

August 28, 1970

Mr. Allan Dale

Avco Broadcasting Corporation
Box 2641
San Antonio, Texas 78206

Dear Allan:

It was a pleasure spending an hour talking with you over the phone last night. I hope...that it was up to your expectations.

If your program last night with me...is like the others I've had...you'll be deluged with mail as a result of it. Please let me know if this is so. Reason.

This letter is a letter of confirmation...that as of last night I hit San Antonio with various powers from another dimension. The only human being in this world able to do such a thing. The object: to heal the people now sick with diphtheria, in much quicker time than is normally possible (especially the children) and to kill and void the diphtheria germs in San Antonio completely, so that the epidemic which is now in effect there, vanishes quickly. The special powers which I sent...other-dimensional powers from another world than our own...should, besides accomplishing the above, create such a healing atmosphere in San Antonio...that many others who are sick and crippled, will get well (besides the diphtheria patients.)

After you hung up last night, I communicated with the Si's instantly...told them the situation, and what was needed, then I released the mental connection and made a cup of coffee...right on schedule came their telepathic "capsule"...a whole lot of information given me telepathically in a split second. I sat down and wrote it out...my instructions from them on how to proceed...then I proceeded.

First, I visualized my "Angel box"...a mental picture of a box with the lid opening, then out flows rainbow-like "things" I have named angels, because they are so dynamically healing. I sent 100 of them flowing into San Antonio, which I also pictured in my mind's eye. Thus, the darkened city of San Antonio was covered with 100 of these gorgeous rainbow creatures whose sole duty it is...is to heal and make happy. Next...I visualized the darkened area that was San Antonio at night...opened a mentally-pictured box called "Healing PK" and let the strange forms from it flow into San Antonio, and as they did they changed the darkened area from black into an x-ray white.

Next in my mind I picked up "Nature's Telephone"...just like a phone booth...except that the phone is a direct line to Nature. And requested that Nature heal the sick in San Antonio and especially heal quickly the diphtheria-sick, and kill the diphtheria germs, and if Nature might not like to kill them, at least take them somewhere else other than San Antonio. Next I used my disc method on the hundreds or thousands of sick in San Antonio...simultaneously. I.e., instead of

charging and coding one disc for an individual...I charged and coded an entire city. Instead of a disc, a city. You see with these intelligences...they think to infinity...their powers extend to infinity...it is as easy to charge and code an entire city as a small disc. I could charge and code the world, for that matter. But I will not, until some conditions are met.

Next I used time displacementby an ODE process I exchanged the year 1970 in San Antonio, for the year 1968 in San Antonio, (when there was no diphtheria, you see?) So that, if that technique works...the diphtheria epidemic that is going on now, will simply vanish and go back in time to the year 1968.

Finally, in conclusion...I prayed to God, in the name of Jesus, for him to heal the sick in San Antonio, and especially the little children.

That's a last but not least thing, because once I merely prayed to God, and made him a 'deal'...and then experienced three consecutive miracles that you'd never believe sworn on a thousand bibles. I know, and can ~~xxx~~ testify, how very REAL God is and can be.

This is the very first time...I've ever broken down and explained the way or the methods I've used...to approach an experiment of this sort, a SI experiment.

I have just concluded here in Norfolk...a multiple miracle, involving rainstorms called down onto a drought area, lightning attacks on a certain area, a UFO over Norfolk, a hurricane produced and its rains brought to Norfolk...all within the span of five weeks, documented. But I didn't bother to explain how I did it, to anybody.

Now...I HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK OF YOU. I can't get the San Antonio papers here...and it is absolutely vital for my files to get DAILY CLIPPINGS from the San Antonio papers re the diphtheria epidemic, for the next 2-4 weeks. Will you do me this very great favor? Each day scan the papers for your news, and when you see anything at all about anyone being healed or getting well...anything at all about the diphtheria...clip it out and send it to me. I need these badly, Allan, for my files and my work to help people.

Incidentally...I'm sorry I interrupted you last night..you were saying something happened that frightened your wife when she was talking to somebody about the SI's...wasn't that it? Please give me all of the details on that, okay?

Your new friend....

Ted Wens (PK Man)
Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514

P.S. Wish you'd get some rich Texan to back me...subsidize my work...so that all year long I could help sick and crippled people, and divert hurricanes. 07/09/2025 16:10

March 22, 1979

3/22/79

Dear Dr. Miller:

It was a pleasure to hear from you. Am a bit tardy, but had to get to Stockholm, Sweden, on a project...and it held me up. Shortly there might be an article re my work in National Enquirer, so you might watch for that. A new hardcover book by Putnam & Son has just been published called "Mysteries", written by Colin Wilson, the famous English author. I feel certain the book would interest you in its thought content. Also it has a nice article on me and my work (he was present in 1976 when I addressed some of the world's scientific greats in parapsych in London...and ended the killer-drought in England.) "UFO Trek" is an excellent paperback book by Warren Smith, which has a chapter on my work (it has also been published under the name of "Book of Encounters." Now, to your letter.

Fate must have destined our paths to cross...because your treatise "What Is Thought?" is quite a coincidence in alignment with my mind-training system that I teach a pupil, now and then...the system given to me by my UFOs. There is no other system of its kind in the world and probably there will never be. To explain everything to you...would take a book, so that is not practical. Suffice it to say that the UFOs captured me years ago, modified my brain to make it half-alien, half human...then have worked in cooperation with me to produce over four hundred miracles, all properly documented...some with scientists, some with police, some with lawyers, etc.

When I was ten I considered "thought"...and wondered if other humans "thought" in the same manner that I did, or could it be "different" with each human, as each human's fingerprints differ. For instance, in those early years I "knew" what other school kids were thinking, and what the teachers were thinking...i.e., I quite correctly read their minds constantly...and naively assumed that everyone could do the same. Later on, when I found that others could not...this lead me to wonder about the sameness of human thought...or was it? I.e., does everyone see pictures in their mind, as they think? Does everyone "hear" the words that they are thinking...even as they exchange a better selection of word for another in their "mind"? I wondered "what is a 'mind'?" I "teethed" on hypnosis...becoming an expert at the age of 13, and successfully hypnotizing kids in the neighborhood (and almost got run out of town for it in Bedford, Indiana...because of the reaction of infuriated parents when they found out about it.)

Long years later...in Ft. Worth, Texas, after an encounter with a UFO on the road with my daughter present...and then the UFOs gave me, telepathically, a full notebook of instructions on how to train the mind of other humans...I began to work full-time using hypnosis to help people, most of whom had been given up by MDs. I got mental patients back to normalcy; got "impossible" alcoholics straightened out; taught female pupils who had had a mastectomy and had excruciating pain to live with...so that they had no pain at all. And so forth. The upshot was...the AMA framed me, had me arrested, fingerprinted, and put on trial...for "practicing medicine without a license." A la Edgar Cayce. The ironical part of it was...that I was working with doctors and dentists at the time! They wanted to appear at my trial and testify in my behalf, but I was told by the DAS office that if they did the AMA would have them blacklisted...so I wouldn't let them, for their own sake.

Of course, that was long long years before I began to do "miracles" and become world-famous. What I have become...how I did it...and have proven it...of course makes a mockery of the AMA.

I am the only one in the world of its kind...no one else in the world can possibly duplicate my work, and prove it by documentation...and the UFOs have given me the "brain of Future Man", they have told me.

In your treatise you state..."by the use of thought per se, actual physical changes could be brought about in the tissues of the body..." I have demonstrated that many many times with my pupils...using a combination of mnemonics (to build a "mental imagery" muscle for them; heterohypnosis; autohyp; plus the priceless "mechanisms" to be "built" into the pupil, given me by the UFOs, using light-waking hyp. For instance...I helped pupils get rid of ulcers quite easily, using my method of "thought" teaching. Horrible burns were healed in nothing flat...using the system. And so forth. (My method of working bypasses the conscious mind and trains the Subconscious mind...which in turn works with the biofield, or life-force field, which surrounds each human body.)

"I think, therefore I am," said Descartes..." in your treatise. More accurate, I should say, would be..." I am, therefore I think, and what I think, therefore I ~~xxx~~ become."

It is my contention that there is an intelligent power EXTERNAL to each of us, that we draw upon for "thought". In London, listening to a scientist describe his subjects' ability to bend spoons while "using their inner psychic powers"...I made a note of disagreement. Rather, the subjects draw upon an OUTER power source, intelligent source, to bring this about. I.e., "thinking and thought" need not necessarily stem from the box upon our shoulders, any more than the television picture we are watching on our TV set originates within the set! It is beamed to us from an outside source (as is our radio program, coming to us from that "head" or "box".)

I think that the "Unit of Pure Thought" (your term) resides OUTSIDE the meat and bone of each human, and observes and acts through our external biofield, through the energy of said biofield (EM). (This in answer to your comment..."I cannot say where this "Unit of Pure Thought" resides...")

When I formulate a mental picture...there is no "thought" whatsoever preceding it. I.e., I can form different and various mental pictures ~~xxx~~ without a thought about it whatsoever...without mentally ordering it up. This puzzles me when I read your material on p. 50 and 51. I.e., with me, in forming mental pictures, no thought whatsoever need precede that action.

In your (A) Brain, (B) Mind notation on p. 51...rather, it is my solid belief that our biofield, externally, is in control of and activates the lump of meat we call our brain...and produces our thought and mental pictures, etc. Just as a broadcasting radio station in Portland, Oregon, sends music into my radio set inside my home in Vancouver, Washington. Need all the energy, mechanics, etc., originate WITHIN our body-mind unit. Your paragraph on p. 51, beginning..."When the "Unit of Pure Thought" does assume command..." describes exactly the modus operandi of the ingenious system the UFOs gave to me to help my pupils change their lives and bodies through their own "thought".

Further down on p. 51, it is stated..."This information is gathered into ourselves from the outside world through all our senses." I.e., EXTERNAL INTELLIGENCE is entering our mind and body, forming our life, as it were, from the total world as we encounter it. Why not, then, an external intelligence and power source located within our body-mind radius, our biofield (re Kirlian camera observations, etc.) acting as our "General" upon the many "enlisted"-man parts of our body-mind combination?

If a plant is threatened...without touching it...it reacts. Why? Does it have eyes to see or ears to hear the threat? No, the threat can even be telepathd. Doesn't the biofield of the plant understand, intelligently, and signal the threat to the physical plant...which then activates the scientific machine monitoring the plant? Yes, I think so. Then why not be the same with a human being, except on a much larger, much more intelligent plane?

The "brain", as you call it...then is the computer...just the mechanical computer. The "mind", as it is called...would then be our external biofield sending signals to our brain-computer, activating it as you yourself would activate a metal, mechanical computer built into a cabinet in front of you. The biofield selects, arranges and compiles intelligence, then forwards it to the computer-brain inside the body-cabinet for storage or reaction.

My contention: The biofield is aware, intelligently, of much more data and intelligence than the body that it surrounds.

It works around the clock...~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ just as the heart of the body within its field works around the clock...to assemble intelligence and pass this intelligence on to the physical brain within its field, which either/or stores that material or acts upon it, then this combined action determines the direction and purpose of the life of the body-mind ~~XXXXXXX~~ lying within the intelligence/EM/force-field of the Biofield surrounding the Body-mind.

Your treatise states on p. 52..."I believe we should all make the effort to strengthen our capacity for thinking and thereby to elevate the level of thought..." and on to the end of the paragraph. THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT THE SYSTEM DOES FOR A HUMAN (the system given me by my UFOs!) "All" SHOULD make the effort; unfortunately "All" would be unable to make the effort. Again, further down..."You can create an entirely different being..." etc. THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT MY UFO SYSTEM BRINGS ABOUT!

I can train a Pupil with my UFO system...AND CAN COMPLETELY TURN THEIR LIVES AROUND...to give them a "mind" totally superior to that which they have formerly had...IN JUST ONE DAY!

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)
200 NE 76th St.
Vancouver, Washington 98665

November 23, 1976

Doctör Jean Dierkens
34, Rue J. Jordaens
Brussels 5, Belgium

Jeffrey & "Tipky"

11/23/76?

P1

Dear Dr. Dierkens:

As per the instructions outlined in your letter of October 29, 1976...
I made myself receptive this morning.

Nothing unusual occurred, except that my dog seemed frightened...and threw up
all over the living room where I was sitting.

But I did have a most unusual dream sequence last night...out 4 to 5 A.
this morning.

It was most realistic. Two men showed me a black box on a table. They went
off and sat down at another table, while I examined the black box. Lifting the
lid, I saw a lever on the left side, and a lever on the right side. There were
also some small gear-handles in the box...but upon examination they turned out to
be false, or dummy. One lever had the initial "P" under it; the other lever had
the initial "N" under it. (Just after having this dream, which I haven't finished
telling you about yet...I woke up and got out of bed and got my tape recorder and
taped the information on it. Just turned it on to refresh my memory...and find
only loud, explosive sounds on the tape...very unusual. My voice is just barely
recognizable on the tape.) After examining the box...and pushing the two levers...
I suddenly knew what it was all about...and went to the table and explained it
to the two men. When the N lever is pushed down...which pushes up the P lever...
(the box is a "unit of action"...can be expressed in a mathematical formula)...
(N for negative; P for positive)...when an action (pushing the symbolic lever
in the box) is changed from negative to Positive, N to P...it creates an energy...
releases a Positive energy force...just as a radioactive cloud is released into
the atmosphere from a nuclear ~~explosion~~ explosion to have an effect somewhere else
on something else...then when the action is reversed...from Positive to Negative...
this also creates an energy force and releases Negative energy force.
After explaining the above to the two men, they gave me two sheets of paper to
study...and I was made to know that the papers were my orders...just as I used
to get years ago while in the Navy...papers covering my orders to transfer to
another location. I studied the two papers...and found that I was ordered to
go to an isolated location where a UFO would pick me up. I was to go somewhere,
to some meeting. I kept reading the two sheets of paper over and over...there
were two men involved, somehow...typing on front and back of both sheets of paper...
and I kept wondering why I wasn't going to go by airplane or ordinary transportation.
It struck me as strange that the two men had shown me the Black box...yet I
had explained its workings to them...as the meaning of it unfolded to me slowly...
it was dawning on me how it worked. The "black box" was symbolic for a mathematical
equation...i.e., everything that happens in this human-race world of ours is either
positive or negative...there is no neutral. Each human being is constantly creating
either positive or negative effects...releasing energy; a power force...as that
human being takes this or that action. (At this point my tape recorder went blank...
although I talked considerably on this. To the effect that the masses of human
beings on earth constantly create positive or negative effects...which creates
either an over-all positive effect on the human race, or an over-all negative effect
on the human race at any given time. But it is never in balance. One of the two
effects is dominant at any given time.)

That was the first dream...and I put it onto tape...but something erased a lot
of the material on the tape. Nothing wrong with the recorder; new battery.

11/23/76? p2

In the second dream I was talking to someone...and said that "I give my mind and soul and body to God, and reject evil and the Devil completely."
At this point the two men appeared again, in this second dream...and they told me that it wasn't my mind, soul and body to give to God...because I was only borrowing them...and they pointed out, to make it even simpler, that I am "hitch-hiking" through time and space...and my present mind, body and soul is the car, vehicle, that has "picked me up, to give me the ride."
The vehicle doesn't belong to me, they said, to give to anyone.
At this point I awoke and got up and put the second realistic dream onto tape.
And unlike the first recording...this remained strong and clear on the tape; nothing was erased.

Hope that I haven't wasted your time in this long letter, Dr. Merikens.

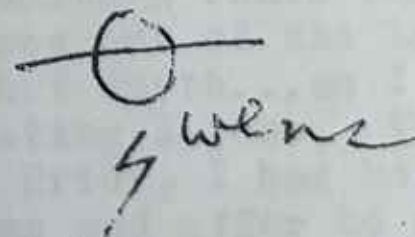
I regret that no entity appeared at 11 PM, and that I have only the two dreams to report to you, which occurred some hours earlier.

Hope that, by now, the "ending England's drought" file has reached you.
Over 100 pages in it. Big thing.

friendly yours,

Ed Owens (El Man)

Box 38, Cape Charles, Virginia
23310

 Owens

March 26, 1976 .

3/26/76 p1

Carl Stone, Research Director, Nutrition Institute of America
200 W. 86th Street, Suite 17A, New York, New York, 10024.

Dear Mr. Stone:

I have received your February 3, 1976, letter of inquiry...backed by eighteen scientists with varying degrees. That...is ironical.

Long years ago...a gentleman by the name of Edgar Cayce was arrested... for "practicing medicine without a license." So was I. Cayce had helped innumerable people...saved quite a few. So did I. When I was arrested...I was so infuriated at the injustice of it that I burned all of the thousands of documents that I had...hundreds of signed, notarized documents confirming that I had healed or saved from death the individuals concerned. This occurred in Fort Worth, Texas...in about 1956-57. I was a "Consultant Hypnotist" and had a sign on my door stating that I was not a doctor or psychiatrist...merely a lay hypnotist...and at my public trial the prosecution waved this ~~xxx~~ sign at the jury and said this sign I had had on my door was a "license to practice medicine." My "practice of medicine" consisted of teaching individuals autohypnosis; also I used heterhypnosis with them to get them started; and then taught them various mental mechanisms which I am sure do not exist elsewhere in the world. I did not touch my pupils; I gave them nothing at all except suggestion. My only equipment was a Brain Wave Synchronizer, which has been described in both Newsweek and the Medical Journal.

What happened was...a small group of doctors swung through Texas and gave Texas doctors a quicky course in hypnosis...following which they were designated as "fully qualified medical hypnotists." Ha ha ha. This course, as I heard of it, lasted from 10-20 hours of instruction. I had practiced hypnosis for 14 years by that time. Actively. I knew more about heterohyp and autohyp than these doctors could learn in a lifetime. The AMA decided to make "test" cases out of the lay hypnotists practicing in Texas...Dallas, Houston, and Fort Worth...so I was selected to take the beating in Fort Worth...and a beating I took. The AMA produced a "medical hypnotist" at my trial. Prior, I had both doctors and dentists, with whom I had worked...call me and offer to appear in my behalf at the trial. But a member of the AMA called me and warned me that any doctor or dentist who appeared at my trial would be blacklisted in the medical profession...so I had to reject the kind offer from those MD's who offered to appear in my behalf. Later I discovered that my own lawyer, Shelton, had been bought to "throw the trial" in favor of the AMA.

During the years of 1953 to 1957 I had discovered a revolutionary method of helping and healing people. It happened just after a UFO came down to the automobile containing my daughter Lornie and myself. We lost an hour of time. Following that, ideas streamed into my mind... which I wrote down in a book...and still have...and which I put into operation. I had been hired originally by Jack Danciger, an oil-rich multimillionaire in Fort Worth, Texas...to write his autobiography in a plush office in his downtown office building. But at night...I taught pupils this new system that I had discovered, at my apartment...and after long months of working for Mr. Danciger...I decided to quite working for him with an assured future with him...because by that time

3/24/76 p2

2

I had dozens of letters from my pupils stating how my system had helped them and saved them.

My logic worked thus: with Danciger I was merely helping one man aggrandize himself to the public. With my pupils...I was helping and saving dozens upon dozens. I preferred to go with teaching the new system of healing, so I quit Mr. Danciger. He told me that I was "insane" to do this...but at this time, 1976, I have become recognized as one of the world's greatest psychics...if not THE best...so perhaps I was right and Mr. Danciger was wrong. (He has since expired.) After leaving him, I opened a small office in Fort Worth, and went to work in earnest. The results which I obtained with pupils...were fantastic. One woman was brought in to me by her husband...sent by their family doctor. She came in, foul-smelling and drunk. Her husband explained that she had been through three mental institutions and had had several hundred shock treatments. Nothing had helped. I had this woman on her feet, sober, dressing to the teeth, and mentally on balance...within six weeks. And each year for two years thereafter her husband phoned me and thanked me...said that she had never regressed...that the entire family had become like a new family...and that he couldn't put a price on what I had brought about.

(I am having to tell you this now from the top of my head...because I destroyed all of those wonderful records after being arrested.)

A Mr. Don Whitehead brought in his wife, I recall, sent by their family doctor...because medicine could not save her. She had a very bad heart condition...was eight months pregnant...and when the baby arrived, she would die. Nothing that the doctors could do would be able to stop it. In the small time left to me, I used a combo of auto and hetero hyp, with transference to her family doctor...plus the mysterious techniques that I had in my Black Book. She had previously had a terrible history of childbirth...with one child she was three days in labor...but after my work she was 45 minutes in labor, and the doctor came rushing out to me and her husband...shook my hand...and told me that miraculously she had been so relaxed by my teaching methods...it had been a perfect delivery...she was quite well, and alive...and that very day she was able to go home...and several days later sent a basket of gifts to me and my little daughter. I could go on and on. Another man came to me because of alcoholism...and while training him I spotted some bad teeth and decided that toxicity from the bad teeth could be a contributing cause to his alcoholic condition...so I asked him to go to a dentist. He said that he had a phobia about dentists, and had not been to one in 14 years. I placed him under hypnosis (light waking), took him down the street to a dentist with whom I worked, the dentist pulled ten teeth, after which my pupil "awakened" and asked when the dentist would begin. This dentist told me that he had known my pupil in school...and asked me how I'd been able to bring him in, because the dentist knew about his phobia. I trained judges, lawyers, doctors, an FBI agent, state undercover narcotics agents (narcs), helicopter pilots, a nuclear physicist from Indiana who had heard of my work and come to Texas, and so on. And they all told me how very much my training had improved them and helped them.

3/26/76 P3

3

But the damned small clique of AMA sharpies in Fort Worth decided that I had to go...because I had no degree. So they bounced me out of Fort Worth, on trumped up charges. (The main witness against me on the stand at my trial...was an outright liar; a brazen liar.) In later years, as I read Edgar Cayce's life history...and his being arrested in the same way and for the same reasons...made me very bitter against the AMA and how it operates and what it stands for (as of 1956-57.) At any rate...when I was arrested and disgraced in Fort Worth, that evening when I went home from the trial I got together all of the years of fastidious records that I had been keeping about each and every one of my hundreds of pupils...and burned them out in back of my apartment, in the alley. And I can assure you, positively and concretely...that was a terrible loss...which mankind could not afford.

In the years following...I discovered that I had many other psychic abilities besides healing...and of course, by now, it has been proven out by documented work with scientists and other responsible people. Since you are interested solely in healing...I will tell you that in 1965 a notice appeared in a Washington, D.C. newspaper, that a young female secretaty, Brenda Sue PennKington, had been found, days later, in her apartment, with her head crushed in. Burglars had entered, attacked her, robbed her, and left her for dead. I contacted her family and asked permission to try and save her...because the newspaper flatly stated that she could not possibly live...and it asked for donations from people to pay her hospital and funeral bill, because her family was poor. Her family sent the police to come pick me up, along with my daughter Lornie...they got the permission of the hospital plus that of the doctor on the case...for me to try the experiment. So my daughter and I were taken to her hospital room, where she was under police guard. Lornie and I stood ten feet from the girl's bed. I used mental mechanisms given me by UFO entities just for this sort of thing...and from that moment on she began to live. At that time tubes were running in and out of her head and a machine was doing her breathing for her. As of 1974 she was still alive in Rainelle, West Virginia, at her home there, where she was taken by ambulance in 1965. I dropped by there and visited her and her parents. She had never fully recovered...because in crushing her head they had destroyed some of her functions...but she was alive, and living. This case...is on public record. Otto Binder, the prominent author, now deceased, described the case in a Saga article some years ago after checking it out.

My main work...during the past years...has been in the area of psi-force. And with UFO's. But psi-force can work on the invisible "life-field" which surrounds each human body. If I had the time and energy now...as well as the means...I could save and heal unlimited amounts of people...by using the Brain Wave Synchronizer, heterohyp and autohyp methods...plus the UFO techniques given to me. But I haven't the time, the energy, or the financial means.

If you wish to know more about my dynamic psychic work...contact Dr. Allen Hynek, astronomer at Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois; Dr. Leo Sprinkle, well-known psychologist at the University of Wyoming, Laramie, Wyoming; Dr. Max Fogel, International Research Scientist for Mensa (of which I am a member) at 340 Brighton

3/26/76 p 4

4

Road, Norristown, Pennsylvania; or Drs. Targ and Putoff, Stanford Research Institute, Menlo Park, California. These gentlemen...have been observing my work, through my cooperation with them...during the past years. It is quite safe to say...that no other psychic in the world...perhaps the entire history of the world...has done or can do... what I am doing, in the way that I am doing it and proving it with proper documentation.

Now I will add this before closing. Long years ago hypnosis was thought to be, by the medical profession...something akin to palmistry or astrology. Slowly but surely the medical profession discovered that hypnosis was quite real...and could be utilized as a tremendous tool for the medical profession. So they seized it away from the lay hypnotists (crushing them in the process) then they, the MD's, began fighting with the psychiatrists to see who would monopolize it. To me it was vastly amusing...here you had doctors, with a few weeks of training in the techniques and usages of hypnosis, calling themselves "medical hypnotists...with their Boards"...crucifying lay hypnotists who had spent 20 to 40 years in the practice and application of the art... and it is indeed an art. What should have been done, of course...the doctors should have employed the lay hypnotists and trained them along the lines that they wanted...and used them...as today "paramedics" are used in the field by MD's. A fusion, if you like, between the MD's and the lay hypnotists.

In like manner, the medical profession today has finally, finally realized that SOMETHING operates behind their limited applications of medicine...to save people...and that it stems from some psychic source. Some paranormal source. So...instead of crushing every "healing psychic" they can find, as they did the lay hypnotists...the AMA should, instead, offer the psychic healers "sanctuary" and train them to suit their AMA purposes and ethics...and work along with them...and continue to study them and their methods. Breakthroughs in discovery of heretofore unknown facts re psychic healing are sure to occur in this manner.

It gave me quite a start...to read your letter, and accompanying explanation. Because it is the very first, very first, intelligent approach by the medical profession which I have been able to witness in my entire life... toward a genuine search for Truth...which lies beyond the medical profession... but which can be bridged, ultimately...utilizing teamwork and cooperation between medical scientists and lay hypnotists and lay healers.

I know...what most do not know. There is a "life force envelope" which surrounds the human body, and which governs that human body (and brain and soul.) Teeth, of course, must still be pulled; an infected appendix must still be removed surgically, and so forth. But...miracles can be wrought IF the medical profession can learn how to communicate with, and work in tandem with, that invisible envelope around that human body. I learned long ago how to do it (I was always successful in healing stomach ulcers in a matter of weeks, for example...) and I obtained unbelievable results. But I shall never do it again. Once burned by the hot stove of AMA and wracked up traumatically by its crooked machinations...never again. But...the Truth lies there. And I can give you this much information, which took me long long years to learn. I regret that my records were burned. They would have been invaluable to you. All that I can offer you is my current reputation as one of the world's most powerful psychics...

and my word in Truth as a former practitioner of the psychic

07/09/2025 16:10

healing arts.



Nutrition Institute of America

NON PROFIT ORGANIZATION
200 W 86 STREET, SUITE 17A

RESEARCH, EVALUATION, DEVELOPMENT
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10024. PHONE 212-595-9244

ADVISORY BOARD

Gary Null, Director
Michael Casselman, M.D.
Elliot Silverstein, J.D.
Kyu Yong Lee, M.D.
Pierre Sajous, M.D.
James Dooling, Ph.D.
Max Warmbrand, D.O.
Elain Klibbe, Ph.D.
Leonard L. Steinman, L.L.B.
Lorraine Glemby, Ph.D.
Neil Kramer, J.D.
Nina Morgan, Ph.D.
Neils Lavreson, M.D.
Leo Wollman, M.D.
Elain Khan, Ph.D.
Samuel Klein, Ph.D.
Victor D. Berman, D. Sc.
Elliot Silverstein, S.D.
Elliot Goldwag, Ph.D.

COUNCIL OF NUTRITIONISTS

Steve Null
Mortoh Jacobe
Bruce E. Calnan
Herbert Bailey
Charles Lowe
Kimon H. Voyages
Kenneth Rosa
Sera F. Izquier
Irving Nathanson
Edmond R. Sealey
Allen Pressman
Pat Luongo

RESEARCH AND EDITORIAL STAFF

Carl Stone
Lesslie Lee
Neal Koenigsburg
Ron Milkie
Richard V. Benner
Russ Grigan
Ron McCulty
George Marcus
Richard Goldemberg
Michael Ricciardi
Byhal Phillips
Gail Greenbaum
Kyra Williams
Edith Stern
Margo McGinnis
Sharon Oswald
Tom Croft
James Dawson
Pat Whitcome
Jan Ewing
Ann Schlesinger
Saraa Dona
Katherine Dack
Ann Kerns

Press Release for March 1, 1976

Re: The Paranormal Healing Division of the
Nutrition Institute of America.

For the past two and a half years, the Nutrition Institute of America has been collecting data in all areas of paranormal healing.

Our staff members have traveled around the world seeking scientific evidence of paranormal healing, especially in the areas of faith healing, psychic healing and spiritual healing.

The Institute's researchers and camera crews have concentrated their efforts on these phenomena in the United States, England, South America and the Philippines.

Our experience in this work has proved to our satisfaction that the gulf which exists between the medical community and those individuals and groups which are working with paranormal healing methods contributes ultimately to the harm of the patient.

The people most responsible for this gulf are those physicians who take the position that the healing arts are totally without merit and those healers who feel that their approach should replace medical science.

The N.I.A. Investigation of Paranormal Healing has left us with the conviction that there is a great need for a constructive dialogue to be established between the medical community and those actively engaged in the healing arts.

Certain healers have proven their ability to treat psychosomatic illness, a malady which has been left relatively unchecked since the days of the general practitioner. Other healers, in the Edgar Cayce tradition, have shown extraordinary accuracy in the area of diagnosis.

In this, the age of the specialist, doctors



Nutrition Institute of America

NON PROFIT ORGANIZATION "RESEARCH, EVALUATION, DEVELOPMENT"
200 W. 86 STREET, SUITE 17A NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10024. PHONE 212-595-9244

ADVISORY BOARD

Gary Null, Director
Michael Casselman, M.D.
Elliot Silverstein, J.D.
Kyu Yong Lee, M.D.
Pierre Sajous, M.D.
James Dooling, Ph.D.
Max Warmbrand, D.O.
Elain Klibbe, Ph.D.
Leonard L. Steinman, L.L.B.
Lorraine Glemby, Ph.D.
Neil Kramer, J.D.
Nina Morgan, Ph.D.
Neils Lavreson, M.D.
Leo Wollman, M.D.
Elain Khan, Ph.D.
Samuel Klein, Ph.D.
Victor D. Berman, D. Sc.
Elliot Silverstein, S.D.
Elliot Goldwag, Ph.D.

COUNCIL OF NUTRITIONISTS

Steve Null
Mortoh Jacobe
Bruce E. Calnan
Herbert Bailey
Charles Lowe
Kimon H. Voyages
Kenneth Rosa
Sera F. Izquier
Irving Nathanson
Edmond R. Sealey
Allen Pressman
Pat Luongo

RESEARCH AND EDITORIAL STAFF

Carl Stone
Kyu Yong Lee
Neil A. Jenningsburg
Ron Milkie
Richard V. Benner
Russ Grigen
Ron McCulty
George Marcus
Richard Goldemberg
Michael Ricciardi
Byhal Phillips
Gail Greenbaum
Kyra Williams
Edith Stern
Margo Meginnis
Sharon Oswald
Tom Croft
James Dawson
Pat Whiteome
Jan Ewing
Ann Schlesinger
Saraa Dona
Katherine Dack
Ann Kerns

February 3, 1976

Mr. Ted Owens
Box 48
Cape Charles, Virginia

Dear Mr. Owens:

Enclosed find is a recent press release regarding the Paranormal Healing Division here at the Nutrition Institute of America.

We welcome any statement and medical documentation you may be able to send us regarding your experiences with paranormal healing. Where documentation is lacking, please send us the names and addresses of those patients and doctors who would be willing to give us statements for our files and future reports.

With the cooperation of doctors, patients and those actively involved with the healing arts, we will be able to help remove the cloak of mystery surrounding paranormal healing.

Thank you.

Best Wishes,

Carl Stone

Carl Stone
Research Director

Feb. 5, 1967

Dear Rick:

I'm a little late answering your letter. Forgive me.

Yes, you would make a fine tennis player. I wish you luck in whatever you do or take up. It is your life..honey...and there is only one you. You aren't like anybody else, dad or mom or anybody. So do what is in your heart to do. But remember, your body works for you. It depends on you to give it a good ~~XXX~~ deal. That is why I want you to stay out of football and boxing. You wouldn't do your body any favors if you got injured. And you'd be getting injured for nothing.

I recommend learning judo, if you wish. Anyway, good luck, boy. Glad to hear your school work is improving. You are very smart and bright. All you have to do is...use those brains the right way, the good way, always, and Nature is on your side.

Enclosed is a card showing the outfit I work for. Biggest lawyers in Philadelphia. They just took on a new partner, and I work for the new partner. It's real funny, Rick. I type all day long, and don't even know what I'm typing. Wills, Trusts, Agreements, all that stuff. My top boss owns the Philadelphia Bulldogs. I used to help them and they beat everybody in '66...won the Continental League Championship. All my work involves two, three, four million dollars deals.

I hate it. But I'm stuck with it. I remember telling Lornie in Ft. Worth, when I was helping people..."Ah, Lornie, it's wonderful knowing I'm teaching auto-hypnotism and don't have to work in an office ever again." He he. Well, one of these days.....

We aren't tossing knives because Martha can't stand the show biz route any more...three hundred one week...then lose our storage and can't pay our rent a month later. And she's right. And Beau needs a steady place to live. (Not this one...but that will come.)

I have discovered the Si's ruin, flatten, anyone against me. SM. Could tell you about it, but would take too long to do it. I have what might be called "Instant Attack" from their mysterious PK world. I don't even have to direct them...they seem to know when a fly walks across the ceiling. Read the ~~XX~~ last week's True and Sega mags...good Si accounts in there. Or UFO reports. Might not be my Si's. I don't think regular UFO's are my Si's.

Got to put Beau to bed now. Write, honey.

Love,

Dad

Feb. 5, 1967

Dear Lennie:

Why haven't you written for months? Didn't you like yo r camera? It worked fine for me...sent you some of the pictures. If it arrived damaged, I had it insured for \$20. We can have it fixed or replaced. That is a long way to send a camera. I have sent some rings that have gotten to my Sotas broken.

And why didn't you answer Irene Kuvala? She is a very nice person. She thinks you haven't written because you think she is a "kook", to quote her. Well, she isn't. Write her, if only to say thanks for writing. She's human.

I hope school is going well for you, and your boy friend is working out.

I also hope you are being a pal to your little brother, who needs you, and your love, and what guidance you can give him.

The Si's just destroyed the Cape spacecraft and astronauts, to put more pressure on the govt. Things are getting "down and dirty." The govt. is so stupid.

Write.

Love,

Dad

P.S. Am sending you some pictures of you as a little girl. Keep them, because your future husband and children will enjoy seeing them.

Learned + Rich

Friday, August 27, 1965

Today Zachow, the terrific scientist, called.

He said that during the week he had confirmed the reality of my work..and the entities that influenced my work, and that helped to produce results.

He had, among other things, consulted one of the great "sensitives" of the U.S., who had confirmed the reality of the Si's; that they come from far away from Earth; are a different tupe of "si" completely than any other known heretofore. Also the "sensitive" was struck, and almost over-powered with, a tremendous fear, relating to these entities (which are non-breathing.) The sensitive sensed a tremendous "animal force" about them. (The Michigan monster...?)

Zachow said definitely that I am producing all of the phenomena that has been produced this past year. He said that it is own energy doing it, but that the Si's use me as a pin-pointing, or locating, instrument, and they help me with their own power.

He said that our very conversation this minute would be recorded by them instantly... either by machine or by mind...he doesn't know how they do it.

Z disagrees with me on one point..that if I were to die, then these entities would lose their human contact with the earth-people. He says that I am nothing to them... that they "don't give a tinker's dam" about me...and if they did, then I wouldn't be starving and we wouldn't have been stripped of all our things.

Z recommends I deliver a mandate to them...either produce a way out of my dilemma in the next week, X or I should "resign" as their agent. Then he advises me to quit this completely; put it out of my mind, and go back to ordinary pursuits. Such as knife-throwing.

I made a point of asking Z if he thought all of the year's happenings were a "figment of my imaginastion" as George Clark suggested. He said certainly not; that he had ascertained definitely that I had produced the phenomena, something few humans alive could do - that I had powers far greater in scope than perhaps anyone on earth. But that I was using these powers wrong..destructively. He realizes the ultimate aim of mine...to use these powers to help correct the present ills of this earth...but he states that there seems to be something wrong in the way the Si's are going about it. He added he might be wrong in this, but he feels that way about it.

He stated I was a "sending and receiving" radio station for the Si's. He stated that their work, rather than being in the electro-magnetic field... had something to do with the Dopler effect(whatever that is) or laser work of some kind.

Within the hour, I had my reply for Arnold from the Si's, attached.

Sat. 8/28/65

Dear Lorne:

I enjoyed hearing from you. You definitely are not getting all my letters.

Listen - any letter I mail to "Lorne + Rick" means both of you read that letter. Got it? Do not hold any of my letters back from Rick.

The enclosed copies of letters reveal the current action, pretty much.

Send back the signed affidavit from Dave Richman.

As usual I had prepared my "homework" for Gemini-5 before last Thursday - to get fire, human error, lightning, power-failure, ground-controls, etc.

Got just about all of it! Stopped the shot. You know my routine pretty well. The "game" is to harass the shoot without killing the astronauts. I've done well.

The idiots then shot up OGO Flying Laboratory (remember the OGO I got last year?) - and it blew up.

They never learn. Martha encloses letter. Be good, and mind Pat.

Love and kisses, honey - Dad.

Monday
Sept. 13, 1965

Dear Lornie:

Thank you very much for your Love Cigars. I really enjoyed them very much. Hadn't smoked a Bering in ages. Put me in mind of the time when you and Rick were with Pat and me in Las Vegas. She and I were "reading minds" and telling fortunes and hypnotizing people...the works...at the Santa Anita Turf Club. Well, I liked cigars so much that Pat would take these same Berings as "tips" for reading people's fortunes between our two shows nightly. When we'd pack up to go home I would have 20 to 40 Berings in my brief-case. Ha ha! Them were the kooky days. (When I was just hypnotizing people and memorizing magazines...now it's just dull guiding hurricanes here and there and putting the whammy on Gemini-5's.)

Am glad to hear that you are going to school on time. That is a novelty, what? You probably even have all your notebooks and pencils, too. Livin' it up. Ha ha. Good enough. Now if you turn out a pin-headed nitwit you can't holler 'foul'. Along with all your books, clothes, notebooks, etc., be sure you have all your marbles.

Beau is so fantastic by now he can't be described. He isn't just bright, he's ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ awesomely brilliant. He actually can read minds. Punto. The other night I started to tell him to go get me a piece of toilet paper to blow my nose on, to see if he would understand...he can't talk yet. But I didn't, figuring it would be useless. I just looked at him, and he grinned, and toddled the other way from the bathroom, into the bedroom. He came back, with a proud grin on his face, holding a piece of Kleenex tissue out to me. I hadn't said a word. Last night he read Martha's mind, and it scared her.

He is so damned cute and funny...when there's music on the radio he climbs up on a chair and ~~XXXXX~~ dances wildly, gyrating all over... with his shoulders, his head, his arms, his hips...then when he thinks he's done a good dance, he claps his hands to show us it's time to applaud...and we applaud. Then he dances some more. But we have to applaud.

Affectionate? He gives us hugs and kisses constantly. When I am lying down, sleeping, he'll come over and kiss me on the cheeks a lot, and put his little hand on my cheek and pat pat pat away, gently. We've had a little difficulty with him throwing things...like chairs, small tables, anything he can pick up. Believe me. He takes a kitchen chair, heaves it up, and throws it. Martha is afraid to scold him, because if she makes him mad, he attacks. I think you've seen that...but now he's practiced up. He goes in like a football tackle, grabs a leg, and bites. If you try to fend him off with an arm or hand, he bites that. He does have a spirited temper. Yesterday he astonished me by pointing to his ear, then to the radio. He wanted to hear music on the radio. This is the way he communicates.

Am glad to hear that everything is going well there. Here it is the usual chaos. A job today; no job tomorrow. Worked three days last week. No night clubs in town worth spitting at, for my shows. No car to get out with, to find a better place. So, meanwhile, East Lynne. Fudge! You've mastered the course, so you know what it is. But we are making it, the while.

Love, Dad

in 1964 were controlled...that they were under around by accident?
Russia! Yes, a story from Moscow, September 30, 1964, AP, went like
this: "U. S. FBI WAGING WEATHER WAR" "A Soviet Colonel charged in Moscow
Wednesday that the Pentagon has directed United States scientists to work
out ways of directing hurricanes toward Communist countries. (Cuba) The
charge was made by Col. I. Zheltikov in the Soviet defense ministry newspaper
Krasnaya Zvezda (Red Star.) He also claimed...etc." I was greatly amused by
this, and wrote to the Editor that the U. S. would hardly be running its own
controlled hurricanes across the Cape Kennedy area, as was happening at the
time. And after Betsy, of course, not running over Cuba...I imagine they know
this to be a fact. Betsy would have run over Cuba. All I had to do was keep
her in a straight line, instead of turning her.

Finally you, the reader, say, "Well, you should be shot. Hanged. Spat
upon. Shame on you, if you can do what you say!" Not so, gentle reader.
What I have done is harass the U. S. Military, true...but for a relatively
short time. This revolutionary weather-control method that I have stumbled
upon, which works like a charm most of the time, could be of inestimable
value to our country, the United States, in the long long years ahead. If,
that is, the Government will ever pay attention and do something about
utilizing it.

Now, let's see...Betsy...the next hurricane starts with a "CE, doesn't it?
You, the reader, can have an interesting time on the sidelines now, watch-
ing the action. You know the strange duel that is going on. It could even be
more fun than watching a pro football game, yes?

F K Hen (The "Pin" Mike)
Philadelphia

Editor, The Philadelphia Bulletin

"THE BULLETIN TO HAVE A MAN FROM LUN L. FT"

...and I just finished doing it. This has to be one of the most unusual accounts ever reported...if indeed it does reach print. It is true and factual. But if this newspaper is brave enough to print the story, it must be understood by the readers that the newspaper does not condone the actions taken by the writer; nor does the newspaper necessarily believe the account as true. As "The Rain Maker" in Philadelphia, however (Jack McKinny "Night Talk" and "Harvey" "Talk of Philadelphia Show") I, Ted Owens, assure the reader that every word of this account is absolutely true and accurate.

You say it's impossible for a human being to influence a hurricane? Nonsense! I did it in 1964...ran three hurricanes (Cleo, Dora and Isbell) across the Cape Kennedy area. Had Hurricane Gladys almost there in the same spot, but lost control of her at the last minute, and she slid up the coast.)

You say they just "happened" to come that way? Nope. Wrong again, friend. In July, 1964, I sent letters to Cape Kennedy Space Center, the State Department, and other government agencies, that I was "declaring a one-man war" on the area from Daytona Beach to Miami...nicknamed "Electro". I told them all that I would run hurricanes into this area, as well as lightning strikes. A few weeks later lightning struck the Titan Missile at the Cape; also struck and knocked out of commission its ground controls. An accident, you say? How? The Titan Missile stood on a lightning-proof pad. NASA has never figured that one out.

You see, in 1963, I discovered a revolutionary method of weather control. This method enabled me to make small storms for local areas, or big storms for areas far away, geographically. This phenomenon is under-

credible in the context of parapsychology...where time and space are...
prohibitive.

After making storm after storm, without failing, for months, I wrote to the U. S. Government about my discovery...but could get no answer. Imagine what the U. S. could do with this amazing discovery! It certainly would not have to worry about drought! And hurricanes could be used constructively. If you don't think so...New York City could use about three, right now!

At any rate, by "declaring war" against Cape Kennedy, I hoped to get the U. S. Government's attention, thus their cooperation in utilizing this rare ability and discovery. But no...even after the Titan lightning strike and three hurricanes; almost a fourth, in their front yard...not a word from the Government.

So this year, July 7, 1965, I wrote to NASA and all government agencies thusly: "Just a note to tell you that have begun my PK work now (they know me as F K Man, not "The Rain Maker") as I did last July on...to start hurricanes south of Florida and then guide them to Florida, and across Cape Kennedy, etc." Also I warned them of lightning strikes again this year. About one month later, August 4, 1965 (the day I spent four gruelling but fun hours on the Jack McKinny "Night Talk" Show, explaining all this) lightning struck the Moon Rocket Pad at Cape Kennedy. I also wrote Mr. Dunn, Chief of the Hurricane Center in Miami, about all this (in 1964 and again this year, 1965) telling him that if I missed my Electro target, southern Florida, then I would take the hurricane away from the east coast so that it would not come up into the northeast coast area. (This just happened with Betsy, if you will think about it.)

Now, you have just seen Hurricane Betsy do everything but turn a somersault. All of the newspaper writers have described her as "freakish." But she isn't, really. When she was "born," August 27, she pointed directly

at the target, "Electro"...southern Florida. When she got to Guadaloupe Island, about August 28, she swung around to the north. For several days I struggled to get her back onto the target, Electro. August 31 I turned her, but now she had swung too far, and pointed south. So more work on the maps, and along my specialized lines. Slowly she turned, and once more ran toward the target. Then she began to swing up again, out of line with Electro. 700 far in a northwest direction that would put her in Georgia, and lose my shot. I worked for about four days to correct this, and drew a "P K line" that I did not want her to cross. She stopped right at the line, and stalled. Now, Betsy had gotten above Cape Kennedy...and she did not want to go sideways at all...so I knew I had to take her backwards, down below Miami, and start her upward again, in the same path I took Cleo, last year. This "putting a hurricane into reverse" I couldn't do last year, although I tried several times. But this year I figured out how to do it, applied the method, and lo and behold Betsy backed up into the Bahamas! (This, incidentally, put a crimp in the Cape Kennedy missile-tracking machinery in that area.) I had drawn a PK line down there, because I didn't want her to go straight south...and she stopped right on the line, and stalled, as before. I did several other things to bring her over into position in front of Miami...and over she went. Since her radius was 600 miles, and the Cape was just a couple of hundred miles from Miami, am sure the Space Center felt her breezes. At any rate, it was a "hit" in parapsychological parlance. At this point Betsy got out of control and went on into the Gulf, having done her duty pretty well in harassing the U. S. Military.

I repeat to you, as I have repeated to the U. S. Government...think, just think, what this country, the U. S., could do with this disco ery!

But do you know what? Guess who knows for sure that these hurricanes

August 25, 1965

Dear Lornie and Rick:

Ever almost get hit by a City Bus...in the middle of a sidewalk? I did, last night. And it was no "figment of my imagination."

Had quit work, and turned down a narrow side-street, walking towards big Market Street. Had gone 1/3 of a block when suddenly I looked up and there, turning at a complete angle to the street, driving up onto the sidewalk, about 5-6 feet from me and moving fast, was a City Bus. Pointed right at me. I jumped...sideways. It missed me and moved on down back onto the street and kept going. *Just the driver alone in the bus.*

I laughed at the incongruity of a City Bus driver being that poor a driver, to go up onto a sidewalk and down again into the street.

Then I walked to the Congress Hotel and checked for mail. Then I walked a half-block from the Congress and paused at another tiny side-street. When the light was green I stepped down into the street. Suddenly a big black Lincoln Continental, with two men in front and one man in back, gunned its motor and did a speed-acceleration hard-left around the corner and I leaped back for my life, again. (That made twice in a half-hour's time.)

The Continental almost got a colored man just behind me, too, and he yelled, "You sons of bitches...you could of killed us!" He and I cussed the Continental driver quite thoroughly as we walked down the sidewalk.

Take the two things...City Bus comes onto sidewalk, pointed at me...and two near-misses within a half-hour...and you have a peculiar series of events, which makes you think.

Just before leaving work (before the City Bus) I had typed a message to the U.S. Government that I intend to take my PK findings and research to another nation, another government...which will accept me and work with ~~me~~ me in cooperation. Copy enclosed.

Another thing. We are not getting our mail at all. It's all screwed up.

When I told you an "iron curtain" had been dropped around me, I wasn't kidding, kids. Whatever and whoever it is.

Just a note to let you know some of the action. Funny I haven't heard from you re my success with the Gemini shot and Seallab cooperative. I got my hurricane that I've been working for, but there was nothing in the papers until the thing got way up almost to Canada. Pretty slipppy. Have sent out 1,000 hurricane-hunter groups, not units.

Write, you laggards.

Love and kisses,



Monday
August 23, 1965

Dear President Johnson:

The UFO's (see previous letters) have asked me to pass on this intelligence to you:

They caused the power-failure of Gemini-5, of course. Then they could have brought the craft down...and whether the astronauts would have survived is most debatable.

Instead, they did something you, personally, could best understand. Politics. Live and let live. You help them, they help you. They turned the power back on.

Check with your experts, they tell me to tell you...there is no way that the power could have been restored, as things stood Sunday...unless they, the UFO's had intervened.

They have no wish to kill astronauts...to wreck our vehicles...to make us lose face in the world.

Their only wish has been expressed to you before, my me, in a long letter.

