in the history of Chicago!