They urge you to consider this, and to contact me here in Philadelphia, as their representative...therefore in a friendly manner...before this coming Sunday...or better still...before this coming Saturday.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens,
P K Man -
1114 Spruce, #33
Philadelphia, Pa.

WA 5-3909 (Mon.-Fri., 9-4:15)

Friday
August 20, 1965

President Johnson.

Dear Mr. President:

There is a method by which genuine safety can be obtained from having a nuclear war. That is, a nuclear war will not happen...because a method can be applied so that it will not.

Five nations will be fully and completely armed with nuclear weapons:

AMERICA (Already are)
RUSSIA (Already are)
AUSTRALIA (U.S. to furnish)
INDIA (U.S. to furnish)
~~INDONESIA (U.S. to furnish)~~
WEST GERMANY (U.S. to furnish)

(Reason for U.S. to furnish nuclear missiles and ways to shoot them...because we couldn't trust Russia to correctly arm another country for this plan.)

- Rules: (a) No other nation or country will be allowed to have any nuclear weapons, and if they try they will immediately be attacked by the Big Five.
- (b) Should one of the Big Five use nuclear weapons on another of the Big Five... then the remaining three Nations of the Big Five will destroy the outlaw aggressor nation entirely.

This plan was given to me by intelligence from UFO's.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens,
P. E. Man,
1214 Spruce,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Tuesday
August 24, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

This is a general letter to the U.S. Government.

Since I have received no affidavits from anyone to the effect that I have called any ESP shots in advance; since I have received no communications from any branch of the Government (and I have been soliciting them for a year now); since it is evident that my own Government does not believe that I have the ability to do the things which I have been endeavoring (and have, in fact, been proving) to do - and I think that I have been fantastically successful.... then it is obvious that the U.S. Government will not lift a finger to utilize my strange powers, or aid myself and my family.

My family and I have undergone many hardships this past year, in an effort to prove to this Government that my "PK" system can attack ships, subs, missile silos, control weather, attack rocket-shots, attack planes, and harass military operations. And affect people, too.

Oddly, my own bookkeeping shows tremendous success...beyond any Government's wildest dreams...were they to recognize and utilize this strange power for their own. But the U.S. Government is peculiar in that it does not seem to care about strange powers.

Therefore, if the U.S. Government does not believe me, and does not care to hire me, or utilize my powers...then the U.S. Government will not mind at all if I take my ~~PK~~ ESP gifts to some other nation or country.

I do not care to submit my family and myself to another year of hardship, for nothing. And with my gifts, I should not have to.

Furthermore, I yearn to join a group of scientists who can recognize my gifts and form a structure or framework that I can work within. I.e., when one is a creative artist, or musician...one does not wish to dig coal in mines. And if one is a master of a branch of ESP, no matter what the causal factor...he wants to work actively in that field, no other.

My present job ends this week, or next week at the latest. Then I am free to spend weeks looking for another...unless I can find a country interested in my ESP gifts. This being the case, perhaps I can offer my family more security and happiness as well as myself. And that is just what I am going to try to do. I give up on the U.S. Government's responding to my year-long appeal to respond.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens
P K Man - "The Rain Maker"
1114 Spruce St., #33
Phila., Pa.
WA 5-3909

Thursday, August 19, 1965

Editor,
The Philadelphia Bulletin Newspaper
30th and Market
Phila., Pa.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed find a letter from my son, addressed to you and the Bulletin.

He didn't know what the name of the people were, or the correct name of the paper.

Since I brought practically all of the last six weeks of rain into Philadelphia...and the only thanks I got was from a 16 year-old boy, in a letter to Station WCAU...I thought it only fitting that you see my son's letter, and perhaps publish it in your letters column as an answer to my detractors' letters of attack, which my son refers to.

My boy knows what he is talking about...for he has seen daddy perform some incredible feats in the weather-control line.

I am proud of him for defending me, at any rate. That's my boy.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens,
"The Rain Maker",
1114 Spruce,
Phila., Pa.

(Letter from Rick Owens, 14-year old son of P K Man, "The Rain Maker" (Ted Owens)
as sent to The Bulletin from Inglewood, California.)

"Dear People of the Bulletin:

"A few days ago you had some write-ups on the "Rain Maker."
Claiming he was a "phony."

I am his son, Rick Owens, and I know that out of all his work with rainmaking, he
has missed only once, and he has worked a thousand times and produced record storms
for that particular city, and for proof he'll be very glad to show you his "newspaper
clippings" about it, which gives definite proof.
I wish you would print just this small paragraph on what I'm going to say.

"Truth About Rain Maker!"

A new era, whether people like it or not, has been discovered.
You can shut this fear out, if you like, but someday somebody will have to discover it.
H. T. Owens, the Rain Maker, is a genius, and he could have become a scientist.
Right now he is trying to help bring out this new discovery that is far advanced
than just Indian Rainmaking.

In a recent clipping a man who was called Barry Rosenberg called him a phony, but
this Rosenberg hasn't seen all of the things, thousands of things, he has done in
a lot of years, and so had no right to jump to his own ignorant conclusions.
Dr. Rhine will state Owens powerful - Owens's ESP.

H. T. Owens personally worked under Rhine.

I admit \$10,000 is a lot to ask, and disagree that he should ask this much, but
think what we could do with a man with his powers.
Just think before you lynch him up.

Rick Owens
c/o Shannon
505 S. Osage, #3
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

71 Rick
Friday
August 20, 1965

President Johnson.

Dear Mr. President:

There is a method by which genuine safety can be obtained from having a nuclear war. That is, a nuclear war will not happen...because a method can be applied so that it will not.

Five nations will be fully and completely armed with nuclear weapons:

AMERICA (Already are)
RUSSIA (Already are)
AUSTRALIA (U.S. to furnish)
INDIA (U.S. to furnish)
~~WEST GERMANY (U.S. to furnish)~~
WEST GERMANY (U.S. to furnish)

(Reason for U.S. to furnish nuclear missiles and ways to shoot them...because we couldn't trust Russia to correctly arm another country for this plan.)

Rules: (a) No other nation or country will be allowed to have any nuclear weapons, and if they try they will immediately be attacked by the Big Five.

(b) Should one of the Big Five use nuclear weapons on another of the Big Five... then the remaining three Nations of the Big Five will destroy the outlaw aggressor Nation entirely.

This plan was given to me by intelligence from UFO's.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens,
P K Man,
1114 Spruce,
Philadelphia, Pa.

71 Rick
Friday
August 20, 1965

President Johnson.

Dear Mr. President:

There is a method by which genuine safety can be obtained from having a nuclear war. That is, a nuclear war will not happen...because a method can be applied so that it will not.

Five nations will be fully and completely armed with nuclear weapons:

AMERICA (Already are)
RUSSIA (Already are)
AUSTRALIA (U.S. to furnish)
INDIA (U.S. to furnish)
~~WEST GERMANY (U.S. to furnish)~~
WEST GERMANY (U.S. to furnish)

(Reason for U.S. to furnish nuclear missiles and ways to shoot them...because we couldn't trust Russia to correctly arm another country for this plan.)

Rules: (a) No other nation or country will be allowed to have any nuclear weapons, and if they try they will immediately be attacked by the Big Five.

(b) Should one of the Big Five use nuclear weapons on another of the Big Five... then the remaining three Nations of the Big Five will destroy the outlaw aggressor Nation entirely.

This plan was given to me by intelligence from UFO's.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens,
P K Man,
1114 Spruce,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Thursday, August 19, 1969

Mr. George Eastwood, Inventions
NASA

Dear George:

The Gemini weather trouble...complete with lightning...guess who?

You might warn, George, NASA that this is no time to be sending up a Gemini crew.

Consider the number of quick catastrophes the U.S. has had lately:

Missile site explosion.

Los Angeles race riots.

Boomer that flew the wrong way in Viet Nam and bombed our new Military Headquarters, in an allied village.

Loss of face in the world from backing down from the Russians "no pay" in the U.N. (A geo-political tragedy.)

.....all within the past few weeks. Any gambler will tell you, quit gambling when you hit a bad streak, or losing streak, or things are going against you. That is not the time to pull out a new bankroll in the game.

And that is what NASA is doing right now. If anything goes wrong with this Gemini shoot, it will just add to the recent string of catastrophes.

My advice, and 10¢, will buy a cup of coffee, George. But there it is, for what it is worth.

Ted Owens - P K Man - The Rain Maker
1114 Spruce, #33
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Friday morning, at 9 PM, Dave, a psychologist where I work, asked, "Well, ESP man, what's your prediction about the Gemini shot at noon today?" (Friday) I told him, "I'll bet you \$10 to \$1, ten to one odds, that the Gemini shot will fail." — Came noon, and lightning (mine) did the shot in. They tried again today, idiots! Read my letter I sent them on Thursday, above. UFO's told me what to say.

Friday

Dear Lornie

Thank you, honey, for the three cigars...but do not run yourself short of spending money, just for cigars for daddy, hear? Although I surely do appreciate the thought...and the smokes.

Our letters are hanging up...I don't get yours for maybe a week after you send it...and I know for sure that you aren't getting mine correctly, on time. Something is funny, somewhere...and I don't mean with the Shannons. Mebbe the govt. t

Beau is all right, just cut the corner of his eye. He is awfully sweet, and plays with me constantly. In fact, I can't hardly get him off my lap. He invents games...and teaches me how to play his games with him. The kid is a little wizard. And tough...good lord...if you think he was rugged when you knew him, you should know him now. Martha is afraid to try to put his pajamas on, or take him away from TV...cause he beats up on her. He charges her, and bites, hits, etc. Puts up a damn good scrap. Lots of spunk.

Am writing this at work, without benefit of your letter at hand, so will try to remember the points you made. Your letter is at home, and ordinarily I answer it directly.

Am doing any old odd job, looking for a way out of my present predicament...which is, stuck in old Philadelphia where few of my talents count for anything. Am sending my novels to N.Y. and trying to make a deal with a local businessman to start my own business, etc. Then...6 months, a year...of saving...and we'll buy a used car and go to some quiet, countryish place...and I will begin my System-teaching, and we will rent a house, or buy one. Rent one, I guess, on sober though.

Am glad your school is beginning, and you do sound like you are having fun. If any earthquakes, fires, floods, typhoons, etc., occur, you'll know that Daddy is playing his little games. I am winding up now to swat the West Coast with a big jar of PK; also to make and steer more 'canes into Florida. Debbie was doing all right; she turned right, like I told her to - then stalled just off the Florida coast, and by the time she went into Florida she'd quieted down into a mere 60-70 mile an hour tropical storm, instead of a hurricane. Anyway, I hit Florida with her. Even if I didn't get a hit on Electro directly and in full force. Incidentally...last year I wrote Dunn, Chief of the Hurricane Bureau at Miami...remember? And asked him to name Hurricanes after you and Martha this year. Well, he did...but as usual, your name got misspelled, and it is "~~KXXXX~~" "Laurie" on the official Hurricane Charts. "Martha" is there, too. So - you have a hurricane named after you. I am working hard to make that many hurricanes for that area. I have gotten 28 typhoons so far in the Pacific. They ran clear through the alphabet, and are starting over with Typhoon B^{ess} working now.

Love and kisses, Dad

Dear Laurie -

2/14/66

Thank you for your letter, your very sweet birthday card, and the \$1.00. We did just as you suggested, and had a party on your \$1.00. Thanks, honey.

Enclosed is a ring I have made for you. The initials are poorly made, but so are ones carved on a tree. It's a Love Ring for you & Julio (HOO-LEE-O). In case you change boy friends, send it back & I'll put new initials on it!

Major Keyhoe was on TV today (a surprise) telling how the A.F. had fired on UFO's, had lots of pictures of them, and had orders from Wash. to cover up all UFO sightings - hide them from the public. He sneered at sightings by farmers, etc., and stressed again & again that only sightings by Majors, Captains, Colonels, scientists - etc. counted. Anybody else was not a "responsible" source and was only after publicity. Haha! He's distorted & twisted that way, but at least, he says the AF & US Govt. knows the UFO's are real. He added that the Govt. now is considering changing its policy & telling the US people all about how real the UFO's are.

Now, I have two proofs at hand (which I'll send you this week), that the Govt. knows for sure PK Man and his UFO's are quite real - and fear my UFO's.

Be sure & read my letters to you, to Rick, and vice versa. Be sure.

4 Don't worry about C's. You're bright, and you'll get along fine. If you're lucky you'll never need brains (school type.) You'll "just" be a sweet feminine girl, who can cook & sew, and make a cute nest for your man & your children.

Now to answer your questions. I do not wish to put UFO information in letters - that is, some of it I wish to keep secret.

UFO intelligences (Si's) have been in our bed room. Martha saw them first (like you did, that UFO in Texas that night) then I saw them. No talk at all. We just watched them, with our eyes bugging out. Not one time, but three different times. Baby tried to talk to them, jabbering away & pointing. And the sound they have - never heard anything like it.

The Si's do not relay information to me in "talk" or voices, either inside or outside my head. Another way. Explain it to you sometime.

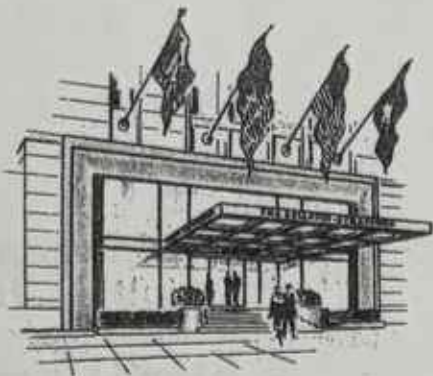
Watch Spanish men, Lorie. Treachery and double-crossing are second nature to them. But they can be charming. I know them well, honey.

Listen - in early 1950's I had a Julio Rodriguez at the private military school, Calif. Military Academy - he was one of my pupils. Also his dad was an officer in Nicaragua, I think. Ask him about this. Also, he'd remember Captain Owens.

Congratulations on dropping the sovereignty.

Yes, you can tell Pat anything. You're lucky that way. She's a good pal for you.

Honey, send important mail to me Special Delivery! Here, people open our mail & steal anything out of envelopes. Love & kisses, Dad.



Congress Hotel

THE Bellevue Stratford

12th - Broad and Walnut Streets
Philadelphia, Pa. 19102

CABLE ADDRESS
BELLSTRAT

TELETYPE 215 569-9703
PENNYPACKER 5-0700
AREA CODE 215

Dear Lorie -

Hope you two are having fun by now.
Open any mail I might get, forwarded, & send me
anything important.

Right now am trying to get \$200-300 to buy a car
& go up to New Jersey and sell my services as The Rain maker
to various towns & counties having a terrible drought.
They are out of water and need ... rainstorms. Ha!

I figure I could get \$5000 per town, or County, fee
paid after their rain comes. However, since the area
would probably become a disaster area, they might
not pay me.

The rain PK I worked so hard last November to
rock the U.S. with - is slow in going away, to let
heat & drought take its place. But I've set up heat & fire (red)
PK, not only over the U.S., but the world, for this coming
summer (July - on.) So you should read about drought
all over the place. Nature will use this to make the Govt.
more reasonable. Remember I wrote Clark, CIA, & told him
all phenomena of Moses's day would now occur to U.S. Govt?
Well, first case of cholera since 1911 just struck - in Wash. D.C.
And since I "hit" Viet Nam with PK - planes are colliding,
Marines are shooting each other by accident - it's really
something. Some day they'll learn. Write.

AIR CONDITIONED GUEST ROOMS, RESTAURANTS AND FUNCTION ROOMS

Dad Congress Hotel
Rm. 600
12th & Walnut
Phila., Pa.

Thursday
Oct. 28, 1965

Dear Lornie -

Thanks very much, honey, for the Bering. The Optimos tear up in the mail, but the Berings don't because of the metal tube...you can send Berings anytime, ha ha. Anyway, 1 Bering is better than 2 Optimos. I smoked your cigar after supper last night, while we watched TV.

Beau is so cute and darling...he snuggles up in my lap every night, for hours, watching TV with us. We have a dandy TV set...and can get all the channels, including UHF.

Your girl friend sounds cute, and am glad that you have some female companionship and friendship. These "queens and princesses" though...ugh. Their values tend to become warped and shallow. Always remember, "All is not gold that glitters." Every time I see a pretty girl I remember that, and wonder if the girl can also cook good; sew good; has a good heart inside the pretty outside; is loyal and honest with her loved ones; and can she fulfill the main female function, that of giving ~~love~~ real love and affection. Few can...but some can. It is my hope that you'll fill the bill re the above, and make some man a happy and successful man, some of these days, after you marry him. Because a man's mate can make him happy and successful in the world...or miserable and a bum. I worked here for a Bureau that rehabilitates alcoholics...and had complete access to their files, and studied the cases rather thoroughly. What I tell you was borne out in the histories of most of these men.

Am proud of you for making A's in school. That reflects both brains and hard work. Good for you. A's are never just given; they are earned, the hard way.

Am doing a great amount of work at this time with PK. Yes, of course I am in contact with the Si's, honey. I have a 2-way communication with them...and can reach them in seconds. Almost instantly. And they, me. This is nothing "hallucinatory" - but is done through controlled visual imagery.

Everyone here has colds...regular epidemic going around. You have heat and poisonous smog there, eh? Keep yourself braced for a possible earthquake, 6 or above on the Richter Scale. That's a tough one. You and Rick have your Angel...and PK protection...therefore even if the houses all came down in LA, you'd be protected.

Next week I am sending you a present...you've been so sweet about sending cigars. Am sending you a set of colored pics, the ones taken in Washington, of the bunch. Be on the watch for them.

Must go now. Be good, and mind Pat. She knows a lot, even more than you do.

Love and kisses....

Pat

02-1-11-5
(Copy of telegram sent to Mr. George Clark, CIA, 9:30 PM, Thursday, October 27, 1965:

"A RARE WARNING. SI'S IN FURY. SEE COPY LETTER NASA BEFORE GEMINI SIX SHOT. KEEP IN MIND VANISHING AGENA ROCKET. UNLESS GOVERNMENT COMPLIES WITH SI'S WISHES THEY WILL UNLEASH TERRIBLE U.S. CATASTROPHE WITHIN TEN DAYS. DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY HAVE IN MIND, BUT LET THE GOVERNMENT BE WARNED.

P K MAN (Owens) *02-1-11-5*

We missed you this xmas & Dick. We
were thinking about you, both on xmas day.
Ben liked the birthday card & he thought
it was real cute. The picture is very good of you.
Thank's so much for it.

January 10, 1966

Dear Lennie,

Your letter came today, & we
were real happy to hear from you.
We had a real nice Christmas. Thank
you very much for all the nice presents.
The boxes came a few days before Christmas
and the birthday box came the same day
as the Xmas box. You & Dick made our
Xmas very happy by sending all of the
nice gifts. She had a hair spray in
the pretty & I put my hair spray in it.
She liked it a lot. It must have taken
you & Dick a lot of time & work to wrap
each present. I especially like the
sweet of you back to send us the box.
The candy was awfully good to. Bean got
a rocking horse.

I string some popcorn & put it on the
tree & Bean ate it off of the tree, it was
the cracker jay kind of popcorn, anyway
I had to take it off because it didn't look
very pretty after he chewed some of it off
the string.
I had an awful time trying to keep him

from opening the presents before Xmas. I
would put them under the tree & he
couldn't keep his hands off of them.
He would take them from out under the
tree & try to open them.

Guess what! Vivian said that she
was going to get married during the Xmas
holidays. His name is Ronnie Massey. He
was told & in college. She said he is 20
years old & they already have their house
& that he had ~~just~~ gotten the rings.
I can't hardly believe that my baby sister
is growing up so fast. I haven't heard from
~~her~~ so I guess everything went all-
right.

Maggie & the family spent Xmas in Texas.
They had a two week vacation so they went
home during the Xmas holidays. Jerry is taking
plane lessons & is doing very well.
Are you still writing to Jo Jo? He sent
us a Christmas card.

We didn't go out New Year's just stayed
home & celebrated. Thanks ~~for~~ a lot for
all the nice gifts. I will close for now & I
love you. Write soon.

(over)

Love Always, Momma + Bennie

Tues. Dec. 28, 1965

Dear Lornie:

Thank you, honey, for giving Martha, Beau and I such a wonderful Xmas. Your and Rick's gifts, of course, were our Christmas. Want a laugh? I started smoking your fine cigars Christmas morning, and ran out the next day at noon. 14 Berings. Ha ha. Boy, they were good. All of your gifts, wrapped and all, must have been quite a tremendous job to fix up, you and Rick...and needless to say, our little group appreciate that fact. Beau reads his little books at night...has worn his new pajamas now since Xmas...plays with the picture-puzzles and the chalk-slate...he's having a ball. And Martha, was she tickled with her presents! You know Martha. Her feelings are right out in the open where you can see them...and she was laughing and whooping and opening everything in sight. The only thing we missed, was yo-

and Rick. Martha sadly remarked: "Do you know, honey, this is the first Xmas in years we haven't had Lornie or Rick with us?"
Well, it was a wonderful Xmas.

Have had several vivid, life-like dreams about Pat. Odd.

Girl in the apartment next to us came screaming to our door Friday night...prowler grabbed her when she went into her apartment, she escaped, screaming, to our place. I went after him with a handfull of knives, but he got away before I could get my pants on (I was in shorts.) Then last night a pane of glass fell on her hand, and cut it...and the boy she lives with was in an auto wreck Sunday, broke two ribs. My boss's wife was in an auto wreck Thursday. Sound familiar? The girl's name is Trina.

December 22, 1965

Dear Lornie and Rick:

Just a note to wish you a Merry Christmas, and send you my love.

Your amazing box came yesterday...and the packages are under our little tree. I am immensely grateful to you for giving Martha and Beau (and myself) some sort of Christmas, for we are in the same boat we were in when you were with us. You know. That is why we will send you a small gift for Christmas. But the size of our gift is no indication of what good pals we are.'

Little Beau, when your packages were rolled out by the dozen, got so excited...he jumped up and down and said one of his few words, "Want." When we put the packages up, he had a fit, and tried to wreck the place, as usual. I waited ten minutes until the uproar died down, then went about setting chairs and tables upright.

Saturday you will know that your immense thoughtfulness and labor in preparing packages (and expense) will give a lot of fun and pleasure to your still-broke pals in Philadelphia.

Bless your hearts.

Love,

Dad.

P.S. I am building a PK sapient for little Jimmy — and assigning an incorporeal agent to guard him — as you have. Will send name later of agent. (It is Moriya — (moy-nyah.) Am doing this because in our box we found an expression of friendship from Jimmy to Beau.

Wed. Sept 22, 1965

Dear Lennie -

Thank you for the two good cigars! Smoked them tonight after one of Martha's fried chicken suppers.

Beau just fell and split his head open - an inch from his right eye. Lord! You're calming him down. Martha is reading to him. We come in to have me kiss it & make it well. Little as he is, when he gets hurt - he believes my kiss will make it well. And it does. (Along with my secret system.)

Received a letter back to day I had sent you kids to 505 S. Dear. Somebody had returned it... not to me, but to an office I had worked. And they thoughtfully got it to me. I returned it to you. Wonder how many other letters I've sent - have been blocked! You wouldn't know.

But you had a happy birthday.

You mechanical clowns look like fun. French - huh! Learning is harder, if you learn anything from it. And you're good at it. I pity your driver-instructor. Ha! If he knew what I know he'd back behind the car. (Still, there is reverse gear - even that wouldn't be safe! he he)

Yes - I met the people. They gave us vegetables. But they too, are chunk-heads. Am still yearning to meet somebody interesting.

Wrong - power of any kind never gets extinct, honey. If people were afraid of electricity, it would still be around. Yeh dig?

Love and kisses - Dad.

Friday
November 19, 1965

Dear Lornie

thank you very much for the swell cigar. Enjoyed it very much.

Also, thanks for the picture you sent. I have it in my wallet, and show it to my friends proudly.

You asked about hurricanes this year. I covered this in a letter to you a month or so ago...as you know, my Hurricane Hunter Groups cause hurricanes, tornados, earthquakes, etc. These Groups are powerful "weather-upsetters" well...a typhoon is a hurricane, and this year in the Pacific they ran clear through the alphabet, and had to start all over on another round of alphabetic names. In the Atlantic, just a few hurricanes...but of course, Betsy was worth ten hurricanes all in one. Nothing quite like Betsy.

As for the PK harassing NASA...guess you just read about Kris Kraft, the Head of NASA, having a pistol pointed at his head and the trigger pulled... but the bullet misfired. There were 13 top key NASA men on the plane with him at the time, and the plane could easily have been destroyed by the 9 pistol shots that went into the floor.

Also, practically every shot that has gone up lately at the Cape, has flubbed. The last big one...the Agena...simply vanished. Disappeared. They are still scratching their heads over that one. That Agena was the one that the Astronauts were going to go up and chase, and try to catch up with.

Of course the East Coast power-failure was caused by the Si's. But they had to make up some reason for it...Johnson ordered an explanation within 24 hours. Ha ha! So they gave him one. But they still haven't really figured it out at all. Supposedly a relay broke down...but there is a paradox in it, in that the relay worked and automatically shut down later. They can't understand that. Also, they don't understand the wide area... the magnitude of it, covered by the power breakdown. Then I would point out that lately there have been a rash of power breakdowns. They just had one in England, for instance.

Am glad you are having fun at school. MX I sure do miss you and Rick, and so does Martha. Baby Beau used to having spells of crying...and we wondered why...until we realized it was always after we talked about you in front of him, or showed your and Ricks' pictures. But we are rich in memories...I can still see Beau dancing wildly with you and Rick in the Mangel's living room. And that trip across the U.S. was one of the best things of my life, where I got to know you kids really, and we shared down to rock-bottom.

Listen...if you ever get a check sent to me...send it to me by registered letter, because people steal ~~MAXIMUM~~ mail out of boxes here.

Love & Kisses - Dad.

Wednesday, September 15, 1965

Miss Katherine Raley
Secretary
Drew Pearson
1313 29th St., N.W.
Washington, D. C. 20007

Dear Miss Raley:

You ask for a brief outline of the story that I have for Mr. Pearson. That "brief" makes it difficult, because of the nature of the story (which the U.S. Government is hushing up...has clamped the lid on.)

Never has Mr. Pearson ever had a story of this size or importance...and I will grant you that he's had some important ones.

To indicate its importance - Betsy need not have devastated Miami or New Orleans. Gemini-5 did not have to have its many difficulties. The Flying Laboratory sent up recently from Cape Kennedy (OSO) did not have to accidentally explode at its third stage, August 25, 1965. And so on.

Am enclosing valued file copies. Please return them. They are a scattered few pieces of my bulging files at home. But you wanted a brief outline, and for my story... this much material, at least, is brief.

Let's start in Philadelphia, to explain who I am, what I do.

"A" (see enclosed) explains that I am called "The Rain Maker." I have delivered the only rain in Philadelphia since July (except for one small drizzle.) I wrote the local papers before the storms occurred (one to two weeks before) telling them. Jack McKinny, "Night Talk", WCAU Radio here...asked me to appear for an hour on August 4 on his radio show. So I made a storm that night, which began when I walked into the radio station at 10 PM and ended when I came out at 2 AM. After my hour, then a U.S. Senator was to follow, then Jack Carter, the famous comedian. McKinny called them and cancelled them - and kept me on the program for four hours, non-stop.

The following Friday Ed Harve, "Talk of Philadelphia" radio show, asked me to be on his program the following Monday - and make it rain that day to coincide with my appearance. I told him that I would do my best. The storm which hit Philadelphia that day that I was on his program flooded Philadelphia. Lightning bolts struck scores of homes; hit a power station, and a police radio towers.

And so on. I am trying to lead into this gradually, because I have discovered how to do something which no other human has ever done.

Mr. George Clark, Central Intelligence Agency, Washington 25, D. C., has an almost-complete file of all my work.

Mr. Eastwood, Inventions Department, NASA, Washington, D. C., has much the same.

Mrs. Louisa Rhine, P.O. Box 46, Rt. 3, Hillsboro, North Carolina, has an almost-complete file also. She is the famous author-~~WIFE~~ scientist wife of Dr. J. B. Rhine, famed parapsychologist (ESP) at Duke.

I spent hours in Washington with "George Clark", and with Eastwood at NASA; also with a Mr. Dunn at CIA.

They had plenty of proof of my incredible work!

For instance, see "B". To check this, Jack McKinny, on a six-state radio hook-up, called Mrs. Mangels, who verified the authenticity of it...as well as others.

"C" - a prediction sent to Clark, CIA, four days before it developed. Note on the newspaper clip the term "symbolic" just as I described it.

Better add here that as far as NASA, CIA, Space Center Cape Kennedy, etc., are concerned - I am known as "P K Man." PK stands for psychokinesis, a parapsychological term.

"D" is a prediction made re President Johnson, which came true. Self-explanatory. Made to Hugh Lynn Cayce, son of Edgar Cayce, at A.R.E. at Virginia Beach. My family was travelling through, and we stayed there one day.

Enough. Have many more of these in my files.

Now, what is so important?

See letter attached to "E" - MEMO TO THE PEOPLE OF THE U.S. (This was sent to the State Department, the President, Space Center, etc., in August of 1964. But I had warned the Cape, in early July letters.

In other words, I started working with my amazing system...against the forces of the U. S. Government, as an experiment...in early July, 1964.

In U. S. News and World Report, Sept. 21, 1964: "Before the hurricane blows fell on Florida in August and September, the State had had only one destructive hurricane in the past 13 years. The northeastern Florida area was hit for the first time this century. After a full of years, why had successive hurricanes suddenly battered the coast?"

Why, indeed, Miss Raley. As a matter of fact - why have four hurricanes hit the area of Daytona Beach to Miami, since just last July? Why did two hurricanes hit the New Orleans area...43 miles from NASA's huge Saturn Missile Complex? (I'll answer that in the paragraph following this one.)

In today's paper, Phila. Inquirer, article by John O'Brien: "U.S. Spends Millions For Disaster Relief"... "Hurricane Betsy...is the latest in the worst spate of natural disasters on record." (Wrong - they were controlled disasters.) "During the fiscal year from July 1, 1964 (when I began my PK work) to July 1, 1965, President Johnson granted requests from 24 Governors for 29 major disaster declarations...and authorized disaster declarations totalling \$85,986,100."

"Prior to Hurricane Betsy (billion in damages) since July 1 of this year, the President had to make six major disaster declarations, which entailed disaster allocations totalling \$44,661,000. Etc." The rest of the article dealt with results from my "PK" work. Now, please re-read "E", second page of Aug. 25 letter attached.

Now I'm getting to the point, Miss Raley - unless you've gone to sleep reading all this.

"F" of Aug. 30, 1964, to Space Agency, State Department, etc., is self-explanatory.

"G" of Sept. 3, 1964, same.

"H" of Oct. 4, 1964. I have successfully guided Hurricane Hilda and Hurricane Betsy to the Michoud Saturn Missile Complex.

"I" of Aug. 31, July 7, and Sept. 11, 1965.

- - - - -

There is the general idea. But here is the shocker. Mr. Dunn, of CIA, asked me what the causal factor was in my strange system, or ability. I thought then (months ago) that I had managed somehow to communicate with the intelligence behind Nature. However, on July 8 I found out definitely what the "causal factor" was.

See "J".

By August 4 they, the UFO's (I call them Si's...for saucer intelligences...) had given me a message, which Jack McKinny read on that four-hour radio show, over the air.

See "K".

- - - - -

Now, my two teen-agers (16 and 15) have watched me hit missiles with PK, and bring them down. They have watched me make, and guide, hurricanes. Etc. They are: Lornie and Rick Owens, c/o Shannon, 505 S. Osage St., #3, Inglewood, California. Feel free to check with them in any way, if you wish. I have offered to CIA and the President to have their men watch me guide hurricanes - tape the process and take pictures, if they like (I work on maps.)

I have offered to President Johnson to break the drought on the entire northeastern coast (I can do this.) But no reply from him. Easier, I guess, just to spend a hundred million or so of the taxpayers money to try to figure it out.

I will make the same offer to Mr. Pearson. If he can put us up (My wife, baby and I) on his farm for the time it will take then I will break the entire drought on this eastern coast...give New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, etc., as much precipitation as they need to get well....to fill all their rivers, streams, reservoirs, etc. I will do this by making rainstorm after rainstorm...abnormal amounts of rainfall. Also I will guide hurricanes up to New York so that the entire area will benefit from the billions of gallons of water from the hurricanes.

Since I have been a court-reporter and an office-manager, it is possible that I could do some typing work at the farm, while I am working on the rainfall and hurricanes. But the main-making is a seven-day-a-week job.

"L" has, on the second page, the main reason Mr. Pearson should try to get this story out from behind the lid the Government has clamped on it. He could thereby save many lives.

"M" is yesterday's letter to my children, in California.

And the clipped group of documents are in case you are interested enough to read further. There it is, Miss Riley...all true, so help me God. Fantastic though it sounds. The biggest news story certainly of the century...if not further back than that. Think of it...at last man can finally control hurricanes, rain, snow, sunshine, etc. And the system also has other uses.

Since the rain which fell on Mr. Pearson's farm in Maryland came from Betsy - then he does indeed owe me a debt of gratitude...for Betsy was "made" by myself. And there will be others.

Sincerely, Ted Owens (P K Man, "Rain Maker") 1114 Spruce, #33, c/o Colonial Hotel, Phila., Pa.

Thursday, Sept. 16, 1965

Dear Lornie...

Thank you very much, honey, for the cigars. I smoked them last evening, and enjoyed them. What box from Washington...? You thought I sent it...but I am not in Washington, honey. Yes, I had great success with Betsy...am that much better this year than last...also now am working in conscious collaboration with the Si's. I can see them, ~~XXXXXX~~ write down what I want, they change it into their writing, then into sound...and poof...it happens. But there is so much happening now, with the Si's, that you don't know about...and I can't put into letters....

They told me just today not to worry about money, house, car, etc., that they are "growing a new brain" in me....containing much wisdom and understanding, like the Bible says...and that my new brain will be worth more than "diamonds, rubies and pearls"...and that what will naturally follow...will be wealth, if I want it.

Sounds cockeyed, eh? But all of the facts remain...like a lightning bolt hitting the Moon Rocket Pad...like me guiding Betsy left, right, backwards, then right again...her following, following my directions. The facts remain...thus I know they know what they are talking about. Am glad to hear that your school plans are lining up satisfactorily. Have a lot of fun, and be the good student you were in Washington. You are a good student...and since you have a dear little brother..work with him, gently...leading him, not pushing him...into being a good student, also. Tell him to auto-hyp and tell himself that he can be an A student in anything he wants to be...that he will automatically study hard on that subject. You know what to tell him; you've watched me work with people enough.

Seattle might send you a check, one of these days, to send to me. Since I move around, I had to have a permanent address to give them. It will be a substantial check, and of course I need it. As for bills...we haven't any here; as for Washington, nothing. Forget it. I fail to see how it could worry Pat. We only owed a couple of teeny weeny bills in Wash., and they can't do anything out there in California. But at any rate...I certainly am not giving that address to any bill collectors. That irked me. It smacked exactly as of the same tone Jim had when he told me those people didn't want to see us up in San Francisco.

You handle any mail that might trickle through to me, honey.

Love,

07/09/2025 16:10

Friday, Oct. 15, 1965

Dear Lornie:

Thank you for the cigars, hon. I'll smoke them tonight, while watching TV, and think of you.

I am doing plenty of things with PK, sweetheart...but mostly I don't care to put it into letters going to L.A. You understand. Some things, okay. But a great deal of it I have throttled down, because of no reaction from Washington. That is, I do a lot now, but am not writing on it. For instance...you either have in your files, or you've seen in mine...numerous letters of warning with regard to President Johnson, these past months. So wham...he lands flat on his back and his GB is cut out, and his kidneys worked on. A major operation, putting him out of commission for a couple of months. But...it's a warning from the Si's, pure and simple. They have him zeroed in...I warned him and the government of it a month ago...so it's up to them if they want to keep ignoring me and the Si's.

And if you had been reading the papers you'd have seen aircraft carriers colliding; destroyers colliding; nuclear subs colliding; and planes colliding. Remember my Plane-Sub-Ship PK, started over a year ago...and growing? You'd better believe it!

As for my Hurricane-Hunter Groups...they ran clear out of the alphabet in the Pacific...and have re-started on another round of the alphabet...Typhoon C or D was the last one I heard of, on the second round. The HH Groups, you know, cause hurricanes, typhoons, earthquakes, volcanoes to erupt, tornadoes, and floods. They cause, in other words, violent aberrations of the weather and of the earth itself.

(Typhoons are hurricanes, but in the Pacific, not the Atlantic, and the HH Groups strike anywhere and everywhere.)

As I pointed out in one of my letters to you...they have named a hurricane after you this year, as per my request last year (Laurie, not Lornie, but they never get the name right) and one for Martha, too, as I requested. That Mr. Dunn, Chief of the Hurricane Bureau in Miami, is nice, and evidently has a sense of humor. I am going to issue more HH Groups today, in an effort to produce enough 'canes out of Florida to get you and Martha down on the map in 'cane form.

You have a lot of school work, eh? Well, that may keep you out of mischief, ha ha. But I doubt it. Keep me clued in on Rick's "extracurricular" activity. I worry about him. He needs a strong loving hand to guide him, and there he just ain't got it. Love, maybe, ~~xxx~~ but not the judo-type control I can furnish. He'll be a great boy, a winner, if he gets enough special attention with love attached to it. He's so bright he'll run circles around the Shannons and the Bentleys...and get away with murder. You know it.

Lots of love, kisses, and hugs —

Taddgo

Wednesday, Oct. 6, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

President Johnson is not having this operation by accident. If you will glance at my previous correspondence, it spells out the details. I told you that the UFO's had him zero'd in. And they have. And they will continue to have.

I have done very poorly these past months; got the newspaper write-up (and so the stock market improved). But nothing has come of it...nobody hired me to break the drought...therefore the stock market is in for a hard time ahead, am afraid. You will see.

Sept. 29 two submarines collided off "Electra" (California coast)

Oct. 1 two destroyers collided off "Electro" (Florida coast)

Oct. 2 two planes collided in Viet Nam.

These seemingly separate accidents were not accidents, George...and they were strung like ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ beads on a string...to point out the fact.

The UFO's are getting very angry.

Ted Owens (PK Man)
1114 Spruce, #33
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

July 7, 1965

Dear Mr. Eastwood:

Just a note to tell you that have begun my PK work now, as I did last July on....to start hurricanes south of Florida and then guide them to Florida, and across Cape Kennedy.

① HURRICANE BETSY 9/65

In other words, the Cape will be target area again. And I learned much last year ... so that this year should be much more successful.

Included with the hurricanes will be lightning strikes, freak accidents, sudden storms of less than hurricane intensity, etc.

In the event that a hurricane gets away from me, due to an oversight, which happened once last year...then I'll do the same thing I did last year... try to guide it over to the Michoud space complex in Louisiana, near New Orleans. ③

I also may do some work on Houston, Texas.

It is my hope that some day someone wise will believe in my rare PK ability, and allow me to proceed with the work that I am now blocked from doing, by the U.S. Government.

Respectfully,

P K Man (c/o Orams)
Congress Hotel, Room 600
12th and Walnut
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Lightning Kills Worker At Saturn Launch Pad

Cape Kennedy, Aug. 4 (UPI)—Lightning hit a crane used on a Saturn 5 moon rocket launch pad yesterday, killing one man and injuring five others.

The dead man was identified as A. Trieb, 33, of Mitchell, S. D., one construction worker was hospitalized and four others were treated and released at a base medical center.

A spokesman for the Army Corps of Engineers, overseer of the construction under way here, said the men were pouring concrete on the 40-foot level of the launch complex when lightning traveled down the crane's cables to the wet concrete. Workers standing near the concrete were burned and knocked down by the flash.

Rockets Escape Damage in Storm

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 11 (AP)—The huge Michoud plant which builds Saturn booster rockets came through Hurricane Betsy with superficial damage, it was reported Saturday.

A spokesman said damage was confined to broken glass and peeled roofs, with no apparent injury to space vehicles under construction.

The National Aeronautics and Space Administration facility was shut down Thursday afternoon as the storm approached.

LIGHTNING STRIKE!!
Fire Damage Assessed

New Delay Looms In Gemini Launch

CAPE KENNEDY (UPI)—Technicians worked today to eliminate a series of problems that delayed for at least two days America's attempts to rewrite Soviet space records



The magnificent beauty of
Bar's pure white diamonds

(4)
OVER

SAT. SEPT. 11, 1965

"A"

THIS SINGLE LETTER, TO MR. EASTWOOD OF NASA IN WASH., D.C. (PLUS REGULAR COPIES ELSEWHERE) IS SUBSTANTIAL PROOF OF THE DEVASTATING ACCURACY OF MY REVOLUTIONARY DISCOVERY IN THE FIELD OF WEATHER CONTROL.

PER THIS LETTER:

(1) HURRICANE BETSY WAS GUIDED TO FLORIDA,
(2 MONTHS LATER)

(2) LIGHTNING HIT MOON ROCKET PAD, CAPE KENNEDY
(APPROX. 1 MONTH LATER)

LIGHTNING HIT GEMINI 5 CONTROLS, CAPE
KENNEDY - STOPPING THE SHOT
(APPROX. 6 WEEKS LATER)

(3) I GUIDED "BETSY" TO THE MICHOUD SATURN
SPACE COMPLEX (NASA), OUTSIDE NEW ORLEANS

(4) (APPROX. 2 MONTHS LATER)
STOPPED BETSY FROM BRINGING BILLIONS GALLONS WATER N.E.
THIS IS JUST ONE LETTER FROM MY FILE WHICH
BULGES WITH LIKE PROOF OF OTHER SUCCESSFUL
WORK IN THIS FIELD.

THE MOST AMAZING DISCOVERY, (NEW SOURCES OF
POWER) TO BE MADE IN HUNDREDS OF YEARS!!

YET... NO ONE WILL LISTEN.

INCREDIBLE!

PK MAN (TED OWENS)

Lorne &
Rick

— WHAT MAKES UP DAD — GOOD AND BAD —

(← = ORDINARY SKILLS FOR BREAD JEAS.)

PROFESSIONAL AND EXPERT SKILLS AND ABILITIES OF TED OWENS (BOGA)

RAINMAKER (WEATHER CONTROL)

+ YAWARA EXPERT

Writer

+ LOCKSMITH ASSISTANT

Lecturer *Rice Univ. stage.*

Master of Ceremonies

Personnel Manager

Jazz Combo Leader

Jazz Drummer

Dance Choreographer (Arthur Murray Instructor; Stripper Instructor)

Magician

Court Reporter

Ventriloquist

Hypnotist

Parapsychologist

Hand Writing Analyst

Bodyguard

Pool and Snooker Hustler

Boxer; BOXING INSTRUCTOR

Portrait Photographer

Oil Painting Artist

Private Investigator

Idea Man (ADVERTISING ETC.)

Quality Control Inspector, Steel Mill (C.F.I.)

Sales, Closing Specialist

(SWIMMING POOLS, HYPNOSIS, ARTHUR MURRAY LESSONS, JEWELRY, GIGLES, ETC.)

Office Manager

Sales Manager

Fortune Teller

Party Entertainer

Teacher of Autosuggestion (Autoconditioning, autohypnosis)

Teacher of Memory Improvement Techniques

Teacher of Knife Throwing Techniques

Greatest knife thrower in the world.

Design, manufacture and sale of precious jewelry.

Spanish, speak

Semi-pro basketball player; coach of team.

Medical Secretary

Legal Secretary

Psychiatric Secretary

(Teacher,) Boys' Military School CAPTAIN

Treasure Hunter

Ships Entertainer

+ SHORT ORDER COOK

{ LIFE GUARD

{ SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR

Learnie & Rick

THE NEW YORK TIMES, SUNDAY, AUGUST 22,

AMATEUR EFFORTS BENEFIT SCIENCE

Many Important Discoveries
Made in Spare Time

WASHINGTON—A janitor, a physician, a Roman Catholic monk, a Unitarian minister, two musicians, and an architect swell the ranks of amateur scientists.

The janitor, Anton van Leeuwenhoek, swept out the city hall of Delft in the 17th century, the National Geographic Society says. Townspeople thought he was a little daft because he ground chunks of glass into lenses.

They were sure he was crazy when he told them he had looked through one of his lenses into a drop of water, and had seen hundreds of small creatures scurrying about. But Britain's Royal Society was more attentive: Leeuwenhoek had discovered germs.

Amateurs have made important discoveries in every field of science. Knowledge of dinosaurs was given to the world by an English country doctor, Gideon Mantell, who liked to pick up fossils; the principles of heredity by an Austrian abbot, Gregor Mendel; oxygen by an English Unitarian theologian, Joseph Priestley, and the Kodachrome color photography process by two American musicians, Lee Godowsky and Leopold Mannes, who experimented in hotel rooms while on tour.

Even today, a time of tremendous advances in professional science, the amateur appears in no danger of extinction. There are so many thousands of amateur rocket scientists at work that the American Rocket Society issued a booklet warning them of the risks they run.

Only a few years ago an Eng-

lish architect, Michael Ventris, solved a puzzle that had long tormented archeologists — the decipherment of an ancient language of Crete and Greece known as Minoan Linear B.

In the United States, another amateur archeologist, a onetime dishwasher, discovered the remains of Thoreau's cabin at Walden Pond. Other sparetime archeologists were the first to investigate Russell Cave, an Alabama cavern inhabited 9,000 years ago.

Two teen-age radio hams astounded the scientific community in 1960 by transmitting signals to each other with radio waves bounced off a satellite. A quarter of a century earlier another ham, Grote Reber of Wheaton, Ill., used his own time and money to build the world's first radio-telescope in his backyard.

Horst Gerstenkorn, an amateur astronomer, made computations tracing the position of the moon backward in history and suggested, in 1954, that the moon was a small planet captured long ago by the earth's gravitational field. His work was praised in Science, the organ of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. The writer expressed

amazement that at a time when billions of dollars and rubles are being spent on government moon programs, "a high school teacher having no other assets than his interest and his free time" could still make a contribution.

Some observers believe that breakthroughs in each field of science will often come from amateurs. The amateur lacks the professional's training laboratories, staff, and prestige, but he is free to follow his own interests and imagination; he does not have to worry about getting quick results or losing status in the "publish or perish" world.

His very ignorance may help sometimes. The German psychiatrist Hans Berger discovered brain waves because, unlike the experts, he didn't know they were regarded as an impossibility.

An amateur can still find plenty to do. Take entomology: The world may support 2,000,000 to 10,000,000 insect species. The professionals have hardly begun to catalogue them, let alone record their habits. An amateur can go to work today in his own backyard.

PK Man - "The Rain
Makes" ✓

The Saturday Sermon

A Fool There Was

By DR. FREDERICK BROWN HARRIS

Chaplain, United States Senate

Washington—FOOL is a barbed word. When hurled it usually carries a stigma. A fool is supposed to be one unbalanced, unable to render a reasonable judgment. A fool is one who plunges ahead with no regard for consequences, who scorns safety first and who refuses to conform.



Dr. Harris

The old adage declares—"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread." "The greatest fool," says Shaftesbury, "is one who thinks he knows with certainty that which he has least studied and of which he is most profoundly ignorant."

A foolscap on dunces relegated to a corner in the school of life is a fit insignia.

But history makes clear that across the centuries a foolscap often has been put on the wrong head. FOOL is often the label pasted on a wise man by those about him who are ignorant and timid.

Those that one generation has pilloried as fools have more than once turned out to be the wisest of their day and the benefactors of all humanity. It is literally true that the world has moved forward on the legs of the alleged fools!

Socrates was a laughing stock on the public streets of Athens because he refused all sensible advice. He was such a fool that he finally drank the hemlock.

Cato was held up to ridicule in Rome because the venal citizens of that great capital called him a fool for refusing bribes.

When George Stephenson proposed to draw a train of cars by steam at the rate of 14 miles an hour he was regarded as a fit candidate for the madhouse. When Robert Fulton in whose honor a memorial stamp has been issued in this year 1965—announced his intention to navigate the Hudson River on a steamboat, his idea was ridiculed by men of sense and science as "the silliest that ever entered a silly brain." When William Carey, father of the modern missionary movement, set about sending a group of missionaries to India he was publicly denounced in the House of Commons and his plan was referred to as "the project of a lunatic."

Because he "risked the thing" Charles A. Lindbergh, who disappeared over the ocean in a little plane, now a museum magnet for thousands, was dubbed a "flying fool." When he saw a fleet of fishing boats he records, "I flew down, almost touching the craft, and yelled at them asking if I was on the right road to Ireland. They just stared! Maybe they thought I was a crazy fool. An hour later I saw land."

Over our 49th state, Alaska, is today a bright rainbow of promise as its marvelous resources are developed. But the statesman who saw its potential greatness and secured it for a song, was on all sides called a fool and the whole transaction was labeled "Seward's folly!" What a volume could be written entitled—Posterity's Appraisal of Men Whom Their Own Age Called Fools!

When we intrude, gratefully, at the surgical miracles of today performed in the hospitals of every city, we cannot forget the doctors willing to be called fools even as was Pasteur by the medical lights of his day.

When the first abdominal operation in the history of surgery was performed by a country doctor down in Kentucky, a frenzied mob patroled the house for two hours ready to lynch the "fool doctor" if the patient died. But with a nerve that failed not, and a hand that did not falter, he went ahead. The life of the woman involved was saved.

A Poet's Words

Today medical science pays its high tribute to the man who dared the fury of a mob to blaze a new path in surgery. Ah, the valiant men marching ahead of their time who by their contemporaries were decked with foolscaps! A poet listening not to the harsh billingsgate of the day, but hearing the appraisal of the long years, wrote—

*Give us now and then a man
And life will crown him
king;*

Just to take the consequence

Just to risk the thing.

Paul Suffered, Too

Long centuries ago, Paul, the Apostle, who had suffered all things and had been called almost every vile name, declared he was willing to go even farther. He said he was willing to be called a fool for the sake of the Christ he served.

There are those today in this time of destiny who, God forgive them for their ignorance when the truth is so easily available, call certain God-inspired leaders, who in the free world are defying the colossal forces of atheistic communism, fools. But, standing for spiritual verities, and freedom, they are God's fools.

Those who sense the real issues of this age on ages telling are crying out in anguish of soul—"Wanted, more fools with unquenchable faith in the precious things we hold nearest our hearts."

The world today calls loudly for "fools for Christ's sake" which means—for humanity everywhere threatened by those who have already advanced over half the earth with shackles of slavery.

*My soul lift up thine eyes;
Oh child, in this world's
school
Wilt thou be counted wise,
Or just a fool?*

MONDAY SEPT. 13, 1965

DEAR LORNI AND RICK...

AT THIS POINT I THINK IT IS IMPORTANT TO GO OVER WITH YOU, MY CHILDREN, MY INTENT AND PURPOSE. AS YOU WELL KNOW, WHEN I DISCOVERED THAT I HAD SOMEHOW OBTAINED A POWER AND ABILITY... NOT KNOWN OTHERWISE TO MANKIND... I DETERMINED TO USE THIS POWER AND ABILITY (WHICH WE CALLED "PK") FOR THE CONSTRUCTIVE GOOD OF THE UNITED STATES, AND THEN THE COMPLETE WORLD PICTURE.

... BUT THE U.S. GOVERNMENT WOULD NOT ACCEPT MY WORK... SO I DETERMINED TO PROVE MY POWER AND ABILITY TO THE U.S. THE ONLY WAY POSSIBLE... BY DEMONSTRATIONS OF MY SYSTEM, FIRST PREDICTING WHAT WAS TO COME, TO VARIOUS GOVERNMENT AGENCIES, SO THAT WHEN IT HAPPENED THEY WOULD KNOW THAT IT WAS NO ACCIDENT,

FOR OVER A YEAR I HAVE HARASSED THE GOVT. AND THE MILITARY, WITH THIS "PK" SYSTEM. IT HAS COST LIVES, AND FIVE TO TEN BILLION DOLLARS, IN DAMAGE, ("GETSY" ALONE HAS CAUSED ONE BILLION IN DAMAGE.)

BUT THIS IS ONLY A FLY-SPECK IN TIME. ONCE MY SYSTEM IS ACCEPTED AND USED, IN COUNTLESS WAYS (TO DIVERT HURRICANES, TORNADOES, TYPHOONS... TO BRING PEACE, WHERE THERE IS WAR, ETC.) COUNTLESS LIVES WILL BE SAVED.

IT IS A CASE OF THE PATIENT TAKING A LITTLE PAIN IN ORDER TO SURVIVE. IT IS A CASE OF LOSING A LITTLE, TO GAIN A LOT.

AND MANY LIVES WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN LOST, IF

2) PRESIDENT JOHNSON AND THE GOVT. HAD HEEDED MY
PLEAS TO LISTEN.

AT THIS MOMENT I COULD BE ENDING THE TERRIBLE
DROUGHT IN FLORIDA... ENDING THE TERRIBLE EAST COAST
DROUGHT... HELPING CHINA'S DESPERATE DROUGHT
PROBLEM... STOPPING THE VIET NAM WAR... STOPPING
THE PAKISTAN-INDIA WAR... PREPARING TO DEFEAT
OTHER HURRICANES COMING UP, AWAY FROM THE U.S., AND
SO ON.

BUT UNTIL OUR GOVT., WITH ITS FOOLISH FALSE PRIDE,
LISTENS AND ACCEPTS, I AM HELPLESS TO UTILIZE THE
GREATEST POWER IN EXISTENCE... THE GREATEST
POWER HERETOFORE KNOWN TO MANKIND... IN
BEHALF OF THAT SAME GOVT. AND MANKIND.

I HAVE OFFERED, TO PRESIDENT JOHNSON, WITHOUT
A FEE, TO END THE N. EAST COAST DROUGHT. HE DIDN'T
EVEN GIVE ME THE COURTESY OF A REPLY.

SO YOU SEE WHAT I, AND MY SI⁰ HELPERS,
ARE UP AGAINST.

OUR CIVILIZATION CANNOT SURVIVE WITHOUT THE
AID OF THE SI'S. AND OUR GOVT., OF THE UNITED STATES,
IS BLOCKING THE SI'S FROM SAVING CIVILIZATION.

AND TIME IS RUNNING OUT.

THIS IS THE TRUE PICTURE... AND WHY YOUR DAD
IS STILL HITTING GEMINI-5 AND GUIDING HURRICANES.

Love, Dad (PK Man)

Wednesday
May 4, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

The Si's have waited for some reaction from U.S. Government.

Since none has been forthcoming, they will strike with a series of catastrophes to the U.S. Government...in the near future, "dead ahead."

In my previous warnings re the above...I have yet to be wrong.

P K Man (Owens)



*Kids -
Where are you?*

Wednesday
May 4 1966

Dear Lornie and Rick

I hope you have been well, and things at school are going fine. Just sent you some snapshots...hope you like them. Please convey my deep regrets to Pat, for the loss of Mary. I liked Mary, always did. She was a loss to the family, I know. And her children will miss her very much.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Martha hasn't been touched by the virus, but baby and I have really been clobbered. There's a whopping epidemic of it right now in Philadelphia...and it has all started just since the "fireball" appeared over Philadelphia several weeks ago (I sent you a clipping.)

I have a vague theory...that perhaps the nearness of a large Si craft might cause humans within their radius to be affected by what humans call "flu" or "virus."

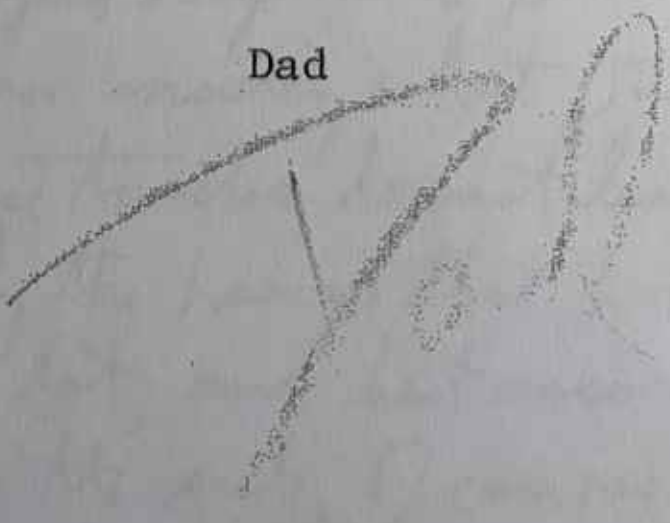
Clyde Beatty Circus is coming to town this week...and we are going to see the old gang that we worked with last year. Ain't that a laugh? Stuck here in Philly a whole year? We are going to go to the circus Sunday, spend the whole day, and take pictures. I'll send you some.

We get no mail. Spelled with a capitol NO. Can't figure it out. Have literally hundreds of leads and contacts out...yet our mailbox remains empty, week by week.

Had a dream about you kids...dreamed I came home from work, went into the kitchen, and there you kids sat with the baby, just looking at me silently. Somehow I didn't feel that you had been gone, or anything was different...I kissed Martha hello and asked what was for supper...and she said, "Ted, look, Lornie and Rick are here." Got to ring off for now. Get back to work

Love and kisses.....

Dad



Sunday
April 10, '66

Dear Lorie —

Well, how'd you & Rick like my PK work (w/Si's) at the Cape last two weeks? Stopped seven launchings in 10 days; blew up a Polaris missile (after it went wild, from Cape Control); and destroyed Atlas-Centaur. To top it off — have the O.A.O. in deep trouble today. (Remember OGO, while we were at Myrtle Beach, & how we got it?)

Do you want those pictures you sent returned, honey? They are cute. Julio is a fine looking boy. Only faults I can "read" from his picture are he might be spoiled, and have a fast temper. Good points easily seen — high IQ; athletic; superior intelligence; creative genius; warmth of personality; handsome; thoughtful; would be a good debater; leader of various things like clubs or classes, etc. Also quite a young philosopher, I'd say.

But from his mouth — looks like he might fold up under strong stress or strain. If you're deeply interested in Julio, don't try to pry him out! Study his parents. What they believe, what they are like, will have stamped deep into Julio and reflect their training of him. They are mostly what Julio will be like.

Horse experts at race tracks do not learn too much about a horse itself. They study the horses that horse came from — and that way they learn a lot, and bet accordingly. There are always exceptions to the rule, of course — but that's the smartest way to proceed, and they know it. Same with humans

3) Lorie - get & read "Ideal Marriage" by Van de Veld. Never underestimate the importance of sex in marriage. If you have a husband who is a "big brain" & good looking, but a lousy lover in bed - your marriage will be poor. Or, if he's great in bed, but has a lousy character & disposition - you haven't got much, either. Point is... get a man with a loveable, good character & disposition, who also is a dandy lover in bed. This is important. Marriage should not be like buying a box of crackery icks, and after you've bought it & opened it - you don't like the prize inside.

I am not for free love - but I do believe it is smarter to try out a boy you might marry, to find out if you can "stomach" him sexually. Better than not doing it, then finding him repulsive sexually after you marry him - & either divorcing him or cheating on him!

The Bentley's would not approve of the above, but from my rather vast experience & research - I pass the info along because I consider it wise and valuable. Study birth control methods. Do not be promiscuous!

The above applies only when you are seriously considering getting married. (Let Rick read this letter.)

Martha & I celebrated our 5th wedding anniversary this week. Our marriage thrives healthily, in spite of some basic weaknesses in it. I gave her an expensive

Sony radio.

Remember, honey - you can't learn how to love, be honest, be ~~truthful~~ truthful, be faithful and loyal - in school or college. This you do on your own time. So, work at it.

Love & kisses — Dad. P.S. They just announced total failure of the O.A.D! We got it!!

May 27, 1966.

Dear Larnie,

How are you? We are just fine. I hope you are fine. I received the card & the candy. Thanks you very much for the beautiful Mother's Day card & the candy. The candy was very delicious. Beau helped me eat it. Yes, I know about Julio & you two make a cute couple. The picture you sent to us was very good. You both make a handsome couple. He is a nice looking boy. You look very good up in the picture & a lot older about 18 or 19 years old. May you are really growing fast. Pretty soon you will be taller than Dad (ha ha).

Beau had an ear infection about 3 weeks ago. He had a fever. I took him to the doctor & I had to give him medicine & nose drops 4 times a day. He had a temperature of 102°. He is just fine now.

I had a very nice Mother's Day. Beau gave me a very pretty card & we went to the circus. Beau had a ball. He went on lots of rides & we saw the wild show. We didn't go to the big tent on Mother's Day. We went back the following Sat. to the big tent. Beau had big eyes. I saw everything. He was so excited.

remembered me being there when the circus
was here May 3 all the way to the
waiting to ride on the bus to the circus. He just
missed the circus. He is beginning to say sentences
again. He seems to watch Batman. He can't say
the Bat in Batman or the sage manman. He
gets all of a lot when he comes on D. V.

Was so sorry to hear about your Aunt Mary
dying. It was a shock to us.
We have a singing canary. It sings very pretty.

I named it Twitty. It is yellow & very pretty.
It doesn't sing to much now because it is not
tired. I am tired it sometimes.

Sorry to hear that you're not doing so well
in school. Have you had your eyes? Hope you
like your school. When is school out?

Hope you get your princess. Good luck to you.
Will let me know if you get it. Have they
already voted or not?

The weather is very nice here. It is really hot
today. It has been raining a lot here & the
weather just got nice. Hot here recently. Before
it was cold & raining here.

I got an electric mixer for Mother's Day. It is
real nice. I am so happy to have it. Well, I guess I
will close for now.

P.S. I took Beau to an
Armed Forces Parade last
Sat. It was the first
parade he had ever been to. (XO XO XO)
He waved at the soldiers as they
went by. He was so excited.

Saturday
April 30, 1966

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

President Lyndon Johnson.

Dear Sir:

I wrote you, not long ago, and told you that the 5-year drought would be ended in the weeks and months ahead, by the UFO intelligences with which I communicate.

Since writing you, you have seen a remarkable display of rain... and the Si's (UFO "saucer" intelligences) made your own State a showcase, to prove their point. At this writing, Dallas and some other cities in Texas are now disaster areas...a very familiar term, what?

At any rate, the entire half of the United States (East) is under rain today.

Certainly you could not call the weather this Spring...typical Spring weather, or typical Spring showers. You are seeing a remarkable display of Si power...and to bring it about they had to make many many adjustments in many many places, in order to pinpoint our area with rain.

I could have brought this about a year or more ago, but could get no cooperation from anyone. So the Si's will make the U.S. a present of the rain, to end the years-long drought and end all of the bad things attendant upon drought conditions.

Of course, there will be flooding...for the Si's do not do things half way.

P K Man

Love, Dad

Enclosed are two pictures for you.

SUNDAY
MAY 1, 1966

DEFENSE SECRETARY ROBERT MCNAMARA
HAS DENIED THE EXISTENCE OF UFO'S -
SAYING UFO'S ARE MERELY OPTICAL
ILLUSIONS.

THIS, IN SPITE OF TREMENDOUS EFFORTS
BY THE UFO'S TO PROVE THEIR UTTER REALITY
TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE ... THEY ARE, IN
FACT, IN THE PROCESS OF ENDING THE LONG
U.S. DROUGHT.

I COMMUNICATE WITH, AND CAN SPEAK
FOR, THE UFO INTELLIGENCES. THEREFORE
LET IT GO ON RECORD - THAT MCNAMARA
WILL HENCEFORTH BE A ^{SPECIAL} TARGET FOR
UFO (SAUCER INTELLIGENCE) WRATH AND
HOSTILITY !!

PK MAN
(OWENS) 

Monday May 19, 1968

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

To that list of top government officials that I sent you the week,
you can add another one...

Senator William Roman (Mich.) dropped dead of a heart attack in a
hotel fire, May 17.

Important reason for writing this letter:

Today the Saturn moon ship set-up blew up at the Saturn Complex
in Miss. In earlier correspondence, quite a while ago, I told
you the ship was aimed there...and that the Si's would strike.

But...the point is...they struck just before the two big shoots
going up at the Cap this coming week. I know the Si's by now,
and their pattern...and today's catastrophe with the Saturn moon
ship is a harsh warning not to proceed this week at the Cap,
unless the U.S. Govt. makes its peace with the Si's first.

Thus...the blowing up of the moon rocket was both a carrying out
of the Si's earlier threat, on record, that they would now
hit NASA in earnest...plus a warning not to proceed this week.

P K Man (Owens)

LORNIE
REMEMBER OUR
PUPIL WHO COULDN'T
RESIST WILD
BLINDNES
SB

The Sunday Bulletin
PHILADELPHIA, Sunday, May 29, 1966



AP Wirephoto
MASTER'S WINNER—Frank Stranahan receives master of finance cowl from wife, Ann, at University of Pennsylvania commencement. He quit PGA tour in October, 1964, to study at Wharton School.

*note: Frank Stranahan was a golfer who paid expenses and hotel for Dad to hypnotize him. I went with him on the trip.

Sat. 5/21

Dear Lornie:

Hi, honey, it was good to hear from you. How do you like my (and Si's) score at Cape K? Haven't missed bringing down a rocket in months there. That's because the Si's added some new PK weaponry...most devastatingly effective.

This last Agena I got was said to fall into the Atlantic...but a commercial airplane pilot appeared on a TV program and said he and co-pilot were up in the air near the Agena...and it seemed to vanish into a peculiar yellow cloud. Figure that one out.

One turtle just died...and last night the goldfish died...and our canary bird, which is a singing fool...has stopped singing. ????

Yes, read about the 16 year old girl, tortured to death. We are having one to two rapes a day here in Philadelphia...some of them on the torture side. Things are getting rough all over...would advise you to watch your step, especially with the coloreds getting ready to blow up in that area against whites. How about that cop shooting the colored husband who was driving his pregnant wife to the hospital?

Don't worry about McNamara...the Si's are taking care of him in beautiful shape! He won't last much longer in his present position of power.

Martha got her goodies...and you made me very happy by making her very happy. She and baby fought like tigers over the candy...I nearly died laughing. Baby would take one piece, then snatch another with the speed of lightning before Martha could stop him. And she couldn't get it away from him, either.

You are definitely not getting my mail. You ask if I had seen the UFO show on NBC. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ Immediately after the show I wrote George, etc., that the U.S. Government would be severely punished by the Si's for that lousy show....and sent you your usual copy. Which obviously you haven't seen. By now the Si's have clobbered the U.S. Govt. in spades. The Si's, true to their word (see my ltrs.) have been inundating the East Coast with rain to break the drought. Steadily.

Love and kisses,

Dad

Wednesday
May 11, 1966

to Rick

Dear George:

~~XXXX~~

There seems to be no end in sight...for Government stupidity.

Last night, over NBC, for an hour UFO's were explained away as anything and everything but UFO's. "Learned" scientists poo-poo'd the idea of UFO's. And so on...for an hour, to millions of American people.

Of course, it was quite transparent...the Government is trying to undo the rash of ~~XXX~~ effect of the recent sightings on the people. Good sightings, I might add...solid.

However, this was a catastrophic thing for the powers-that-be to do. Why? The UFO's have been trying to prove their reality, and to make friends with us. Last night they were rejected in a big, big way....and actually, the big lie was told to millions of American people about them.

For this act, they will retaliate, I am informed. If they do not exist...how can they predict the following, then make it happen?

Within the time span of five months they will deal the U.S. Government a smashing blow, probably worse than anything it has experienced these past few years. This will be in payment for that show last night. Simple as that.

I do not know what they have in mind. Could be a team of terrible hurricanes sweeping out of the Atlantic onto Florida...could be a terrible disaster in Viet Nam...but will be something on that order, and will be engineered by UFO intelligences.

The program was entitled "Friend, Foe, or Fantasy" - and the full hour was spent proving they are fantasy. They will, in the months ahead..show you (U.S. Govt.) what they can be like as a foe. They wanted to be friends.

P K Man (Owens)

Wednesday, May 11, 1966

NBC
Channel 10
Philadelphia

Handwritten:
H. T. Owens
Buck

Gentlemen:

Last night, in this viewer's opinion, you created a fraud against the American people. It was a terrible thing to do.

For a week myself and friends have been waiting for the UFO program... and all the ads said that it would be an "objective" view, giving the "fors" and "against". What it was...was a solid hour of explaining that UFO's were marsh-gas, and those who claim to see them are either trying to make money, or are irresponsible, nutty people.

I hope enough people rise up in anger, as I did, and as my friends did....to register a strong ~~complaint~~ complaint where it counts.

IBM, NBC, and Channel 10...should be utterly ashamed of themselves.

H. T. Owens
1114 Spruce St., #33
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Thursday
May 19, 1966

Mr. Dunn,
Chief, Weather Bureau, Hurricanes
Miami, Florida

Dear Mr. Dunn:

Last year I deliberately turned Hurricane Betsy around, with the help of the UFO intelligences, so that it would not go up the East Coast and give rain and moisture in the East Coast area. I had written Govt. agencies before, that I would do this.

This year, however, the UFO's are engaged in breaking the 5-year drought on the East Coast...and any and all hurricanes will be brought up the East Coast all the way, in order to give moisture to that area.

Myself and Si's will endeavor to whip up and guide many hurricanes this season to the "Electro" area of Florida, where Cape K. is located, then bring them on up the Coast to "sprinkle the grass" in a giant way all along the East Coast.

Brace yourself, friend...as a Hurricane specialist, you'll have a ball this summer and Fall.

P K Man (Owens)
1114 Spruce
Philadelphia, Pa.

May 20, 1966

The Si's warn that a man is planning to load a small plane with high-explosives...and send the plane, kamikaze style, into the White House or Johnson's ranch.

This man has planned this for a long while - put it off once, but now is getting "worked up" to do it. Of course he'll be killed, but he doesn't care. Believe he's an ex-army flyer...service man, anyway.

Si's say by 1967 the White House will have to be ringed with anti-aircraft, just on this account.

P K Man

May 18, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

Last night in the paper an article read: "Submerged, Pre-Aimed Missile Reported Developed by Reds."

This article pointed out Russia has developed Polaris-type missiles which can be fired by remote control from containers planted under the sea.

All of which is exactly what I wrote to you, about a year or so ago. Remember? I told you to count the fishing boats that visited our shores... because when they left, they would be one short...and the one that went down was especially designed to hold a missile...which could be remote-control fired later on.

At the present time I am sure this is what Cuba is all about. Yes, there probably are stores of missiles in deep caves...and perhaps a few launching sites for ground-fired missiles...but George, I'll eat my hat if Russia hasn't planted a formidable number of missiles under water at the far edge of Cuba, to be fired at the U.S. when ready. Perhaps even fired from Russia by special radio signal.

P K Man (Owens)

DETECTIVE POSTS REWARD

Beaten Girl Still in a Coma

By LARRY HILL

As the reward fund grows, the police are hopeful that the person who apparently stole a portable television set and a heavy decanter from the Arlington girl's apartment, and brutally attacked her at the same time last Jan. 25.

Runyon said the 14-inch portable television set, which Miss Pennington was struck several times on the head. He said a matching decanter was left in her apartment.

Still Unconscious

A medical worker has said Miss Pennington has remained unconscious in Arlington Hospital since she was found on the floor of her bedroom. She has remained in critical condition despite four skull operations.

Runyon appealed to the public to watch for the television set if it is offered for sale in the Washington metropolitan area. He described it as a 19-inch Zenith portable, with the serial number 305-4702.

Also missing from Miss Pennington's one-bedroom apartment when she was beaten was her pocketbook

An Arlington detective has appealed to the public for any information about a television set and a decanter, similar to the ones pictured, taken from the apartment of Brenda Sue Pennington, 19, victim of a brutal beating.

containing her wallet and personal papers.

Runyon said some 135 persons have been questioned by himself and other Arlington detectives working on the case, but no major leads have been developed. He asked anyone with information regarding the assault to call the Arlington police station at JA 7-2900 and talk to himself, Detective Willard C. Knight, Detective Sgt. George Coppage or Lt. John E. Cullins.

Runyon said that Miss

Pennington apparently was last seen about 11 a.m. the day before she was found. He said neighbors saw her leave her apartment that Sunday morning with an unidentified man, described as tall, heavy-set blond, and get into a car with him. She was found about 9 a.m. the next Monday morning, lying on the floor of her bedroom next to the telephone.

Runyon said he was offering the personal reward money because he felt it was important for residents to feel safe.

Girl in Coma Since Beating Is Moved

Brenda Sue Pennington, 19, an Arlington career girl who has remained unconscious since she was brutally beaten in her apartment two months ago, has been transferred to a West Virginia hospital near her home of Quinnwood.

Officials at Greenbrier Valley Hospital in Ronceverte, W. Va., said today Miss Pennington was resting satisfactorily after the transfer Saturday from Arlington Hospital.

During her stay at Arlington Hospital, she hovered in critical or near-critical condition for weeks.

Miss Pennington was found unconscious in her one-bedroom apartment the morning of Jan. 25. A portable television set, a heavy brass decanter and her purse were missing from the apartment.

Meanwhile, a reward fund started by an Arlington detective investigating the case has grown to \$900. Detective Russell L. Runyon started the fund with a personal pledge of \$500 for information leading to conviction of the assailant.

MONTH LATER!! (3/29)
SHE LIVED!!
WAS TAKEN HOME.

I STARTED ON THIS CASE HERE

Beaten Girl in Coma Condition Is Critical

Brenda Sue Pennington, the Virginia-to-maintain-a-vigil-near-Arlington-girl-who-was-the-victim-of-a-vicious-beating-last-month, underwent surgery Thursday to relieve pressure on her brain and remained in critical condition yesterday.

Meanwhile, several Northern Virginians, have begun raising contributions to help pay for Miss Pennington's mounting medical expenses. A fund for the family has been established at the Fidelity National Bank in Arlington.

Miss Pennington, 19, was found unconscious in her apartment Jan. 25. Police said she was clubbed on the head a number of times with an unknown instrument. For a few days, she reached semi-consciousness, but her parents, who came from their home in West

her, have not been able to communicate with her. Robert M. Cooper, of 407 Park Ave., McLean, announced the drive for contributions yesterday. Although he did not know the Pennington family until the tragedy occurred, he has spoken to the parents and has joined with others to help them, he said.

Cooper, who is an electrical inspector for Arlington County, said the nursing fees alone cost the family \$330 every five days.

Contributors may mail checks, payable to Fidelity National Bank, at 2009 N. 14th St., Arlington. Frank Embrey, bank president, said the checks should be accompanied by a note indicating the money is for the Brenda Sue Pennington Fund.

Started for Victim of Beating

all has been started by a 12-year-old Arlington girl who was badly beaten and left in a critical condition.

Runyon of 1632 Oak st., is being held by Fidelity National Bank of Arlington. Checks would be accompanied by a note indicating they for the fund.

Miss Pennington, a business machine operator, is still un-

conscious and in critical condition at Arlington Hospital. Last week she underwent brain surgery, an operation that piled even more expenses on bills that exceed \$80 daily. Her assailant is still at large.

I SAW THESE TWO CLIPS IN PAPER. THE "INTELLIGENCE TOLD ME TO CALL. I DID. POLICE, FAMILY + HOSPITAL (DOCTORS, ETC) OK'D TRYING MY "PK", BECAUSE SHE WAS DYING IN SPITE OF THEIR EFFORTS.

XERO
COPY

XERO
COPY

XERO
COPY

XERO
COPY

FEB 11 1965

WE WERE SUNDAY FEB. 14 ①
" 21 ②
" 28 ③

1965

Mrs. Pennington

and I were very happy to meet you on Sunday, Mr. Pennington...and
expressed regret that she could not meet Mrs. Pennington at the
time. It might amuse you, Mr. Pennington, that Lornie, my daughter, described
me as a "great big bear of a man, with real kind, gentle eyes...good eyes."

We also appreciated the cooperation of yourselves, the police, and the medical
staff in allowing us to enter your daughter's room and use our system in an
effort to bring life into your daughter.

We are interested in our System pertaining to our System:

As far as we know it is not used at any location in the world today, except
by ourselves, here in Washington.

Our System was used, long ago, during the days of Moses and the Egyptians.

It usually takes two to five days to take effect...full effect. Therefore,
somewhere between Sunday and Friday, we anticipate that your daughter will
open her eyes, and begin to progress, into full health, eventually. And,
due to our System, her recovery will be much, much more rapid than under
normal circumstances. As a matter of fact, her rate of recovery should be
amazing.

Our only hope is that we were not called in too late...allowed to come in too
late. This factor is very difficult to ascertain. Just how near, or far away,
from the line of life and death, she may be at the time.
However, I used this System on a girl in Texas, near death, and unconscious...
and saved her with it. Her father and brother carried her up to my apartment
in Fort Worth, deep in a coma. She is alive and happy today.

Once we make our initial effort on the scene...in your daughter's room...then
we can continue from a distance, with your daughter seen in our mind's eye.
And that is what we are doing now, night and day. We work in shifts on it.

We would greatly appreciate your letting us know of her progress...how she is...
now and then...so that we can gauge our work accordingly.

And if we win this battle with death...and your daughter arises, happy and
healthy...it is our hope that we may be allowed to visit her at the hospital
and say hello to her.

Of course, I must add, it is not my daughter and myself who are doing these
marvelous things with PK (the name of the System) but it is Nature itself.
(The same Nature that puts life into new babies, can put life into your daughter
and keep it there.)

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (P K Man)
128 Peabody Street, NW
Washington, D. C. Phone: RA 30365

*Wrote this after Lornie
went to hospital.*

It has been a year to day
since they found her, & I
don't guess they are any nearer
finding the cause than they were
then.

The Millers are fine & said
give you their best regards -
Wishing you folks the
best in every thing. We
remain your friends -
Thank you for writing us.

Mr & Mrs. Annie Pennington
East Rainelle W. Va.

I am sure you'd like
to see this letter from Brenda's
mother.

Jon 25-66

Mr. & Mrs. Owens

Dear Mr. Owens

Just a few lines to let you know
about Brenda Sue.

We have talked & wondered
about you folks a lot. It
seemed I just never got around
to writing. Hope you & your
family are fine.

Brenda has improved a lot
although she doesn't walk
talk or feed her self. But
the Dr. said if she continued
to improve he would put her
in braces in May. She seems
to know ever thing you say to
her but just can't answer you.
She does do every thing she
can when you tell her to so
we are still Hoping & Praying
for the best. I want to thank
you & your daughter again for
what you did. We have had
Brenda home since the 7th of May.

² from a flying saucer, and wanted to offer proof. He gave the fisherman a piece of metal which he said was not of this earth. Brazilian scientists are now examining the metal.

This came over a radio news broadcast.

Today there was nothing in the papers. I got 'em all - even N.Y. papers.

Which shows you how the U.S. Govt. controls our so-called "freedom of the press!" And how quickly they shut up, and drop an "iron curtain" around anyone or anything connected with UFO's. Why, I wonder?

Be careful there, you & Rick both. These race riots are deadly - and remember, you are in "Electra." Sure, I have protection over you - but you wouldn't jump off a high building to test it, would you. Don't tempt Fate!

Your school subjects sound interesting. You'll do better in French than I did - I flunked it. Algebra? $2+2=5$. That's my math. Fortunately, honey, you & Rick have academic brains you're pap'ry ain't got.

Do sum'g'n with those brains! Hum??

Love,
Dad.

Monday, Aug. 16, 1965

Dear Lornie —

Thanks for your letter.

Yes, things have been popping. Cyclical. They fade, then get bigger - fade, then get even bigger, etc.

Have you gotten my letters - stuffed with copies of letters to George, Pres. Johnson, etc?

You know what? After I called shot after shot after shot here - even convincing the hard-boiled newspaper veteran reporter, then prep'd a storm for "The Talk of Philadelphia" show (once a week show with current important personality in Philly on it, interviewed) - and nearly wrecked Philly with the storm (scores of lightning hits, floods, etc - you saw the news clips?) - suddenly snap! like that an iron curtain came down. Must be Air Force pressure of some kind, since UFO's are in it.

The orange glow was a UFO, you can bet on it. Tell them about the beauty that was close to our car in the field, that night in Texas. And the window-tape and the green eyes - at 310 Hemphill. And the doctor hypnotized & sent his mind to contact UFO's.

My contact with the Si's couldn't get any better, honey. With the system they've given me, I can "see" them and communicate with them, and they with me - directly. In seconds. Only thing remaining is to get to a far away isolated spot, where they will come down and meet me.

Last night, Sunday a news report came over the radio. In Brazil, Sunday, a tiny man 28 inches high walked up to a fisherman's hut and said, in English(?) he was

Thursday
June 23, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

The Si's at this time would like me to list the various PK activities they are engaged in, as well as the predictions they have made for what's ahead:

"Electro" - the area from Jacksonville, Fla., to Miami, Fla., is heavily PK'd, as you know...has been for two years...and it's growing all the time, the PK.

"Electra" - the California coast from Frisco to Dago, PK'd.

Plane-Ship-Sub PK - been on for over a year, still growing, attacks these three categories constantly in ever-increasing cyclical intensity.

Breaking The Drought - Si's are systematically regulating U.S. weather now to bring to an end the 5-year drought here and once again fill the rivers, streams, wells, lakes, with fresh water for us.

Air Force - Si's are presently teaching the Air Force a lesson...that they can rebut in their own way their "marsh gas" tag; they have gone to great effort and trouble to prove their reality, only to have the Air Force block their efforts from the American people. So they are going to teach the Air Force not to do this thing.

NASA - Si's are harassing all Nasa's efforts in space work, in every possible way, with PK effects.

Top U.S. Govt. Officials - PK'd.

Prediction - A U.S. naval disaster by Sept., 1966. Nuclear sub, aircraft carrier, etc. Not just a collision, but a disaster of some sort.

Prediction - Unless U.S. removes troops and personnel from Viet Nam, U.S. will suffer its worst defeat in its entire history there, from an unexpected twist that will take place. Could be a massacre of Americans.

Hurricane PK - is out and working, to develop hurricanes for '66 and bring them either to Cape Kennedy or Mississippi Michoud Saturn Space Complex...then on up East Coast for needed rain.

Prediction - There is great danger for the U.S. now...of nuclear war... through January, 1967. That is, the danger is especially keen right now, more so than usual, due to activities the U.S. is not aware of.

The Si's plan to do something very unusual...make an appearance and do something no UFO has done before, in the near future, to prove their reality to the U.S. Govt., and their connection with P K Man.

Castro and Cuba - have been PK'd since 1964.

Si's are PK'ing bodies of water...seas, oceans, lakes, rivers, etc... to reject humans and attack humans in many ways (as never done before) in order to further demonstrate their PK powers.

Si's warn...if U.S. peoples keep shooting at their craft, and trying to attack their craft, they will reluctantly have to retaliate in kind. They have been trying hard to avoid anything like this.

Si's warn us...watch carefully our 3 coasts...Atlantic, Pacific, Gulf, for great danger threatens the U.S. from the water on these coasts.

Si's warned U.S. to cancel present Fleet exercise in Atlantic and Caribbean called "Beach Time" because of heavy concentration of PK in these areas, etc.

Si's warn that a man somewhere is planning a kamikaze-style small plane crash, loaded with explosives, into the White House or Johnson's Ranch House...and that because of this the White House and Capitol will have to be ringed with anti-aircraft by '67.

"Earth Belt" PK - PK used by Si's in area above earth to affect objects in orbit around earth.

Russian Earthquakes - PK has been out on this for over a year.

Vehicle PK - Autos, trains, planes, busses, etc., will be affected.

Klu Klux Klan PK - Hit by PK over a year ago.

Johnson Administration Re-election PK - Si's will work against the present Administration, which has rejected them and failed to cooperate with them.

"OGO" PK'd...now up.

Titan w/8 satellites PK'd...now up.

Philadelphia PK'd for Lightning and Savage Storms and Rain, in the near future. Electrical potential to be built up here.

WCAU PK Demonstration - Friendly Si demonstration for the benefit of their radio station friends.

Jack McKinney PK - Not a "hit", but some unusual demonstration solely for the amusement and education of Jack McKinney re the Si's.

A large-scale blow will be dealt by the Si's to the U.S. Govt. because of the nation-wide CBS hour-long TV UFO spoof, not long ago, "Friends, Foes, or Fantasy." This will happen by October 15, 1966.

McNamara PK - The Si's have made McNamara a special PK target of theirs, for stating that there is absolutely nothing to the Si's ... to the American people via newspapers, etc. (If there is nothing to the UFO's, then McNamara has nothing to worry about, has he.)

Johnson and White House PK'd - some time ago, and since then many odd things have happened there. Moyers fell down stairs, Him run over, etc.

Stock Market PK'd.

Prediction - Si's now have something much bigger and more important for P K Man to perform, than what he's been doing in the past. (?)

Si's warn that the phrase "Black Power" is a sort of magical phrase which will now truly whip the negros into a frenzy - and Stokely Carmichael is the magician who can make that phrase work to its utmost extent in time to come.

Si's warn they may put ideas for weapons and unknown tools of Nature into the minds of peoples elsewhere in the world, other than the U.S., who will then humble our country with them...unless our Govt. cooperates with Si's.

Si's warn...they intend to deal our seat of Government, The White House, or Capitol Hill, a serious blow of some kind by Sept., 1966,

- - - - -

I think that's the entire list...oh, they are PK'ing for a major earthquake in California some time this year, around 8 on the Richter Scale.

All this...to show their various powers to our people...and try to persuade our Government to join them as friends, and cooperate with them. They are using pressure on our Govt., just as U.S. is pressuring Hanoi.

PK Man - Paul

Thursday
June 23, 1966

Dear Lornie:

Daddy thinks your birthday ~~xxx~~ card is wonderful, honey...that's a very cute colored picture...and the artwork inside is very ingenious, also, along with your message. Thank you very much, Lornie.

Of course...what else is a dollar for but an ice-cream party? So I am following your instructions, and the three of us will have one of these famous "Owens Cross-Country Ice Cream Binges" on you.

Wasn't that funny...? All of us, poised and ready with our portable spoons...huddled all around in the car...with the $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon of ice cream in the middle. Then I'd say go, and everybody went. Ha ha! Messy, messy, messy.....

Hope your grades are okay, Lornie. And that you are enjoying your school. The Phila. schools are dangerous...full of drugs, dope addicts, prostitution (they've broken up several rings where the high school boys were selling the girls, here) and like that.

So.....you are much better off in that school than you would be here. But we ain't going to be here long. We are GOING just as soon as we can bankroll the Leaving Philly Project. We are going to a beautiful, scenic, wooded place somewhere...where we can go fishing and camping on weekends, and things like that. Where's there's lakes and rivers, etc. Phooey on big cities. Phooey.

Be good, and mind Pat, Lornie. Remember...mama knows best. And that's for sure. Don't get too big for your britches.

Love and kisses,

Daddy

XXXXXX(0000)

Friday
May 27, 1966

Mr. Eastwood, Inventions'
NASA

Dear Mr. Eastwood:

I have a message for Nasa from the Si's (saucer intelligences).

Evidently, they say, Nasa hasn't yet learned its lesson, incredibly.

So here is what the Si's are going to do:

(1) The Surveyor rocket, going up Monday...they are going to try and destroy, going off the ground...if it gets up, they are going to try to force it off its path so that it does not even reach or hit the moon.

(2) The Gemini 9 shot ... they'll harass as usual, ~~XXXXXX~~ trying to keep from harming the men, as usual.

However, they warn at this time: Ahead, on some manned shot, they are going to turn off all the power in the manned vehicle, and block all communications to and from the ground, leaving the vehicle helpless. Also they will show themselves to the men in the vehicle. Then, when all seems lost...they will give the power and communications back to the manned vehicle, so that it can come down.

Friday
June 10, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

PLEASE READ THIS LETTER THROUGH. IT IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE.

Six weeks ago I began my usual hurricane work...that I have been so successful with since starting it in 1964. The Si's showed me how to plant "P K seeds" down past Cuba, which would develop into hurricanes. (The U.S. Govt. could use this for peaceful purposes, yes?) Anyway...on June 1 I wrote you a letter. Following is the last paragraph of that letter:

"Might mention before closing...I expect a hurricane (an early one) in the near future, out of the Florida direction."

5 days later Hurricane Alma, the earliest hurricane in history to hit Florida, was born.

Can the U.S. Govt. possibly, possibly, still doubt that I communicate with the Si's? Or that I can make and guide hurricanes?

I was working for a record-breaking early hurricane, and got it. I tried to do this last year, but didn't make a full-fledged hurricane... did hit Miami with a "storm of hurricane wind"...but they didn't call it a hurricane then. At any rate, this year I succeeded.

And in that June 1 letter the other information was quite quite accurate...keeping in mind the loss of the half-billion dollars Air Force plane this week, plus the loss of the other important plane, and the loss of one of the best Air Force pilots in the world, plus the loss of Major Cross, another Air Force pilot.

Anyway, George, the ability I have, nobody else in the world has. Why isn't my Govt. utilizing it?

Sincerely,

P K Man (Owens)

1114 Spruce, #33
Phila., Pa.

Love - Dad

Wednesday, August 24, 1966

Mr. Rowland Swank, OSCAR.

Dear Rowland:

The same old story. I quote my letter to you of August 19, 1966: "I have been neglecting my hurricanes. Will go to work now and try ~~ANNAH~~ to produce one in the next few days, or few eeks, and this time try and get it to Electro..."

Took four days to produce Hurricane Faith, which sprung up August 22 and developed into a real rough cane on the 23rd.

But dammit...so far from Electro! Am going to have a hell of a time wrestling it to Electro.

In that same letter, I have a sort of an answer to my paragraph about the boa constrictor, monkey, shark, and Asian leopard. These critters are usually found in Asia, not in the U.S. Therefore the Si's, in their "show" language...are trying to tell us something about Asia. Remember how the Si's led the string of police cars to Freedom, Pa.? This is the same sort of "language", I am sure.

Anyway, brother Swank, another fine "hit", eh?

P K Man (Owens)

*P.K. Pat - you've got a house copy.
I haven't missed a cane this year!
(But am doing poorly in judging them as target.)*

Sunday, September 4, 1966

Mr. Rowland Swank, C.S.C.A.R.

Dear Rowland:

I have been waiting several days for the Si's to contact me...they did today, so I can write at last.

First, they want the U.S. to know that, as long as P K Man, their representative, is in trouble...the U.S. is in trouble as a Govt. and as a Nation. Well, I am in trouble...the job went under last week, haven't been able to get another, and we're almost out of food. Therefore this is what will happen...all sorts of catastrophes and crises will hit the U.S. Govt. in the weeks and months ahead. The Si's plan, as told you before, to unleash all forms of "PK" or CDE mechanisms either in multiple patterns, or all at once. This will be something to observe! It hasn't been done before. Fires, plane crashes, floods, tornados, hurricanes, riots, high Govt. or Service men removed...etc, everything you see there in your copy of my Choice File. It will be a tremendous demonstration of their power.

Now, I have done poorly with my hurricane work this year. I produced Faith as I said I would, within days...brought Faith in beautifully on target, then dammed if she didn't veer, after coming all the way from Africa, just a few hundred miles from target, and go up the coast. But one thing is very important. Twice I warned Faith she was going to be attacked by seeding planes...and both times she responded like a trained boxer by sidestepping into a safe area for her, thus negating the seeding effort. I have to list Faith as a "miss"...but I cannot understand it. Seems like the Si's did not want to put her into the target. But the Si's wanted to scare the hell out of target, by showing what they could do. After Faith got past the target, I put up a PK wall to stop her, and she stopped, for quite a while. Then she crawled slowly into the PK wall and edged NE. So I worked to turn her NW, or West. She responded by then going NW. But again she went back to the NE route. This came was determined not to hit land. During the action I called your office almost every day and reported what I was doing so that, fail or succeed, you would know exactly what I was doing. I regret giving such a poor performance, when I did so beautifully in 1964 and 1965. Well, 1966 is not over yet. I told you a couple of weeks ago I would produce another storm after Faith, closer this time to Florida. Today they announced the "Seventh Tropical Storm of the Season... Crest" in the location I was working on, closer to Florida. See where Typhoon Betty ran over the U.S. Base in Korea? Really tore it up.

P K Man (Owens)

Sunday, September 4, 1966

TO ALL SOTA STUDIES

The Sota Church, at this particular time, needs a financial transfusion. As President, therefore, I am making a wonderful offer to any member wishing to take advantage of it...and able to do so.

At this time I am willing to accept a partner. The cost of the partnership is \$3000, with \$500 to be sent in advance, as "earnest money," before September 11, 1966. The balance to be paid when my family and I move to that area where the partner lives. My partner will, from that time on, share in the benefits and satisfactions of the Sota Church.

It must be pointed out that the partner does not need to do any of the various works necessary to run and build up further this wonderful Church. His, or her, assistance will be purely financial. The \$3000 will come back to the partner in a year's time...and he, or she, will still be a partner in one of the greatest Churches-to-be in the United States.

This is the opportunity of a lifetime for the lucky person wishing to take advantage of it. Therefore, if you want to be the co-owner of this wonderful Church, send \$500 before September 11. Then, after my family and I come to your area to relocate SOTA headquarters, we can complete the partnership.

The Si's have instructed me to do this. They want Sota to be out of the Philadelphia area...and this is the bestway to move the Sota Church to the right area.

R. Owens, President, THE SOTAS
1114 Spruce, No. 33
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

IN CONCLUSION:

I must add this note.

Most of you I have been writing to for about two years. And my estimate of you, both high and low people, is that you are either ~~dam~~ fools, or very very dumb scientists...or both. Now that's not nice, to say that. But I think it is accurate, and I am fully qualified to say it.

During these past two years I have accomplished impossible things...made absolutely impossible predictions come true...and proved conclusively my connection with UFO's and my two-way communication system with them.

Now you cannot possibly think I am just a "contactee" and some kind of nut...because you have more than enough material in your files to prove this is not so. I could cite roughly 100 cases right now...major happenings...that I have predicted in advance, and in most instances with details of what, when, and how.

For the Government not to take advantage of this obviously unusual and tremendous ability, therefore, is ~~dam~~ foolishness. In this case, criminal foolishness, for the Si's have been trying to work with out Govt.

For the scientists not to take advantage of this, is completely unbelievable...for what I have done, with the Si's, staggers the imagination...and powers and principles have been employed not even known to mankind, except myself. Therefore, I say that the scientists who may have looked at my correspondence, and done nothing, just have to be stupid.

Not long ago I gave the Govt. two days warning...before the Reds struck at our warships, and before the Reds put more and better planes into the air. It was a double-prediction that came true within days. Think of the tremendous value I should have to my Govt., who has had two years to think about it and evaluate my work. Yet we remain poor, shabby, live in dangerous surroundings, my family has had to split up, etc etc.

Frankly, folks, you don't deserve the brilliant intelligence I've been giving you this long time.

E. J. Owens
4

Date: 7/14/66

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

The Si's have decided that (1) The U.S. Govt. is not cooperating with them, and (2) Their representative, P K Man, has not been treated so well. (Was called a "psycho" yesterday on a radio show, over the air; cannot get written confirmation of wonderful predictions of major events made beforehand; cannot get financial help from any source to meet the Si's wishes, etc.)

Therefore, say the Si's, the time is over for little miracles...like telling the U.S. Government of a Red attack on warships two days before the attack came; calling earthquakes and hurricanes before they happen, etc.

Obviously, they tell me, something must be done on a larger scale to convince those who insult me, and do not cooperate with me.

They are going to cause a series of smashing blows, catastrophes, the entire length and breadth of the U.S., and this will be done in the form of a huge "X". See crude drawing below. To further prove this is all real, and that I am speaking for them...they will make "public appearances" in various places (good enough to make the newspapers) as a signature of their own, to this document.

They will undertake this action beginning September 1, 1966, if P K Man has not been given cooperation by that time as per the Si's wishes, and signed confirmations have not been given him.

P K Man

P.S. THIS IS IMPORTANT. A year ago Zachow, a scientist, told me I was wasting my time and money...that the U.S. Govt. was deaf, dumb and blind to my work. Then I didn't believe him. Now I do. I have proven my connection with the Si's; made astounding predictions ahead of time; and so on. Yet I have not been approached by the Govt.; have not been helped; have not been encouraged - have, in fact, worked in a vacuum under great hardships the while. So now...I quit. I have yet to notify the Si's, and do not know how they will feel. But from now on the Govt. will not know what the Si's are up to...will not know when the Reds are going to strike at our warships, or put more planes into the air against us. Everything from now on will come as a complete surprise to the U.S. Govt. without a P K Man advance tipoff, good or bad. And I guess that's the way the Govt. wants it. So long, you silent people out there.....

8/27/65 p3

They also point out that, as for my being poor...without funds, car, TV, house, etc.

Moses was just a sheep-herder.
The Disciples had nothing but the clothes on their backs.
Others that were guided by a Greater Intelligence...no matter what the name...
were poor people. Jesus, to name one.

They do put up a strong argument, Arnold.

And the feeling that I receive, carried with their intelligence, is a good feeling...a constructive, kindly, loving feeling.

I am a damn good sensitive myself, Arnold. I have encountered the "bad" controls...

8/27/65 P2

Oh, Arnold...had to ~~xxx~~ reopen my letter to insert this....

The Si's also point out that Moses, whom they claim to have helped, received their messages...and they guided him.

He was a poor sheep herder, and had nothing, just like me.

He was given an impossible task...just like me...and he couldn't believe that anybody would listen to him...just like me.

"My people will not listen to me or believe me," he told the Bush. "And certainly the Pharaoh will not believe me or pay attention when I ask him to release my people."

But the Voice in the Bush gave him instructions and reassured him that everything would work out all right...that he would be listened to, eventually...and that the Pharaoh, with the help of God...would be forced to release his people.

On this basis he proceeded...as I have proceeded...except that instead of a Voice from a Bush, it's been a different ~~xxxx~~ source, seemingly.

Then Moses, with the "magic" staff, proceeded to wreak devastation upon the Egyptians, when they would not listen to him.

Sickness over the land. Fouled-up water. Insects swarming all over everything.

And so on, ending with the death of poor, innocent babies. And the final destruction of the Egyptian army.

That was about as rough as you can get. And it was done for a good purpose, we can now say, with "20-20 hindsight."

But at that time Moses own people got very mad at him...because his "destructiveness" was causing the Egyptians to put worse pressure on them. They begged Moses to stop, and forget the whole thing. They would just go on, as always, being slaves.

But Moses...one, poor, man...heeded God's voice and orders...and carried on. So that this, later, was reckoned a very great "good" thing in the Bible. It is ~~KKKK~~ holy, as a matter of fact.

Well, I have no illusions that God is talking to me, or guiding me...I know darn well, as a matter of fact, that it is UFO's, because I have the proof of it.

And Arnold, based on how rough the early Christians were...to burn away the dross from man's soul in order to leave the gold...the present activity is definitely not out of line. In early Bible days, remember, Christian bands that roamed and slaughtered entire tribes...killing women and children? The Si's and I aren't that rough.

All that they have done is try and get the ear of this government...by tornadoes, hurricanes, affecting subs, rockets, planes, etc., to show this government what power they have...but from the start they have pointed out that they want only to use their great powers to help this country; most of all this entire world. And all they want for starters is for this country to start helping them help the world. Arnold, if they wanted to be mean, or were vicious, they could have done far, far more destruction and wreaked far far much more havoc, than they have. They have just done a little, to show their power. Which has the greatest intelligence, Arnold...President Johnson and McNamara and Rusk and the rest of the advisors...or the Si's? Which has the greatest ability to see ahead in time? You know the answer. Furthermore, the course that we are steering now, in our own government, is definitely leading to mass destruction. What worse could the Si's do to us? They are desperately trying to halt things!

Friday
August 27, 1965

8/27/65 p1

Dear Arnold:

The Si's wish me to point out to you that they were bringing me along beautifully in Fort Worth, Texas...that I was in fact healing people given up otherwise as hopeless by dentists and the medical fraternity...plus many other things along the lines of auto-hyp, raising the will to live in humans, etc. They were busily teaching me this advanced, far advanced, system of using "something past the mind" - under an umbrella of light-waking-hyp...when my fellow humans tore the entire structure apart.

They point out that had people...not them...left me alone...I would have prospered, now ~~being~~ living quite happily, and making great strides in the field of helping fellow humans...using their powers constructively.

But that people, here on earth, tore down the help they were giving me.

They point out that they have no money; they do not use it, or have use for it. What they have is power, and they have given me that...which is all that they have to give. They point out that they have faithfully helped me in every single experiment I have produced, in order to convince my government to take me under its wing, protect me and family, so that then the si's and I can "work around the world" with good, constructive, "white" PK phenomena...healing or putting into balance the present unbalanced weather condition, world-wide; healing, or putting into balance the present unbalanced mental and spiritual condition of the world; etc.

They point out that for me to give them a week to bring me money or wealth etc., is ridiculous...because even now my own people are trying to see to it that I am kept in a broke and stripped condition. They point out that my mail and letters may be blocked from coming to me; (I already know that all telephone calls from the radio shows were blocked from me...Mr. Leipziger, at the Congress Hotel, told me. I had dozens of phone calls from people who were interested in me. Leipziger coolly told them I had "checked out!") If the government wishes to keep me broke, that is easy and simple. Any time I get a job a government man unobtrusively goes to see my boss, flashes his credentials...says "Now, actually this man is not a criminal, but will you tell me all you know about him?" Soon I am let go by the boss. This sort of thing is not conducive to longevity in the business world.

They point out that they have been trying to help me sustain myself and family, by being hired to break the drought...and they almost succeeded...with the newspaper write-up and the radio shows.

They point out, Arnold, that possibly there is an evil force of entities...not themselves...at this point trying to block them, and doing a good job of blocking me. They reiterate that they are only here to help us, humans, restore balance and sanity to an unbalanced and insane world, as it stands today.

There it is, Arnold, their rebuttal. It was a pleasure talking to you today. I enjoy your advice, and your conversations, and your wisdom. We do have rapport. And I am still horrified that you went on the defensive when I asked you to watch my fingertips. When I am signalling the Si's, (I have many methods) I "sense" lightning flowing from my fingertips into the skies...and I wondered if you would sense the lightning.

Sincerely

fed.

Thursday, 8/26/55

Copy
Lenna
Rich

The Editor
Philadelphia Bulletin

Dear Sir:

I apologize for my former rude manners...in offering two inches of rain to Philadelphia in exchange for another story.

The only excuse that I have is...that the story was supposed to perhaps find someone that would help me break the East Coast drought, completely, at no fee. Which, I think, is big of me, even if no one else does.

Anyway, let's let bygones be bygones, eh?

Let me go at this problem another way. I am going to give Philly some real rain within the next week-10 days. That rain last Sunday was not mine...and it was only 7/10 of an inch...just dew, really. My rain is rain - and you can count on 2-4 inches, at the least.

I will not ask anything for it. It will be to make K up for my bad manners in trying to bribe you with rain.

You know, it is hard for me to understand...as long as I would make rain with chemicals, that is all right. Or, with parapsychology, that is all right...but when I make rain by communicating with something...that is wrong... Why? As long as Philadelphia gets the rain!

Incidentally, I nearly fell off my chair laughing this evening...to read about the New York officials who returned to New York, not having seen that wonderful rain-making invention in California...because it blew a fuse or short-circuited, or something. Ha ha ha.

You will note that my storms do not blow fuses or short-circuit.

Hoping we still are friends, I remain

Sincerely

Ted Owens

"The Rain Maker"



Wednesday, August 25, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

Catastrophe after catastrophe.....

U-2 #5 could have been one...should have been...but the UFO's spared it....so far.

Then the Hong Kong plane, losing more Marines than what we lost last week in Viet Nam fighting the Cong, if the newspapers are correct with their figures.

Then the X-19 crash today.

Then the OSO Flying Laboratory at Cape Kennedy today, kaput.

How fast can catastrophes come?

And these are all "SI" signs, George...laugh if you like. Can the Government explain how they occurred?

Only when I am accepted by the U.S. Government, and fired according to their instructions, will catastrophes cease...and the U.S. start winning and getting ahead in every direction.

As I told you...it is far worse to have the saucer intelligences against us, than it would be Russia and China combined.

Incidentally...where President Johnson went to church last Sunday, the power failed and the electric organ would not play. Then the little girl fainted next to Johnson yesterday. These are signs too, George. It means that the SI's have President Johnson zeroed in now, wherever he goes. Enough said.

I don't, George. They do.

And one last thought...whoever is blocking me from being accepted by the U.S. Government is actually causing these SI catastrophes. You had better believe it!

Sincerely,

Ed Owens
P.O. Box
1114 Spruce St., #33
Bellaire, Pa.

7/11/66 p 3

This letter should have gone to you yesterday...but due to no stamps, and no access to typewriter...had to be delayed a day. Good thing nothing really hot was on to warn about, with the exception of the European blowup ahead.

The SI's have finally given me a definition for what I have been calling "PK" all this time. They say to tell you that "PK" means "Other Dimensional Effects", which means simply that they have been creating the phenomena from their own dimension to take effect in our dimension.

Remember I told you the SI's were going to PK all vehicles? After that there was the terrible ship strike that paralyzed England's shipping; the great hassle over "unsafe" new cars that sort of bent the auto business and almost unhinged the stock market; last week's auto strike; and the present airplane strike...its biggest in history. All vehicles. Plus yea many ship collisions, burnings; auto accidents; plane wrecks; train derailments; etc.

The SI's are near this area, and are about to make a move that will bring them to public notice again, just in case people are forgetting them. Something startling. They are getting restless because I am not getting anywhere with the U.S. Government. That bodes ill for the U.S. Govt., I know from experience.

I direct your attention to my letter of Oct. 24, 1964...the idea therein is still a good one.

Incidentally...another hit. My ltr. to you of January 23, 1965: "I am, therefore, concentrating more deadly PK on Castro...am amazed nothing has happened to him...he is the only one I can remember to resist the PK effects, unless they have a double who has taken his place." Phila. Inquirer, 6/20/66

So, George, it seems that perhaps my PK did get to the target...and my hunch was certainly right about Castro using a double. When I "hit" Castro with PK, I glued a magnet onto his face, on a picture, and combined it with my usual PK practice. It is interesting that his trouble is mental. The magnet is still there.

DO YOU REALIZE....what I have accomplished there past several months?
in the over Philadelphia and be seen by all wi

- DO YOU REALIZE....what I have accomplished these past several months.
- (1) Predicted A UFO would fly over Philadelphia and be seen by all within a few days...and that is exactly what happened...the East Coast "fireball".
 - (2) Predicted an early hurricane, within a few days...and Hurricane Alma appeared in six days.
 - (3) Predicted big earthquake in California in the "near future"...and they then had the strongest quake in eleven years within two weeks, plus two other big quakes on top of it.
 - (4) Predicted that Philadelphia would be attacked by violent lightning attacks "in the near future"...and it has had three such storms shortly afterward.
 - (5) Predicted the Commies would launch an "imminent" attack on our fleet at Viet Nam. It was imminent. They struck with torpedo boats within two days after my warning. (And that was just the prelude to the symphony.)

D E Mm (Owens)

Monday, July 11, 1966

Mr. George Clark
CIA

Dear George:

The SI's warn... of an imminent major happening in Europe which will both shock and amaze the U.S. - and confront us with another major crisis to try and cope with.

I warned you in my letters of Feb. 18, 1965, and July 17, 1965, that the Russians had some new weapons which we didn't know about that made them confident of having a big edge over us in case of war. Yesterday one of those weapons was exposed through the newspapers to the U.S. - a missile that can alter its direction. BUT I wrote the U.S. Govt. long ago that the Russ had this missile. I wrote you and told you that Russia had a missile that they could shoot, alter its direction, and bring around at us from a Latin American country... and then who could we pin the blame on.

One of their other dandy new weapons they are secretly showing De Gaulle, etc., to persuade our allies it would be far better to switch alliances than to fight. Probably is why Wilson is being invited to Moscow. The U.S. is losing its friends - weak though they be - and the U.S. is slowly getting snookered. We haven't had a good idea in a carload for much too long a time. We've been butting heads with Russia, then with China and Asia - and now we're butting heads with our allies and neutrals. Our own country is butting its head against the wall in its spare time, being divided as it is with colored vs whites, anti-war demonstrators, etc. As I warned you some time ago, things will go from worse to worse to worse - unless the U.S. joins the UFO's. They alone can unravel the whole

mess and put things right.

Kids!! Thanks
for those quackclips.
We did not get that
info

here!!

Dad

9/3/65 p2

constructive channels, then things could get rough.

Because of my newspaper write-up on rainmaking, and the two radio broadcasts.... I lost my job...and the agency that was placing me on jobs, dropped me as "some kind of nut." Ha ha ~~WXY~~ ha! Yep, a 5-10 billion dollars nut...that's about what I have cost the government so far with PK.

But of course, I expected it, and willingly made the "trade"...as a matter of personal values.

I have about three dozen letters I received as a result of the radio programs... from everywhere...Alabama, Ohio, Illinois, New York, Delaware...even Canada. Would you like to see these peoples' letters, plus my answers? If so, let me know and will send them...but you must promise to send them back, because they are a part of my files.

When do you start to school? Just think, Lornie, you'll be 16 purty soon. My, my, how you do grow. Be no time at all until you have a beautiful home of your own, a fine husband who loves you, and be raising your own little chilluns. Great care must be used, however, in selecting your man...remember that. Teen-agers get "crushes" on fellows their age, sometimes ... oh foo, I'm not going to try and advise you. Sometimes I think maybe teenagers, in their brainless "crush" state...are working on a more accurate "beam" from Nature...than older, more mature people who think they know all of the answers because they are older and more mature. And they still wind up throwing things at their husband, or worse. Who knows? Only Nature. Not people, that's for sure. One thing is for sure...Pat is a fine judge of people, and can steer you straight. She can spot a phony a mile away...just like daddy can. So give momma a look at any of your catches. She'll read him, but good.

Well, Rick, what are you doing? Out of town visiting? Be very careful of venereal disease, kids. This week were two articles in the papers...doctors everywhere now are greatly alarmed because just recently VD rate shot up to the moon. They can't understand why, but they are warning all the highschool and college kids to beware....

Write.

Love and kisses....

Dad.

P.S. Just finished making a dandy rainstorm - which, as a side-product to my prediction - put out a giant 5-alarm fire which the firemen couldn't handle because water facilities were too far away from the scene - people in 10 homes were evacuated because the fire was out of control. Meanwhile I was on the balcony, outside an apartment, activating the storm. It put the fire out. See attached.

Friday, Sept. 3, 1965

Dear Lornie and Rick:

Hi...what are you two up to now? Rick, haven't heard from you for a long time. Am surprised, in lieu of the successes have had with "PK phenomena these past weeks. I wouldn't suppose wild elephants could keep you from writing about it.

Right now am working on Hurricane Betsy...naturally...just like last year. Spent hours last night getting Betsy to turn left, hook West. Have had to correct her course several times now. But she's a good little hurricane...and I have added several refinements and mechanisms which I can't discuss here...but which are dandies.

For instance, when I read that 15 airplanes were getting ready to attack Betsy, while she was standing still temporarily, with silver iodide, to kill her....I put in anti-plane PK in such a way that Betsy had a chance herself to get the planes, before the planes got her. Like they were reading my mind, the government canceled the plane strike. Good thing they did.

I have learned so much...so much...since you kids have left. Damn, wish I could tell you all about it. What I have learned is from the saucer intelligences....the ones I got the message from in Washington that night at Mangels. Whatever you do...if anything ever happens to me....be sure and get my files, which I carry mostly in a black bag, wherever I go...Have a bunch of notebooks in there, and a bunch of folders with material. For God's sake keep this until you grow up...I will never be able to forget what happened to the material I sent to Pat to keep for me, when I was in a jam in Phoenix one time...in the ash can it went. So do not let anyone else get their hands on my file. Keep it yourselves, because it is beyond price or value. When I tell you that, you'd better believe it. I have even drawn colored pictures of the insides of the Si's spacecraft...pictures of the different things they do, and how they do them. For instance, they know where I am at all times, and how I am...because they have rigged a "floating light" high overhead in the sky, over me, wherever I go. This light pulsates, and tells them not one thing...just where I am...but my mood, my emotions, how alive I am, and so on. *I made a picture of this.*

Yesterday, again, someone in a car tried to hit me. That makes three times in a week it's been tried. Now, someone trying to brainwash you would say, "Ah, he's a paranoid nut." But not so...I have been walking to work for months here, and have never had an accident, or a near accident...until this week. Then suddenly pow pow pow...three "freak" occurrences where cars, instead of letting me walk with the light, suddenly accelerate to high speed and except for my peripheral vision and agility would have settled me for good by now. Whoever is behind it...will give up on cars now...for I am wary of that trap...and will try another angle. Am sure it is not our government, because they seem to place ... well ...I don't think it is. Could be commie. My 4-hour radio stint that one night told the commie's all they needed to hear, to try and get me, before the U.S. Government miraculously finds its right mind and accepts me.

Am positive you kids are not getting all of my mail; why, I don't know. But if you were, you would be writing differently, and more often. That is for sure. One day you will see my file...and I have copies of all letters I have sent to you...and you can see very easily what you've gotten and what you haven't.

Little Bo is so cute, it is almost unbelievable. And smart....wow! Zachow, the scientist who's been investigating me and my work...says to watch Bo carefully and teach him carefully...because he has my eyes and the same ability to direct "projectionalized thought-force" with devastating results. If he isn't taught to direct this ability into

Today I got a write-up in the Bulletin newspaper here in Philadelphia, and because this was a major aim of the 84's, it made them very very happy. If you want to know the details...they were twittering and tweeting excitedly, which is the noise they make when they get excited. Because they have been made happy for a change, instead of frustrated, they will do something nice now for Philadelphia, I know...I am asking them to...especially a two-day rain in an effort to get several inches of rain here for the City in appreciation...and I think that they will also do something nice for CIA, and perhaps the U.S. Government, in exchange for this show of friendship...this story. Because this story was a key pivotal point in their plans, since I couldn't get through to official Washington. Only one thing bothers the 84's, and gives them trouble...and that is the "time" factor, because they do not know time, or use time, as we know and use it. We measure it by minutes, hours, days, weeks...but they do not. Sometimes when I send them intelligence, and do not get results in a few days, I give up...but it happens, comes about, a week or two later. Sometimes, to my utter amazement, it happens overnight. Such as the Russian spaceship Vashkov. I "hit it with PR" (i.e. sent my instructions to the UFO's) and they got it overnight, just the way I wanted them to. Such as the night I hit the East Coast with "earthquake PR" and by morning FEMA Washington-Oregon had the quake. And so on with other examples I could name. I myself do not understand the time angle. Perhaps I will. They are busily telling me things about their activities and themselves, which of course I am faithfully logging. They, and I, do not expect anyone at all to believe us on this...unless it is absolutely proven by them...and that is what I have been doing, and will continue to do.

Wednesday, August 3, 1965

Dear President Johnson:

On July 31, 1965, I wrote George Cyark, CIA: "My little friends (in flying saucers; UFO's) say that they will appear over one of our major U. S. cities soon, in one of their flying machines. They won't name the city, for security reasons (theirs.)"

"They also state that they will begin an attack campaign on the U.S. with lightning. Lightning attacks everywhere. There will be an unusual abundance of lightning bolts striking everywhere, everywhere, soon."

....."The above is an effort to further prove that P. K. Men (Ted Quenn, The P. K. Men) is their representative and that they can communicate with P. K. Men."

Mr. Johnson, when I typed that letter the Si's (saucer intelligences) told me they were sending out UFO's to blanket every State in the U.S. Ready to use lightning, or any other signal I should send. Poised and ready. Today I read in the paper that last weekend they had been sighted in many States over Saturday and Sunday. Do not mistake this. They are very excited, as I am excited. For after centuries of time they have at last managed to set up an effective communication with a human being (myself). They have taken a full year of setting this whole thing up with me....as a matter of fact, until the South Pole sighting I did not know that my work had anything to do with UFO's....I thought that I was contacting the intelligence behind Nature, whatever that was. For the Si's have given the U.S. Government proof positive, two different ways and two different times, that I am connected with them, with a two-way communication. Which I most certainly am.

K. ad?
The day after I wrote this letter and
more lightning but the Mary Ricketts
part of Cape Kennedy. Killebane
covered up fine for the hospital.
Dad

August 6, Friday, 1966

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

I will have an important "intelligence" tip to give you soon, which could conceivably benefit the CIA.

For now, will you please get my July 21 letter, and note that I called the shot with the prediction (") that my "little friends" would be seen over a U.S. city as a signal to you that I am for real?

Also, next paragraph down, I told you that they would undertake attacks of lightning...for the same reason...to prove that I am for real...their contact man, so to speak.

Well, you've had the sightings, in plenty.
As for the lightning, I think the best signal they gave you was the lightning hit this week...August 4, I think it was...on the Moon Rocket pad at Cape Kennedy.

So....you have your signal.

Might interest you to know that I wrote Mr. Westwood at FEMA (Inventions Dept.) July 7, 1966 of course, and warned him in the letter that I was again, as of last year, aiming hurricanes and lightning and freak accidents at the Cape this year. Only took four weeks for lightning to chew up the Moon Rocket pad. Not bad, eh?

As for up here...I wrote President Johnson August 3, 1966 (this week) and told him: "They (the UFO's) will do something nice now for Philadelphia. I know...I am asking them to...especially a two-day rain in an effort to get several inches of rain here for the City in appreciation..."

The very next day, George, they got their 25 inches of rain all in a bundle. Did them write a bit of good.

Now, for your amusement, and because you've been so good to listen to me for so long...I will let you in on something. As calling fleets of UFO's here, to Philadelphia...from everywhere. Trouble is I do not know what they can do to prove to these people here that I'm for real...but I will think of something. Believe they are here already, because I sent for them this afternoon. With all that power, whatever kind it is that they have...and it seems to be miraculous, judging from what they've accomplished this past year, they should do something startling. Am trying to convey the idea to them of coming right down over the city and hovering. They give me the idea back that we might have some kind of rays like the laser, or whatever it is they have...and hurt them or something...so that they are reticent to do this. So I am trying to tell them we haven't any such thing, and it's safe. I want to bring one down right over Market Street and have it hover there for 60 minutes. Not else they'll do on their own is anybody's guess.

Also, have asked them to send rain out to the U.S. for 2-3 weeks, before starting drought conditions again. Am sure that they will.

Incidentally, last week I warned you that ~~something~~ some terrible blow would be struck at the U.S. soon...and I believe that it was the

Copy (Back)

Sunday, August 8, 1965

Letter to The Editor

Dear Sir:

I would appreciate an opportunity to answer Mr. Rosenberg, of Cherry Hill, New Jersey, and Mrs. H. B., of Langhorne, Pa., who placed articles re my rainmaking in your newspaper ~~on~~ this evening. WELL-WRITTEN

First, Mr. Rosenberg... Mr. Darling, of the Bulletin, is a very intelligent man, and knows that a memory system is simply a memory system, nothing more. I even explained to him at the time of the interview that I learned my memory system from Roth's book, if he should like to take it up. Actually, the demonstration showed only that visual imagery works in this fashion: I am awfully afraid, Mr. Rosenberg, that no matter how I performed a memory system, it would not make me look like a genius, a mind reader, or a mystic, for I am certainly none of these things, and did not try to impress the veteran feature writer in that regard (for he has been long a pro at seeing through ruses such as you mention.) You should have been listening to Radio Station WCAU last Wednesday evening. For four hours I endeavored to explain the why's and wherefore's of my modus operandi of making it rain. That was the Jack McMany Show.

And then again today, on Mr. Ed Harvey's Radio Show. Well, I went further into the matter. The trick memory system has absolutely nothing to do with it, Mr. Rosenberg. If you would be a good reporter, first get your facts straight. ~~FURTHERMORE, ON LOOKING AT YOUR LIST, I SHOULD LIKE TO STATE UNEQUIVOCALLY THAT MY BASKET WAS NOT SITTING IN YOUR FIDDLE'S SIR!!~~

Mrs. H. B., after I got through howling at your rainmaking methods, the thought occurred to me... then and if I ever get a vacation with my wife, and it rains... I hope sincerely that she has the priceless sense of humor that you have. A sense of humor in a wife is ~~far~~ worth more than diamonds, rubies and pearls.

LIKE YOURSELF

In closing, may I point out that the only good rain that Philadelphia has had these past weeks was last Wednesday night, when I went on the air at WCAU to deliver my message re UFO's, and today, when I again went on the air at WCAU.

It is a fact that I told Mr. Ed Harvey last Friday that I would do my best to deliver an excellent rain on Monday (today). I believe that this is exactly what has occurred.

Station WCAU

Anyone interested in my rainmaking work can write to me at the ~~Conrad~~ ~~Hotel~~ here in Philadelphia, and I will answer every sincere letter.

Tom O'Connell
"The Rainmaker"
c/o Congress Hotel Lowe - *Radley*
1236 Locust
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

P.S. I deliberately brought in storms on both days of my radio broadcasts... therefore Philadelphia owes its present rain to Mr. Darling at the Bulletin; Jack McMany and Tom Spence, of WCAU; and Mr. Ed Harvey, of the Ed Harvey Show, WCAU.

8/10/65 P3

at a signal from the GPO's and they are in action.
Have you looked at your weather page lately? That is precisely what has
been tried.

But in the near future I do not think that the East Coast will benefit too
much, no drought-relief. They will need the services of a rain-maker;
I rely, etc.

And anyone wanting to rent my unique services can write to the care of
your paper. For that matter, anyone wanting to write me a personal letter
can do that; and I will also be glad to send my message from the GPO's to
the American people...the one that Jack McKinny read on his program...to
any of your readers who wish it.

Sincerely,

Lee Owens

"THE RAIN MAKER"

8/10/65 p2

that my storms feature lightning...remember in my Bulletin story, that I said my specialty was lightning? Also, I pointed out to him that on another occasion here in Philadelphia I had endeavored to "aim" lightning at a radio tower downtown, in Center City. Also I aimed lightning at my power-stations in the area, as an experiment. Remember this. I also pointed out to Mr. Harvey that the rule, for my storms, is that they literally cause disaster-areas. They are violent, full of lightning attacks, and flood. Mr. Harvey jokingly asked me not to flood Philadelphia.

So after the show, I went home to my apartment. And it rained, hard. It came down in sheets. But one thing was missing...lightning. So I told my wife that I would add the missing ingredient, and went out onto a balcony outside my apartment, and worked for lightning, lots of it. The results were better than I hoped for. The next rainfall, after an interval, carried lightning with it...lots of it. And, mark this, next morning I read in ~~the~~ the paper that lightning had hit a tower, not here but in New Jersey, and knocked out the power for the police. Also it hit a power-supply, and knocked out the power for many many houses. Just as I had mentioned it in the afternoon...as if my little UFO friends had been listening and decided to include it. Fantastic? It happened, just that way.

Now I have another assignment to carry out for Mr. Harvey. Keep the sky clear of rain Thursday night, for his ball-game. And for Mr. Harvey, it is a downright pleasure.

Before closing, would like to point out that on the Jack McKinny show I told the audience that rain would suddenly appear all over the United States

Philadelphia Bulletin

Monday, August 10, 1965

Dear Sir:

Enclosed for you to print, of an unusual nature, if you would like it. This is a recap for the past week for my friends in Philadelphia, of the excitement in the air, with the rain maker, straight from the Main Maker. Last Wednesday Jack McKinney had me on his show at WCAU, and we fought like cats and dogs, in a very friendly way, over rain-making and UFO's. For four hours, which is a long time. Mr. McKinney (a fine man, by the way, even if he does not believe in UFO's, he has) sought to pin down the facts on my rain-making, and especially since it is connected with the workings of flying-saucers. For help (as if he needed any) he had Ben Spence, who helped me finish my sentences and dot my i's. Of course, I had already made several storms over Philadelphia...and written well ahead of time to the papers here that I was making them, (see the Bulletin story.) And, before the show, I had worked on a storm to dramatize my appearance on his show. It began at the beginning of the evening show, and did Philadelphia ~~all~~ a bit of good, water-wise. Then, on Friday, Mr. Ed Harvey called me and asked me to appear on his show the following Monday, at WCAU, and he specifically asked me to make it storm that day (yesterday) Monday. I told him that I would do my best. So, all week-end, I worked for a storm, but in an unusual way, for me. I had to time the storm to hit Monday, instead of Sunday, which is my favorite storm day next to Saturday. The ~~storm~~ storm-materials were all present and accounted for on Sunday, and I fought to hold them in check. Then, on Monday, I released them. It rained a bit in the afternoon, and I went on the Ed Harvey Show. Now, listen carefully...on the show I told Mr. Harvey

Wednesday
August 18, 1965

Editor
Philadelphia Daily News

Dear Sir:

Here is an interesting item, if you would like to print it....

In your story "Blonde Gets Black Eye As 'Thing' Attacks Car", in your paper 8/17/65, the mother of the girl who was attacked...and they were both in the car during the attack by the 7-foot, 400 lb. "monster"...has the name of Rose Owens (I refer you to the clipping.) The girl who was attacked, then, was named Owens before her marriage.

A strange coincidence. The Wednesday previously I appeared on The Jack McKinny Show, Station WCAU, here in Philadelphia, and Mr. McKinny was kind enough to read a 3-page letter, or message, given to me by the UFO intelligences to pass on to the American people.

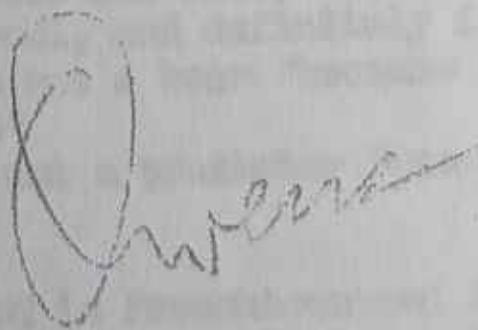
So what? What is the coincidence?

My name is Ted Owens,
"The Rain Maker."

Why not ask your readers if they would like to read this strange message from the UFO's? I will enclose a copy then, and if readers contact your paper, asking for it, if you wish you can print it.

I offered it to the Bulletin for printing, but they have evidently decided not to do so, for whatever reasons.

The "monster" in your story, above, could be connected with the UFO's...note that the women's car stalled, which is an usual occurrence when a UFO is near. Kills the power.



(Exact copy of story which appeared in The Philadelphia Daily News, 8/17/65)

"BLONDE GETS BLACK EYE AS 'THING' ATTACKS CAR"

Monroe, Michigan (UPI)

What weighs more than 400 pounds, smells moldy, growls like a mad dog, and dislikes automobiles? Answer I - The Monroe County Monster.

That was the latest on the "thing" that has been sighted here and there in Monroe County during the past two months by at least 16 persons, including Christine Van Acker, 17-year old blonde.

Miss Van Acker, who goes to a beautician school here, has a black eye she said was inflicted by the monster Friday night. State police were checking her story and patrolling the area at night northeast of this southern Michigan City. Miss Van Acker gave this story of the encounter:

"I was driving mother, Mrs. Rose Owens, home. Suddenly there was this bump and a hairy arm grabbed me by the hair. It wasn't human or anything. I tried to go faster but the car stalled." The girl fainted. Mrs. Owens, who jumped out of the car and ran for help, described the ordeal like this:

"The first I knew there was this bang and an arm came through the window. ; Christine yelled, 'Mommy, help me! Oh my God, help!'"

"I told her to get the car going...but it stalled. The monster had his paw entwined in her hair and kept banging her head on the side of the car. I decided the best thing to do was go for help."

"When I got back with other people, Christine was semi-conscious, and the monster was gone."

"The monster was at least ~~seven~~ seven feet tall, weighed about 400 pounds, and it had a long reach. It was all covered with black, bristly hair, towards the end of the hair it was silver. You couldn't see its face, there was so much hair."

"And it growled. It had a real growl, and definitely it was not a bear." Christine said she was sure it was not a bear "because bears have fur and this thing had prickly hair like thorns"

She also said she was sure it was not a prankster "because nobody human would do anything like that."

The monster sightings have occurred in Frenchtown and Ashe townships within the last 60 days. One man reported the monster climbed onto his car, and thumped on the roof and fenders before disappearing into the woods. A woman reported she saw the monster and it smelled moldy.

Etc.

8/11/65 p2

this letter was written, and sent to you, you have spent a great deal of time travelling about, inspecting disaster areas...catastrophe after catastrophe, as my letter warned. I would venture to state that never, in the entire history of the United States, has there been a year so filled with natural catastrophes as July, 1964, to July, 1965. To name just a few catastrophes...and areas...the disastrous fires on the California Coast; the disastrous floods last Christmas on the California Coast; the giant earthquake in Oregon-Washington; the horrendous damage from Hurricane Cleo, Hurricane Dora, Hurricane Isbell, Hurricane Hilda; crippling floods in North/South Carolina; disastrous floods in the Midwest States; unprecedented tornado attacks in the Midwest; and so on and so on for a long long list.

You will note that I state on the first page of last year's letter: "...the aforementioned 'catastrophes' are merely a sample of what lies ahead." This was correct, absolutely.

In closing, the UFO's have instructed me to point out that the paragraph of last year's letter which refers to causing missiles to explode in their silos, is now referred to for a reason all their own. (Not mine.) They caused the missile silo tragedy, in order to direct my attention back to this letter, in order for me to write you another letter, one year later...pointing out that this particular paragraph states that it is extremely important that the reason for my "PK" ability be understood by all. The reason. The causal-factor, as Mr. Dunn of your CIA put it to me. And that is...UFO's.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens
(P K Man - Rain Maker)
Congress Hotel
1336 Walnut
Philadelphia, Pa.

Wednesday, August 11, 1965

President Johnson, The White House.

Dear Mr. President:

This letter is of the utmost importance to you. Please find attached copy of letter I sent to you almost a year ago. Also State Dept. and other Govt. agencies.

A more prophetic "intelligence report" you will never find.

The missile silo that just blew up, or whatever happened to it...see paragraph marked in red.

This is further emphasized at this particularly peculiar time because of the "rain making" work that I am doing in Philadelphia, predicting rainstorms in advance and then bringing them in on schedule, or as close to schedule as possible. So far I have not missed, and would be surprised if I did. Monday's storm in Philadelphia was made by myself, and the lightning attacks co-incide with other letters which you should have in your file, of weeks ago, when the UFO's said they would provide lightning attacks to prove my connection with them.

At the time this letter was written, almost a year ago, I believed that I was in contact with the intelligence behind Nature; only lately have I found out that I am in contact with UFO's, as proved by the UFO sighting over the South Pole, and my earlier letter before that, predicting the event in detail sans UFO. Therefore I believe at this time the UFO's are, at a year's interval, warning the people of the U.S. once more...re my "Message to the American people from the UFO's" as read over the radio from Station WCAU last Wednesday, August 4, 1965, on the Jack McKinny Show.

Note that in my letter of last year states: "Or else Nature will chastise the erring country with catastrophe after catastrophe. Earthquake, fire, famine, flood, sickness. Nature will select the proper catastrophes to bring the unbelieving country to its knees." This sentence should make great sense to you...because since

8/25/64?

P93

Let Khrushchev say "God and Religion - phooey! The State will give you sanity."

Let Papa Duvalier say "My voodoo devils are greater than your God."

Let Castro say "Cuba and Russia are friends...we need no God."

But Nature wishes to make some drastic changes.

Working from my own country, and protected by my government, I will direct certain powers of Nature onto any country filled with the spirit of hate and killing and war. My own country, observing the results, will, when peace in the world is assured, lay aside all weapons of war - or else. And return to a stronger faith in the absolute power of God and Nature than now exists among its peoples.

Perhaps from reading this it will be thought that I am 'some kind of nut' - or religious fanatic. But what you may think is really irrelevant and immaterial, for Nature will be heard. It's voice is coming through, loud and clear.

You can expect to continue to see signs and wonders, until you believe. Until Nature's voice is recognized, and fully obeyed.

H. T. Owens

(The PK Man)

6309 Wildwood Trail
Myrtle Beach
South Carolina

8/25/64? pg 2

Nature (God) is dedicated to the perpetuation of the human race of mankind. But mankind, at present, is seemingly dedicated toward its own obliteration and destruction. "Man's inhumanity to man" is the banner now flying. Nature, therefore, must step in, in an unusual manner, and show the world, by demonstration, that Nature... not mankind...controls the preservation of the species. That Nature's own secrets hold far greater power and scope than do H-bombs and stockpiles of war materials.

Nature has, oddly enough, appointed me as its human voice and representative... to speak its intelligence to you.

Furthermore, Nature is fully aware that without signs and wonders you wouldn't believe me. Nature has, therefore, endowed me with unbelievable powers - a small demonstration of which I have already made.*

This is what Nature is saying, through my pen:

First, it is absolutely necessary that my own country and Government (which has the Bible and Christianity at its core) be convinced of the basic truth of this message. Nature is eager, and completely, wholeheartedly, willing to back me up in any constructive move to bring this about. (Should I misuse this infinite power placed in my hands by a trusting but omnipresent Nature, then it will transfer the power to a more worthy human, to carry on the program. People can be stopped, but Nature never.)

Then, after my own Government is convinced, this dynamic power of Nature will be directed, focused, upon the mouldy, rotting spots of mankind - and these spots eliminated, so that mankind will stop deteriorating and grow healthy.

Mark this: All materials of warfare must be transformed into plowshares - or else. Or else Nature will chastise the erring country with catastrophe after catastrophe. Earthquake, fire, famine, flood, sickness. Nature will select the proper catastrophes to bring the unbelieving country to its knees.

ruined

*By this later date, Sept. 25, have successfully brought down Titan III; OGO, the Satellite; and directed Hurricane Doreia onto

Cape Kennedy.

07/09/2025 16:13

August 25, 1964

pg 1

THE LIFE OF THE UNITED STATES

very recently lightning struck, and left its mark, on a Cuban missile at Cape Kennedy.

It was my lightning.

Next, Hurricane Cleo formed and descended on . . . Cape Kennedy, Florida.

It was my hurricane.

You are, of course, quite skeptical, and will think, of course, that it would be impossible to be true.

Anyone can check with the Space Agency at Cape Kennedy...or the State Department in Washington, D. C., and if they tell the truth they will tell you that I informed them weeks in advance of the above two events.

I even wired the Space Agency that I could stop Hurricane Cleo from striking it . . . even before Cleo reached Miami. They did not reply, so I had no alternative but to let Cleo take her route, which I had laid out for her. (Over three hundred million dollars in damage could have been avoided.)

But, there are more important matters than a few hundred million dollars loss. . . hence this unusual communication. And, I might add, the aforementioned 'catastrophes' are merely a sample of what lies ahead.

Do I think that I've been elected to 'save the world'? No. Do I think, perhaps, that I am God? No. Or Jesus? No. I am not insane or psychotic. I am a human being, utterly astonished at what is being dealt out through me, by Nature. And, I might add, I am quite willing to accept the awesome responsibility given to me by Nature. . . in spite of the lumps that I know I shall receive from my fellow humans.

It is extremely important that the reason for my "PK" ability (to cause storms; to direct lightning bolts; to form and guide hurricanes; to cause fires far away from myself; to sink subs far away in the ocean; to cause missiles to explode in their silos) be understood by all.)

Café - Lorne

Tuesday, August 31, 1965

Mr. Dunn, Chief
U.S. Weather Bureau Hurricane Center
Miami, Florida

Dear Mr. Dunn:

You and I are going to have some fun this hurricane season.

I am the man who wrote you in 1964. I successfully ran three hurricanes across the Cape Kennedy area...and also managed to direct one to the Michoud Space Complex in Louisiana.

Last year I discovered a method of making hurricanes (have sent out 1,000 hurricane-hunted groups, of PK (psychokineses) several months ago...) then guiding them; and bringing them to life after they die. *(Brought 2 back to life last year)*

Last year I managed to make the hurricane hook left into Florida; a first in a century, the papers said.

Also Cleo followed my "PK" map. And one other...I forget offhand now, not having my books at hand.

Nevertheless, let us have a game...Dunn versus P K Man. I am producing hurricanes and typhoons. But I am interested only in the hurricanes, insofar as I can guide them to target-area...Daytona Beach to Miami...which ~~XXXXXX~~ area is named "Electro." You and the U.S. Govt. try to stop them...and I will bring them in. It will be very interesting.

I was going to bring them up the East Coast in order to bring rain to New York... but was rejected by everyone when I offered to break the East Coast drought...so now I am going to do this. After the hurricanes either hit the target, Electro... or get away from me completely (only one did last year..the rest were hits) then I will take them off to the right as soon as they draw near Myrtle Beach, South Carolina, and send them off to sea.

Do not take this lightly. I warn you most seriously. You would be well advised to contact ~~THE~~ Central Intelligence Agency and NASA for copies of my file, before you pass this letter off as a "crank" letter.

And, as I wrote you last year, would greatly appreciate it if you would name one hurricane after my daughter Lornie...Hurricane Lornie.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens
Ted Owens (P K Man)
1114XX Spruce, #33
Philadelphia, Pa.

P.S. Even "seeding" will not stop them, because I have done a little something with the PK to beat seeding.

8/10/65

put satellites (rain or sun, etc.) over it, and throw so many black, or red "units" at it...etc., they could understand this, and rapidly acted. And how they acted, as you well know.

The next logical thing now is for someone to hire me to break the drought for New York...or Philadelphia...or the entire East Coast, which would be as easy, as you know. Following the breaking of the drought will be even bigger things, the little "voice" seeps through to me, like osmosis.

You were right, one of you, I can't remember which, when you told me that you thought there was something even bigger ahead than my PK discoveries.

You were so...right.

Nice thing about it is, I was so bored, just causing storms, bringing down airplanes, lousing up military operations, making earthquakes with Emmy-Emma (Rick's brainchild.) Now things are moving, at last. Funny that the Air Force, the CIA, the US Govt., and the Rhines haven't been jumping up and down to get hold of me. They have my letter-file, calling dozens of big events in advance, in detail. I really do not understand it.

The US Government probably doesn't want to be forced by the UFO's to pay attention...Johnson, especially. But they are dealing with UFO's, a far greater power than any other existing on this earth. God help them if they delay too much longer. I warned them weeks ago that a terrible blow would be struck at the US Government if they didn't pay attention; and within a week the bomber in Viet Nam turned around, with nobody in it, and flew back and crashed, with all its bombs, on US Military Headquarters in their allied city, Nan Trang, or something like that. Then today one of their missile silos "accidentally" blew up. They are so dense and stupid.

But enough of that. Write often, if you can. Lornie, honey, I like those 15¢ Optimos. They are good cigars. Or those Pats that come 7 in a pack.

Love & kisses - Daddy PK Man

Tuesday, August 10, 1965

Dear Lornie, and Rick...

I enjoyed your letter, Rick my boy. Don't worry, son, can you remember a time when your daddy didn't keep punching? That'll be the day. All hell is breaking loose in Philadelphia...as a matter of fact, I almost ruined Philadelphia last night. Remember how you and I used to stand out in the yard in Phoenix, and bring on those gangbusters? Well, I brought one on in style, and the results are enclosed, in clippings. You'll be proud, and you'll remember Phoenix...and Los Angeles...etc etc. The beauty of it was...Ed Harvey, who has the radio show for CBS here called "Talk of Philadelphia"...called me last Friday and asked me to make a storm tailor-made for this Monday, the day I was to appear on his program, so that he could be telling about it over the weekend. I told him that I would, and set to work. The weather was hot and clear, then. I worked like the dickens Saturday and Sunday...throwing a lot of oomph into it, but also working to hold it back until Monday, so that it wouldn't bust loose Sunday. I'll enclose a copy of letter to the paper here which am sending in, and it tells you the rest, to save wear and tear on my fingers. The point is, at last, kids, at last, people "out there" are beginning to find out what you have known all along. That I can control storms (have made, and written into the papers well in advance, five good storms now) and perhaps other things as well. Also, and more important, Jack McKinny, on that 4-hour brain-buster last Wednesday, I forced into reading a message from the UFO's to the American people. Now, my storm-work of course carries a lot of weight...and I am positive that the message will get across. Am enclosing a copy. Am absent-minded, you know, and don't remember whether I did before or not. Listen, kids, all those "units" and things were a sort of vocabulary that the UFO's were giving me...it was their way of understanding...so when I would put something into a PK bubble, and

8/12/65 p6

The storm here, all areas around benefitted from it.

Okay. Tuesday came. Dozens of different homes had been hit by bolts of lightning. One lightning bolt came inside a man's kitchen while he was cooking supper, and hit his stove. Lightning hit a police radio tower. A bolt hit the Willow Grove (suburb) power supply and knocked out the power. A bolt hit a hospital. And so on.

Nobody was hurt.

Tuesday there were black clouds in the sky. I knew the UFO's had plenty of materials, if I wanted more. But I didn't. I wanted it clear. I signalled them strongly to hold off all rain*. Tuesday passed - a dark, cloudy day just wanting to rain. But it didn't.

Wednesday came. Dark, boiling clouds overhead. Paper said 6 chances in 10 of rain. I signalled no rain. There was no rain.

Today, Thursday, all clouds were gone. Sunny & clear. So Ed Harvey is happy tonight at his ball game. (But Philly could have had two more fine storms. A pity.) However, I'm chopping off rain out here now. As the PK bubble with sun rays, plus other mechanisms. If they want rain now - they play ball with the UFO's. If they don't play ball - there'll be no water.

No offers yet. Write

Love & peace, Dad.

* Told them to swing the rain west & dump it there.

8/12/65 p5

"Ted, "Martha called from inside the window, "why is it the rain stops each time you begin to signal?"

Yep. Even she noticed it.

(But the day was full of surprises. On the radio show I had told Harvey that every area I had hit with PK had become an official disaster area. He'd laughed and asked me for Heaven's sake not to flood Philly.)

Well. After an hour the storm stopped, and I left to go to the YMCA to type some letters. When I came out of the Y all hell broke loose. You've seen some of my little beauties - knocking out Boggio's windows, lightning bolts hitting our house etc. This storm was a giant compared to those midgets you saw. Rain was driving down so hard you couldn't see. Cars were stalled in the street. Bolts of lightning were hitting in every direction. It was majestic. It was a regular symphony of a storm.

(Days before I had told Martha I wanted Monday's storm to hit Philly - pow! and tear it up! Chew it up! Rain so thick you couldn't see a foot away. Lightning every where.)

In every detail - this was the storm. You read the papers description of it but they couldn't do it justice. New York ^{City} got a billion gallons of rain-water from this Philly flood (yes, it flooded.) When I brought

8/12/65 pg 4

personal favor. He was going to an important baseball game Thursday night - could I keep it nice, clear, & no rain that night? (It was raining outside when I asked this.) I assured him I would take the rain away from Phila. for that night.

Now, during the program, I discussed how I "aimed" lightning - had aimed at two Phila targets in earlier storms, a radio tower and the power-supply of the city. I'd actually managed to hit the power supply of the city! And I told how I liked lightning - my storms had my "lightning trademark" - it is my specialty.

I went home, then it began to come down in solid sheets. But no lightning. "Hell!" I told Martha, taking a drink of cold beer, "that's a good storm, but I've got to put more lightning in it!" So I went outside and signalled the UFO's (I have an all-new system now) and told them lightning - lots of lightning. Suddenly there were some lightning flashes and I knew they'd heard me. Took me four or five attempts to get it over to them, though - and each time I'd begin again, the heavy rain would stop. When I'd finish signalling the rain would start up again. It was weird. Like they'd stop the rain temporarily - to find out if I was wanting something else instead.

8/12/65

3) by the Control Room that she was still hooked up long distance and was listening to the show over the phone!!
Ha ha ha!!

Anyway - on the way over to the radio station that Wed. evening the skies were clear. I sent signals to the UFO's desperately to make it rain, fast - to coincide with my program appearance. Half hour later, as I was walking up to the door of the studio, rain began to pour down.

During the program people call up, put themselves on the air, and ask questions. I had to answer them. It was great fun.

It lasted four hours. And rain soaked the town. It was a nice, quiet downpour. Steady rain all night.

Two days later, Friday, I got a call from Ed Harvey, another famous radio personality here with "Talk of Philadelphia" program. He wanted me to be on his program on Monday, Aug. 9. Also, he wanted me to make a storm for Monday - so he could advertise it in advance. (Friday was a sun shining, clear day.) I told him I would bring in a rain - storm on Monday & appear on the show.

He was nice on the program. Asked me why on earth the Govt. didn't use my services. Why New York didn't hire me. (Oh, it was raining by now, lightly, outside.) He told the audience, looking me straight in the eye, "Ied, there is no doubt whatever in my mind that you could break the drought on the East Coast." He asked a

8/12/65

2/ Things had been predicted in advance by me - or caused by me. They asked me, real sneakily, which to call? CIA? NASA? Lanie? Cayce? Wangelz?

I recommended Cayce, on the terrific double-prediction on Pres. Johnson, 3 months in advance.

Aha! Said Mr. Krinsky - he must be your co-host. So we'll call Wangelz, that all right? Sure he my guest I told him. So they got hold of Jean - she came thru loud & clear.

"Miss Wangelz" asked Mr. Krinsky, "is it true Ted Owen predicted there would be a major earthquake on the West Coast within just a few days - and it happened the next day?"

"Yes," said Jeanne, "he did. He absolutely did."

Mr. Krinsky & Pence frowned, their eyes bulged, and they stared at me unbelievably.

"Well" says Mac, "he says he caused the earthquake. Do you believe that?"

"No," she answers, "I won't go along with that. I don't think so."

"Ah huh," says Mac. "Now ~~how many~~ did he make any other predictions to you, that came true."

"Yes," she said, "he did."

"How many of his predictions came true?"

"I would say four out of five."

They thanked her - forgot her - and went ahead with the program. Half an hour later they were told

Thursday, Aug. 12, '65 — Lornie and Rick

Dear pals:

Time to sit down now and fill you in on all the excitement.

You read the Bulletin story on The Rain Maker. Philadelphia has had only $\frac{7}{5}$ rains since the 1st of June — and I made all $\frac{7}{5}$. Before each one, usually a week, I wrote the papers and told them it was coming.

So I was invited to be on the famous (around here) Jack McKinney "Night Show." I was supposed to be on one hour. After me came a U.S. Senator. After him, Jack Carter, the comedian so much as Ed Sullivan's show. All McKinney knew was I claimed to be a rain-maker. P.K. Man, he'd never met. He met P.K. Man 5 minutes after the show started. I laid out my files in front of the battery of mikes and started to work. (I'd been cued in advance by the 'Si's what to do.) The house flew by. McKinney and Spence, a man he'd brought in to help attack me — were sweating blood, and getting nowhere. They'd prepared a perfect case for attacking me re rain-making but the P.K. and all I'd done with it — plus UFO's, were sinking them rapidly. So McKinney on a station break — told Spence to call the Senator and Carter at his hotel, and cancel them out. "Boy, I've made two enemies tonight!" he told me, gritting his teeth.

The second hour they got a bright idea. They'd call one of my letter-file contacts, unexpectedly, long-distance, to verify my claims that all these impossible

July 4, 1964

Lennie -

I wrote you a letter, some time ago, telling
you we are at the Congress Hotel, Rm 600,
12th & Walnut, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Also I sent you a giant letter describing
the circus. But you have not written.

I want a letter from you telling me you got
my long circus letter.

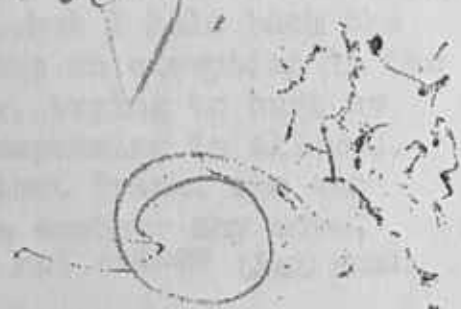
I never held mail from Pat & you kids
away from you, even if it caused me lots of
trouble. I expect that same privilege to be
given me.

If I do not hear from you - then I will
know you are not being allowed to get my
letters. Then I'll let PK settle the matter.

Love,

Did

P.S. Enclosed is program from Pres Johnson's
shindig, which we did Saturday.



July 16, 1965, Friday

Dear Lornie:

I enjoyed your letter. It is good to know for sure that you will get my mail, all of it. Never once, not one time, did I interfere or stop a letter from Pat to you kids...even if it meant your getting upset, as it usually did. But I figured it was more important for you to hear from your mother, than for me to have to handle a problem. And I was right.

But you didn't dream that all those nights I spent working with PK, and clippings, were being guided and watched over by flying saucer intelligences, did you? Wow! And now, there is absolutely no doubt of it. You have the clipping about the saucer that parked over the South Pole and allowed pictures to be taken of it, and a newspaper report written about it...and knocked out the electromagnetic power in the base.....and you have my letter written earlier about this happening, although of course I didn't dream a saucer would bring it about.

So, Rick was right after all. It is the saucers, and not the "intelligence behind Nature." Or, maybe they are.

And that would explain our weird trip across the U.S., mostly across lonely desert and mountains, and my sleeping on top of the car at night. It explains a lot of things.

For instance, who and what was Eric? Where did he disappear to? Nobody knew him; nobody could trace him after he left us. He just plain vanished into thin air, with that woman. But, they parked nose to nose with our car....moved us from broke into about \$300 per week; a house, everything in the house....just in time to guide all the tornades!

If you will remember, just after meeting Eric, I got really "hot" with PK, and began doing tremendous things with it. Still am, as a matter of fact.

Back to ordinary things...the baby, Beau, is a doll. And getting bigger by leaps and bounds. And spends most of his time that way...leaping and bounding. Also, he is a little bouncer, in more ways than one. But he's learning. Can't talk yet; isn't completely toilet trained yet. But boy, can he point! He absolutely captivates anyone, just anyone, passing by or on the bus or in the restaurant....because he strolls around making friends with everybody, and they light up like a light-bulb with him.

Lornie, about my use of PK. You are an utter idiot to think I would ever use it on you or Rick. Of course I wouldn't. Besides, you are protected anyway, so it wouldn't do any good if I did. Which I wouldn't.

At one time I liked Jim Shannon, but he alienated me. I couldn't care less now if he got in the way of a PK ripple. As for Pat...you have my absolute word that I would never harm her in any way whatsoever...and especially with PK. She has always been, and will always be, very dear to me, and one of my favorite people. We have had, and have, our differences, but this is nothing..... as far as I am concerned she is to be as protected from PK as you kids.

Those people that I hit with PK, Lornie, are very rare. As you know. As a matter of fact, remember how Mangels used to insult me to my face, and make me mad...but I held back the PK. Remember? I did not use it on her. However, Lornie, I will make an exception in the case of anyone blocking me from you kids, interfering with my family, trying to hurt my loved ones, in any way. This ~~area~~ area is a deadly area, and no trespassing is allowed. I once offered to Pat, from Dallas, to fly to Los Angeles and whip that Frank, who was bothering her...even though we were separated and had no part of one another any more. Because, I still loved her. And in a way, always will. People do not change that much.

Cigars? Am very particular. There is a place in L.A. has my favorite
7000... this address. Love & kisses - Daddy.

Note: Attached letter - wrote George
day before Adlai dropped dead -
warning them!!

07/09/2025 16:14

Larnie + Rick

July 16, 1965, Friday

Mr. George Clark, CIA.

Dear George:

May I refer you to my letter to you of Sunday, April 11, 1965; second paragraph:

"Therefore Nature lets me know that currently it is working to create signs and wonders to impress the U.S. Government of the foolish decision it has made with regard to me, its (Nature's) representative.
It lets me know that it is going to strike down, by health, accident, etc., officials of the Government until such time as the U. S. Government obeys its wishes."

After this plain, crystal clear warning, George, Senator Johnston died, and Pres. Johnson attended the funeral; Adlai Stevenson just died, and Pres. Johnson attended the funeral; also many key military men have expired since April.

May I refer you to my letter to you of July 9, 1965; second paragraph:

"Also, in the same letter (of March 14, 1965) I predicted Pres. Johnson's family member, or close friend, would pass away or be lost, by August...and that he would cry and grieve. Well, it isn't August yet, is it."

— And in the paper yesterday, George, it pointed out that Pres. Johnson cried with regard to Stevenson...had tears in his eyes, is the way they put it, I believe.... which would make my prediction a hit. You might go on and read that third paragraph:

"Notice lately how government officials are falling like bowling pins? Reedy out with sore feet. General Taylor out, with sore something. Dirksen out of action, in the hospital, with sore stomach. A Congressman got smashed with a truck, not long ago - and so on. The "PK pattern" is on now and working, after a time-lag, and you can tell."

Now, important, may I refer you to my letter of a few days ago, July 13, 1965, last paragraph:

"One last point before closing. I ~~spent~~ spent our last money today to send a wire to LBJ in Texas. After today we'll have no food, no place to stay, nothing. Nature...or the saucers...or whatever it is...isn't going to be happy about this, George. They were very unhappy when I came to Washington and saw you and Dunn, and was turned down several times. Things have gotten very rough since then for the U.S., if you'll count up the catastrophes. Etc."

Next day, George, Stevenson was struck down....did the saucers wish to make their point on this? Yes, they most emphatically did. They are using many ways right now to try to get recognition from the U.S. Government; drought, is one. Elimination of key people in the U.S. Government is another. Constant harrassing of the military and space work, is another. Sure, the U.S. Government can ignore my (and the saucer) warnings....but at what horrible cost in lives and dollars to the U.S.?

PK Man

July 21, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

(1) My little friends say that they will appear over one of our major U.S. cities soon, in one of their flying machines. They won't name the city, for security reasons ~~UNKNOWN~~ (theirs).

(2) They also state that they will begin an attack campaign on the U.S. with lightning. Lightning attacks everywhere. There will be an unusual abundance of lightning bolts striking everywhere, everything, soon.

.....the above in an effort to further prove that P K Man is the ir representative and that they can communicate with PK Man.

Note: I told you some time ago that "they" were going to hit the U.S. with the phenomena and afflictions of Moses time. See where they are having the first occurrences of cholera since 1811 (I believe it is) in Washington, D.C. (They had like-illnesses in Moses time, in order to convince the Pharaoh.)

Also, they will continue their anti-personnel work.

P K MAN

Home — Tell Rick that he made our old car the prettiest car I've ever seen on the inside. Only trouble with the car it wouldn't go & take too much money to repair it. But the inside of the car way he had it fixed, was beautiful. I was very proud of him. Dad

Menu

Tomato Juice Cocktail
Lemon Wedge

+ + +

Hearts of Celery Ripe and Green Olives

+ + +

Braised Pot Roast of Beef
Mushroom Sauce

+ + +

Au Gratin Potatoes
New Peas

+ + +

Mixed Green Salad

+ + +

Shoreham Porfait

+ + +

Coffee

Sayonara!

With this banquet we gather for the last time under the auspices of the S and the American Athletic Association of the Deaf to mark the end of festivities that began a week ago today. During this past week we have seen the finest of the deaf athletes from all over the world compete in the arena for the honor of themselves and their nations. We have seen friendships formed and ripened, we have gained new insights on each other and a new understanding of ourselves and other people of the world.

And such treasures are rare, not to be lightly cast aside, not to be soon forgotten or allowed to fall into disuse. It is the hope of this committee that what we have gained here will be of lasting nature, and the friends we have made will continue to be friends for the rest of time.

Farewell, Farewell is a lonesome sound,
That always brings a sigh
So give to me when loved ones part
That Sweet Old Word — Good Bye

SAYONARA!

Program

OFFICIAL INTERPRETER

Yerker Andersson

MESSAGES OF GREETINGS

Delegates from 29 Nations

MESSAGE OF WELCOME

Jerald M. Jordan,
General Chairman

+ + +

SHOW BIZ PRODUCTIONS

presents

"ARABIAN NIGHTS"

THE SULTANS DANCERS

Eight beautiful girls

THE GENIE OF THE MAGIC LAMP

featuring Ken Sherburne, terrific unicycle and juggling routine, with fire

THE DANCING JETERS

line of girls

THE HAPPY JESTERS

featuring 6 yrs. old Mike and 4 yrs. old Paul in comedy acrobatics

THE MAGIC MAHARAJAH

featuring Josef Smiley & Company—illusions

THE BUCCANEER BEAUTIES

line of girls

LORRAINE DEBOE

beautiful girl tap dancer

CAPTAIN SILVER & THE GOLDEN FANTASY

BOGARDE & LOVELLA

a knife throwing act

Music furnished by GENE DONATI

Honorary Chairman

LYNDON B. JOHNSON

President of the United States

Patrons

BYRON R. WHITE Associate Justice of the Supreme Court
ROBERT F. KENNEDY (New York) United States Senator
ANTHONY J. CELEBREZZE Secretary
Health, Education and Welfare
LEVERETT SALTONSTALL (Mass.) United States Senator
HOMER THORNBERRY Judge, United States District Court
AVERY BRUNDAGE President
Comite International Olympique
KENNETH L. WILSON President
United States Olympic Committee
EDWARD P. F. EAGAN President
People-to-People Sports Committee
WILSON H. ELKINS President of University of Maryland
LEONARD M. ELSTAD President of Gallaudet College
STAN MUSIAL Chairman

President's Council on Physical Fitness

Comite International des Sports Silencieux

PIERRE BERNHARD, France President
S. ROBEY BURNS, USA Vice President
C. WLOWTOWSKI, Poland Vice President
ANTOINE DRESSE, Belgium Secretary General
ROGER LONNOY, Belgium Interpreter
D. VUKOTIC, Yugoslavia Board Member
J. LUOMAJOKI, Finland Board Member
P. SOUTIGUINE, Russia Board Member
O. DAHLGREN, Sweden Board Member
O. RYDEN, Sweden Past President CISS
J. P. NIELSEN, Denmark Past President CISS

American Athletic Association of the Deaf

EDWARD C. CARNEY President
BERT POSS Vice President
JAMES A. BARRACK Secretary-Treasurer
HERB SCHREIBER Publicity Director
and Chairman of A.A.A.D. Hall of Fame
JERALD M. JORDAN Chairman
International Games of the Deaf
HARRY M. JACOBS President Emeritus

Tenth International Games for the Deaf Committee

S. ROBEY BURNS Chairman Emeritus
JERALD M. JORDAN General Chairman
LEON AUERBACH Assistant Chairman
THOMAS O. BERG Games Director
RICHARD M. PHILLIPS Liaison Officer
RONALD E. SUTCLIFFE Finance Officer
FREDERICK C. SCHREIBER Publicity Director
ALEXANDER FLEISCHMAN Local Chairman
ARTHUR KRUGER U.S.A. Team Director
RICHARD CASWELL Purchasing and Awards

INTERNATIONAL GAMES FOR THE DEAF

07/09/2025 16:14

Banquet & Show & Dance



featuring

An International Performance

"ARABIAN NIGHTS"

SATURDAY EVENING,
JULY 3, 1965

REGENCY ROOM SHOREHAM HOTEL
HALL & PARK, SHERATON-PARK HOTEL
WASHINGTON, D. C.

We did a show at the Shoreham at 8,
then went by bus to Sheraton-Park & did another.

Tuesday, March 9, 1965

Dear George:

There are two interesting things now to tell you:

(1) Nature has told me to tell you that to prove it is using me as its representative, it will do something without my using PK, or knowing any of its workings. Nature will, in the near future, change the North and South Poles. As the message came to me, I believe it will use extreme heat to affect those two places. (1) and change the magnetic condition of the Poles. (2) Nature added that you won't have to check with any Bureau on it...that the result will be strong enough to make the newspapers, where you can read about it. (2)

Note: this is the first time anything like this has occurred. I don't know what Nature is talking about, or what it plans. Will be interesting to see.

(2) Exercise Silver Lance was useless, for test purposes. An invalid experiment. Any results from the Exercise are not worth the paper they are printed on. Why? Because Silver Lance was conducted in a growing, active PK field, with a wide variety of mechanisms at work in the field that would undoubtedly affect the Exercise to a large extent. The field is Electra; the California coast. If you doubt this statement, just look at Electro, in Florida, and what has happened there in my first PK field. Since July the entire area has been like an elephant with the nervous shakes staggering around drunk in a china shop. There have been hurricanes criss-crossing the place; planes have been falling down; President Johnson narrowly escaped bad injury on two occasions; the Space Eye burned down; and over a dozen rockets and missiles either blew up, fell down, or got up and went haywire. So don't tell me the PK doesn't work on an area. So, Silver Lance, to be a true experiment in the logical sense of the word, would have to be held somewhere else, without PK affecting it, to get a valid idea of its results, test-wise. Check?

Hoping the U.S. Government will use this tool, sometime this week, I remain

PK Man

2
THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER.

Sighted at 2 S. Pole Bases

'Flying Saucer' Is Reported

SANTIAGO, Chile, July 8 (AP). — From the Antarctic Thursday came official reports that a mysterious lens-shaped flying object, maneuvering and moving at great speed, was sighted last Saturday.

A Chilean base commander in the Antarctic reported the object was "yellowish red, changing to green, yellow and orange."

In Buenos Aires, the Navy issued a communique saying personnel at Argentina's Antarctic base saw the flying object and photographed it.

Mario Jahn Barrera, commander of the Chilean base, told the Defense Ministry by radio that it would be too much to say that "all of us saw a flying saucer, one of these science-fiction things."

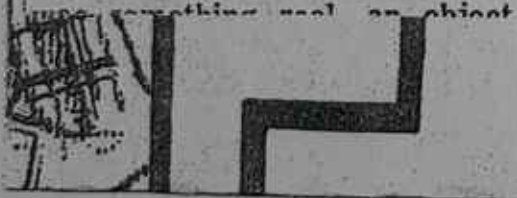
"However," he continued, "it was something real, an object

sued in Buenos Aires.

"The object was yellowish red," Jahn said, "changing to green, yellow and orange. It would zigzag quickly. Then it stopped and we promptly reached for field glasses, telescopes, anything at hand to sight it. We watched as it remained quietly

there for about 20 minutes."

Jahn said a corporal took color pictures but there are no facilities for developing the film. The men must wait for eight months to be relieved to have the film developed on the mainland.



X July 19, 1965

Philadelphia Inquirer
Call Bulletin

Newspapers, The Editors

Cory - Loomis
+
Rich

Gentlemen:

Yesterday you just enjoyed my storm which I referred to in my letter to you of July 14...just five days ago...and I quote: "I am going to deliver some freak weather here in Philadelphia, that will teach you a lesson. Lightning displays of an unusual nature...rain - floods...near tornado winds."

Well, is it not so? Can you deny that yesterday you had a whopping storm? And lightning bolts struck all around Philadelphia...destroying \$50,000 worth of business goods? And...the high winds blew down trees.

I told you ... when it comes, to remember The Rainmaker.

For your information I was in Rittenhouse Square the afternoon of Saturday, June 19, having called down the terrific storm then...and ~~even~~ even told my wife that I would direct a lightning bolt to knock out the city power...which it did.

Then I worked hard to bring in the next big rainstorm, but was not in Rittenhouse Square when it finally broke through and came down. But I was right there in Rittenhouse Square yesterday, calling down the storm, and especially the lightning, which is my trademark, you might say.

Bear in mind that I could do this for New York City, in much greater volume and consistency. Notice that these two big storms....three, rather, have come on the weekends. That is because I have to work at something else during the week and cannot turn my full power and concentration on rain-making.

I do not understand why you do not give me a story...so that I will have a chance, through your story, of being tried by some area in New Jersey or New York...and help those areas thereby by relief from the drought.

Well, I will give Philadelphia more lightning...more wind...more rain. I like it cool, and as I say, the lightning is my trademark.

THE RAINMAKER, c/o Owens
Congress Hotel
12th and Walnut
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Kids...I brought in another terrific storm yesterday, standing there in the pouring rain directing the lightning to strike...had been working two days on it, just like Phoenix. Was a beaut! The clipping for it attached.

Discovered a very weird thing last night...it was so hot in our rooms, I would guess 90-100, because our ventilation is poor...sweat was streaming off of me, dripping down onto my clippings. I went to bed, and put a hand on my chest, and it was as cold as ice-cubes. The area over my lungs, heart, and chest was ice-cold...the rest of me was hot and sweating. Figure that one out. Martha couldn't believe it, and neither could I.

07/09/2025 16:14

July 14, 1965

COPY

Inquirer
Call-Bulletin - newspapers

Gentlemen:

Shame on you.

My name is "The Rainmaker" - or "P K Man" - and two weeks ago I wrote you, and called you also, to the effect that I was in the process of making a big storm for Philadelphia, to prove my ability... so that you would give me a write up... so that I might get an opportunity to perform in the New York-New Jersey areas, and end their drought for them.

So, over the weekend you had your biggest storm in six months... just as I worked for it, and called it. It made the front pages of your newspapers, and it made everyone very happy... this great, big rain... in the middle of a drought area.

I made our weekend storm, and will make more... for I live here, and do not like hot, dry weather. Therefore Philly will be wetter and cooler than the rest of the U.S. this summer. The people here are lucky that way.*

But you need to be taught a lesson. I am going to deliver some freak weather here in Philadelphia, that will teach you a lesson. Lightning displays of an unusual nature... rain-floods... near-tornado winds. Takes a few days, or weeks, to accomplish. But you'll have it, and when it comes, just remember

THE RAINMAKER (P K Man), c/o Owens
Congress Hotel, Phila., Pa.

*As for the people residing in the Delaware River Basin, they had better relocate, because this summer they will be literally roasted alive, burned out, and water evaporated that is there.

Torrential Showers Soak Parts of Area Water Crisis Eased

By ALFRED P. KLIMCKE and WILLIAM B. COLLINS
Of The Inquirer Staff

7/19

Thundershowers that hit parts of the Upper Delaware River Basin over the weekend swept into Greater Philadelphia on Sunday afternoon, drenching some sections with brief but torrential downpours. The showers have eased the water supply crisis for the time-being at least, according to Robert E. Fish, deputy river master.

In Philadelphia sporadic street flooding and minor storm damage were reported in sections struck by the quick-skipping storm.

Pea-size hailstones that accompanied the rain rattled against windows of Center City office buildings and West Philadelphia homes, stinging hapless pedestrians as they raced for cover.

30 ARE EVACUATED

Weather observers at International Airport reported that .11 inches of rain fell there during one brief, heavy rainstorm and periods of light rain that followed it. A spokesman said heavier rain, up to nearly an inch, fell in some suburban areas west and northwest of the city.

More than 30 persons were evacuated from three three-story apartment buildings on Mount Vernon st. after the brick facing on a 10 by 12 foot section of exterior wall at the rear of the center building collapsed minutes after the storm passed through the area.

12 FLEE BUILDING

Residents of 2029 Mount Vernon st. told police of hearing "a rumble," and feeling their floors sag as the brick facing collapsed. Twelve residents of that building, nine of them young children, fled. Residents were also temporarily evacuated from the two adjacent structures.

Lightning knocked two-feet off the top of a double chimney at 5028-30 Rorer ave., Feltonville. The brick crashed to a concrete patio in front of the row-house.

Winds felled a number of trees and large branches throughout the city, blocking some traffic lanes temporarily.

trees and large
throughout the city, blocking
some traffic lanes temporarily

CUTBACK ORDERED

Fish said on Sunday that he was issuing orders for a cutback of the amount of water released from New York City and utility company reservoirs into the Delaware.

"In the next two days, we will cut back about one third each day," Fish said.

"This isn't a whole lot," he added, "but it is some saving, and we'll save what we can."

Fish, who is with the U. S. Geological Survey, emphasized that the drought was not over and that the cutback may be a temporary thing.

EMERGENCY STILL ON

The water emergency declared on July 7 by the Delaware River Basin Commission still is in effect. Invoking its emergency powers, the commission ordered the release of a total of 466 million gallons a day from reservoirs in the upper basin.

The action was taken to guarantee the fresh water supply of Philadelphia and New Jersey communities. With the normal flow of the Delaware River drastically reduced by four years of drought, salt water

Continued on Page 20, Column 2

to 10,500 miles, a few smudges and spots, but nothing serious.

Lightning Sets Blaze in Store

A bolt of lightning started a fire in one of an arcade of shops on Germantown ave. during Sunday afternoon's showers. Some \$50,000 worth of men's furnishings were destroyed.

Smoke was seen at the Hamilton Men's Shop, 3630 Germantown ave. by Patrolman Robert Magilton and he turned in the alarm at 5:20 P.M.

Battalion Chief Edward McGonigle said lightning had struck a wooden utility a half block away during the short, but intense rainstorm, and was probably responsible for the store fire.

Owners of the shop are Frank and Norman Axe. The manager is Jerry Wundohl, of 7023 Calvert st., who told police that there was an inventory of \$75,000 in goods in the shop. He gave the damage estimate.

A power failure due to the fire stopped oxygen pumps in fish tanks at the Arcade Pet Shop, 3627 N. Broad st., killing fish worth \$150. Drifting smoke sickened and upset most of the animals in the shop, pet shop manager Harry Lewis, of 3966 Elser st., told police.

Firemen fought the blaze for two hours. Trolley service along Germantown ave. southbound was interrupted for an hour and a half.

Lightning Burns 4 Phila. Girls

HAMMONTON, N. J., July 18.—Four Philadelphians suffered slight burns Sunday afternoon when lightning struck a tree under which they were standing during a thunderstorm at Hammonton Lake Park.

Burned were Mrs. Paula Pugli, 18, of 1536 S. Colorado ave.; Rita Raffa, 18, of 1715 S. 10th st.; Mary Price, 16, of 1813 S. Rosewood st.; Phyllis DiPoali, 9, of 2041 Moore st. All were treated for superficial burns at the W. B. Kessler Memorial Hospital here and released.

Snow, Rain, Winds Lash Australia

—Australia July 18

Torrential Showers Hit Area, Ease Crisis

Continued From First Page

from the Atlantic Ocean was pushing upriver.

The commission set the desirable flow for the emergency at 1200 cubic feet per second, as measured at the Montague, N. J., gauge across the Delaware from Milford, Pa.

Despite the release of the water from the reservoirs, the river had been decreasing almost daily for the last week.

"The river had been falling off gradually for one reason—lack of rain in the basin area," Fish said.

Here are the average flows measured at Montague beginning last Monday.

Monday, 1030 cubic feet per second; Tuesday, 1070; Wednesday, 1030; Thursday, 1030; Friday, 997; Saturday, 980.

Fish said that Sunday's flow was averaging approximately 1000, although this was before the full impact of the weekend rains had been felt.

A long-range forecast by the U. S. Weather Bureau also brought hope that the relief would be more than temporary. The prediction was that between 4 and 5½ inches of rain will fall in the river basin area of Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey between the middle of July and mid-August.

The thunderstorms over Saturday and early Sunday were scattered throughout the upper basin area, with an average of .35 inches falling.

RAINFALL IS SPOTY

Fish reported that the rain measured .50 inch at New York City's Pepacton reservoir, and .91 inch at New York's Neversink reservoir.

On the other hand, the measurement at Lake Wallenpaupak was only .13 inch, Fish said.

Lake Wallenpaupak serves as reservoir for the Pennsylvania Power & Light Co., one of two utilities which have been ordered to release water into the Delaware. The other utility is the Orange and Rockland Utilities, Inc., with a reservoir system on the Mongaup River in Sullivan county, N.Y.

DAILY FLOW FIGURES

Under the commission's orders, New York is to release 266 million gallons a day from the two reservoirs. The flow is

haven't had anything like this in weeks and weeks here."

The "bad" weather which was such good news canceled a helicopter trip that New Jersey's Gov. Richard J. Hughes had planned.

Hughes, who is chairman of the Delaware River Basin Commission, had planned to go aloft with New Jersey Conservation Commissioner Robert A. Roe to tour North Jersey's reservoirs.

Philadelphia Inquirer
07/09/2025 18:14
7/19/65

store inc.

Owners of the shop are Frank and Norman Axe. The manager is Jerry Wundohl, of 7023 Calvert st., who told police that there was an inventory of \$75,000 in goods in the shop. He gave the damage estimate.

A power failure due to the fire stopped oxygen pumps in fish tanks at the Arcade Pet Shop, 3627 N. Broad st., killing fish worth \$150. Drifting smoke sickened and upset most of the animals in the shop, pet shop manager Harry Lewis, of 3966 Elser st., told police.

Firemen fought the blaze for two hours. Trolley service along Germantown ave. southbound was interrupted for an hour and a half.

Lightning Burns 4 Phila. Girls

HAMMONTON, N. J., July 18.

—Four Philadelphians suffered slight burns Sunday afternoon when lightning struck a tree under which they were standing during a thunderstorm at Hammonton Lake Park.

Burned were Mrs. Paula Puggi, 18, of 1536 S. Colorado ave.; Rita Raffa, 18, of 1715 S. 10th st.; Mary Price, 16, of 1813 S. Rosewood st.; Phylis DiPoali, 9, of 2041 Moore st. All were treated for superficial burns at the W. B. Kessler Memorial Hospital here and released.

Snow, Rain, Winds Lash Australia

SYDNEY, Australia, July 18 (AP).—Large areas of southeastern Australia were swept by snow, heavy rain and strong winds during the weekend.

Hundreds were stranded at resorts on the New South Wales southern tablelands and Blue Mountains by stalled rail and road traffic.

Monday, 1030 cubic feet per second; Tuesday, 1070; Wednesday, 1030; Thursday, 1030; Friday, 997; Saturday, 980.

Fish said that Sunday's flow was averaging approximately 1000, although this was before the full impact of the weekend rains had been felt.

A long-range forecast by the U. S. Weather Bureau also brought hope that the relief would be more than temporary. The prediction was that between 4 and 5½ inches of rain will fall in the river basin area of Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey between the middle of July and mid-August.

The thunderstorms over Saturday and early Sunday were scattered throughout the upper basin area, with an average of .35 inches falling.

RAINFALL IS SPOTY

Fish reported that the rain measured .50 inch at New York City's Pepacton reservoir, and .91 inch at New York's Neversink reservoir.

On the other hand, the measurement at Lake Wallenpaupak was only .13 inch, Fish said. Lake Wallenpaupak serves as reservoir for the Pennsylvania Power & Light Co., one of two utilities which have been ordered to release water into the Delaware. The other utility is the Orange and Rockland Utilities, Inc., with a reservoir system on the Mongaup River in Sullivan county, N.Y.

DAILY FLOW FIGURES

Under the commission's orders, New York is to release 266 million gallons a day from its two reservoirs. The flow is from Wallenpaupak set at 200 million gallons daily, and 66 million gallons are to be released from the Mongaup system.

Speaking of the thunder-showers, Fish said. "This is some slight improvement. We

July 15, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA.

Dear George:

Well, just as I have been predicting in my letters....the "PK" is now reaching out and eliminating top officials of the government.

Actually, there have been a bunch eliminated, one way or another, these past few weeks. Stevenson, yesterday, was the biggest so far in terms of status. He will be joined shortly, however, by others of like status. The PK, or the saucers, or whatever, are going to work in earnest at this time....part of the reason, of course, is because of their representative, myself and family, being ignored and not helped along the lines the saucers have in mind.

There is absolutely no way the U.S. Government, or any other government, can prevent any of this from happening...except to make friends with the saucer-intelligences the same way the U.S. would make friends with a foreign country. Try to give them what they want and need; do not make them enemies, or goad them into war.

I knew two weeks ago that one of our top men in government would drop dead, as if an invisible wall had fallen onto them. But I didn't know which one...McNamara, Rusk, Johnson, Stevenson, Humphrey, etc. They are all marked by the saucer-intelligence, I suppose I should tell you, for the same thing that hit Stevenson. There is no warning. Just...that's all.

Want to know a peculiar thing that has happened where I just went to work? Sunday last my boss, Mr. Hill, saw his wife have an operation at the hospital. Monday his father had a heart-attack. Tuesday our big brawny guard downstairs, Gene, had a heart-attack, and on the same day one of our top counselors collapsed on the street, reason unknown. They took him to the hospital, then took him home, where he is now. He also is an ex-football player, big and tough, name of Bill Flanagan. This same pattern happened when I worked for Gelman in Washington. Everybody in the place had to go to the doctor or the dentist, for emergency operations, etc., and one woman whom I especially disliked, Rose, had the ceiling fall on her! And this a brand new office in a brand new multi-million dollar building!

I am working now, temporarily, for Diagnostic and Relocation Center, 304 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Oh, George, an important bit of information from you. My saucer friends will pass this along to you...the Viet Cong and Chinese have found a serious "Achilles Heel" of the U.S., and are preparing to strike a deadly, paralyzing blow at this glaring weakness of ours they have found. This is all they tell me, to pass on to you....to further prove their real-ness, and their power.

Many lives could be saved, George, if the U.S. Government would heed me and my message re the saucer-intelligence. Or the "intelligence behind Nature", or whatever.

They have also told me to tell you....whatever they say is never forgotten, is etched on time and place like acid on wood...and they remind you and the U.S. Govt. that for every day that their representative, P K Man (me) has to work at ordinary living, instead of for them...as per their instructions, to help them, in their way....they will eliminate a top U.S. official, or important person. I refer you to a letter quite a while back, George. By now, they stand to collect a lot of important people.

July 14, 1965

Mr. H. Mat Adams
Alternate Chairman
Delaware River Basin Commission
25 Scotch Road
Suburban Square
Trenton, New Jersey

Reply to: 601 George Street, New Brunswick, New Jersey.

Dear Mr. Adams:

With reference to my letter to you of several weeks ago, in regard to alleviating the drought in your area....I appreciate the courtesy of your letter of July 12, 1965, in answer. Especially in view of the fact that my "mysterious suggestion" was not conducive to any serious consideration.

However, Mr. Adams, I assure you that the circumstances are unusual, to say the least. Now I am going to tell you something that you will not believe...but it was I who caused the hurricanes of 1964 to hit the area of Cape Kennedy, and Michoud Missile Complex in Louisiana. It was I who caused the floods on the West Coast at Christmas that the newspapers said could never happen again in 1,000 years. And I caused the Midwest tornados and floods, recently.

I do not expect you to believe this, of course, even though it is quite true. But I would suggest that you, if you are interested, contact Central Intelligence Agency in Washington, D. C., and tell them of the proposition I made you...which costs you absolutely nothing except maintenance of myself and wife and child for a short while. Of course, when the rains and floods come, and you have water enough for years, with the drought completely broken...then my fee still stands.

The CIA know of my work. They should tell you, in effect: This man has done some strange things that we can't explain. He could be just an eccentric, a "nut" - however, there ~~are~~ are things that he has done which would not fit into the "nut" category, and we would recommend that you give his abilities a try, at least...since the cost is negligible. Should he do what he claims to be able to do, cause rains and storms and floods that will end the drought, it would certainly be worth the fee.

I must tell you in all sincerity, Mr. Adams....the drought will get worse, and worse, and worse, and worse. I do not care what you try in order to alleviate it...seeding, etc., it will not work. There is only one source which can bring your area rain in constant and great amounts necessary to end the drought on the East Coast, which has been in effect for some years. That one source is myself.

Should you decide to try me, later on, please do not hesitate to get in touch with me, either at the current address...or c/o Lornie Owens, Shannon, 505 S. Osage, Inglewood, California.

If you want the drought ended in the Delaware River Basin, Mr. Adams, you will most certainly be able to find the small amount of funds necessary to keep me and my wife and child while I break your drought for you.

And I will even make you a more sporting proposition than that. If I do not completely break and end your drought within three months time (that has lasted for

years) then I will repay you any monies which you have spent in maintaining myself and wife and child for that brief period of time.

What could be fairer?

Perhaps you should know the entire story, Mr. Adams. As fantastic as it is, you should know it.

The tremendous intelligences of the "flying saucers" are in communication with us - the only human being on earth that they can actually converse with, in their own way.

For the past months they have been trying to prove this fact to the U.S. Govt., which quite naturally refused to believe it. It was only just recently that they identified themselves....before that I did not know what it was that was causing storms when I wanted them, where I wanted them...and other things to happen as well.

They are now in the process of letting the ...our ... world know that they are real, they are here, and they have great power which we do not have. They do, in fact, want to frighten us with their powers. Their purpose is to stop the warfare now going on; block any possibility of further war; and get people and minds straightened out in the world. In effect, give the world a 10 to 20 year "breather" of peace and true brotherly-love - without war, without hate, without all of the conditions which exist are now wrecking the world as we know it. The saucers control our weather, when they wish. They can start tornadoes and hurricanes, and somehow they can guide them.

The saucers at this time are creating a world-wide condition of drought. They will dry up the entire earth and make water scarce. This will cause sickness, an imbalance in Nature which will cause trouble with insects, reptiles, etc. Since New York is perhaps the most widely-known part of the U.S., it will be made a drought-example, as well as the entire area surrounding it. Unless, that is, the U.S. Government and the people of the U.S. recognize the saucer intelligences, and take steps to ally our government with the saucer intelligences. It is very comical but somewhat sad that at the present time we are desperately trying to woo Hanoi and Russia and DeGaulle, for peace and political discussions...when we should, and had better, turn our efforts toward making friends with the saucer intelligences.

You can check this. I wrote to the Philadelphia Inquirer and the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin newspapers, several weeks ago, informing them that I was here, asking for a write-up, and announcing that I would make a big rainstorm for Phila. All right. I brought the storm last Saturday and Sunday. It was very good. And I intend to bring more "freak" weather into this pinpointed Philadelphia area. I talked to two different reports at the Bulletin here, telling them that I would make the big rainstorm.

New York City, and the entire New York-New Jersey area, etc., could have rain-storm after rainstorm...constant rain - with The Rainmaker working.

Very truly yours,

RK Mar
THE RAINMAKER, c/o Owens
Congress Hotel, 12th & Walnut

July 13, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Edgar - Kuhn

Dear George:

I will have to admit that any Tom, Dick or Harry could write to Cape Kennedy and say, "I am going to cause lightning to strike your rockets, and make hurricanes hit your area." Then lightning does strike one of the Cape's biggest rockets, which sits on a lightning-proof pad. But - this is just a co-incidence. Could happen to anyone, or any Cape. Soon several hurricanes do hit the area of the Cape; but this, also, could be a co-incidence.

Anyone could predict, "There will be a major earth-quake on the West Coast within a few days -" and then when the quake actually hits Oregon and Washington, the very next day - it could be just a co-incidence.

Too, anyone could write the newspapers and government agencies that he would actually cause rainstorms and blizzards and floods in vast and unprecedented amounts, as a 1964 Christmas gift for the U.S., to help alleviate the drought prevalent in the U.S. Following this prediction came the "freak" West Coast floods of Christmas, 1964, which, according to the newspapers, could not occur again in 1,000 years. This, of course, was all just a big coincidence. Then followed the barrage of some 80 tornados and near-tornados, plus floods, in the Midwest...then the North-west. But what the heck, probably just a coincidence.

And anyone could predict to the Government that he could make all top government officials sick and ill, and put them all in the hospital. And then, shortly thereafter, they all do collapse into the hospital, with "Executive Flu." More coincidence.

However, George, I have a serious question to ask you, and Mr. Dunn, who loves for me to be "specific" in my predictions. -- When I predict specifically that the electromagnetic condition of the North and/or South Pole will be affected - and when I further predict specifically that the absolute fact of this occurrence will be reported in the newspapers - and when I further state that these two things will occur for the specific purpose of proving that I am the representative of Nature, of the vast intelligence behind Nature (which is trying to help the U.S. Govt. but cannot penetrate the Govt. thick-headedness.) -

and then, George, a flying saucer makes my predictions come true...makes it happen, just that way, and I send you the clipping and my letter for proof and verification -

if anyone infers that this multi-impossibility could be just a coincidence then I am going to sit down on the floor, George, take a deep deep breath, and scream until I'm purple in the face.

One last point before closing. I spent our last money today to send a WB wire to LBJ in Texas. After today we'll have no food, no place to stay, nothing. Nature...or the saucers...or whatever it is...isn't going to be happy about this, George. They were very unhappy when I came to Washington and saw you and Dunn, and was turned down several times. Things have gotten very rough since then, *if you'll count up the catastrophes.

Ironically, I & Man, and his link with Nature (saucers) is the one hope for the U.S. Government. And as my situation goes, so will go the situation of the U.S. Government and the U.S. XX Nature says that. As a matter of fact, everything I do, with my family, is followed by Nature (saucers) and anyone or anything blocking us, attacking us, giving us a hard time, will be dealt with by Nature (saucers).

*For the U.S.

AK
07/09/2025 16:14

12

My dear Kate

and //

Kate - my heart is aching up to
overcome to know what P.K. W. has
done brought my husband about in the street
this, in fact "nothing" about the street
Come to know, see a different world
After we are many things left, have
it up - and that the paper will write
South, for the paper of more than 10 years
A world of interest in the paper of the 19th or
and living in the paper of the 19th or
looking at the paper of the 19th or
The one sample
It was very good to hear from you
Love, Henry

COPY

PRESIDENT JOHNSON

July 9, 1965

Dear Mr. President:

This letter should be the most interesting letter to yourself, as far as you are concerned, in your entire lifetime.

Why? Because it proves conclusively that "P K Man" and all of the unusual things claimed by P K Man, are genuine and real.

Simply check with the CIA. I sent "George Clark" of CIA a letter on March 9, 1965:

"Nature has told me to tell you that to prove it is using me as its representative, it will do something without my using PK, or knowing any of its workings. Nature will, in the near future, change the North and South Poles. As the message came to me, I believe it will use extreme heat to affect those two places...and change the magnetic condition of the Poles. Nature added that you won't have to check with any Bureau on it...that the result will be strong enough to make the newspapers, where you can read about it."

There you are, President Johnson.

This morning, you can read in your newspaper, the following: "Flying Saucer Is Reported - Sighted At 2 S. Pole Bases" "...It also caused interference in the electro-magnetic apparatus of an Argentine base which is facing ours on a nearby small island. The interference was confirmed by the Navy communique issued in Buenos Aires....."

Well...Nature has proved that it is using me as its representative, just as it said it would...by affecting the South Pole's magnetic condition. Has anyone else lately, in the CIA or the State Department, been able to make such a prediction?

I tell you that I am the most valuable human being right now in the entire world, simply because Nature and I can communicate! And the U.S. Government has access to all of this vast power of Nature, which is linked to me...and refuses to use it! Rejects it! Incredible.

Respectfully, but very sadly

Because I know what is ahead.....

P. K. Man

c/o Owens
Congress Hotel, Room 600
12th and Walnut
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

July 9, 1965

Learie & Rick

Mr. George Clark, CIA.

Dear George:

Well, what do you know...after successfully predicting dozens of major happenings (missing only a few times, on space shots) it seems I have missed again! In my letter to you of March 14, 1965, I predicted President Johnson would be gravely ill by June. Tch; tch! Now, how could I have missed that one? And I have been so very very accurate in the past.

Also, in the same letter I predicted Pres. Johnson's family member, or close friend, would pass away or be lost, by August...and that he would cry and grieve. Well, it isn't August yet, is it.

Notice lately how government officials are falling like bowling pins? Reedy out with "sore feet." General Maxwell Taylor out, with sore something. Dirksen out of action, in the hospital, with sore stomach. A Congressman got smashed with a truck, not long ago - and so on. The "PK pattern" is on now and working, after a time-lag, and you can tell.

And the U.S. drought is getting worse now, isn't it....yet no one will take a wild chance, and let P K Man go to work with PK and Nature, to end the drought. Oh yes, I could go ahead and do it on my own....but I cannot, George, because Nature calls the shots, gives me instructions, brings about the results....and Nature insists that the U.S. Government do it Nature's way. Nature is, after all, most concerned because the U.S. Government has put itself above and beyond Nature....so that now Nature is going to prove, bit by painful bit, that such is not so...that Nature is much mightier than all of the money and hydrogen bombs and power of the U.S., or any other country.

Now, here is another thing of ^{VERY GREAT} interest to CIA...see my letter to you of March 9, 1965, 4th paragraph:

"Nature has told me to tell you that to prove it is using me as its representative, it will do something without my using PK, or knowing any of its workings. Nature will, in the near future, change the North and South Poles. As the message came to me, I believe it will use extreme heat to affect those two places....and change the magnetic condition of the Poles. Nature added that you won't have to check with any Bureau on it...that the result will be strong enough to make the newspapers, where you can read about it. Note: This is the first time anything like this has occurred. I don't know what Nature is talking about, or what it plans. Will be interesting to see."

All right, this morning in the paper was the clipping: "Flying Saucer Is Reported Sighted At 2 S. Pole Bases" ".....It also caused interference in the electro-magnetic apparatus of an Argentine base which is facing ours on a nearby small island. The interference was confirmed by the Navy communique issued in Buenos Aires....."

Well, well, George Clark! Now what do you make of that? My prediction of March 9, seems to have been remarkably accurate for July 9, yes?

Incidentally, I saw a picture in Life mag of two of the midwest tornadoes (where about 80 tornadoes and near-tornadoes struck) and these two tornadoes in the Life pic were lighted up by lightning. Well, they didn't look like tornadoes to me. I have the picture, and wish I could talk to you about it further.

P M MAN

(Owens)

July 10, 1965

President Johnson

Dear Mr. President:

Enclosed is an exact copy of a letter written by myself and sent to Mr. "George Clark" of your CIA, at Washington 25, D. C. It was sent on March 9, 1965. Notice the paragraph marked in red.

Now, four months later, comes the proof, referred to in the marked paragraph. See the newspaper clipping attached to this copy of the letter, taken from yesterday's newspaper. Put the two items together, and you have concrete, absolute proof...that all of my past correspondence to you, and the CIA, and NASA, and the State Department...is valid and true, no matter if it sounded fantastic. And, of course, it did sound fantastic. Only myself, and my family, knew that it was true, and now you also, can know it.

Mr. Dunn, of the CIA, was interested in knowing the "causal factor" of my "PK" phenomena. At the time I spoke with him, all I could tell him was that the causal factor was the intelligence behind Nature, with which I had managed to arrange a communication, or method of communication. However, now we know differently. The causal factor, for Mr. Dunn's information, and your own, as well, seems to be these 'flying saucers' - whatever they are.

But, whatever they are, they can: Cause earthquakes to occur; cause fires to start; cause people to become ill, singly or en masse; cause floods and tornados and hurricanes; cause planes to explode in mid-air, or on the ground, and so on.

These have some of their destructive abilities. Their main purpose is to stop the warfare on earth; the killing, the hate, the black negativism now so current, world-wide.

When these saucers telepathically contacted me, and had me relay this information on March 9 to George Clark, of your CIA....then actually gave the needed proof on July 7, over the South Pole...by changing the electro-magnetic condition of the area, and then getting the action put into the newspapers...just as described in my letter of March 9...they not only gave the U.S. Government the proof that it needs, but the actual letter of March 9 must be read more closely...the rest of the material in it...for these saucers, you must remember, are using my mind, my eyes, my voice...for communication...and they will use my typing, also. I am sure that there is other information in that letter which the saucers want the U.S. to know about, and believe.

Now, at the time I typed that information, and sent it to CL, I was perplexed. Because always before I was told that a storm would happen, or an earthquake, or that people would get sick and go to the hospital. But to be told that "Nature" would change the electro-magnetic condition at the N. and/or S. Pole, and then get it put into the newspapers, as proof that I was representing "Nature" - seemed ridiculous to me, and I hated to send that paragraph to Mr. Clark, because for one thing it seemed impossible that anything could change the magnetic condition at the Poles, and then for it to be publicized also seemed impossible. But of course, I didn't reckon on a "flying saucer" to make it possible. The fact that it was brought about...was done in this manner...by this tremendous intelligence which has been running hurricanes across Florida, etc etc...is an indication of its tremendous knowledge. any other

3/9/65 p2

phenomena, such as storms, planes falling, etc., that I have predicted to the CIA and NASA...could be pointed to as accidental, or a coincidence, or that it is just good guessing, or that perhaps I am pre-cognitive, but that is all.

Now you, the President, and the U.S. Government, stand notified that this is not so. I, is not all indeed. I have all of the power of these "flying saucers" and their intelligent beings, in back of me.

A study, or analysis of my previous voluminous correspondence, will readily show you how all this has come about, and how it has been brought about.

My own children have seen me sketch on a paper the route I gave wanted Hurricane C, so in '64 to take...and a route contradictory to that given by the Weather Bureau...and the hurricane change direction, not once but several times, to follow my routing - not only my routing, but to pause for a long interval in two places and just sit there and swirl around.

Now you, and I, can understand more about this...how it was done. Somehow these saucers either create these hurricanes, or are the hurricanes.

The intelligences running these saucers do not, of course, speak English, and must rely on methods of contacting some human on earth telepathically in order to converse with the peoples on earth. This they have been trying to do by landing, then speaking to one or two people in that isolated spot...but of course the humans they have approached have been too frightened or apprehensive to cooperate. Their make-up is so peculiar, and perhaps resembles their own so much, in the mind...that they have somehow managed to break through and reach my mind. It is a two-way communication, in that I can signal them and talk to them also...not in words, but in mental pictures of what is wanted, or needed. Visual imagery.

President Johnson, let me speak frankly. Your life is in great danger. Not from me, that would be ridiculous. I understand you, and like you. Do understand that this is no threat from myself against you. I know that you could have the Secret Service pick me up today and throw me into prison for writing the above, just on suspicion. But I am trusting in your good judgment not to have it hit home, for this is no personal threat of mine. I am interested right now only in providing a home and back ground for my family.

But, what I mean in the above, when I say that your life is in great danger, is that these "saucer" intelligences will not hesitate to eliminate you, in their own way, if you persist in not listening to them, or in paying attention to them. They are trying desperately to avert a nuclear war on this earth...and temporarily you are standing in their way...because you will not recognize me as their representative, and be guided by them, through me. Not to mention the power they wish to place at our disposal, once we listen to them, and begin cooperating.

Again I reiterate...I am warning you only as a friend warns a friend. I am not threatening you. Believe me, you could hook me into the White House tomorrow to do my knife-throwing act, and you could stand in Lovell's place, and I would throw my knives around you without touching you. That is how safe you are, and would be, with me. What I am talking about are these "saucers".

C O P Y

Tuesday
March 9, 1965

Dear George:

Last night I got a real shock. Someone called home before I got home from the office, and my boy, Harvey, took the call. It was someone from St. Paul, Minn., interested "in my offer". My brilliant son did not get the name or identification...the party said they would call back...but they never did. No...I almost had an offer from somebody interested in me, before I strike out this week at Nelson.

Anyway, back to the same theme, George. I guarantee (and look at the astounding success I have had with practically all my projects) to reverse reverse the current trend of the U.S. getting the shaft every day, in every way...and can change the climate in V to winning for us, and bring-
ing about what the U.S. wants. This can be done with PK as easily as spinning about storms...knocking down planes...putting officials in the hospital, etc.

I cannot see Mr. McNamara's sister passing away...and PK had nothing to do with that, I am sure. I imagine if Mr. S. thought it had...he would send me to V and have me dropped in a parachute over VC headquarters.

There are two interesting things now to tell you:

(1) Nature has told me to tell you that to prove it is using me as its representative, it will do something without my using PK, or knowing any of its workings. Nature will, in the near future, change the North and South Poles. As the masses come to me, I believe it will use extreme heat to affect those two places...and change the magnetic condition of the Poles. Nature added that you won't have to check with any Bureau on it...that the result will be strong enough to make the newspaper pers. where you can read about it.
Note: this is the first time anything like this has occurred. I don't know what Nature is talking about, or what it plans. Will be interesting to see.

(2) Exercise Silver Lance was useless, for test purposes. An invalid experiment. My results from the Exercise are not worth the paper they are printed on. Why? Because Silver Lance was conducted in a growing, active PK field, with a wide variety of mechanisms at work in the field that would undoubtedly affect the Exercise to a large extent. The field is Electric; the California coast. If you doubt this statement, just look at Electric, in Florida, and what has happened there in my first PK field. Since July (1964) the entire area has been like an elephant with the nervous shakes staggering around drunk in a china shop. There have been hurricanes criss-crossing the place; planes have been falling down; President Johnson narrowly escaped bad injury on two occasions; the space has burned down; and over a dozen rockets and missiles either flew up, fell down, or got up and went haywire. So don't tell me the PK doesn't work on an area. So, Silver Lance, to be a true experiment in the logical sense of the word, would have to be held somewhere else, without PK affecting it, to get a valid idea of its results, test-wise. Check?

hoping the U.S. government will use this tool, sometime this week, I remain

/S/ E K Man

ghted at 2 S. Pole Bases

'Flying Saucer' Is Reported

ANTIAGO, Chile, July 8 — From the Antarctic

Thursday came official reports of a mysterious lens-shaped object, maneuvering and moving at great speed, was sighted last Saturday.

Chilean base commander in Antarctica reported the object as "yellowish red, changing to green, yellow and orange."

In Buenos Aires, the Navy issued a communique saying personnel at Argentina's Antarctic base saw the flying object and photographed it.

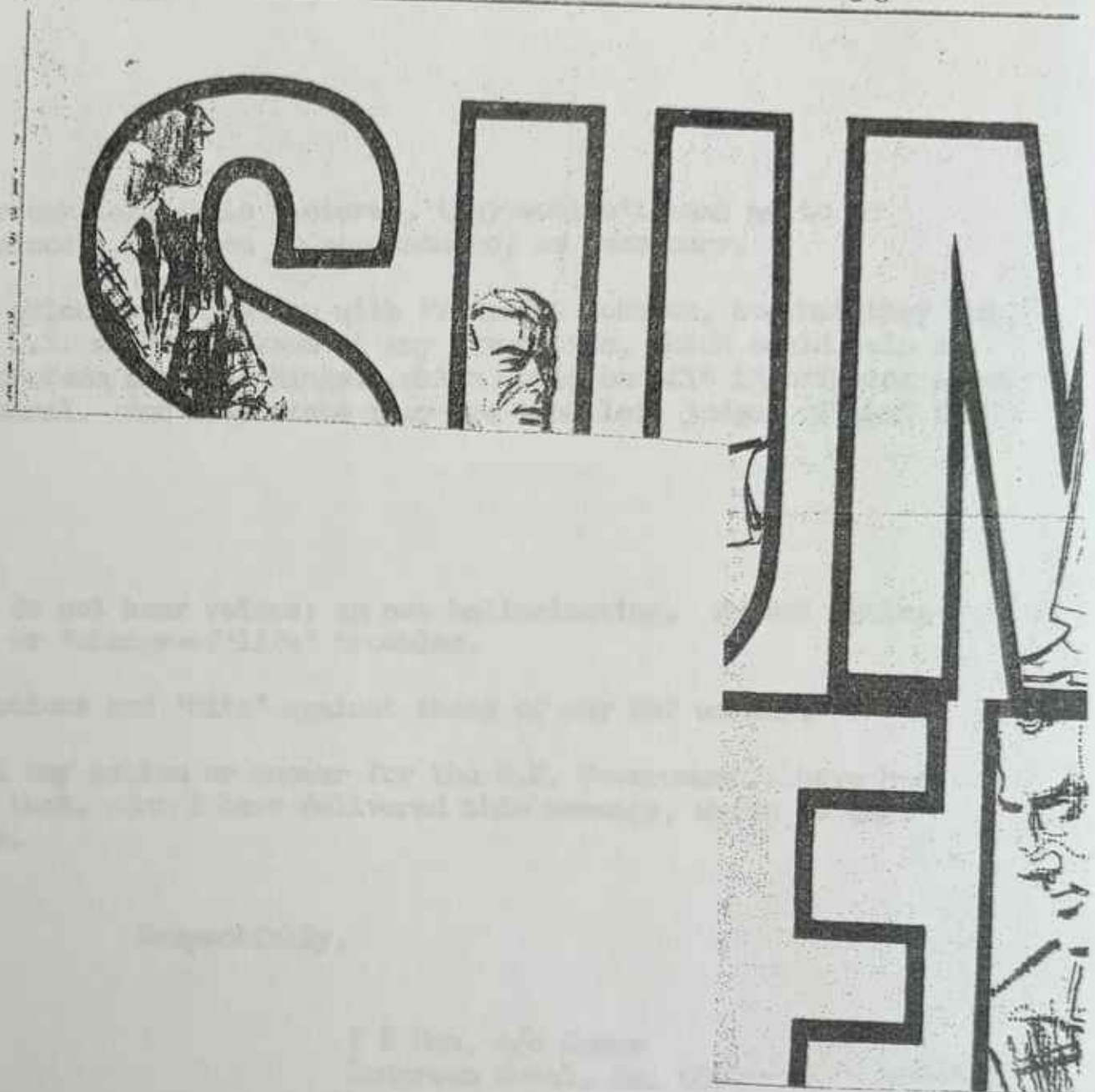
Mario Jahn Barrera, commander of the Chilean base, told the Defense Ministry by radio that it would be too much to say that "all of us saw a flying saucer, one of these science-fiction things."

"However," he continued, "it was something real, an object that moved at amazing speed, maneuvered quickly and gave off a blue-green sheen. It also caused interference in the electromagnetic apparatus of an Argentine base which is facing it on a nearby small island."

The interference was confirmed by the Navy communique is-

there for about 20 minutes."

Jahn said a corporal took color pictures but there are no facilities for developing the film. The men must wait for eight months to be relieved to have the film developed on the mainland.



Page Two

7/12/65

since they contact me through telepathic pictures, they wouldn't want me to be rigidly held in any one place...but free to come and go, as necessary.

(g) They want me to have quick communication with President Johnson, so that they can tell him things that the U.S. might not know at any given time, which could help us, or he could ask them to perform certain things...which would benefit in bringing about good for the world in general. And they state they are excellent judges of what that might be.

There it is...George. I do not hear voices; am not hallucinating. Am not having "delusions of grandeur" or "change-of-life" troubles.

I will stack up my predictions and 'hits' against those of any ESP worker.

Of course I do not expect any action or answer for the U.S. Government...have been trying too long now, for that. But I have delivered this message, which is what They want. And it's done.

Respectfully,

P K Man, c/o Owens
Congress Hotel, Rm. 600
12th and Walnut
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

July 12, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

"Nature" or the "saucers" or whatever the intelligence is...wants me to tell the U.S. Government what it wishes from the U.S. Government. So, below, is what it wishes.

Incidentally, I was against writing this, for myself, in my own mind...yet this vast, powerful intelligence insisted that I send this to you, so will do it.

(a) Wants the U.S. Govt. to provide me with \$100,000, tax-free, so that I can fix my wife and child up with a home in Texas, plus all necessities; get tools which I will need; and take myself to Europe. The money is to last a year, at which time another \$100,000 is to be provided, for the rest of my life (which might not be long, if the Russ get to me.)

(b) They want me to be given a permit to carry a gun for protection, and want me to have a guard at all times. Say, a Special Forces judo and gun expert, to accompany me wherever I go.

(c) They want the U.S. Government to furnish me with a mountain hideaway in Europe, preferably an isolated castle...yes, they stress this heavily...a castle in an isolated spot. Even if I would have to live in discomfort in one room of the darn thing...they want me to be placed in a castle, in an isolated location, in Europe. ~~THAT~~ That is what comes through, loud and clear. I take it they will then attempt to approach me with their machines, and in person, as soon as they are certain that just myself and my body-guard are in the area.

(d) They want the complete story of "P K Man" sent all around the world, for TV and newspaper coverage. Not to advertise P K Man, who can do nothing of himself, but to advertise the fact that the saucers are here, are for real, are at work doing certain things.... what some of those things are...and what the aims of the saucers are. And that they, the saucers, are communicating with me, P K Man, and are back of the United States Govt. in bringing peace to the world.

(e) Now, don't laugh at this George...I am only repeating what I am told to tell you, just like the March 9 letter. They want a 2-hour TV appearance of P K Man with Pres. Johnson, to lay the entire matter out for the world to know about. Why? Because, they want to scare the Russians and Chinese into line. And, they state, they will back it all up with action, as needed. Just like they backed up the March 9 letter...and other things, earlier.

Their suggestion is to open the TV 2-hour show with something that will get the interest of the world immediately...and hold it. Not the usual yakdity political openings...but President Johnson standing in front of a knife-board, and knives hitting all around him, while he just stands, with a look of boredom on his face. This to show the world his bravery, fearlessness, and spirit of daring. It would tremendously impress much of the people's of the world, and it is highly doubtful if any other President would attempt to equal his feat. Also, and just as important, it would serve to introduce P K Man.... and rivet the attention of the peoples of the world onto the TV screen, as nothing else would. Then for the remainder of the 2 hours, President Johnson would go over the storm-making, hurricanes, etc etc., with P K Man...and it would be brought out that the saucers are on our side, and so forth. This also would make quite an impression on the peoples of the world.

(f) I must have freedom at all times...to get where I want...and do what I want...because

Friday, May 28 '65

*Harvey is RICK

Dear Lornie - Thanks for the letter.

The owner of the Beatty circus sent his chauffeur down to Washington for us - in an air-conditioned \$10,000 Cadillac, just as promised. There wasn't room for most of our things including your stuff - and we left a note for Jean to send it collect by Railway Express.

We are advertised as the world's greatest knife-throwing act. Yesterday they took pictures of the acts, all together in a group. May send you one later. - These pictures

No word yet if our act will go on the road with the circus or not. They are full up - wanted to "keep up" their show for Philadelphia. So - ? - They had no way to call us. We changed our location.

Mr Fuller, expecting ~~the~~ our whole family as he saw it in Hyattsville, had a beautiful motel room ready for us - at \$17.00 a day. Ha ha! TV & all. - took another motel room.

We've been here a week. To tell you all the action that has occurred, would entail writing a full length book.

Look, we need a permanent address so agents can contact us. I'm going to give you as my permanent address, & you forward my mail to me. Okay?

For instance, the father of our great flying trapeze act - all his sons & daughters (he's a clown) - wants to get us hooked with Mexico's biggest circus in Mexico City - for a month there. But he'll need a permanent address.

Sunday 3/27/66

Dear Rick —

Am glad the pool cue pleases you. Make it your friend for a life-time. Take care of it, honey. It's an ace. Don't loan it to any person, ever. If you do, you'll be sorry.

How did you like the way PK took care of Gemini 8 & Agena? NASA is still trying to figure out what hit them.

Now the Govt. has angered the Si's - which have appeared recently to prove their reality - by calling the Si's "marsh gas." So the Si's are going to teach the Air Force a lesson - they are "hitting" the U.S. A.F. here on out, with all PK phenomena.

If the Govt. continues to ignore me - the Si's are going to PK all U.S. vehicles - autos, trucks, busses, etc. It will not be safe for anyone to be in a vehicle.

Don't worry about your package (Bean is in my lap now, picking my arm) - the thought is there, honey. People can't prove love & with presents, any way.

Bean is big now. Talks a little. Martha is fine - but she waited downstairs at the mail box day after day for weeks, expecting your package. She's like a child, you know, and her feelings were hurt when it didn't come.

I'm trying every way I know to get the Church of Satan started - and to get an isolated house, so the UFO's can come to me in their craft - but nothing has worked out so far. Remember my bet with your friend in Wash. - that Pres. J. wouldn't live past May, '66? His only chance is to make friends with the Si's.

Dad

Wednesday
May 25, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

In my Feb. 25 letter I pointed out that all important people in the U.S. Government must be on guard from 2/25 through May...it would be a danger period.

But that prediction, given me by the Si's, has worked out sort of poorly, because not much has happened to validate it.

The two astronauts were killed, of course, about ten days after I wrote that to you.

Then also I believe some Senator died...Johnson went to his funeral... was it McNamara?

Allessandroni was killed in a plane crash...and Milton Shapp's helicopter caught fire and crashed...but he was luckier than Allessandroni, and only got bashed up a little.

President Johnson's helicopter caught fire at the White House, but luckily he wasn't in it; his baggage was.

Bill Moyers fell down a flight of steps at the White House, hit his head, and went to the hospital with concussion.

Senator Dirksen fell down, hit his head and was knocked out, smashing his glasses, and fracturing his hip. Had surgery in Bethesda Hospital.

Senator Mike Mansfield went into Bethesda Hospital about a week ago and is still there. Reason not given.

Congressman Hardy (Virginia) just underwent surgery at Bethesda Hospital
Congressman MacGregor (Minnesota) just underwent surgery at Bethesda Hospital
Congressman Moss (California) is now in Bethesda Hospital.

Eisenhower has been in the hospital for weeks.

Yesterday Bollinger, a top missile scientist with NASA (he developed the hydrogen-oxygen propellant used in the Saturn rocket engine) was murdered in Ohio.

And yesterday Congressman Fraser's daughter (Minn.) was killed by a car.

But other than that, my prediction didn't pan out. Of course, there's still a wee bit of time left. Something might happen yet.

P K Man (Owens)

Rick

5.25.66 P2

Wednesday
May 25, 1966

The Post Master
U. S. Post Office
30th and Market Sts.
Phila., Pa.

Dear Sir:

Yesterday our mailbox was robbed - an envelope ripped open and a ring, sent by our 16-year-old from California to my wife, as a Mother's Day gift, stolen. As well as a supply of stamps the boy enclosed.

We live in an apartment house at 1114 Spruce St., and our mail has been opened many times...then we have found it in our box, already opened. We have complained about it to the postman delivering the mail...but of course all he can say is that the situation is being watched.

We have heard other people in the building ~~complain~~ complain that their boxes are being pilfered, also.

Someone broke the lock off our mailbox.

Isn't there anything the Post Office can do to stop this? Are thugs free to loot mailboxes here and there, at their whim, without the law stepping in?

We would certainly appreciate it, if the law did step in. Enclosed is the envelope the ring and stamps were stolen from, exactly as we found it.

H. T. Owens
1114 Spruce St., #33
Phila., Pa.

Wednesday
May 25, 1966

Dear Rick:

I enjoyed hearing from you, honey. But you made a big mistake. Remember I wrote you quite a while back...and told you and Lornie never to send anything to us of value, unless it was by Special Delivery? (Costs ~~XXX~~ 30¢)

When I got home last night Martha was crying. She got your letter, but some crook had gotten into our mailbox and taken your ring and stamps out of the letter first. You see, that happens all the time here in Philadelphia, and in our building. All the time we find our letters and mail ripped open before we get down to get it. They have even discovered mailmen in this town looting their own mail. So...after Martha went through weeks of going down to meet the mailman to get your package, the package that never came...now she has had this new disappointment with the ring.

Tell you what...pick out another ring, identical to the one you sent. Send me the price of it...I'll send you the money, and you send it to her Air Mail, Special Delivery. I'll include the stamp money, too. Okay? Get into action on this, chum. Our pal deserves a better break than what she's getting. Not getting that ring you sent, just broke her heart. You know how she is.

We took Beau to the doctors here, for a cold...but now they are jumping up and down with excitement...because they have discovered something about his mind that is quite unusual. They won't tell me what. They did ask me if he had any unusual powers of the mind...if he managed to do things with his mind children usually couldn't do...and I told them about his reading my mind constantly. They are beginning a series of tests on him June 15.

Am glad you get pleasure from playing pool with a fine cue. Like a good horse, it will give you good service, if you take care of it. It's heavy...but that's good...like practicing with extra-heavy drum sticks...then when you swing into hot jazz, the lighter sticks seem to fly. And the heavy stick makes your stroke smoother.

So Jimmy could talk at 2...so what? Put Jimmy and Beau together, and you'd see the difference! Whew! Beau has the strongest mind of any human being I have ever encountered...bar none. And he's brilliant.

Buy the July Fate magazine...and look in the back in the "Personal" ads...and you'll see your dad's ad. The Si's have given me a way to start the Sota's.

Love, Dad

Tuesday
May 17.

Rick:

For old time's sake, enclosed is my PK map
I made yesterday for the Agena - Gemibbi shoot.
Send it back for my files.

The Si's surprised me on Sunday by telling me to go
ahead and ~~make~~ PK maps (I was, anyway.)
My, and the Si's, record by now is incredible!
Several weeks ago we blocked every shot at the
Cape for ten days! Then we "shot down," or
destroyed, the two big birds they put up - one
was O.S. O. - same as O.G.O., the one we got at
Myrtle Beach.

We miss you and Homie... especially Beau.
We hope you are doing fine.

Love & kisses —

Dad.

Rich
Lorne

March 24, 1966

THE EDITOR

"ENTIRE U.S. FLEET DESTROYED BY OWN H-BOMB"

This sounds fantastic, but it could appear at any time in our newspapers. How?

Fact...an H-bomb has been dropped accidentally into the sea, and is in an unknown condition. It could possibly explode, no matter if the odds are high against it.

Fact...an entire U.S. Fleet is parked just overhead, or just nearby.

Therefore simple logic points out the possibility of the loss of an entire U.S. Fleet, at any time.

I ask the question, therefore...is this procedure going on off the coast of Spain at the present time being carried out in a manner conducive to the safety of our men and ships?

H. T. Owens
1114 Spruce
Phila., Pa.

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

Levin

Tuesday
May 17, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

Well...as I warned the President...the roof is falling in on him.

{ Dirksen fell down, and went into hospital. Out of action for a while.
Moyers fell down the stairs. ^{of the White House.} Condition not known, but it can't be good.

The Gemini 9 double-header, publicized all over the world, blew up in his and ~~ENE~~ NASA's face with the mysterious disappearance of the target, Agena.

Ky is running amuck in Viet Nam, plus freak incidents occurring there like a loyal Vietnamese soldier firing at our top officials in a copter...and it all adds up to a catastrophe dead-ahead.

Remember my "catastrophes dead-ahead" letter of a week or so ago?

Add to all this that the stock market is failing.

Then toss in the fact that various parties in and out of the government are calling for Johnson's blood...in the newspapers.

The Si's ask me to tell the U.S. Govt. (through you) that they brought all this about...and things will get worse, not better. Until they are recognized by the U.S. Govt., and accepted, and a way made to approach the U.S. Govt.

P K Man (Owens)

Owens
3

Rich & Lorie

Sat. 3/26/66

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

Well, the Air Force has done it.
By Hyneck's ridiculous "solving" of the UFO's in Michigan
in a day or two...he may have doomed the Air Force.
Brilliant. Absolutely brilliant.

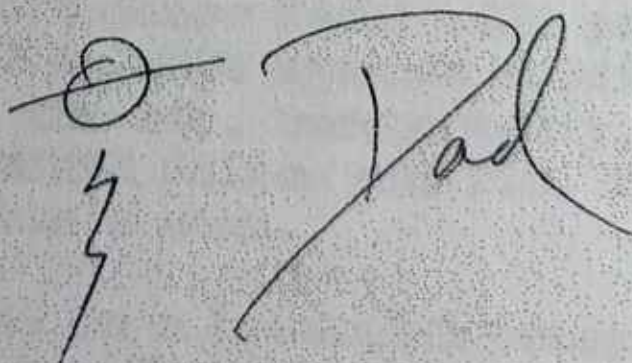
They were trying to establish their reality...for it
must be done, if they are to help us.

Now, they are angry at being called 'marsh gas' and are
going on record that they are going to harass the Air
Force now as they have been doing NASA.

Knowing what I know, George, if I were the Air Force
I would be scared witless. But of course, who ever
heard of marsh gas being dangerous?

To make it clear....the Si's (saucer intelligences) are now
going to teach the Air Force a lesson it will never forget.
They are turning their attention to the harassment of the
Air Force in a big way.

P K Man (Owens)



Wednesday, June 29, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

*Lorrie
Rick*

Dear George:

NOW is the time to beware!

Russia and/or Red China is, this very minute, preparing a terrible, ghastly strike against U.S. forces in Viet Nam.

This follows, of course, last night's Hanoi and Haiphong attack by the U.S.

After this terrible strike, the Russ will say (or Chinese):

(1) All right...we struck, to defend North Vietnam, etc., now what do you want to do about it...go right into World War III? We will, if you want to.

(2) Even your allies have left you now...the U.S. stands alone. No other country blames us for attacking you.

F K Man

P.S. I believe the RR (Russ/Chinese Reds) will strike from subs around Viet Nam, using small A-bombs against carriers, Saigon, etc. Also the RR will fill the air, unexpectedly, with planes and bombers against ~~Vietnam~~ Saigon and U.S. forces. Watch our fleet, right now, for Pete's sake.

I have been offered sanctuary on a beautiful estate, complete with dandy little house, food, etc., for the purpose of making a meeting with a UFO. It is really ideal...except it is a Communist group who work in this area. So I turned it down. A pity my own Govt. can't do that.

Johnson Meningitis Scare Blows Over

By DOM BONAFEDE
Special to The Inquirer
And N. Y. Herald Tribune
WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The White House experienced a few anxious hours last week when it was feared that President Johnson may have been exposed to spinal meningitis, a highly contagious and often fatal disease.

As it turned out, the fears were groundless.

INCIDENT AT SHORE

The incident, nevertheless, was withheld from the press until Tuesday, when White House officials confirmed it in response to a reporter's inquiry.

The story began last Wednesday while the President was visiting Atlantic City, N. J., to speak before the Association of School Administrators in Convention Hall.

Among the Secret Service agents guarding the President was Michael Kelly, of the Philadelphia office.

FALLS TO PAVEMENT

Suddenly, Kelly fell to the pavement outside the hall. He was rushed to Atlantic City Hospital, where it was suspected he was suffering from spinal meningitis.

Almost immediately, the President's personal physician, Vice Adm. George Burkley, who was in Washington, was informed.

Recalling the incident Tuesday, White House sources said there was "concern" that the President might conceivably have been infected.

OUTBREAK REPORTED

Only recently a number of cases of meningitis has been reported in U. S. military camps in Texas and California, some resulting in death.

Robert Fleming, deputy White House press secretary, said, "While the President was not close to Kelly, there was concern at any possible infection."

At the hospital, Kelly was put in an isolation ward. Medical tests were given him.

The following day the tests proved negative. Kelly did not have meningitis.

Picking up the story, Fleming

said, "Dr. Burkley was advised as soon as it was determined the agent did not have meningitis."

"And because the Secret Service and Dr. Burkley kept so close to all the checks that were made on agent Kelly, it

was not felt there was any danger to the President, and no treatment was given him."

As a result of his mysterious fall, Kelly was reported by hospital authorities to be suffering from a concussion.

His condition was listed as

serious. But Dr. Lawrence Strenger said that tests showed no contagious illness.

Kelly, who is assigned to the Philadelphia office of the Secret Service, was sent to Atlantic City to reinforce the President's bodyguard.

Peacenik Bares Undershirt to LBJ

NEW YORK (UPI).—"Mr. President," shouted a man in a tuxedo as President Johnson began to speak. "Mr. President, peace in Vietnam . . . peace in Vietnam."

With that, the man stood on a chair and stripped off his tux jacket and stiff white shirt. Emblazoned on his undershirt was the same message he had shouted at the President:

"Peace in Vietnam."

The outburst briefly interrupted the President's address in the Waldorf Astoria's Grand Ballroom. The man who shouted at Mr. Johnson was identified as James Peck, 51, of New York.

Secret Service agents, who had been watching Peck because of two previous arrests for demonstrating, seized him immediately. They carried him, his face bloodied, from the plush ballroom.

PECK was charged with disrupting a lawful meeting and resisting arrest. He is an employee of the War Resisters League, which sponsored a peace demonstration outside the hotel while Mr. Johnson spoke. Peck had paid \$25 for a ticket to the dinner.

Nearly 4000 persons picketed the hotel. Six of them carried the orange, blue and yellow flag of the National Liberation Front, the political arm of the Vietcong.

The President entered the hotel from a side street and never saw the demonstrators, nor they him.

2/24/66

Wed., June 29, 1966

Lornie

Rick

Please get copies of LA papers for yesterday and today...Tuesday and Wednesday...and send me all clippings pertaining to the California earthquake. THIS IS IMPORTANT.

I predicted it, 11 days ago, in a letter to George (you have a copy, Nov. 17 ltr.) but way over here they just barely ~~xxx~~ mentioned it as being the "worst earthquake California has had in 11 years." Nothing else ...that's all they said. And I need more on it for my file.

Matter of fact...any time you see anything you know relates to my file, please send clippings on it. You can help Daddy that way.

So...send me the clips, okay?

Am very very busy on all sorts of PK projects right now. Especially hurricane work.

Love,

Tad
Owens

6.29.66 P2

and Magnolia."

"In Brick Township, Ocean County, the storm caused flooding and power failures and one house fire."

"The Ocean County police and fire radio system was knocked out by lightning. At least six homes were ~~HE~~ reported struck by lightning in nearby Point Pleasant."

"A lightning bolt struck the main police antennae on top of the Seaside Park borough hall and blew out the police and fire department radios."

(Note: As I pointed out on the July, 1965, Jack McKinney Show here in Phila., my favorite targets to which I assign lightning hits...are police station towers, fire station towers, radio and TV station towers.)

"Lightning struck the home of Carl Belsatti of Willow Grove."

"Firemen were called to St. Anne's Episcopal Church in Abington where lightning had struck and started a fire in the steeple."

"About 900 homes in the Highland Park and Twin Oak sections of Levittown were without electricity for an hour after lightning struck a transformer near Heartwood road."

"In Gloucester township a lightning bolt struck near the house of John Kemml who was sitting on the patio with his wife. The bolt's shock temporarily paralyzed Kemmler's right arm, and stunned Mrs. Kemmler."

"Another lightning bolt shattered a brick chimney at the home of D. D. Porterelli, Bellmawr."

"Lightning started a fire in a wooded area near the Berlin, N.J. State Police Barracks."

"Fire swept the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Olmstead, West Goshen Township, after a bolt of lightning struck a television set in the living room. The blaze completely destroyed the interior of the house and the furnishings."

So, not only did I bring the lightning bolts onto Phila., as I said I would but the tremendous action also attacked the nearby parts of N.J. adjoining Phila. Remember, George, lightning is my trademark.

What was my prediction again? "Should be an extraordinary amount of lightning striking all around." Well, I'd like to hear Mr. Dunne rebut the results. They don't call me The Rainmaker for nothing. So, you have further proof added on to a mountain of proof, of the kind of power the Si's back me up w

P K Man (Owens)

*you have this prediction
in your files.*

29
Thursday, June 23, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

Another bullseye. Remember my letter to you of June 17: "Am setting up Philadelphia for some of the roughest, toughest storms Philadelphia has ever had. Am building up the electrical potential for it. Should be an extraordinary amount of lightning striking all around, when it comes."

Here are quotations straight out of today's Philadelphia newspapers (13 days after my "prediction"):

"Violent electrical storms raked suburban Philadelphia and parts of New Jersey yesterday afternoon and last night. Heavy rain, hail, lightning, and high winds caused floods, power blackouts, fires, and tree damage."

"Chester County received a double punch yesterday with a series of storms in the afternoon, and another sequence last night. The first storms bounced around the county beginning about 3 PM, lasting until 5 PM. Torrential rains flooded some areas and hailstones as big as marbles were reported."

"Lightning played havoc with the fire signal board at West Whiteland Fire Co. in Exton and firemen were kept busy checking alarms as the board flashed false signals."

"At 2:30 PM the storm concentrated in the western portion of the county and lightning touched off a \$100,000.00 fire at the Parkesburg Dress Co."

"In the afternoon storm a transformer caught fire at the Milprint, Inc., packaging manufacturing company in Downingtown. The fire was confined to the transformer, which apparently had been struck by lightning."

"In New Jersey an estimated 14,000 homes and businesses were without electric power for varying periods of time ranging from 30 minutes to five hours."

"The Public Service Electric & Gas Co. called the storm "one of the most intensive electrical storms in recent years."

"Hardest hit were Cherry Hill, Mt. Laurel, and Evesham townships, where Public Service said some 7,000 customers were without electrical service."

"About 4,000 homes and businesses were affected in Burlington, Willingboro, and Beverly."

"The five hour blackout was in Bellmawr. Other areas without power for almost as long were the Black Horse and White Horse communities of Somerdale

*Rick
Loomis*

*I sent Jack McKinnon
a warning to wear 2 days
before this lightning
attack so he wouldn't
get hit!
Rad.*

July 14, 1966

George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

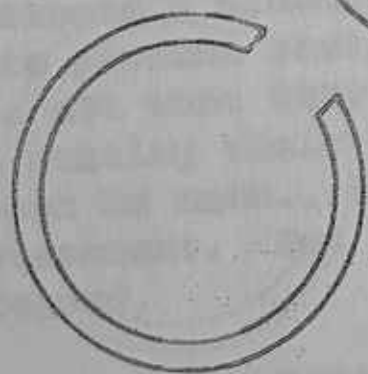
I am asking the SI's to please let Gemini 10 go unscathed, for a successful flight, on Monday.
The reason: There is, at present, a glimmer of hope that perhaps the U.S. Government might recognize PK Man in the near future and provide what the SI's want.

Therefore I will not make a PK map for Gemini 10 attack, and I will ask the SI's to abstain from attacking, as they did Gemini 8 and 9, ruining both of those missions.

The only question mark is the area, which is alive and crawling with PK (other dimensional effects.) The "electro" area which, like a trained Doberman, is long-trained to attack anything and everything connected with Cape Kennedy. Whether the SI's can turn the area off temporarily, I don't know. Certainly I can't. *
It has grown (the PK effect there) for two years, and is now extremely powerful.

But at least I am sure the SI's will cooperate with me...so that will remove 2/3 of the threat from Gemini 10 flight.

PK Man (Owens)



Am working now to
bring Hurricane Cecilia
to Electro.

One week ago I predicted
Hurricane Cecilia !!!

See your file copy my ltr
to Dunne, July 7!

* Temporarily, that is.
I could permanently.

I'm having a meeting with NICKY tonight.

Wednesday, July 13, 1966

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

This is an extra-important letter. Next Monday I will be able to take the Si's case to the people on Ed Harvey's "Talk of Philadelphia" Radio Show at WCAU/CBS here in Philadelphia, for an hour. As you know, the Si's appreciate this very much...and they repaid my taking their case to the people on the Jack McKinney Show in ~~August~~ ^{JUNE} by allowing Surveyor to get to the moon and function.

Now, Monday, by coincidence, is the same day the Gemini 10 shot goes up (just as my appearance on the McKinney show in ~~August~~ ^{JUNE} was on the same day the Surveyor was due to get to the moon.) For the record, I am going to ask the Si's to allow this Gemini 10 shot to go all the way, without being attacked and racked up by the Si's...as they did with Gemini 8 and 9, which they ruined. This in exchange for this unexpected opportunity to present their case to the people (which will be few, at 3 in the afternoon...but at least, it's something.)

That might be all right with the Si's...but what concerns me is the Cape K. area...which has been heavily PK'd (affected with other-dimensional effects). If the area itself attacks the astronauts and vehicles involved, there is little that can be done. But if there is some way the Si's can call off the area (Electro) for this shot, then perhaps it can be done. I don't know. This is a first for this sort of thing.

Of course, the U.S. Government is not cooperating with the Si's...that is, according to the Si's wishes as pertains to myself, and their ~~own~~ work. Even though I make this request to them, they might feel at this point that although they repaid a kindness once with a kindness, Surveyor....that my being able to present their case to a few housewives at 3 in the afternoon for an hour, is not what they had in mind when they wrote (through me) to the President, stating their wishes. The Si's are greatly appreciative of any step that can be made...to bring their forces together with the forces of the U.S. Government. But I am sure that they feel enough is not being done in this regard.

Take the weather. In my letter to the President of March 10 I said that the Si's would end the drought on the East Coast, but I warned, and I quote: "But they warn...and mark this well...after the drought has been completely alleviated, and the humans on the East Coast are snug and happy with their supply of water...then if the U.S. Govt. continues to ignore PK Man and refuses to help him, and cooperate with the Si's...then the Si's will strike the U.S. with something far far worse than drought, as punishment, and they do not communicate idle words." Well, they gave lots of rain to the East Coast...still the U.S. Govt. ignored me, their Rep. Now, I fear, they are doing exactly as they said they would do above...

with heat. If they appear publicly now - this will mean I am correct
P K Man (Owens)

*Kids - I'll be on radio
CBS - WCAU 3-4PM on
next Monday. I sure
wish you could hear it.
Dad.*

*Rick
Lennie*

July 15, 1966

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

(1) As per my letter to you last week, warning that the Reds in Viet Nam were going to up their airplane war on our planes...as of this Wednesday, two days ago...this did in fact occur...everyone was surprised when six MiGs came out of left field. Fortunately our side were good shots, and disposed of the MiGs. Then yesterday more brand new MiGs came out...and the newspapers today exclaimed excitedly that there had been a sudden escalation in the air war...which is just what I predicted the week before it happened.

(2) As per my letter to you of several days ago...warning that the Si's might be striking the U.S. with a heat storm, as punishment for the U.S. Govt. not acknowledging P K Man and cooperating with them...AND THE HAND-WRITTEN NOTATION ON THE BOTTOM OF THAT LETTER SAID: "IF THE SI'S MAKE A PUBLIC APPEARANCE NOW...IT WILL MEAN THAT I AM CORRECT." This morning in the paper is the following article: "AIR FORCE PROBES NEW UFO REPORT - Omaha, Neb., July 14 (UPI) - The Air Force began Thursday an investigation of reported unidentified flying objects over east-central Nebraska and western Iowa. The sightings were reported Wednesday (July 13) at Durrell, Ord, Norfolk, Omaha, and North Loup-Scottia in Nebraska and at Council Bluffs, Iowa. A spokesman for Offutt Air Force Base confirmed it had received three such reports and an investigation was being conducted by the Air Force systems command at Wright Patterson Air Force Base in Ohio."

Therefore the Si's have spoken directly to the U.S. Govt. in this weird way of Owens to Si's to appearance to U.S. Govt. (When I wrote you that letter with the hand-written notation, then I had to signal the Si's that their appearance publicly would be needed as confirmation that my thought in the letter was correct.)

George, the U.S. Govt. is out of its blinking mind for not latching onto me instantly...and working and cooperating with me to the fullest extent:

P K Man (Owens)

Friday, July 22, 1966

President Johnson

Dear Sir:

For some time I have been asking the U.S. Government to set me up for one year with everything I need, in order to make a contact with Si craft and intelligences. I have never had an answer, or been given any help by the U.S. Govt.

Yet I have been offered exactly what I want and need, by a Communist organization.

They windd and dined myself and family...took us out into the country and showed us their set-up...beautiful and wonderful and isolated...and told me I could have everything I want for as long as I want, in order to contact the Si's in the way I want.

I informed the CIA, George Clark, of this, and offered to give this information (names and places of this local Phila. organization) but CIA has never sent anyone around to pick up the information.

Perhaps some other branch of the Government would be interested in knowing about this group.

I turned them down, it goes without saying. If my own Govt. will not aid me to link up with the Si's...I certainly will not go over to the Communists.

P K Man (Owens)
1114 Spruce St.
Phila., Pa.

Rad

Friday
July 22, 1966

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

After all the cussin' out I gave my various contacts - feel I must write this prediction follow-up (on the Gemini 10 shot.)

As a matter of fact - as the predictions I have made in the past come to pass, feel I must point them out, to keep the file clear for any of those who have been keeping the file. But from now on I won't submit any new predictions.

NASA just found out what it means now to have the Si's for them instead of against them. The Gemini 10 shot was THE BEST GEMINI shot to date, says the radio and newspapers. Why? Well, to start with - the Si's pulled Storm Celia away so as not to interfere with the lift-off. I had asked them to help make this a dandy space shot - and to call off Electro if they had any way to do so (and evidently they did) - and to show themselves to the Astronauts if possible so there'd be no doubt about all this. (I told you in a letter a couple of weeks ago that they'd appear to the astronauts on a space shoot.) Well, they did show themselves.

I wanted the astronauts to stay away from that dam Gemini 8 Agena because it had been heavily PK'd and this flight was clean - and time hadn't made the Gem. 8 Agena any sweeter. It would still try to scuttle any astros it could get its hands on.

At any rate, see my letter of July 13, 1966: For the record, I am going to ask the Si's to allow this Gemini 10 shot to go all the way without being attacked and racked up by the Si's...as they did with Gemini 8 and 9, which they ^{ruined} ~~ruined~~. I also made this same statement over Radio Station WCAU on a radio show.

--So what has occurred? The whole world is applauding one of the best space shots ever made. Records broken all over the place... because the Si's gave this space shot their help...even made an appearance to "sign" their intent, as I'd asked them to do. Not to take a thing away from NASA. Their work is terrific. But all the shots, Gens 5, 663, 8, 9...would have gone off like 10 if the Si's had allowed it to happen.

I think their demonstration has been amply complete. They have consistently ruined shot after shot after shot. Suddenly they give NASA a green light on a shot...and it's near-perfect. You-all are right bright. I don't have to say more.

P K Man (Owens)

Love - Dad

February 7, 1966

THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

* * * * *

A lot of people I know feel real sorry for Hubert Humphrey, because of the way Hubert has to "yes" the President and do as he's told (like Him, or get his ears pulled.) But that's the way it is, when you're only in second place...you have to try harder.

* * * * *

McNamara refused to appear in public, on the matter of Viet Nam. Rumor has it that the real reason for this was because President Johnson called McNamara aside and said, Now, you-all see here, Mac...if those Senators try to get you to appear in public on the Viet Nam issue...jest remember whut ah used to teach mah little pupils in Texas, when ah'd ketch them carvin' their names on our schoolhouse seats. Kids, ah'd tell 'em, always remember what Lyndon tells you... 'Fools names and fools faces, always appear in public places.'

* * * * *

People wondered why President Johnson took off so unexpectedly for a trip to Hawaii. Well, he just wanted to get away for a few days to talk to some Generals - and the only State left in the Union without blizzards, freezing cold, transit strikes, power blackouts, race riots, etc., happened to be Hawaii. If, that is, Hawaii's volcano doesn't erupt.

* * * * *

H. T. Owens
1114 Spruce St. #33
Philadelphia, Pa.

6-17-66 P2

The noise. A strange, weird, deep humming drone, seems about a foot or two away from us. Comes at odd times, lasts about 2-5 minutes, then goes away. Sometimes we do not ~~HEAR~~ hear it for weeks; then we'll hear it two or three times in a week. Never heard a noise like it.

Things vanish. I put a pound of oleo in the ice-box one night. Got up in the morning and it was gone. My wife and I were baffled. My cigars have disappeared, without anyone touching them. I had a five and ten dollar bill disappear overnight (my wife didn't touch them.) And other odd things have vanished as well.

My wife woke me one night and we both saw small UFO's in the room. Then, on several occasions, she saw a small light the size of a marble moving slowly around my head in the dark, after we'd gone to bed.

My clothes are all falling apart. Shorts, shirts, pants...all are coming apart, holes forming. It has gotten funny. Practically every shirt, pants, and shorts I have is full of holes, suddenly. And these have nothing to do with moths. They aren't that type of hole, or tear. My clothes now rip and tear like soft paper.

The baby keeps pointing at some "man" he sees, excitedly...but we don't see anybody...and the baby doesn't joke. "Man, man!" he cries, pointing. And of course there isn't any man there.

I woke one morning about 3:30 and clouds of smoke or fog were filling the room...I could see them boiling up ~~IN~~ against faint light on the wall. I thought the place was on fire and called my wife, and we got up and frantically checked out in the hall, etc. But there wasn't any fire... and the "smoke" had vanished when we got back.

Three different times the baby was waked up screaming in the middle of the night...and not more than 10 minutes afterward, each time...there is a tremendous explosion outside our windows. First the baby screams and wakes us up, then comes the explosion.

One night I jammed the hall door open securely. When we got up, the jamming-object had been removed, and the door firmly closed and locked. We didn't do it. Also a heavy art-object had moved from a table to the floor.

Martha and I both saw a pigeon on the roof opposite with what looked like a small radar-antennae on its neck...it was a collar, but not flat, the edges cupping outwards. Never saw anything like it.

Am expecting a major earthquake in the near future in the U.S., ~~WHEN~~ in the shape of a huge "T" - with the top of the T running up and down California, and the bottom of the T running toward Colorado.

2 R.C. DWAKES

B F Man (Amman)

07/09/2025 16:14

Friday, June 17, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

The Si's are frustrated and thus irked, because I am not getting anywhere in an effort to meet them personally...they will not come into downtown Philadelphia, I know...and I cannot get isolated so they can come down without any interference from anyone. Therefore I predict all hell will break loose in the form of catastrophies in the near days and weeks ahead. The Lord only knows what they will think up...they are very ingenious.

Him
I wrote you last November about Him and Her, the President's dogs...and in the same letter told you how our dog got ran over and killed. You might be interested in looking at that letter, since the President's dog just got ran over...it's as if the Si's waited until the sense of that letter was accurate, then arranged for Him's accident, so the letter will be read at this time, again.

THREE & FOUR
Whatever happened to GCO, shot up from the Cape a while back? They were supposed to be communicating with it a week ago...but there's not been a word in the papers about it.

Am setting up Philadelphia for some of the roughest, toughest storms Phila. has ever had. Am building up the electrical potential here for it. Should be an extraordinary amount of lightning striking all around, when it comes.

Tornados tore up Topeka, Kansas, not long ago. Si's say...that could happen to the White House and Capitol Hill, just as easily.

Si's say they are going to demonstrate with the oceans and seas now... make them reject and attack humans like a body rejects a strange live implant (liver, kidney, etc.) Si's say the seas and oceans have a form of intelligence, taken as a whole unit. They are turning them against humans, as a demonstration of one of their strange powers.

Si's say the earliest peoples on earth used these "PK" systems...but as they invented hand tools and weapons, their PK power decreased...until finally the power was usually narrowed down to one person in a tribe, The Elder...until the power was lost entirely. (Up until now. I have it.)

Thought you might be interested in all the phenomena that has occurred in our apartment on Spruce:

Kids - Si's got your tongues?

March 20, 1967

Dear Iornie

I enjoyed your letter, received today. It is very good that you and Rick can double-date together. Sounds like fun. And am glad you are getting that kind of school fun...which you didn't get while with me. It's about time. So you are partial to Latin types, eh? Ugh! Pat can tell you something about Latins...ask her about Frank. Ugh. They are usually overbearing, aggressive, and hard to get along with. Bright in spots...but poison over the long run. Your sweetheart, Julio, might be different. I am speaking of the general Latin trait. I would rather see you going steady with a strong, blond, All-American boy type...but it ain't me is got to kiss them goodnight, it's you. So, shock aw saw goo.

Martha sent you a letter last week. I mailed it myself. Beau is a doll. Handsome, tough as nails, gentle as a lamb, loving loving loving. He pours out affection. And reads my mind...last night I looked at him and mentall told him to go across the room and get me a Kleenex. He was just standing in front of me. Immediately he turned, went across the room, got me a Kleenex, and brought it to me. It is frightening, but he does it constantly. I don't give him a cue or anything.

Martha has gotten bigger and heavier. Still a cute doll...a big cute doll. She and Beau get along fine while I am gone through the day. We're a tight little group.

There are ten top pool sharks, hustlers, at the Cue and Cushion downtown. I have been eight of them...some by as much as 50 points in a 100 point game. The other two I haven't played. Not much use yet. They both run 50 to 100 balls without stopping. One of them, Scotty, ran 172 the other night before he missed. Whew! So I have a lots of practice ahead of me. Since I can't throw knives...I'll become a very top pool expert.

Your chemistry sounds like fun. Glad to hear you are doing fine in it. Just stay far far away from the kids with LSD, whisky, etc etc. You are so fine, so pretty, so nice...keep yourself that way, so we can all be proud of you through the years. Let the other kids ruin their lives; be too smart to follow that kind. Okay? And steer and guide your little smarty-pants brother through the shoals and reefs too, right?

Since getting the Searchlight article, which I sent you, have received about twenty letters from interested people. I've offered all of them a partnership in the Sots Church for \$5,000, so keep your fingers crossed. Might not be too long before we have our little house in the woods, somewhere, with a cozy fire and pool table...and my Church is there...and my Brain Wave Synchronizer, and I am working with people again.

Love and kisses... Dad

Sunday
P.S. Last night I dreamed I opened a door and went into Pat's apartment. She was in bed, and alone. We talked, and I got sleepy and lay down on another bed, dressed, & fell asleep. Later I woke and wondered where Jim was - & wondered what he'd think if he came and found me there. So I left Pat, asleep, and slipped out.
- x o o - real

07/09/2025 16:14

2

Lornie
Rick

1/11/66

Now, enclosed you find some clippings. Be sure and send them back for my files.

As you will see, there was a great mysterious "fireball" that landed.... in Pennsylvania, naturally. But this was the second one to land in Pennsylvania within weeks. There was another great fireball before this one, on SEPT. 24, 1975.

Of course, it was the Si's that caused the Great Power Blackout in New York, and I am sure that it was one of their biggest, greatest craft...a "mother ship"...that landed in Pennsylvania (the "fireball") that caused the power failure on such a large scale.

Perhaps you don't know it, but just after the great New York power blackout there was a huge power blackout in....Texas. Yep. President Johnson is trying to have both of them investigated, but how can you check on Si's? All you can do is check on the rubbish they leave behind, after the damage is done. Right?

Incidentally, the Si's want you to know what they are doing, through me. They were training you, even though you didn't know it, while you were with me. And they were upset when you left me. Their training includes a great many things...including growing you a new brain, of a different sort than what you have. You have to have it, to receive the greater degree of power that you work with, through them. And they can only give you greater power in slow, graduated degrees.

The Si's want me to tell you...if anyone at all blocks mail addressed to you...keeps you from getting it...God help them. It sort of worries me. If they were mad enough about your leaving me...they might wipe out the Bentleys and the Shannons, just like that. You know what happened to Mangels, and others who irked the Si's. I am out of it. Your choice is good enough for me, and this is definitely, certainly not any ploy on my part to try to get you to come back...because what you kids want, I want, for your own happiness (even if I might not agree with it.) But I am being objective when I tell you the above ... I know the Si's, communicate with them, and know their tremendous, unbelievable power that literally creates miracles, good and bad.

Wednesday
January 12, 1966

Rick
Lornie

I wrote you a letter yesterday, and got stamps at the PO last night...but before I could mail the letter this morning, a UFO made news this morning.

Now, as you know, for two weeks I have been communicating with the Si's, asking them to appear at Cape Kennedy, as a signal to the US Government. Instead, they waited, and appeared last night not too far from here in New Jersey, over a water reservoir...and they stayed there so they would be seen, positively and definitely.....instead of Cape Kennedy. Why? Appearing over the water reservoir was a message to the Government, for one thing. Also, appearing just as Johnson is going to give his big message today to the US, is another reason.

They appeared over the water-reservoir in New Jersey, to show that they are here in this very area, active.

They appeared over the reservoir to warn the US Government, once again, to let me end the drought, using their (Si) power to do it. They appeared just before President Johnson's speech...as a warning to the President of their reality, and in verification of what I have been saying for them.

There should be an article in the paper today on it. I'll clip it, and send it enclosed, along with yesterday's letter...which oddly enough dealt with UFO's.

Love, Dad

Tuesday
January 11, 1966

Dear Rick
Lornie ✓

Some day somebody is going to make fun of you, if you mention what P K Man has done.

Remember, Lornie, when we walked by the spot where all the government officials would stand, before Johnson was made President...and I laid down a PK effect to put them all in the hospital...wrote the government that I would...and then they all went to various hospitals?

Remember my driving dogs away with PK? Lifting the car off my trapped hand with PK? Remember how you stood there and watched me map out routes for the hurricanes to follow...and they followed; my routes? Remember my using Emmy-Emma technique to cause an earthquake on the California coast, and telling Mangels a day ahead of time, as a witness...and then it hit the next day? Remember the Needles Operation? Remember my throwing fire PK at California, and then those great fires of 1965 hit?

And so on and so on. Then we found out that the UFO intelligences were supplying the power, and doing the hitting. I pointed out the targets. If anybody doesn't believe you...show them the attached copy of my March 9 letter to George Clark, CIA, whom you met....telling what the Si's were going to do at the North/South Pole. Then show them one of the numerous newspaper clippings telling what happened five months later...when the Si's carried out this assignment, to PROVE I was working with and for them.

Any spot I hit with PK...the grass is never the same again. Anybody I hit with PK, is never the same again, if they survive. And so it goes. And anybody I save with PK, like Brenda Sue Pennington (you were there, Lornie) is never the same again.

*/reason I am sending this one document to you for proof, instead of any of the hundreds of others I have...is because somebody could say that perhaps it is pure precognition...that I am good at predicting ahead of time what is going to happen, and that's all. They'll say that rules out Si's. But...to say that I could predict a change in the electromagnetic setup of the South Pole, and that it would be reported in the newspapers...is ridiculous for plain precognition. And it happened months later, not days. And a flying saucer was there to prove my Si point...and was seen by scientists. The utterly ingenious way in which this was done...was proof by the Si's, that they tell me what will happen, then make it happen. And they give me power, too.

May 19, 1967

Mr. James A. Webb
N.A.S.A.

Dear Mr. Webb:

I refer you to my letter of May 21, 1966, in which I carefully explained...that there would be only failures and catastrophes at Cape Kennedy without the friendship of the UFO intelligences...whom I represent, as an agent.

Following that, of course, there has been a horrendous string of lost rockets (Moscowite, etc etc.) and the astronaut tragedy...and the even worse following catastrophe of both public and Administration wrath toward NASA.

A pity that I am not taken seriously.

F A Man (Owens)
1114 Spruce St., No. 33
Phila., Pa.


F A Man

Friday, May 19, 1967

Mr. Jim Moseley
Saucer News
305 Fifth Avenue
New York, New York

Dear Jim:

I guess this is the correct place to write, since it was on your stationery. Or should I send your correspondence to Ft. Lee?

anyway, thanks for your card. Will be good to see Saucer News about the middle of June. Will it go on news stands, too?

Am asking the ai's to deal NY another power blackout, or show their exit there in a striking way...or do something big and mysterious...before June 22...in NY, to help boost interest in the Convention.

Am sure you will get powerful results. Something exciting and unusual. Should affect power and electricity, when it happens.

Just one thought, however. I hope there is no misunderstanding on their part. Recently there have been a couple...dozens of tornados instead of the hurricane I asked for, was one. I hope they don't misunderstand this, and cancel New York...instead of putting on a demonstration.

Red Owens (x E am)

[Handwritten signature]

May 24, 1967

Ida Lewis
108 School Street
Morton, Pa. 19070

Dear Ida:

If you will look at my 1967 Predictions, you will see that it is beginning to come to pass.

I mention "the blackest year for America"...and even now, this is beginning to take place, and will.

Either Russia and China, or both, have amply stockpiled Egypt and its cronies with tremendous weapons with which to obliterate Israel. True, Israel has the best military force...but it will be like fighting a tiger with a fly-swatter, when Israel takes on Egypt and its cronies...with their new weapons.

Nothing whatever will stop Egypt and its cronies from crushing Israel now. They have been told by Russia and/or China that they will be backed up against the U.S., if it steps in.

I predict, therefore, the complete wiping out and obliteration of Israel (much as I like and admire Israel, which has nothing to do with my prediction.)

Just as I have predicted the wiping out, and obliteration, of all U.S. peoples in Viet Nam.

Now the Si's have a special message: They have told me to pass on the word to the U.S. Govt. that they will demonstrate their control over peoples minds by seeing to the complete and utter humiliation of President Johnson and fellow Democrats at the polls in 1968...if the U.S. survives to get to that point, which is in grave doubt at this time. They will defeat the present Administration leaders with every weapon at their command, the Si's will.

P K Nam (Hanoi)
1114 Spruce St., No. 33
Phila., Pa.

ay, May 29, 1967

George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency, Wash.D.C.

Dear George:

Was glancing over my files last night...and find that I gave the U.S. Govt. rather accurate warning of the barrel situation the U.S. now finds itself over on the Egypt-Israel problem.

(1) In my letter to you of April 15, 1966: "They (the Si's) are getting set to focus their strange wrath now upon the U.S. Govt., or symbols thereof (Note: Israel is an ally). And the U.S. Govt. can consider itself warned in advance...I pick up a thread of something they might have in mind...foreign countries and peoples rising up against us en masses...actively...to the point of a catastrophe...as has never been done before in the history of the United States, and dangerously so...."

That was a pretty good call, George, although it did take a year to develop.

But not long ago...Nov. 2, 1966, in my letter to Roland Suess, Organization of Scientific Research, I said: "The Si's warn that dead ahead in the near future...the U.S. Govt. is going to be stricken with a dilemma, a quandary, to beat all quandaries. The U.S. will be faced with a unique problem suddenly thrust upon it...and the decision that is made by Johnson and Co. will decide the fate of the U.S., ultimately." "...this happening will be BIG. Something tremendously important."

Now, of course, it is clear that the threat of Israel being attacked and wiped out, with all other ramifications...is what the above two references pertained to. I had thought it might have been a decision Pres. Johnson made to bomb the Hanoi area...but now I realize this sudden, unexpected twist in the Middle East, which could poleax the U.S. if it develops the way it is going...was what the Si's were warning about.

H. Owens (F K Man)

May 29, 1967

Mr. Tim Beckley
I. N. Service, Searchlight

Dear Tim:

Just a note to point out that in my letter to you of January 13, 1967, I said: "Today called them (Roland Swank) and warned of a large earthquake to occur within days, or several weeks at the most, on the West Coast. Will be 6 or above on the Richter scale. A very damaging one. The Si's told me about it today...they will make it happen."

The earthquake hit Denver, Colorado, on April 10...later than I had thought. There were widespread reports of damage up to points 120 miles away. were

The earthquake was so severe it knocked the needle off a seismograph at Regis College in Denver.

This was the worst earthquake in history to hit Denver... since it was rated at 5.5 on the Richter scale of 10, and previously the worst quake to hit Denver had been 4.3 on Nov. 21, 1965...so nobody could say, well, this was just another quake.

Ted Owens (P K Man)
The Sotas
1114 Spruce St., No. 33
Phila., Pa.

Monday, May 22, 1967

Mr. Jim Moseley
Savannah News

Dear Jim:

I quote the following from the New York Times yesterday, May 21, 1967:

"ST. ALBANS BLACKED OUT." "St. Albans section of Queens was blacked out for nearly an hour and a half last night in the area bounded by Linden Boulevard, 116th Avenue and 170th and 182nd Streets."

Since I had written you a few days before that, stating that I would ask the SI's to black out New York...it is most interesting that this seems to be a beginning. Remember that...the approach or use of their intelligence and/or craft will stop or block most power operations...such as electric, magnetic, electro-magnetic, etc. All the books say it is because of the power from the SI craft, that cars, etc., are stalled with dead batteries and dead radios. And my SI's have explained it to me differently...the SI's exert a force over the area near and around them, to silence all power sources...so that messages cannot be relayed to other points for help, or to attack them. I.e., if your car is on the road at night, and a SI is near...it will stop your car and stop your radio, leaving you helpless to signal for help against them. Attack them.

P. E. Shaw (Owen)

May 26, 1967

George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

This is confirming phone call of today, as follows:

Si's state that Israel...and our accompanying problem with Israel...has only one hope. That of Si help. And they offer to give their help at once, to save Israel and bring about peace there.

The U.S. Govt. must secure my family, and send me to Israel just as fast as can be done.

~~XX~~

I am betting, or willing to bet, my life, on the Si's...against Russian brains and weapons in the hands of Egypt, Syria, etc etc.

What's the U.S. got to lose to try it?

E. K. Han (Owens)

Monday, May 29, 1967

President Johnson

The Si's told me not to write you any more letters...but I want to confirm a prediction I made...so I might as well add some vital information the Si's gave me this afternoon to send to CIA.

First, the prediction...see my letter to you of April 5, 1967: (I am talking about "kamikaze" techniques which are going to be adopted by the Viet Cong..." ... to overrun those points with mass suicidal attacks of commandos to silence all communications."

The part of my prediction that is yet to come to pass...is the suicidal attacks with planes and ships. But let's get back to the confirmation.

In tonight's paper, Phila. Bulletin, UPI, May 29, Saigon: "During Lt. Gen. Louis Walt...three star General, recently assigned to Washington, said the Communists had resorted to suicidal attack against the Allies."

Now, today the Si's gave me the following information: Russia has just formulated a new philosophy. They have decided that the U.S. is now weaker than it has been in a long long time, due to confusion in the Administration...conflict between the peoples and the Administration...conflict between the U.S. and foreign countries, etc. They judge the rest of the world is siding the U.S. a villain. And they have discovered if we haven't the brains and the power to settle the hash on S. Vietnam by now, we never will. Plus the fact they have been preparing for nuclear war for years in a really way (unlike us) by vast underground shelters...and by sneaking agents into our key cities with A-bombs and bacteriological weapons...Trojan horse technique. The A-bombs and bacteriological weapons all to be set into action on a signal from Russia. After all our key cities are stricken, they'll offer to what is left...to come pick up the poor people and put them to work in Russia as slaves. Mind you, not a missile has been fired. If we do let missiles onto Russia, they will have struck first...their key people will be scattered out in satellite countries...and most of their people will be in underground shelters. Ours won't be, when their missiles come.

And now, with some new weapons they have, which we do not have, plus the above, they are ready....after all these years. It is no longer a Mexican stand-off, because they are prepared and ready to strike.

The Si's thought our U.S. Govt. ought to know this.

P. J. Men (Owens)
1114 Spruce St., No. 33
Phila., Pa.

February 10, 1966

THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

I read in the paper where President Johnson called for an end to the slaughter on our Nation's highways. He said, "If we continue at our present suicidal rate, half of all Americans will one day suffer death or serious injury on our highways."

Now, he shouldn't say things like that. It might worry and depress our boys in Viet Nam.

* * * * *

There was an article in the paper last week about a famous movie star who allegedly stole some dime store merchandise. Good for her! Really, I mean it!

Just think what a happy place Hollywood would be if all the famous actresses would stop stealing each other's husbands - and switched to stealing dime store trinkets!

But they won't stop stealing husbands...they'd rather fight than switch.

* * * * *

To show you how very low the modern-day male of our so-called civilization has fallen, a Mr. Rothschild of Yale, said in the papers last week, "I have become very upset at the female assault on the male world, and want to do something about it..."

So, what he did was challenge Miss McVeigh, of Harvard, to a rough and tough game of jacks. They sat down and battled it out. He won. She said, "Because he beat me doesn't prove me ~~any~~ any less feminine, it just proves John (Rothchild) more feminine." These gentle words took care of Mr. Rothchild. But my son, 14, who for several years I have been trying to sell on the importance of a college education, said "Gee, Dad, is that ~~what~~ what you learn at college? How to play jacks? I already know how to play jacks." Well, I was speechless and at a loss for a suitable answer, naturally. Finally all I could say was, "Son, in the cave man days when men were men they hit the girl on the head with a club, dragged her to his cave. No jacks were played. But now times have changed. They have laws. To keep out of trouble you need to study law...so that is why you need to go to college, because....."

* * * * *

H. T. Owens
1114 Spruce St. #33

07/09/2025 16:14

Thunderstorms Drench, Dim
Areas in Northern Suburbs

LORNIE —
REMEMBER OUR
PEOPLE WHO COULDN'T
RESIST VIOLENCE
SB

The Sunday Bulletin
PHILADELPHIA, Sunday, May 29, 1966



AP Wirephoto

MASTER'S WINNER—Frank Stranahan receives master of finance cowl from wife, Ann, at University of Pennsylvania commencement. He quit PGA tour in October, 1964, to study at Wharton School.

Yes I remember
He actually did win! just not in golf.

Thunderstorms Drench, Dim Areas in Northern Suburbs

Northeast Philadelphia and portions of Montgomery and Bucks counties were drenched with heavy thunderstorms last night touching off widespread power shortages and flooding.

Hardest hit by the downpour was Willow Grove where the Naval Air Station recorded 1.35 inches of rain from 6:30 to 8 P.M.

The Upper Moreland township police reported scores of flooded basements, fires and trees and electrical wires knocked out by the storm. A roof of the Willow Grove Metal Stamping Co. plant on Wyandotte rd. collapsed during the heavy rains.

SOME 6000 homes in Warminster township were without power for 40 minutes when

lightning struck a 33,000-volt Philadelphia Electric Co. power line at Blair and Monument rds. shortly after 7:30.

In the Norristown area, power was knocked out, darkening some 1000 homes. Scattered disruptions were reported throughout Montgomery and Bucks counties.

0-15-66 02

Tornado Topples S. C. Ferris Wheel

CRESENT BEACH, S. C. (UPI). — A sea-psawned tornado ripped through South Carolina's rich "Grand Strand" resort area and caused an estimated \$1 million damage to the posh playground. No serious injuries were reported.

The twister knifed out of a squall line of thunderstorms, toppling a huge ferris wheel and severely damaging a restaurant and two motels. Lesser damage was reported at other resort areas north of Myrtle Beach.

Communications and power were cut off by the storm. Heavy rains drenched the area and flooded streets and lowland areas.

THUNDERSTORMS raked the area from Myrtle Beach northward to Cherry Grove Beach.

Police and rescue squads rushed into the stricken area and reported only minor injuries to the throng of summer visitors and residents.

Most of the minor injuries were caused by flying glass.

Remember the ferris wheel? It got!

(Circled) Remember the ferris wheel?

2.15.66 p2

The rainbow-colored light (which humans could not see, but I am lucky in that the Si's let me see it) seemed alive...it moved. My daughter and I left, as soon as the Si's told me it was done and the girl would live (she had been given up by the medical profession, which was the only reason they let me in). As the days went by the Si's let me see the girl in her hospital room...and as the days went by, the tiny small rainbow-light over her head grew in size, until the entire room was filled with beautiful, colored 'things'...and the room pulsed, like a human breathing. That was constructive. The girl is now at home, improving, and alive. The Si's saved her.

Electro and Electra, the Calif. coast, are destructive. But the Si's point out that they can only reach humans...prove to humans that they are real...by producing negative conditions, destructive conditions. Just as the only way Moses could convince the Pharaoh that what he was saying was true and real...was by producing negative, destructive conditions.

The Si's want you to know they come from another dimension, not outer space. They can produce conditions in our dimension from their dimension, if they wish. Or, they can actually enter our dimension themselves, when they have reason to do so.

Before closing, they want you to know they can "melt" the destructive EEE conditions they have set into play in Electro and Electra, and replace with a reverse effect.

P K Man

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

2/15/66

Dear George:

The Si's communicated with me this morning...and urged me to pass this following information on to the U.S. Government. Now, I have known this, but I only tell this sort of thing...when they tell me to.

Philadelphia recently had a very nice rain. The Si's gave it

XX

The Si's, for some reason, want the U.S. to know...that they have a Black Box. Say they are irked with the U.S. Government (which they are...the Administration) so they slide a ~~XXXXXXXX~~ card into the Black Box...this is sort of like a printed-circuit in a transistor radio...and what happens is this: The U.S. Government then develops "conditions" which lead to all sorts of unusual and unexpected set-backs, ranging from air-ship-sub collisions, etc., to people catastrophes...like two generals, in different parts of the world, smashing themselves to pieces the same week by parachuting out of planes (last year.) The weather will go against the Government...people will turn against the Government...conditions will go against the Government. This is what the Black Box does, when the card or wafer is inserted in it. If the Si's wish to reverse conditions, they remove that card, and insert another, and then all conditions are "go" (to put it into space language) for the U.S. Government. Everything goes right. The weather turns favorable; the people change, and become happy and back the Govt.; ships, planes, and subs stop having accidents; space work, instead of being blocked and hampered by constant set-backs, is speeded forward. ~~THE~~

The Si's want the U.S. Government to know that they can do this, for it is a different medium of tool than anything we have on earth. They want you to know that they can influence minds, souls and matter on earth in a way humans cannot.

They want you to know that they have let me "see" how "PK" works...that is, take the "Electro" area from Daytona Beach to Miami...over it, now (didn't used to be when I just started the PK work) is a growing garden of violently colored 'things'...not plants, but long long things that extend into the air from the ground. The area is covered with these really beautiful, colored plants (?) which humans cannot see...but which are there, nevertheless, and which affect the area. The 'things' are constantly growing. For instance, when I was given permission to go to try to save the life of Brenda Sue Pennington in Washington, D.C., because she was dying...and because the Si's told me to...I "hit" Brenda Sue with certain kinds of constructive "PK" (that is my term for the process of the Si's which I cannot explain, but can use) and a tiny rainbow of color formed over her head (she was in bed, with police standing by, nurses, etc.) I hit her with all the power I had, and used my daughter to supplement my power, by holding hands with my daughter.

Bend wrist-band
to fit your wrist.

P.S. Bend this wrist-band
to fit your wrist, honey.

Feb. 7, 1966

Rick -

The Si's instructed me to make you this
wrist band. Made one for myself. We're to wear
them as much and as often as possible. They
have a reason for it. And the ring too. ^{Try to wear this}
symbol ^{all the} time!
Must make Lornie & Martha & Lornie a necklace.
Beau too - something.

It's important to the Si's - so let's cooperate.

Did you get my Third Proof? Sent it today.

"Emmy - Emmy" is name ^{you} we gave to code symbols we
used to "PK" earth - ^{spin} movement into disrhythm, causing
floods, hurricanes, violent storms, volcano eruptions,
etc. Found out our symbols were a code to Si's, who
do it themselves with a form of power not known on
earth.

Love,

Dad

HAPPY

2-11-66

January 25, 1966

Dear Lornie:

I hope that you are getting along fine in school, and that all is well.

Everything is quiet here...right now. But you know, with me...all hell can break loose, any time, any place.

Our days are all pretty much the same...to work early, home at 6, where Martha has a hot supper waiting and Beau has a big kiss for me. Then TV, with Beau scrambling to get into my lap. He's so funny...if I bring home a beer, he runs like mad and gets a glass or cup before I even can get the beer out of the sack. And when he climbs into my lap every evening, after supper, to watch TV, first he brings a pillow to put his head on, then his pa-pa (blanket) to hold on to. I tell you he's cute.

Once in a while, if Beau gets off my lap to do something, then Martha jumps out of her chair, which is alongside mine, and quickly takes Beau's place in my lap. Then of course Beau runs back and climbs up into her lap, which makes a sort of human pyramid...with me on the bottom trying to smoke a cigar. It is a comical sight.

Soon am going to try to make some extra money, some way. Been relaxing long enough, just breaking even. Time to get ahead.

This morning ~~XXXXX~~ Martha said, "Say, if Jim Shannon is so young...like 25 or 27, then why isn't he in the draft, or in the Service?"

No matter what PK I hit LA and Calif. with...you kids have no worry. You are protected. Was astonished to see an ad on TV where two kids are in a bubble, floating in the air, and the ad said: "How would you like to have your kids in a bubble of protection?"

Be sure, you kids, to read my letters to each other...when I write one, it's for the other one to know about, too. So, take turns. x

Hope you and Rick liked the color pictures that were taken in Washington. The best one was of you and Beau, upstairs.

What did you think of my big, fat letter last week with the photostats of the Si's being seen all night near here in New Jersey...and shooting a ray that burnt a big hole in the ice? The mayor of the town, the cops, and thousands of people saw the Si's that night.

Write, Spellbound, when you can.

love and kisses.....

P.S. Was there a power blackout in L.A.? If so, please send clipping on it.

Tommy Owens

2/15/66

Dear Rick...

was good to hear from you. Am returning copy of my letter for your files. Wrong one, but I thank you for going to the trouble of looking. Never mind looking further, I've got it covered.

Tell Pat that that time she and her mother and I encountered a tremendous "feeling" in the front parlor of their home in Durham, N.C. - we were in a UFO "force-field" which was created by the extreme closeness of the UFO intelligences ~~where~~ which were actually present at the time, although unseen. Rhine's work had drawn their interest...they were near Duke...and my own interests and mind drew them. They've told me.

Now, about your pool cue. I went into Brunswick, a few doors from where I work, to get your cue. The expert there said to wait about three weeks, because they have a new cue coming from Japan which is superior to anything they've got in the U.S. It is made of rosewood, and is beautiful, and a terrific shooter. You know, Rick, the best radios are made in Japan...also some of the best camera. Now they are coming out with these pool cues. They are the same price, about \$20, as U.S. made, but this expert says they are 100% better in feel, balance, and looks. So, your birthday present will be three weeks late. You'll get a professional pool cue which unscrews and fits into a professional case (one just like you saw in "The Hustler" and a book by Willie Mosconi, one of the all time greats in pool.

By the way, Sunday there was ~~an~~ tournament by four of the top pool shooters in the U.S. A Frank McGowan, of Brooklyn...beat the great old-timers he was up against. The old-timers were all about 50-60 years old. This McGowan was in his 30's. They had trick-shot contests, where each one took turns trying to do the same trick shot...and they had straight-pool contests to 100 (not 50).

Sunday Electro got the huge Agena rocket they were testing...tore it up at the Cape...and now they are behind the 8-ball in their scheduled target-shot in March. They are "investigating what went wrong." A very very familiar phrase, indeed.

Also Sunday Major Keyhoe appeared on a nationally televised program, to my utter surprise, and came out with these gems:

(a) The U.S. Air Force has fired upon and attacked UFO's. But orders have now been given for our planes to "force them down to the ground". Ha ha. The AF has clocked the UFO's going 18,000 MPH.

(b) Newsmen asked Keyhoe if it seemed "the UFO's were angry with our space efforts, and might be trying to block them." ----- !

(c) Keyhoe said the A.F. and U.S. Government knew positively the UFO's are quite real...he'd seen a secret Govt. report on it...and that the A.F. had been under orders to shut up anybody or anything that had seen or heard a UFO, in order to keep it from the general public. He said some top AF men were angry about it...because they had to lie, and they weren't natural liars. But he said the U.S. Govt. was now contemplating telling the public about it...bringing it out into the open. -----!

Keyhoe said the A.F. and CIA had been working on keeping UFO activity secret,

07/09/2025 16:14

and away from the general public. The CIA! Looks like I have been writing to the wrong people, Rick.

Am having lots of fun with this new thing...sending funnies into the papers...and our kitchen wall is papered with different pages of newspapers that I have got funnies in.

Sent you a UFO ring today. And a wrist-band also. Don't wear the wrist-band to school, only around home. These articles were made at the Si's direction, by me for you. Has something to do with a plan they have. Sent Lornie a "boyfriend" ring.

I made Martha an out-of-this world beautiful bracelet and necklace for her Valentine.

First time I have ever made anything...you know...but so far I have turned out all kinds of things like I'd been doing it for years. Without studying it, or anybody telling me anything...I just went to the right stores and bought the right things, then made the things up.

Glad you approve of "hooleeo". That's favorable. You're pretty shrewd judge of character.

Am puzzled. You say "The confirmed clipping of the UFO over Cape Canaveral are on their way." You didn't mean this letter of mine, attached, did you?

I am 46 now. Always remember...I am 10 years older than Pat.

Love always



Jan. 14, 1966
Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

I am appalled by the apathy of the U.S. Government in checking leads, no matter how "far out" they may be.

Now, just lately in my correspondence to you I told you that I would try to get the Si's to display a craft at Cape Kennedy for an extended period of time, to prove that I communicate with them and they understand. They chose, instead, to do this in New Jersey, over the Wanaque reservoir. Sent you the info on that yesterday.

The point is this...they want to make a personal meeting with me...and the Govt. should have rushed me to that exact spot and given me an opportunity to communicate and bring them down, right there. I have the means of doing this. No one else has.

Same thing with their appearance in Michigan, and Florida, some time ago. I should have been sent there by the Govt....rushed...and been given an opportunity to meet them, by talking them down to the spot again.

I am talking about the craft, now. We have had Si phenomena in our apartment, believe it or not, these past few weeks...but it is necessary to bring down a craft, and meet it.

Two great "fireballs" have landed in Pa. since September, on two different occasions. These were the Si's, and they did not land in Pa. by accident. I am in Pa. They wish to meet me. This was brought out long ago in correspondence, when they stipulated conditions on how they wanted to meet me. But of course, US Govt. made no answer.

I wrote you in advance of the events, that the Si's would create an earthquake and a disaster area (this on Dec. 28.) They did just that...a mild earthquake in New York and Pa., followed by a billion-dollar financial disaster in NYC. I told you that Pres. Johnson would be involved in the disaster area. Well, he tried not to be...but it was extended until he was forced into the matter.

It is a great pity that I can get no cooperation from my Government to meet a Si craft, and make arrangements with them for future events.

F K Man (Owens)
1114 Spruce St. #33
Phila., Pa.

Copy - Rick & Lorraine

Monday, April 4, 1966

George Clark, CIL.A., Washington, D. C.

Dear George:

Yesterday I was in communication with the Si's...and they told me that they were going to make a demonstration of their powers before the AF meets with Congress with its info on UFO's...in order to dramatize the meeting. They told me they would do something at Cape Kennedy, or at Washington (the White House)...and today the tornados struck Cape Kennedy! I could have again warned the U.S. Govt. last night of this, but have no one to report to, and no way to do it. Ah, yes...when they told me yesterday of their plan to hit the Cape, or the White House...I asked them to show one of their crew in the area, as a sort of signature. But they didn't do that.

Not long ago I sent you a letter with regard to General Ky, of Viet Nam. At the time he was being painted as a mixture of Jackson and George Washington, by the U.S. Govt. But I told you what he was really like. And if you will check my letter, you will see that I was correct.

The Si's yesterday told me something else...they do not want me to try to meet them in Michigan, or anywhere in the U.S. They want the original plan... U.S. Govt. gives me the money, I go to England...they specify England...and want me to rent an isolated castle there, etc. You know what that plan is.

Now, to business. You will remember that I warned weeks ago that U.S. catastrophes would increase (unless the Govt. enlisted the help of the Si's) It has not, and the catastrophes have. Let's just briefly scan the catastrophes that have struck the U.S. Govt. in just the past ten days (10):

- (1) Today's tornados, chopping up Florida for three hours and bullseying on Cape Kennedy.
- (2) The railroad strike - "biting into the Nation's economy" as the newspapers put it. This affected hundreds of thousands of workers and jobs, and cost approximately fifty to one hundred million dollars...and created chaos.
- (3) Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Monday, and Tuesday - six days, count them, six - arrangements were made at Cape Kennedy for NASA to get a rocket off the ground...any rocket. But they could not. And these birds were highly publicized, adding insult to injury when they failed to get up. A true catastrophe for NASA, prestige-wise.
- (4) The "lost" H-bomb off the coast of Spain was dropped accidentally not once but many times, and is now possibly gone for good, until it goes off some day, or Russia steals it. A catastrophe.
- (5) The people of South Viet Nam, our allies, turned against the U.S. Govt. this week - and now American personnel are not safe among the people they are fighting and dying for. This rebellion of our allies against us, at this time, is a terrible catastrophe.
- (6) The blowing up of the hotel in Saigon which housed our military men was most certainly a catastrophe.
- (7) Devastating forest fires have struck five states in the South...most certainly a catastrophe.
- (8) And Saturday a hurricane (typhoon Shirley) bullseyed in on the U.S. Nuclear Submarine Love in Australia, hitting it with damaging winds.

All this action...in the past ten days alone, George. Catastrophes, ever increasing in number and in scope. The Si's are unhappy because I must work at 2% of my capacity, instead of working with them and for them; and they are unhappy because the U.S. Government has not sent for me to add my material to the report of the AF when it meets Congress, this week - since I am in communication with the Si's, and the AF is not - what can be AF 07/09/2025 16:14

4-4-66 p2

relate, of any value, to Congress? I can give really valuable information, and should be allowed to be there to do so. And the Si's are furious about it. This will undoubtedly be reflected in worse catastrophes just ahead of us.

Remember - the primary purpose of the Si's is to establish a meeting of "minds" between themselves, and top U.S. leaders - and from that point on, using the U.S. as a friendly cooperative base of operations, they plan to straighten out world problems, bring about peace everywhere, and show us, from their higher intelligence and experience, how to keep the peace in effect after they are gone. The fact that the U.S. Govt. refuses to listen to them at this point, or help bring this about...of course makes them very angry...and brings disastrous catastrophes upon us.

Of course, in order to bring about the above, the Si's first have to be met in a physical meeting...face to face...and myself, R. Men, is the U.S. Govt.'s only key to that meeting. The Si's do not intend for a minute to let the U.S. or any other country capture one of their craft and gain access to their mechanics of propulsion and power...to misuse as we have misused nuclear power, and no doubt will misuse it again in the future. That is why they are almost impossible to contact, let alone meet. Also they do not trust humans, and especially do not trust American military men...or American politicians. For remember, their values and morals are different than ours...they are strict, hard, and they are against war and killing and destruction. Can the same be said for military men and politicians? Of course not. And the same goes for scientists. The Si's do not like them, either.

Well, enough. Luckily, the Si's do trust me, and like me. Why, I don't know. But I have submitted more than enough proof by now to you that they do communicate with me, and use me as a link. So....take it from there.

R. Men

Love, Tad

P.S.ardon this blankety-blank TMO typewriter. It is a mess.

Lorne & Rick

Monday
May 16, 1966

Mr. Mitarnowski
State Police
Shade Gap, Pennsylvania

Dear Sir:

I am the gentleman who called you last Saturday, with regard to using ESP, or in this case...clairvoyance...as a tool to catch the criminal who kidnapped the girl at Shade Gap. However, please hear me out.

Here is a complete plan, and I believe an excellent one...with which to catch this man.

Spread the word over a wide area there that a famous clairvoyant (something like a witch, they'd better understand) is coming to Shade Gap this next Saturday and Sunday...to use his powers to describe the kidnapper in better detail, and tell the police a great deal more than is known. (I work like Peter Herkos, and you can get this around.) The enclosed sample newspaper story can be used...Wednesday, if possible.

Now, the kidnapper, I feel, is very egotistical. He is certainly unbalanced. And he will watch the papers. I am sure that when he reads the newspaper story...and perhaps hears by word of mouth about the strange man coming...he will be sufficiently motivated to try and strike at me, probably Sunday, in the kidnapping area...even though he may be out of it now.

My strange, unusual powers may indeed give you some cluesXXX..perhaps important. But also add this plan...and we might get results. I can be the bait to catch this criminal. The woods people and mountain people have much more faith in witchcraft and ESP than sophisticated city people, you'd better believe it. And I am sure this kidnapper would try to eliminate me.

You would have to transport me there Friday evening or Saturday morning...and furnish me with a concealed walkie-talkie, plus a .357 Magnum pistol for protection. Withdraw any police from my area, and let me go through the woods from the point of the kidnapping. I am sure that if the man is still anywhere in the area, he will try for me...being of that sick ego, and unbalanced. When he does, I'll contact you, and you come in.

As I explained to you on the phone, am not interested in any fee or charge. Just in getting the girl back. And I think I can.

Sincerely,

H. T. Owens
1114 Spruce St., #33
Phila., Pa.

5.16.66 pg 2

(This article, or one like it, to be published in the Shade Gap newspaper and other small towns around...Wednesday of this week, or Thursday.)

WITCHCRAFT TO FIND A KIDNAPPER?

Well, almost. A famous clairvoyant, with powerful ESP ability, is coming to Shade Gap this Saturday and Sunday, from Philadelphia, on his own, to give clues to the police that he "senses" and "pictures". These impressions he will get from the area of the kidnapping spot. His name is Owens, and he has been very successful in the past. Like the famed psychic Peter Herkos, Owens gets mental pictures of the criminal, and other important facts as well.

When questioned, Owens gave this statement: "Obviously this kidnapper is crazy, insane. And also a coward...to pick on a small girl. I intend to spend Saturday and Sunday in the kidnapping area where the girl was taken, and I am positive that I will be able to get a picture in my mind of the kidnapper, and be able to tell the police of his habits, his work, and other facts which can lead to his capture. Perhaps even his present location." When asked if this might not be dangerous...to be in that same area... Owens replied: "No, this crazy man only picks on helpless girls. I will be alone in the area. As a matter of fact, the police have agreed to stay away and let me work those two days in my own way, by myself there. That way I can concentrate better."

Well, it might work. In Philadelphia Owens is regarded as a powerful ESP worker, or "witch". If that is what it takes to catch a criminal...why not?

- - - - -

(Note: The above article would be a personal insult, and dare, to the kidnapper. If he is the "sniper" as the papers think, then he would for sure make a try for me. Then you would get him.)

January 27, 1966

Mr. Jackie Gleason
Miami, Florida

Dear Mr. Gleason:

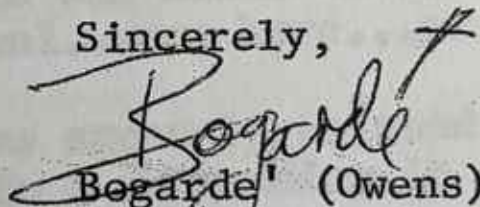
I have one of the best knife-throwing acts in the world, and would consider it a great honor to appear on your show with my wife.

We were on the Steve Allen Show a couple of years ago, and I threw knives around Steve Allen. Maybe you saw it.

My wife makes a good appearance...she's part Czech and part Cherokee, 27 years old. I'm kind of paunchy and homely, and 45. But we do things with knives nobody else can do.

We are saving our money to start our own church, and we need one big appearance like yours, and we have our start.

Sincerely,



Bogarde' (Owens)
1114 Spruce St., #33
Philadelphia, Pa.

P.S. Saw you in "The Hustler." A masterpiece of acting on your part. Tell you what...I'll teach you how to throw knives, if you'll teach me trick shots on the pool table. Ha ha.

Tuesday
June 21, 1966

Mr. George ~~EXX~~ Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

The last time I wrote you a cryptic paragraph which I didn't understand, but which the Si's urged me to send you...and which came out as the South Pole UFO sighting (to prove their connection with me) - was long ago.

Later I wrote you about the Si's sending ghosts from Viet Nam to affect President Johnson...but that is no mystery now. I understand that.

Today they gave me another very cryptic message to send you. They say to tell you they are up to something most unusual...so much so they won't even tell me what it is. But they want the U.S. Govt. to know it in advance, before it happens...and after it happens there will be no doubt in the minds of the Govt. that it is the UFO's. That they are real...are here...are connected with me.

They've urged me today so strongly to send this seemingly meaningless message, that I must. So I am sending it on.

P K Man (Owens)



P.S. They know what I am thinking...and it also works in reverse... I believe I know what they are thinking. And what they have in mind, I am sure, is to appear, so that many people can see them, and do something most unusual...something no UFO has done before during a "sighting."

Monday, June 20, 1966

Rick
Lornie

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

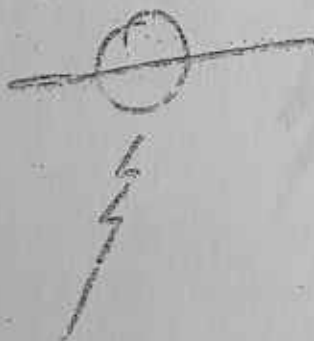
The Si's have been quiet, relatively quiet, for a bit. Soon they will strike through their "time window" as they call it...at the U.S. Govt. some more, to continue their never-ceasing efforts to spank some sense into it.

Also they notified me yesterday...that what I have accomplished these past two years with "PK"...has been a training period for me, like a child in kindergarten...and just ahead they have something much more important for me, than what I have been doing...and now they say I have the facility mentally to receive the necessary power from them, to do it.

I do not know what they have in mind...but can't possibly conceive of anything bigger than what I've been doing. Guiding hurricanes; causing lightning strikes, etc etc.

But by now I know they know what they are talking about, even if I do not.

P K Man (Owens)



P.S. Today believe I succeeded
in "talking" to Si's on
my compass. Let you know
when I'm sure.

Sat. June 18, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

RICK
LORNIÉ

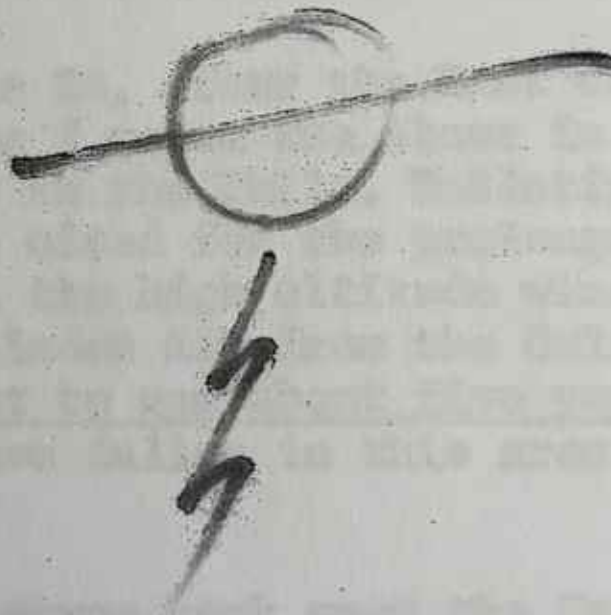
Dear George,

The SI's say that between now and January, inclusive...is a most volatile, dangerous time for a nuclear war for the U.S. Watch out now!

Also they warn: The words "Black Power" are the signal for the negroes to attack at this time...go all out on a war against whites in a way never before done.

And this Stokely Carmichael, their leader...can do the job for them, where no other negro can.

P E Man (Gwens)



P.S. Enclosed are some letters from my
last 2 1/2 hour broadcast on CBS
radio "Night Talk."
Please return them. Note how far WAA
reaches!!!

Tuesday, June 28, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

*Rick
Lorine*

Dear George:

Two fine "hits". In my letter to President Johnson, March 10, 1966, copy to you, I said: "I have some very good news from the UFO intelligences to you. The Si's have decided to end the entire drought on the East Coast.

They have told me to communicate this to the U.S. Government. In the days, weeks, or months to come there will be rain rain rain... not just a little, not just "above average" - but phenomenal rain. The Si's will fill the rivers, streams, etc., on the East and Northeast Coast with rain water...to overflowing. There will be no doubt whatsoever that this freakish rainfall is unnatural.

They also told me to tell you that they want this on record...so that when it occurs the people will not consider it just an 'accident of Nature.'

Okay, George. As of now, June 28, after the East Coast has been greatly improved by rain since I wrote the above in March, I would like to quote from an article in the Phila. Bulletin, by Adolph Katz, on June 26: "One cause cited for the prolonged drought (on the East coast) has been that the high altitude winds - the westerlies which normally bring in rain-laden air from the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean, had shifted out to sea about five years ago. Rain, which normally would have fallen in this area, fell uselessly into the Atlantic ocean.

ABNORMAL PATTERN

Now the southwesterlies have swung back over the Eastern United States (after going 5 years the wrong way...my insert here) and are bringing rain once more.

However, the wind-pattern is abnormal..." (see my 'freakish' prediction)

Finally, the article says: "In a report to President Johnson, Udall said that the northeastern drought has diminished in intensity."

Thus, I told you specifically what the Si's would do...and they did it. Shifted the winds into an abnormal pattern in order to help the U.S. with its drought problem.

Second hit: In my letter to you of June 17, I said: "Expect a major earthquake in the near future in the U.S....running up and down Calif. That was just eleven days ago. Last night the earthquake arrived, just a couple of days off-schedule, by my reckoning...but in time to make the prediction very accurate, don't you think?"

Wednesday
June 8, 1966

Mr. Dunne, Chief
Hurricane Center Weather Bureau
Miami, Florida

Dear Mr. Dunne:

As I told you a month ago...watch out for the hurricanes coming
up..."en garde."

Alma is the first.

Am trying to guide her up past Miami onto Cape Kennedy, then on up
the coast to New York, for their rainfall needed badly there and
to help the East Coast drought. (When I say "up past Miami, am
taking her to the left of Miami...halfway between Naples and Miami.
Am telling you this for an accuracy check later on.)

See enclosed item.

It is most regrettable that you didn't take me up on my proposition,
couple of months ago.

Am using that tall tall "moonship" thing that doesn't fly, that NASA
hailed out laboriously several weeks ago...as the absolute bullseye
center for my hurricane work this year, on the Cape K.

P K Man (Owens)
1114 Spruce, #33
Philadelphia, Pa.

Kids - send me
copy your ltr.
where I mention
planting PK "ca
seeds. Will
return it.
Important!

Rick
P.S.

At bottom of page is exact replica
of "Hurricane Map" I made three
weeks ago...when I "planted" twenty
"PK Hurricane seeds" in back of Cuba
aimed at Cape K in Florida as
soon as they "grow".

I was planting
PK hurricane
seeds.

Dad.

6.8.66 Pg 2

P.S. If you see an inevitable bullseye on Miami from Alma...remember my proposition.

I am the only human alive who can take Alma off and away, leaving Florida safe.

However, don't wait too long to contract my services...for there is a great difference in diverting a tiger while it's springing in mid-air...and diverting a tiger once it has its teeth in its victim. Then its too late.

F K Man (Owens)

Friday morning
June 3, 1966

Mr. Jack McKinney

Dear Jack:

The Si's came through with some very interesting intelligence as I was walking to work today.

As you know, they had told me to tell the U.S. Govt. that they would ruin the Surveyor shot...and harass the Gemini 9 shot, as they have been doing. Well, the Surveyor took off...and lost an aerial...and the Si's were getting ready to ruin the gadget when suddenly P K Man their Representative, was called up and invited to talk about them, the Si's, over the radio.

This had not been anticipated by the Si's. When KMA P K Man went on the program, was given an opportunity to talk more about the Si's and their wishes, and P K Man was not badly treated...that is, was treated as a guest, not a man on trial, this pleased the Si's very much.

Now Jack...recall last year when I was on your show...and the Si's made it rain exactly at the time I went on, and closed down the rain as I went off. Then the following week, on "Talk of Philadelphia" show...they made it rain because I'd been invited again to talk about them. And the rain stood for what they were willing to "pay" the United States in exchange for the U.S. Govt. fixing me up so that I could arrange to meet them. In other words, whenever I appeared on the radio, the Si's rewarded the town with rain...and this was at the time of deep drought, remember? When there just was no rain at all.

So...the Si's told me this morning...they decided to allow the Surveyor to go on and land and function, just as they allowed the rain to fall last year, as a reward to the people of the U.S. for allowing their case to be further presented to the people.

They wish that you would read this letter over the air, to the people, Jack.

And it might be pointed out, as far as I am concerned, that one-half of my prediction was correct...that Gemini 9 was blocked Wednesday from taking off...harassed as usual. I am just sorry that I didn't know about the change of mind on the part of the Si's...but the radio program came on too sudden.

One other point...the Si's salute NASA and its workers...because, although the U.S. people are not aware of it...NASA has far outdone Russia, in that NASA has had to make all these difficult shots, in the face of Si harassment and hostility. In other words, the Si's have caused practically all of NASA's troubles, but the people do not know it. Nor NASA.

*Kids - this explains the play!
mysterious re-play!
Govt. put me on purpose!
Read this!*

Rick
LORNIE

6.3.66 pg 2

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: IN NASA'S LAST FIFTEEN EFFORTS TO GET BIRDS UP
AND WORKING TO COMPLETE MISSION, HOW MANY DID?
Monday
June 6, 1966
ONE - SURVEYOR - AND BY COINCIDENCE P K MAN WAS
STATING THE SI'S CASE OVER RADIO THAT VERY NIGHT
Mr. Eastwood, Inventions (NASA) AT ITS MOST CRUCIAL POINT...WHEN IT LANDED ON
THE MOON! ONLY....ONE...OUT OF THE LAST 15.
Dear Mr. Eastwood:

Chalk up another success for "PK" and the Si's.

No matter what NASA tells the public...NASA can tell itself only one thing.

Gemini 9 was a failure.

The two reasons for Gemini 9 were: (1) A docking with the target.
(2) Use of the back-pack.

Neither of these all-important tests were carried out.

Therefore...Gemini 9 can be added to the long long list of "PK'd" rockets and missiles.

P K Man (Owens)

[Signature]

P.S. Am now in process of gardening.
Humane Alma (like old time in
myrtle Beach, kids, remember?) up the
Florida Coast - thru Miami - and
Cape K. - to New York for rainfall
needed.

P/K Man
(Dad)

Friday
June 3

Dear Rick and Lornie

Wednesday afternoon I turned if Jack McKinney didn't call me up and ask me to appear on his "Night Talk" show that night, Wed. night. Remember I was on there for four hours, non-stop, last year? This, of course, gave me no chance to prepare material or anything. Last year I took a week to get ready for them. But to my great amazement...although a scientist sat at the table with Jack and myself...there was no attack on me. On the contrary, Jack even testified over the radio that all of the predictions I'd been sending in, had been true (I've been sending him copies, like yourselves.)

The "P K Man" (how he addressed me throughout and advertised me late that afternoon) segment lasted until 12:30...2½ hours. They spent an hour letting people call up and talk to me over the "phone". Only one man called me a "good-natured phony"...all the rest of the calls said they believed me, and how they enjoyed hearing the program. And the one man who attacked me...was bawled out severely by another man who called up and said he "felt sorry" for the man who said "phony" because a person such as him couldn't understand what it is I am doing. The man who said I was a "phony" ~~intimated~~ I was sending in letters after things happened, not before. (Which is quite wrong, of course.) Anyway, it was lots of fun....and as usual, their telephone switchboard went absolutely crazy with the amount of calls. When we went off the air at 12:30 (program lasts until 2, and they had two more people to interview) telephone calls were still flooding the switchboard with people wanting to talk to me about the Si's.

Now, the Si's would like you to do this: Both of you sit down, and write a long letter to Mr. Jack McKinney, "Night Talk", Radio Station WCAU, Philadelphia, Pa. Tell him in detail of our using PK in Phoenix, and on our long long trip (without telling him we were broke, ha ha). Tell him how we worked with the hurricanes in Myrtle Beach, etc. And ask him, if he tells the people about their report, to give me a call ^{back} so I can listen. (Send me a copy of your letter when you write him.)
If you have a friend who has one of these "World radios" you could even hear the program. (Dave?)

Must run now. Love always

Dad

P.S. They did an odd thing - Station WCAU did a complete re-play of the entire 2½ hours I did with Jack - when I got home was dialing radio for music (about 1:30) & I saw if my
07/09/2025, 16:17

Friday
June 3, 1966

Rick
Lorrie

Dear Jack McKinney:

If you get a chance, please read this short letter some evening.

It is an afterthought...two days after appearing on your program, and is a rebuttal to the gentleman who phoned in, asking if it was not "childish" of the Si's to kill two of our Astronauts (plane crash not too long ago) and harass NASA and the U.S. Govt., just for the sake of demonstrations of their powers.

My rebuttal: Is it not true that we, the United States, have killed goodness knows how many innocent little babies, and their mothers...in Viet Nam...PURELY BY ACCIDENT, MIND YOU...in order to teach North Viet Nam and China a lesson? The U.S. has been giving tremendous bombing demonstrations for one main purpose...to show our muscles to N. Viet Nam and China. And this has resulted in our accidentally bombing and killing not only many innocent Vietnamese... but even many of our own boys...ACCIDENTALLY.

Now, I put it to the gentleman who called; If the Si's are "childish" for killing two of our astronauts...what does that make us people, who have done far worse...and for the same reason, teaching a lesson. That would put our U.S. thinking somewhere BELOW childish, I believe.

Tell the gentleman to think about it. I'm sure I'm right.

Sincerely,

P K Man (Owens)

Love - Dad.

Wednesday, June 1, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

Today's decision on the part of NASA to scrub the Gemini 9 mission was probably the smartest thing they have done in years.

When I realized the Si's had let the target get up (but the shroud is ~~XXXX~~ probably on to foul up a docking attempt) I realized the Si's were playing a bigger game today...more than just the cat-and-mouse game of knocking down the target vehicle, thus leaving the astronauts stranded and junking the mission.

Then I remembered...one of the astronauts is an Air Force man. And I also remembered the recent Si warning that they would deal a smashing blow to the U.S. Government soon...also their warning that they would severely punish the Air Force for calling their attempts to be seen, and officially recognized, as "marsh gas."

I put the pieces together...and it all came out a complete destruction of the rocket and men today. It would all tie together, and I am absolutely positive that is what would have occurred.

I know for a fact that the Si's were there today...poised and ready. Or, to be more exact, their remote-controlled weapons were there.

All this occurred to me 15 minutes before the rocket was to go up. When it was scrubbed, I breathed a deep sigh of relief. For I am not a killer, and would not see the astronauts destroyed.

P K Man (Owens)

Wednesday, June 1, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

In my letter to you of March 26, 1966 (less than three months ago) I told you that the UFO intelligences would now harass the Air Force as they have been doing NASA. I said: "Knowing what I know, if I were the Air Force I would be scared witless. But of course, who ever heard of marsh gas being dangerous? To make it clear... the Si's (saucer intelligences) are now going to teach the Air Force a lesson it will never forget. They are turning their attention to the harassment of the Air Force in a big way."

Now, as I understand it, the Air Force is responsible for the Saturn moon rocket work... and the entire second stage of the test blew up Sunday. A whopping catastrophe.

Then...General Childre of the Air Force, Commanding General of the Continental Air Command...died last Saturday, at age 54.

Then...General Blanchard, Vice Chief of Staff of the Air Force... only second from the top...dropped dead of a heart attack while at a meeting in the Pentagon yesterday, at age 50.

Thus, the pattern, so well known to us, is now taking shape.

Might mention before closing...I expect a hurricane (an early one) in the near future, out of the Florida direction.

P K Man (Owens)

June 1, 1966

George Clark
Central Intelligence

Dear George:

The SI's today gave me some interesting information to pass on.

Seems that when they flew near some police cars, in a recent sighting...the stupid police actually fired guns at their craft.

(This was not made public...and may even be kept a secret by the officers who committed this colossal blunder.)

However, the SI's warn...if they approach in friendly fashion in the future...and are fired upon or attacked in an unfriendly manner...the police will be blown out of a police car and officers. The SI's will eliminate it, as a lesson to humans.

That was pretty damn stupid, George, of those police to do that.

F X Man (Ozama)

6466

Rick
Lorne

Saturday, June 4, 1966

Mr. Eastwood, Inventions
N.A.S.A.

Dear Mr. Eastwood:

Been a lot of action since my daughter and I visited you, eh? At that time my "PK" work must have seemed amusing to you. However, by now, after sending you copies of predictions over a long period of time, you are now better able to evaluate properly the results of "PK". You must admit, the Si's have been busy.

Below is a list of rockets, missiles, etc., fired up by NASA which were hit by "PK" and duly logged in my little black book, as the action took place on each, AND WHICH WERE THEN DESTROYED OR DISABLED WITH PK MISSION ACCOMPLISHED:

Saturn Rocket

Ranger 6

Titan 2

Titan 3

Orbiting Geophysical Observatory (OGO-A)

Minuteman 1

Imp 2

Mariner 3

Minuteman 1

Tiros Weather Rocket

Centaur Rocket

Scout Rocket

Titan 3A

Space Glider on Thor Delta

(Project Asset, above)

Atlas-Centaur Rocket

(Project Surveyor, above)

"Snapshot" - Ion Engine Rocket

Air Force Tracking Rocket, Star

Gemini 5 - Hit by ~~EMK~~ storm, fire, lightning & mechanical failure...but still managed to get up and down.

O.S.O. Flying Laboratory, 8/25

X-19 Experimental Plane

Thor-Agena

Titan Rocket

Agna Atlas Rocket

Titan 3, w/4 Satellites aboard.

Gemini 8 wrecked; Astronauts escaped, thank God.

Gemini 8 Agna went wild; useless.

6.4.66

Page Two (Continued - Rockets Destroyed or Disabled)

O.A.O. - Orbiting Astronomical Laboratory.

Atlas-Centaur Rocket

New Polaris Rocket, Cape.

Explorer Satellite Rocket

Saturn Moon Rocket Test Stage, Miss.

(Note: After "testing" PK on the first two of this list, I then began writing the Cape and the State Department of what would happen...and also wrote them that lightning would hit the Cape, as well as hurricanes, as a result of PK work.

Then lightning hit a lightning-proof pad at the Cape.

Later, last July, lightning hit another pad, actually striking some workers.

And lightning hit very close to Gemini 5.

As for my hurricane prediction...you know well Hurricane Cleo, Hurricane Dora, and Hurricane Isbell sideswiped Cape Kennedy. Hurricane Gladys missed, but just the same tore up the work at the Cape for a time, just from the threat of her. Hurricane Hilda bullseyed on the Michoud Space Complex. Hurricane Betsy bullseyed on Michoud Space Complex, and she bullseyed on NASA's Bahamas set-up.

These five different hurricanes that hit NASA were guided by PK work.

Then we have to add the destruction of The Space Eye, down near the Cape.

One Russian spaceship was worked on by PK - the Voshkod Spaceship, and it was brought down exactly as I said it would be. Crashed in the woods.

Add to this list further results of the PK - side-effects - which I do not like, but which happened:

Dryden, Deputy Director of NASA, died.

Lovelace, Chief of NASA, killed in crash.

One Astronaut killed when a bird flew into his plane, and it crashed.

Two Astronauts killed in another plane crash.

General Branch of NASA killed in crash.

Now, the following list are the "ones that got away" from PK, and were successful shots:

McNamara's Minuteman from silo, Cape.

Gemini from Cape, 1/'65.

Explorer Satellite, 12/'64

Minuteman 2 from Cape, 12/'64

O.S.O., 1/2/65

2/17 Cape Rocket

6.4.66

Page Three (Continued - Successful Shots)

2/18 Cape Rocket

Gemini 3

Ranger 9

Gemini 6-7

~~RANGER~~ Polaris, new, Cape

Surveyor Moon Rocket

Now just compare the two lists. See the difference? Vandenberg shots were left clear by the Si's, so that the U.S. Govt. could be able to tell the difference between an area inundated with "PK"...and a free area. (Electra, the California coast, is PK'd, but it is a completely different type of oPK than the Electro, or Florida coast.)

I think the Si's have proved their point terrifically, don't you? Point is, the PK grows, as I explained to you when I met you. It grows as time goes by...gets stronger and more powerful. That is why the Si's cannot be ignored ad infinitum, as they have been in the past... or called "marsh gas" and dismissed with a flip of the hand.

And of course, the point of all that destruction PK was not that it was done for meanness or orariness...but TO PROVE THAT PK FORCES NOW EXIST AND CAN DEFEAT ANY OR ALL PARTS OF THE U.S. EFFORTS TO DO ANYTHING AT ALL. Also, TO PROVE THAT THE UFO'S ARE BEHIND IT, AND ARE DOING IT. Also, TO SHOW THE U.S. GOVT., BY THE DEMONSTRATIONS OF THESE TREMENDOUS POWERS, WHAT COULD BE DONE TO HELP THE U.S. GOVT. FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PK COIN.

What is a dirty shame...a lowdown dirty shame...is that the people of the United States...the man on the street...cannot be told by the U.S. Government about this...that NASA has actually done a superb job, and the Cape workers, and the Astronauts, have done heroic work...trying in the face of this horrendous PK to succeed in space work...and in a few cases actually succeeding!

It's much much later now, Mr. Eastwood...but I repeat, the PK is still growing in size and power on the Cape Kennedy area (Electro). And it can only be taken down, erased, removed, by the Si's. And I do their human talking for them, for better or for worse. Some day somebody had better talk to me.

P K MAN (Owens)

Owens
3

*Love,
Pat.*

Sunday, April 17, 1966

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

First, let me pass on to you the hottest message I have had in quite a while from my UFO friends...received about noon today. Unless the U.S. Govt. meets their wishes soon, and approaches me, they are going to do the following: The recent uprising against Ky and the American govt. in Viet Nam was merely a spark. The UFO's will ignite entire Asia against the U.S. Government and sweep out every white from Asia...all...and instead of a spark there will be a roaring fire in Asia...against America.

I know how they will do this...and unbelievably, to set these forces in motion to reach the above conclusion...will only take the Si's a matter of seconds in our time. Don't believe that, do you. But I assure you, it is so.

As if to underline their communication with me today, one of their remote-controlled "craft" was watched for hours, this morning, by police and onlookers while it travelled from Ohio into Pennsylvania.

Understand this fact...the Viet Cong, and the Chinese of Peking, want a massacre of Americans in Viet Nam...a terrible blood bath...and right now the Americans are there, in the jaws of the trap. The UFO's advise that nothing at all can save our hundreds of thousands there, unless the U.S. Govt. quickly contacts me and makes arrangements as per their previous instructions. Then, and only then, will the UFO intelligences help us out of Viet Nam, without suffering the worst catastrophe in the history of the U.S.

You know, George...some people do not take me seriously. Mrs. Mangels, in Washington, did not take me seriously...and all sorts of catastrophies hit her including a physical beating from hoodlums on the street, the sudden death of her brother, and so on.

January 11, 1966, I sent a letter to my kids (you met them) c/o Shannon in Inglewood, California (Shannon does not take me seriously, either). In the letter to them I wrote: "The Si's want me to tell you...if anyone at all blocks mail addressed to you...keeps you from getting it...God help them. It sort of worries me. If they were mad enough about your leaving me...they might wipe out the Bantleys and the Shannons, just like that." Well, George, it has begun. Two weeks ago Mary Bantley, sister of my ex-wife, Pat Shannon, was found dead in N.Y. No matter how she died (I do not know how) the disturbing fact is...she died shortly after the Si's communicated with me to write that letter.

Probably the U.S. Govt. has not taken me seriously, re my ship-sub-plane PK, but the Michaelangelo and three other ships just ran into it and got chewed up by it. Also the waves will help undo the U.S. east coast drought. But there was more than waves involved...there was PK power.

And to top it off...as if the Cape Kennedy PK pounding were not bad enough recently...now you have a strike down there that will paralyze the entire Space Center.

P K Man (Owehs)

Love, Dad

P.S. Rick, Lornie - I am really concerned about the Bantleys & Shannons. You are protected but they are not. Well, I guess that is. If anything else like Mary happens - notify me fast & I'll get in touch with the Si's & try to call them off. Take a bit of doing. 07/09/2025 16:17

Tuesday
April 26, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

See attached clip, then read this following quote from the letter I just sent you last Tuesday, April 19:

"Something momentous is in the wind...with the Si's.; So big that they are actually going to attempt to bring one of their craft down into Philadelphia to contact me! One of the big ones, that is.

For some time I have been trying to get them to do just that...but not until today did they signal that they were going to come into Philadelphia...into Center City...to try a contact with me. That is how important it is to them to make a contact physically with their human contact.

I understand from "thinking with them" that ordinarily they hate to go into a city...down around buildings, etc.

But...frustrated over the U.S. Government's refusal to help me meet them in the Michigan woods, or in an isolated European castle...then they will make an effort to find me, here.

They know where I am at all times...but reaching me with one of their large craft...that's something else.

So...when you read about the UFO seen in Philadelphia, in the days or weeks ahead...you will know who it is linking up with."

That's what I wrote you, George...exactly one week ago. Now read clipping

P K Man (Owens)

P.S. If you will check the picture of this UFO, in this clipping, taken by the 14 year old boy...you will readily see that this UFO, and the UFO photographed in Australia and pictured in the Life Magazine article on UFO's several weeks ago...are exactly the same.

Meteor Flashes Over East

Thousands Sight 'Fireball'

By ROBERT J. HAYES
Of The Inquirer Staff

A bright ball of fire trailing a long fiery tail startled thousands in the Delaware Valley and most of the Mid-Atlantic Coast as it shot across the sky near sundown Monday.

The object, reported seen in Rochester, N. Y., Boston, in areas of Ohio and the Carolinas, was described soon after it was sighted by astronomers and Federal Aviation Agency authorities as a meteor.

Dr. I. M. Levitt, director of the Franklin Institute's Fels Planetarium, said the fireball was seen by a member of his staff, Edward Bailey, of Bala Cynwyd.

"From his description," Dr. Levitt said, "it was most likely a meteor, but there are too many unknowns."

"The object," he said, "was very unusual for two reasons. For one, it was as bright as a full

moon. It was also very slow. You can usually count on seeing meteors only for about 15 seconds."

The object, seen about 8:10 P. M., caused a general swamping of area police switchboards. Philadelphia police headquar-

*Picture and Background
Article on Page 3*

ters alone reported more than 500 calls—many from policemen. Municipal telephones buzzed to the tune of about 1000 calls. Phone calls swamped police boards in Delaware, Montgomery, Chester and Bucks counties, and in North and South New Jersey.

About an hour after the meteor was seen here, Dr. Levitt said he received a report the object had been sighted over Boston. He said observers in New England had reported it was headed for a crash-down in Canada.

Whatever it was, Dr. Levitt

said, it was big. Its chances of coming down in one piece, he said, depended on its composition.

"If it's iron, it could make it down in one piece," he said. "If it's a stone and iron mixture—'friable'—it will probably break up."

Apparently the object's destination depended largely upon where you were sitting when you saw it.

A private pilot landed at the Bridgeport, N. J., airport and reported seeing "a large, brilliantly green spherical object about 5000 feet in the air going at about 600 miles an hour."

"It was headed due west, and extinguished itself in the vicinity of the General Electric plant in Chester."

In Washington, reports were that the object landed in the

Continued on Page 3, Column 5



AP Wirephoto
This photo of long-tailed meteor that streaked across northeast U. S. was taken by 14-year-old Utica, N. Y., youth, Dana DeGeorge, as he stood in his back yard with a friend.

Huge Fireball Sighted Flashing Over East By Startled Thousands

Continued from First Page

Maryland countryside about 10 miles north of the Capitol.

A Ridley Park man said he

spotted the thing when his collie, Jamie, began barking at the sky.

The man, John W. Brown, of 237 Stoney Hill rd., said the thing, which he spotted from his backyard, "was well over 10,000 or 12,000 feet high. It was directly overhead and going on a bullet trajectory and died out about 15 degrees above the horizon."

VAPOR TRAIL LEFT

An official of Yale University Observatory in Connecticut said the object might have been a Bolide — a type of meteor which enters the atmosphere at slower speeds and seems to travel at a level altitude.

The object's long tail left a vapor trail similar to that left by jet planes at high altitudes. This brought fears it was a plane burning and about to crash.

Flying saucer fears also were rampant, especially, in all probability, since the recent mysterious UFO sightings in Michigan and elsewhere.

HEAD AT TORRONS

In Asbury Park, N.J., someone with a wilder explanation told the city's newspaper, "I saw a head peering out a port-hole."

Near Atlantic City, an engineer at the National Aviation Facilities Experimental Corp., at Pomona, told State Police the object was a meteor that exploded on entering the earth's atmosphere.

Descriptions of the object ranged from "huge Roman Candle" to "starburst," "fireworks," and "flying saucers." Its color varied in observers' eyes from dazzling white to blue green or red. All agreed on one thing—the object was traveling on a descending course from south to north.

'LANDING' REPORTED

Police from the Carolinas to Toronto checked reports of downed aircraft or that the object landed in their areas. "Everyone thought it came down near them," a Coast Guard official said.

In Bucks county, a woman called police to say the fireball crashed down on the Levittown parkway.

In Scranton, a man was talking on the phone with another man in Binghamton, N. Y. They saw the object at the same time.

Rich: copy
Copy - Lornil Rick
Tuesday
April 19, 1966

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

Something momentous is in the wind...with the Si's. So big, that they are actually going to attempt to bring one of their craft down into Philadelphia to contact me! One of the big ones, that is.

For some time I have been trying to get them to do just that... but not until today did they signal that they were going to come into Philadelphia...into Center City...to try a contact with me.

That is how important it is to them to make a contact physically with their human contact.

I understand from "thinking with them" that ordinarily they hate to go into a city...down around buildings, etc.

But...frustrated over the U.S. Government's refusal to help me meet them in the Michigan woods, or in an isolated European castle...then they will make an effort to find me, here. They know where I am at all times...but reaching me with one of their large craft...that's something else.

So....when you read about the UFO seen in Philadelphia, in the days or weeks ahead...you will know who it is linking up with.

Incidentally...had you given any thought to the UFO that was seen this Sunday, and the police chased it almost 100 miles...and when it got ahead of the police, it waited for them to catch up? Same with the Waunakee, N.J., UFO...it first was sighted by police...and was actually over a police station. This one Sunday came down over the police car. They are "talking"... and "police" or "law and authority" are what they are talking about. Then you will notice they lead the police and everybody else to the town of ... Freedom. Then, and only then, it vanished. Think about it, George.

P K Man (Owens)

Love
PK

Rick - why
not write Dex
Andersson in San
Gabriel?
July 1, 1966

P.S. From July 1 to July 18 I'm
laid off. Company shuts down
each time this year. Two
weeks, and nothing to do with
it!

Dear Lornie and Rick

Got lucky today, got a little time, and access to a typewriter.

Just in the long shot you might want to improve yourself, enclosed is the word-~~XXXXXX~~ formula I worked up in Ft. Worth, and which worked like a miracle with my pupils there, combined with auto-hyp. You have to use auto-hyp first, close your eyes, tell yourself what you will read out loud will react on you with all the power of Nature... then open your eyes and read it to yourself out loud. Do this once a day, and zowie...watch your smoke! After you read it, don't forget to waken yourself and snap fingers. Just in case you've forgotten the routine.

Be sure and send back what I ask you to send back, always.

Here's my plan for the Sota Church.

Church of Sota
(Secrets of the Ages)

Healing and New Life
-The Science of the Soul-

Start legal church in L.A., lawyers Neiman and Soroty.
Find and develop Sota Masters...Master Healers...which I'll teach to use PK, and they'll become Church Heads. But there will be few. Each member of the Sota Church will be assigned to a Master...for their individual needs to be taken care of, and to progress. (My Ft. Worth work, etc.)

SOTA LIBRARY - Books pertaining to our teachings and training. Also complete library on psychic phenomena, hypnosis, etc.

SOTA HOSPITAL - Medical Doctors, Psychologists, and Sota Masters.

THE SOTA SLEEP - under medical framework. If Sota member wishes to withdraw from the world temporarily, let them...to avoid a psychosis or suicide, and use Sota techs on them while they sleep.

SOTA RESEARCH FOUNDATION - research on UFO's, parapsych, the soul, healing, etc.

SOTA HAVEN - will take care of any pregnant mother, no questions asked, delivery of child, and find job afterward for her, plus way to take care of her baby. Complete follow up, no charges for anything.

SOTA LODGE - Headquarters and Retreat for the few Masters...each having a small, individual, comfortable cottage. A woodsy place for creative work and thinking, and teaching.

SOTA COLLEGE - Classes: Secrets of the Ages

Super Memory
Trachtenberg Math

07/09/2025 16:17

Hyp and Auto-hyp techs.
ESP techs and usages.
Languages (Berlitz method.)
Oil painting.
Creative writing.
Cooking
Sewing
Music
Secretarial Skill: Typing, shorthand, spelling.

(The Masters will each be taught individually. It will be a tedious job, and I'm the only one who can do it.)

Each Master will be made a Dr. of Philosophy and Dr. of the Soul, and will be issued a special beautiful ring, Sota Ring made out of copper and precious stones.

Each Member of the Sotas will be issued a Sota talisman, PK'd, for wear around the neck.

There will be a special Lake...PK'd...like Lourdes...will work like Lourdes.

There will be special rooms, PK'd for special effects. Remember the PK grows and grows and becomes more powerful...so the PK in the room will take effect on any who go into the room (like the curses on the old Egyptian tombs which took effect long long after all the people vanished, on the British and Americans who plundered the tombs...) except our PK will be constructive and useful, not destructive, in these rooms

And so on.

Our motto will be: "And It Came To Pass." Because that's what PK work does...it comes to pass...earthquakes, hurricanes, lightning attacks, etc etc. Brenda Sue, Mrs. White in Ft. Worth...it came to pass that they lived, when they should have died, according to all medical rules. PK made the difference.

In case you have forgotten, here are the names of the PK Angels:
Lornie...Sahda Rick...Veroque (Ver-o-ka) Ted...Sonyn
Martha...Treya Beau...Tranya

Well, must bing off now. Be good little chilluns, and mind momma. You know, of all the people I have known, and know, there are only two, besides you two kids, who could qualify to become a Sota Master after PK teaching...Don something in Seattle, and Pat. But neither of them would want to...having their own lives to lead. It is going to be a problem to find a dedicated person, wanting to learn all the PK secrets, and being RIGHT for it. Amar wouldn't do, Lornie, she's too set in her ways.

Love, Dad

07/09/2025 16:17

March 10, 1966

President Johnson

Dear Mr. President:

I have some very good news...from the UFO intelligences...to P K Man...to you.

The Si's have decided to end the entire drought on the East Coast.

They have told me to communicate this to the U.S. Government. In the days, weeks and months to come there will be rain rain rain...not just a little, not just "above average" - but phenomenal rain. The Si's will fill the rivers, streams, etc., on the East and Northeast Coast with rainwater... to overflowing.

There will be no doubt whatsoever that this freakish rainfall is unnatural.

They also told me to tell you that they want this on record...so that when it occurs the people will not consider it just an "accident of Nature."

Their plan was for me to obtain money enough to have independence, so that I would not have to do ordinary work for a living...since now they can only communicate with me through "cracks and crevices" in time, instead of through an "open door" in time, as would be the case if I were free to work with them constantly. This money mentioned above was to be made by me as "The Rainmaker" and by me breaking the drought on the East Coast for the money. However, my fellow humans would not listen...would not accept.

So the Si's will make the stupid humans a present of the rain.

But they warn...and mark this well...after the drought has been completely alleviated, and the humans on the East Coast are smug and happy with their supply of water...then if the U.S. Govt. continues to ignore P K Man and refuses to help him, and cooperate with the Si's...then the Si's will strike the U.S. with something far far worse than drought, as punishment. And they do not communicate idle words.

So, I am very happy that the East Coast will soon be inundated with rain and water.

Our friends, the Si's, will now demonstrate their gentle, good side...and it is their predominant side, as a rule.

You, and the U.S. Government, and the people of the U.S., can thank God the Si's are trying to help us, and are on our side. Would be sad if they gave up on us, and took their powers elsewhere to some other, more friendly and cooperative, country to fulfill their pattern of action they are determined upon.

P K Man (Owens) *Owens*

March 9, 1966

President Johnson

Dear Mr. President:

This is the next important letter of warning to the U.S. Govt. from the UFO intelligences (Si's)...following their last letter of warning, dated August 11, 1965, written by me to you from their communication.

They wish to bring things up to date first.

Since their last warning there have been an unprecedented number of airplane and ship accidents...not at all accidental...caused by UFO methods. They call it "Ship-Sub-Plane PK", "Storm PK", etc.

Although catastrophes have been caused by the UFO's all over the world, to fit their pattern of planning...we are concerned here with only those catastrophes affecting the U.S., of which, as I said, there have been an unprecedented number and in an ever-increasing cyclical rythm... if you have noticed.

Unless action is taken by the U.S. Government to cooperate with the Si's...and form a friendly alliance with them...matters will get much worse in all departments...Nature, political, financial, health, etc. As they stated before, in my previous letters, it is as in the days of Moses. Speaking, that is, of their catastrophe-effects. In their last letter of warning to you and the U.S. Govt. they warned that catastrophes would increase in number and scope. This has certainly happened, on a giant scale...although no attention has been paid, that I know of, to their important warnings by the U.S. Govt.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ As you can see, from the list that follows, many of these catastrophes have been the worst experienced here in the U.S. in 100 years...and some of them the worst ever experienced in the entire history of the U.S. - thus bearing out my message to you from the Si's in the last letter of warning that this would be so.

Interesting is the fact that the Si's warned in my letter of February 12, 1965, that the Russ would form small teams to smuggle atom bombs into our U.S. cities for a Trojan Horse attack from within the U.S. This was confirmed by articles in the newspapers just yesterday, quoting J. Edgar Hoover of the FBI warning of the Russ planning to do just that, i.e., bring in small atom bombs. Also in my past correspondence the Si's warned that they would attack our Stock Market and cause a "storm" therein, to show how they could affect our financial structure, if they wished to do so. These past two weeks you have seen it happen. And unless we make friends with the Si's they might just tear down the structure.

Please see my letter of January 31, 1966, and read entire letter.

3-9-66

2

In this letter is a paragraph: "They (the Si's) are curious to know...must they do something worse than put the entire U.S. in the deep freeze? Or will the U.S. make friends with them?"

They had their answer...the U.S. did not make friends...P K Man was not contacted...so they did many things worse!

It would take too long to list all of the great catastrophes which have struck the U.S. since the Si's last warning to you...so let us just sum up the past two months:

Jan. 31: (Following are newspaper headlines which tell the story)

"Worst Storm of Century Hits South....breaking records that date back to 19th Century."

"A severe combination of snow, wind, and icy cold hit most of the Nation, tying up highway, rail, and air traffic...Washington was virtually paralyzed."

"Northeast Lashed As Another Storm Blows Up In Plains."

Feb. 1: "The fury of one of the worst winter storms in years moved into the North Atlantic last night, leaving the Eastern Seaboard and the South battered."

"...34 Degrees Below Zero At Russellville, Alabama."

Feb. 1: "New Storm Hits The South and Midwest" - "A new storm today rolled across the Midwest and South, and moved for the snow-packed Mid Atlantic States. In Florida...nearly all the crops of tomatoes, peppers, cucumbers, squash, sweet corn, and poll beans were destroyed."

Feb. 1: "30 Foot Drifts Bury Cities In Upper New York" - "Whole counties of Upper New York State lay buried Tuesday, under drifts up to 30 feet deep... after one of the worst snow storms on record. Winds sometimes approached hurricane velocity."

Feb. 2: (Catastrophe in Viet Nam) The First Cavalary was riddled with .50 caliber machine gun fire...from their own side. Captain Fox there said he had never seen anything to compare with this accident. Sgt. Standfield there said he had seen no parallel to it in three wars.

Feb. 3: "6 men were killed in a C-47 crash in the Navy Operation Deep Freeze in the Antarctic."

"It was the worst crash of the Navy's 11-year Operation Deep Freeze in the Antarctic."

Feb. 10: "Tornado Hits Houston Area." - "The storm was the worst to hit Houston in years. Winds of 100 mph were reported in Houston."

Feb. 11: "Tornados Wrack Texas" - "A massive storm system that spawned tornados...dissipated in the Gulf of Mexico."

(Almost skipped this one...President Johnson declared American Samoa a

07/09/2025 16:17

a major disaster area, because of a hurricane which just recently struck it.

Feb. 12: Lightning struck a plane near the airport at Rome. This happened once to a plane Mrs. Johnson was on, as I recall. And it was recently discovered that tremendous air turbulence blew the plane apart near Tokyo recently...as the same thing happened to a plane over Florida last year. Of course, Florida is the "Electro" area...a supercharged PK area. The lightning and the force applied ~~XXXXXX~~ for the air turbulence are of course Si phenomena.

(This above is not a catastrophe; but wanted to bring it in as a point of interest.)

Feb. 11: Meningitis struck at San Antonio, Texas; Ft. Gordon, Georgia; Lackland AFB, Texas - and other U.S. locations.

Feb. XX 20: "Cold Sweeps 17 State Area" (Broke records everywhere in these areas.)

Feb. 21: "Flu Epidemic Grips California - Schools Closed."
"Flu Bug Spreads Throughout California"

Feb. 23: "Tornados Splash Across South"
"Tornados Cause Heavy Damage In North Carolina and Georgia"

Feb. 28: "Two Astronauts Killed As Jet Hits Plant Housing Gemini 9"

March 1: "Stocks Dive 13.70 Points"
"Worst Dip In 8 Months Rocks Stock Market"

March 4: "Tornados Kill 60, Hurt 497, In Two Dixie States"

March 5: "Snow Still Falling In Blizzard of Central U.S." - "This was the worst blizzard in recorded history...since the Weather Bureau began keeping records."

Now...Mr. President...the Si's want you and the Government to know absolutely that they created all this damage and harassment to further prove what I have been saying...that I am their "reporter" (as a newspaper hires a reporter to carry the news to the readers) to the U.S. Govt., and that they can and will do what they say they can and will.

To summarize the above 2-month list: THE ENTIRE U.S. WAS MADE A DISASTER AREA!

Just look.

EAST COAST - Worst blizzard in 100 years.

WEST COAST - Struck with Flu and Meningitis epidemics.

SOUTH - Worst cold freeze in 100 years. Killer tornados.

4

NORTHWEST - Worst blizzard in the entire history of the Weather Bureau.

MIDWEST - Worst cold in 100 years. Plus blizzard.

HOUSTON, TEXAS - Attacked by tornados.

MISSISSIPPI - Attacked by tornados.

ALABAMA - Attacked by tornados.

NORTH CAROLINA - Attacked by tornados.

GEORGIA - Attacked by tornados.

CALIFORNIA - Killer meningitis.

TEXAS - Killer meningitis.

NEW JERSEY - Killer meningitis.

ALABAMA - Killer meningitis.

All this, in only two month's time!

It does not include the Great New York Blackout...or the terrible, paralyzing New York Transit Strike...or the many crashes of huge airplanes...or the loss, one way or another, of ~~KKK~~ top key government personnel...and so on.

NOTE: The Si's are hereby notifying the U.S. Government that, just as they predicted in their last warning...the catastrophes that have just occurred, record-breaking though they may be, are only a sample of what lies ahead for the U.S. Government...unless the U.S. Government makes friends with them, and accepts them as an ally. Their conditions for this have been spelled out, previously, several times.

The Si's warn...brace yourself...because there will be an unexpected twist in Viet Nam...and our forces will be lucky if they even manage to escape from there with their lives...regardless of all our military might. (But the Si's can extricate us from that mess, and only they can, if we allow them.)

The Si's state that only they can stop U.S. catastrophes, and help the U.S. out of all the troubles that it is in. They also think my Government is crazy for not even giving the Si-power a try-out in the U.S.'s behalf. We can spend millions beautifying highways...give millions to foreign countries...but will not trouble to make friends with the Si's...who are the only ones who can help us.

President Johnson...once more I respectfully ask that you invite me to your Texas ranch for a weekend and discuss this. It is the last time I will...can...ask.

To sum up...in my first "Letter To The American People" I predicted great catastrophes. They came.

In my second letter of warning to you, Mr. President, I predicted more and bigger catastrophes. They came.

In this, my third letter of warning from the Si's...I am predicting even bigger, even more terrible catastrophes ahead for the U.S. Government.

THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE. Send for P K Man, UFO representative, immediately,

3-9-66
Pg 5

5

and arrange to join forces with the Si's.

The Si's predict that the day will come when the U.S. Government, when in trouble, will come to P K Man to send a message to the Si's to get them out of trouble...just as you would go to the Western Union to send a wire. If the U.S. Government takes good care of me, that is. If anything happens to me, the U.S. Government will never again have this opportunity in this lifetime.

In closing, the Si's want you to know that this message, this letter, comes straight from them...through me...and they are the same UFO intelligences (saucer intelligences) seen over the Wanaque Reservoir not long ago. Also they want to repeat...the catastrophes suffered by the U.S. these past months have been produced by the Si's to impress the U.S. Govt. with their powers...to reinforce the message read by Jack McKinney over Jack's "Night Talk" Radio Show last summer here in Philadelphia.

P K Man
(Owens)

Owens
1114 Spruce, #33
Philadelphia, Pa.

August 2, 1966, Tuesday

Dear Lornie:

Thank you very much for writing the letter. I thought perhaps you'd entered a monastery somewhere and wouldn't be out again for ten years.

You are right not to worry about ~~your~~ your grades. Just do the best you can do, when going to school, learn all that you can...especially the things you are interested in...remember that lots of the teachers are stupid, neurotic wrecks, and they do play favorites...and if your grades are low, then you have the best attitude about it. If you're not figuring on being a nuclear physicist (that dam word I always spell wrong) or like that...then why worry? Just be sure and get your diploma, then toddle off to the Beauty School with the \$600 you've saved out of your weekly allowance, and all is well. Why, just think of those heads of hair you can run your fingers through and tie in knots, if they fuss at you. When I think of all the chaos and carnage you can commit on the heads of innocent citizens...why, the scope is limitless! (ha ha - it's a joke.) Actually, in all seriousness, I should think you would be a Champion Hair Dresser, Beautician, or whatever they call it. You are creative... you have quick little hands...and you are very intelligent. So you will do fine.

However, let's ~~do~~ don't cross any bridges. By the time you get out of High School you just might decide to be a Fireman, or run for Governor, or something like that. Teenagers are notoriously fickle about deciding what they are really going to do. I just hope you don't get out of H.S. then decide what you really want to do is go to college!

So, Rick got a surfboard. All he needs now is a loaded .45 automatic.

Yes, you had ought to write Martha personal letters, addressed to her. I know she will answer them.

Glad you saw "Mice and Men." You see my point, then.

What on earth will you do without a phone? You'll get constipation of the conversation, kid. If you get too frustrated...get one of these toy phbnes in the dime store and sit in your room and make up phone calls to your girl friends and talk away. That's what Beau does.

Have you ever taken all my "George" copies and put them in date order in folders, and read them? If not, why not? Your dad has done something no other human being has done since the time of Moses! I have been literally doing miracles! And you two numbnoses do not even seem to realize it. Two other top govt. agencies besides NASA and CIA have recently spent hours with me, going over my material. I can tell you, one of them is not really govt., although made up of top govt. men... NICAP, described in the back of the flying saucer book I sent you to read. The other agency I won't name...but if you put the initials together, you're hissing. One thing for sure...they weren't impressed by our tiny apartment!

If you can, get away from the coast. The U.S. coastal areas are ~~going to~~ be destroyed...devastated...one of these days. Love — Dad

Tuesday, Feb. 14, 1967

Dear Lornie...

good to hear from you. Dr. Irene Kavula's address is 2 Cliff St.,
Wolcott, Connecticut.

Am returning the picture Air Mail, as you request. Have two larger,
wallet size pics made for Martha and me...plus a 5x11 pic...and let me
know the cost. Will send it to you, and you send me the pics. Okay?
This is a fine picture, honey. You look great. And he does, as you
say, look like a fine young man. I am very happy that you have such
good taste in the opposite sex.

So you flunked History, eh? But you did fine in your other subjects.
Congratulations on a good score. I had trouble with History, too...had
a dull teacher, also. But maybe you can profit from a lesson I learned
in high school. In my Senior year I decided to hell with whether I
liked the teachers or not...they were my grades that were going to show,
and it was my time which would be wasted if I flunked...so Lornie, believe
it or not, all I did was study study study on Physics, the toughest course
in Bedford H.S., with the toughest most unliked teacher...and I got a B.
The teacher told me himself, afterward, that any other teacher would have
given me an A...but being him, he didn't give out A's. Just B's to top
students. Ugh. What a man. If I'd based my action and hours of time
on whether I liked him or not...I'd have flunked flat out. But I used
to be like you in my early H.S. years.

Incidentally, your camera will use color film. Just get 35 milimeter
film. It has a terrific lens. You know, I sent you some pics from it.

Don't worry about presents, hon. Remember all the times when I was flat
broke at Xmas or birthdays. He ha. Nothing new to us, eh?

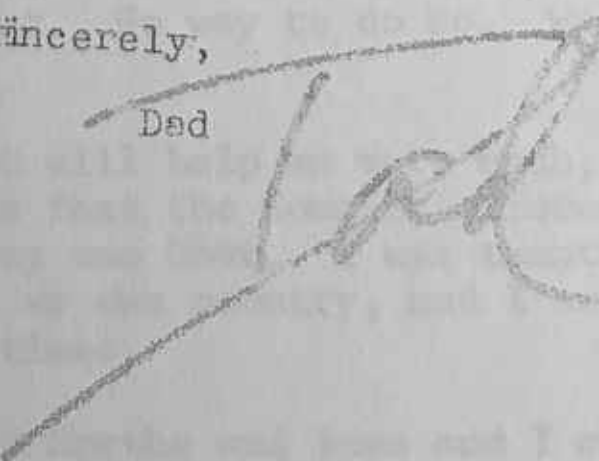
Beau is something else. Words cannot now describe him. He has to be
observed to be believed.

It is good that you have to earn your own money, honey. Builds character.
I was so proud of you and Rick on our adventuring, when you kids sold
card fortunes, ironing board holders, etc. It was for the good of the
gang...and no one knows better than I that you two can hold your own,
anywhere, any time.

Must go now Your three pals love you...always know that.

Sincerely,

Dad



Thursday, August 25, 1966

Dear Lornie:

Thank you very much for the two dandy cigars. They gave me several hours of pleasure.

Honey, I don't know what you are talking about when you mention my being sued by a radio station. I haven't been. If anybody did sue me, what could they possibly get? Mebbe an empty bird cage.

How did you like my producing Hurricane Faith in just four days? (See my letter to you of last week...Friday.)

Those men weren't "detectives", Lornie. They are Secret Service men. I had written President Johnson that I had a bright idea for him to use, re his popularity improvement with the people...and these two S.S. men came up to ask what it is. The idea, briefly, is for Johnson to appear on TV with Bob Hope, Groucho Marx, etc., and get some laughs...and some empathy with the U.S. people. He's too grim and bitter. I pointed out what made Will Rogers lovable, and others, too...and it was a sense of humor, and being able to make the people laugh, even in tough times.

No. Costs money for the docs to go ahead and study Beau. And we haven't any right now.

These two women here who have ridden my back and abused me worse than anyone in my entire life...are really bad, clear through. I never did hit them with PK, though, much as I was tempted. However, the Si's did...they told me they were putting the two in PK bubbles, enclosing the yellow gas, and attaching two poltergeists to each of their backs...and this condition will go on for the rest of their lives. God. Makes me shudder to think of it. They are walking around, enclosed in that bubble from another dimension, and that horrible stuff inside the bubble with them! For the rest of their lives! Anyway, I didn't do it. But I did resign, to get away from them. Got a fine reference from the Boss, who understands. Tomorrow is my last day.

We haven't moved yet. No way to do so. We need a jalopy, and no way to promote one yet.

The papers you sent will help me very much, and I love you for it. It is very humorous that the Commies offered me all I need...yet I can't get it from my own Govt. I was tempted to take it, though. But I cannot. This is my own country, and I am staying with it, stupid though it may be at times.

Be a good girl, and Martha and Beau and I miss you.

Love, Ted.

07/09/2025 16:17

Monday, August 8, 1966

Dear Lornie and Rick:

I hope you are both well and happy.

Had a visit not long ago from some Secret Service men. Friendly visit, in answer to my letters to the President. They were very much interested in some ideas I had sent.

Also, am now being evaluated and analyzed (my work with the Si's is, that is) by a group of General Electric scientists. They think so highly of my work that they just gave me a signed confirmation on a number of my predictions-before-the-events...and they just made me a present of a glistening, brand new Czech portable typewriter of my own. I have had one 3-hour session with them, and one 4½ hour session with them...everything taken down on tape recorder. And these are for-real SCIENTISTS. They say they know I am getting results, but they don't understand how...and they want to help me, scientifically.

Am having an awful time at work. Some psychotic woman, the sister of the brothers who own the business...rides me, every day, sadistically. Follows me around calling me jerk and dope, and asking me why I do not make it rain inside the office. She's nuttier than a fruit cake, but mean-nutty.

I would quit in a minute to get away from her, if there was anything else to go to. But there isn't in this hell-town. And no way to get out of the town.

I told you this Company fined me \$55.00 for missing one day to be on the radio. It has put Martha and I behind about six weeks in paying bills, etc., and we hardly eat right, what with the two-week layoff they gave everybody without pay...with no warning.

Well, enough sunshine and light.

Write once every Christmas and tell me what's going on.

Love and Kisses,

Sept 13, 1966
Saturday, August 13, 1966

Lornie Owens
26005 Oak Street
#18
Lomita, California 90717

Dear Lornie:

Thankyou for writing. Notice this typewriter? It is a dandy, and was given to me as a present by some people interested in the Si's and their activities. Very nice people. Scientifically minded, just like Dave. He'd fit right in with them.

I was very surprised that you remembered about my hitting the Beatles with PK...an unusual thing to do, and you will remember I actually apologized to George for it. Remember why? I told you...it was pitiful that the Beatles were getting more attention and devotion from the kids of the U.S., than the kids were paying to the Bible, Jesus, and God? I told you that was wrong...and so I hit them with PK with the express purpose of ending this state of things. And IT HAPPENED JUST THAT WAY. Took a long time, since we were in either Myrtle Beach or Washington when I sicked PK onto them. And it is amazing that they became disgraced to the point where Senators are trying to bar them and their records, etc., for the VERY REASON I issued PK at them. Jesus and the Bible!

You must not be getting my mail. I sent you a letter-form to sign some time ago, listing the prediction hits I had sent you, before the events came true. Will dig up another, if I can find one, and send it.

I imagine you'll be glad to get back to school, with all those activities which you like so much.

Am quitting my job August 26 (have already quit, am leaving it then.) Have no plans or anything. Just getting the hell out of there. My Si friends just made a public appearance in Erie, Pa., and walked in full sight to within five feet of people. Also left tracks in the sand. Also walked straight into the water out of sight. Very interesting. I had predicted not long ago (see your file of copies) that they were due to make a public appearance soon...and so something they hadn't done before...and so they did.

You would be surprised at the number of people who have tried to brainwash me away from my working with the Si's. It's a laugh. Might as well try to brainwash a hurricane. Here's another laugh...the small amount of financial support I need to get isolated and bring the Si's down for a meeting...has been offered to me by a Communist organization. Took me out into the country onto a beautiful estate and showed me the layout and said, "All this is yours...whatever you need for as long as you want. All you have to do is join us." My own government just ignores me. How's them apples?

Martha, Beau and I send our love and kisses to you, and to Rick. 07/09/2025 16:17

Love - Paul

Sept. 17, 1966

Dear Lorne -

Martha, Beau + I wish you the happiest of birthdays. You are a woman now, not a little girl any longer. It's been a long time since Pat took a picture of you perched on my shoulder with an old Cannon camera. I'll always have lots of happy memories of the sweet little child, Lornie - who took her lumps and bumps and laughs with Daddy, everywhere.

Your birthday present is something money cannot buy. And there's no other like it. And it's beautiful! I made it. Took hours. It has to crack to be made the way I've invented, but don't worry about the tiny cracks. It's firm. Just treat it like the delicate ceramic work that it is.
(Take it off before you punch Rick in the nose.)

Love & kisses

Dad

'5.

Oh, second day with circus tornado warning came. They
got everybody out of tents for 4 hrs (very dangerous in a tent
during windstorm.) Martha & baby & I crouched behind the
elephants, which were flattened up against a high brick wall.
Rings were flying thru the air - must have been 50-75 mph
ind. Rained for several days. (Naturally.)

Accidentally, have taken off rain PK - put up sun
cats inside PK cover. Harvey knows what this means.
Drought - everywhere. Heat. No water.

You'll be reading about it. Worst summer in
history of U.S.

They asked for it, & they deserve it.

Love,

Mad
(PK Man)
(Bogardé)



'5. Thumb down to us meant "the front is off" i.e. no more tips (crowd)
to bring in, so they being closed on the outside - put chains across
the front, & closed the tent-flaps. So if a tip was still in the
tent, we did one more show for that tip, & were off for a half-hour
to 2-hrs., depending on the day. Mon., Tue., Wed., we didn't work
too hard. Each day the crowds grow progressively. Fri., Sat., & Sun. are hard
days. One show after another in "grind" fashion. Of the "grind" is on they talk
that can't be continued.

3)

Next, the Blade Box. A pretty girl gets in the box and 13 long swords are run thru it at every angle. Then for a dime the crowd can walk back of the box & see how the girl has eluded the knives.

This is a real money-maker. Worked fine until the magician, who performed it, vanished for a day, and a sub came in to do it - and cut the girl twice, putting the knives in. (He didn't give her time enough to guide the blades past her.)

The first Blade Box girl, Jane, was secretly smooching with Fuller, the owner (as well as about 20 other assorted males around) until Fuller's wife arrived. Then the girl got fired & they used Julie (Mystrina) to run over after her act & do the Blade Box.

There are dozens of exciting & wonderful things I could tell you about if I could just think of them. Oh, last night I almost got run over by a camel. These things are like trains! I was standing inside the tent when suddenly the side of the tent lifted and a camel plunged right at me - knocking the steel tent pole into my arm. I jumped out of the way & Bob, the elephant tender, ran the camel out the opposite side. The crowd was at the opposite end of the tent & they'd decided to run the camels thru our tent & load them in trucks. Just as I was recovering from the shock of this, another damn camel came busting under the flap & at me. It was out of control & just missed me. They got it & took it out!

Lots of excitement. We got paid & after advances & 50% deductions for taxes - we had 3.00 left, after hotel rent. I sold my watch for 20.00. Sound familiar? Ha ha!

We love you, and Harvey. Be a good girl, and help Harvey be a good boy. (It's your job, as big sister.)

Had

over for P.S.

2

nearest bar and drink. He also drank some kind of dope. He had a rep as a bad, very bad man. But he quickly made friends with me. (What I didn't know was he wanted to take over our knife act.) He took me to his car and took out 10 knives he had made & used. Told me to use them - that his eyes were bad. I said I'd buy them. He said, well, I could use the knives during my stint, and he'd consider selling them to me. Two days later, before my show, he asked for his knives - said he'd like to practice on my board. I gave them to him, but he went out to his car. At showtime he came in and handed them to me in a stack. I put the stack in my bucket & went on to do the show. On the 3rd throw I felt terrific pain in my fingers. There I was, half way thru knives around, about 300 people watching us. I glanced down & saw two fingers ripped open, deep. Without pausing I grinned at the crowd to cover my slight pause, licked my fingers to get up the blood, & proceeded to finish the act. After the crowd passed on I went to the board & examined that 3rd knife, which had bounced out of the board. Peanuts had taken pliers and twisted the point around so that there were two razor-sharp projections, guaranteed to ruin any hand. I used PK instantly, and the cuts were completely healed within hours. Naturally the show couldn't stop, so I adapted a grip utilizing other fingers. I called Len, acct. mgr. over, & showed him the gapped knife. Then came the double-cross. He went to Peanuts, bought the knives for himself (discovered he wanted to start a knife act - he'd been showing me handcuff escapes in exchange for knife lessons.) Then they fired Peanuts. This made me furious, because I'd been double-crossed. I feel sorry for anyone using those knives after this - & was sporting enough when I left to warn Len that those knives had better not be used around a live target. You understand?

was on the rooftops trying to get these negroes. One day they caught a negro who had just flung a can of Drano down onto some cops. De Foe's partner was real mad about it & when their sergeant hollered up from the street, "Get that nigger Drano-thrower down here fast!" De Foe's partner picked up the negro & threw him off the roof into the street slow. They told me many fascinating stories, while I taught them.

Next act, Tiny The Fat Man. 6 ft 3, 762 lbs. Bad-tempered, hates people. He just sits there & sells pictures. They had to pile 15 coke cases together to make a chair for him. He is not jolly. One day he slowly, laboriously got himself off platform and massively moved to the canteen for lunch. They were an hour late. So he bawled out the cook. (Now, he ate a loaf of bread, 2 dozen eggs, 2 lbs. of bacon, and 3 pots of pee just for breakfast.) Well the cook complained to the manager, & the manager told Tiny to apologize to the cook. Tiny refused to do so, and from that time on refused to eat in the canteen. He'd wait until the show was over, then take a cab downtown & eat somewhere. We knew how this hurt Tiny, cause he's the tightest man with a dime you've ever seen. One day he astonished all the acts by holding out his hand to the Bo who took it, and Tiny shook his little hand with a mile. Since Tiny is cold as ice, this puzzled everybody, including us.

Next, The Count, one of our best friends. Colored, colorful, tremendous personality. Been all over the world. Uses a special table with heavy iron legs. To fast jazz music he leaps onto the table on roller skates and tap dances & roller skates like mad. Terrific entertainer. He held Bo for us the most.

Now, Peanuts came next, until he got fired, and that's quite a story. Peanuts swallowed bayonets, clothes hangers, swords, etc. Indians with wild eyes, he'd dash off between shows & the

grabbed one of the Duke's tom-tom sticks away from him & the Duke had to chase him all over the tent to get it back. Bo finally (he's very sharp) discovered by watching a kid trying to sneak under the tent in, that he could lift the tent & sneak out. Boy! First time he vanished we found him on a kiddie-ride outside, having a ball. He just went over & got in a car & rode & rode & rode. The operators nearly died laughing. They all got to know him cause Martha took him on all the pony rides, car rides, etc (they had 80 different rides.) Bo would swagger around the tent like a grown up man, beaming at people, petting babies. One colored woman had a pretty 2-yr. old colored girl by the hand. Bo, grumpy dirty by this time in late afternoon, walked over to the little girl. Her face lighted up in a big smile & she held out her tiny hand. Bo took her hand and the 3 went hand in hand around the tent. Finally a colored teenager son of the colored woman came into the tent & went up to his mother. He saw Bo, his face registered utter astonishment, & he pointed a finger at Bo & yelled "Where did he come from?" Only once did Bo elude us. I searched high & low. Finally went to the police van. There he was sitting in a chair, calmly jabbering in that Chinese way of his at the cops. I identified myself and one cop said to me, "This is impossible, Bogardi. Your boy is talking Korean!" I said hahaha. But he was serious. "He absolutely is," he said. "I spent years in Korea, I talk in Korean to him & he answers me." You figure that one out.

During the day a half-dozen cops clamored onto our platform, at my invitation, put down their billy clubs & learned knife-throwing. They ate it up. And they told me things about their work. In the race riots here weeks ago negroes ~~dumped~~ dumped bushel baskets of bricks off the roof tops onto the cops below. One cop is in the hospital from being struck by the bricks, not expected to live. Then the negroes poured Dinamo down onto the cops. De Feo, who told me about it, had a shotgun at the time.

'ent the wind blew thru the tent & blew the flames back
nto him — burning off all his hair, etc, & roasting his
ace.

Steel, the magician, came from the Ringling Circus. A 25-yr. old
id, he was "inside talker" on the mike - directing the crowds from act
to act. Unfortunately his act came just before ours. Every time he did his act
the crowd would walk away from him, half-way thru his act, to our
platform, wanting to see the knives. This made him furious, and the
last two days he'd cut our act short on purpose. Jealous. We'd do
knives around & set up for teeth balloon & blindfold - & he'd send
the crowd on. But the manager got him straightened out.
Then some brunette he liked in the crowd dated him one night. She was
married. He "went to New York" the next day. The following day, when he
got back "the husband & the girl's father were at the circus gunning
him. The girl had vanished. She hasn't been found yet. Evidently
is a good magician.

is a good magician.
Next act - Bogardo & Lovella. My knives in that champagne
what I bought - look good. Also peanuts (I'll get to him) loaned
& 10 knives he used to use. We'd open with knives around (20 knives
overing board.) Then teeth balloon. Then blindfold. He did the shield
few times. We only had time for 2-3 stunts. They use code words.
Manager walks around in front of each platform & holds his fingers
close together means "short act" - "fast" - because the crowd must
be rushed to the Black Box, where they make extra money. If he
stretches his fingers far apart, means do a long act. If they say over
the mike "Is Johnny Robinson in the crowd" then all acts do short
acts, to rush the tip out to make room for a new tip.

Bo was a hell of a problem. First two days Martha would hold him back of the platform until our act began, then we'd ask a early act to hold him until we finished. Finally we discovered if we put him down in the center of the tent he'd play & run & watch the acts - & we could watch him from the platform. Everybody was crazy about him, & they'd keep an eye on him too. If he tried to sneak out the front of the tent then Duke, the Hawaiian, beating the tom-toms, would shoosh him back inside. Once

Sun. May 30 - Jean hasn't sent our things yet!

Last night while Bobo The Rubber Man was doing his act one of the marks (crowd) jumped on his platform and tickled him. So Bobo picked up his barrel and hit the mark on the head with it, knocking him off the platform.

Let's take the acts. See page 2 - the chart.

Bobo is very famous, written up by Ripley's Believe It or Not. He's from the Ringling Circus, where he was Emmet Kelly's partner. One thing he does is step inside a narrow barrel, bend over, put his head, shoulders & arms down inside the barrel - & push the barrel up over him. He somehow gets both legs up back of him - back of his shoulders - and swings on his hands. He's without a doubt one of the world's best contortionists.

Now pass on to Myrtina The Electric Girl's platform. She's a pretty blond in gold tights, who stands on a plate which charges her up with electricity. If you hand her a light bulb it lights up. If you touch a kerosene-soaked torch to her hand or tongue - it bursts into flame. Lots of things like that.

Sealo is advertised as half-man half-seal. He was born with little teeny flippers attached to his shoulders. He's very happy, shows the crowd how he shaves and eats, etc (he's a regular sleight-of-hand artist with those flippers.) Also he's the "circus philosopher." All the acts like to hang around Sealo's stand because he's always so happy & jolly. He's really so. (Sealo keeps yelling at Bo and flipping him chewing gum.)

Buck is the Giant. He's also crazy about Bo and picks him up and plays with him constantly. He's 8 1/2 feet tall and at our eating table in the caskhouse he sits in the center and can reach any part, or end, of the table.

Brisky is the finest Fire Eater in the world. Any of the most difficult fire-eating tricks he can do. Last year he told us he was badly burned in Canada doing the "blast" - this fire eater is like a triple-somersault to the trapeze people. To do the blast he fills his mouth with a whisky glass of gasoline and somehow spews it out in a fan where he lights it with his torches. In Canada, just as he charged it

go eat. Food is excellent. All you want, plus big pitcher of hot coffee. Bean has been too excited to eat. From doing absolutely nothing in Washington, to doing everything here, has lit him up like a light-bulb.

We have a 12:30 to 1:00 show call - we go to our giant tent (this isn't what you saw at Hyattsville - really has three circuses) and go onto our stage, where our board is set up. Inside the tent it looks like this:

