

THE SOUTHERN U.S.— TARGET FOR FLYING SAUCERS

By Ronald Drucker

See my 1973
Letter!!
Ted.

The late afternoon sun cast weird shadows on the gravel road which snaked up Tennessee's 3,534-foot Mount Cross. Billy Joe Lodnar was tense behind the wheel of his old pickup truck, alert for trouble on the dangerous road, anxious to make campsite by dark.

A 35-year-old hunter and outdoorsman with a healthy respect for every treacherous curve on the twisting mountain roadway, Lodnar was hunched low, his chin almost touching the steering wheel, when he first saw the UFO.

The luminous, rapidly-blinking object came rushing straight at him—a giant flying craft filling the sky like nothing he'd ever seen before.

Lodnar, employed as a shift foreman for a packaging plant in Knoxville, Tenn., had left his wife Sue for a lone weekend of camping and hunting. He bitterly resented any interruption of his plan to relax in the Tennessee mountains alone. His reaction was unusual—not fear, but angry indignation toward the blinking, cigar-shaped flying object.

"And it's real! That damned thing is real, all right."

Unlike most people who see UFOs, Billy Lodnar already knew something about the mysterious craft now being seen by more people, in more places, than ever before. He'd read books arguing that aliens from space are spying on Mankind from strange airborne platforms often called "flying saucers." Lodnar, however, was a

trained observer: he'd been an enlisted bomber crewman in the Air Force and had known airmen who'd seen UFOs. A pilot friend of his had once reported seeing humanoid creatures peering from the portholes of an alien craft.

So Lodnar knew what he was se

For some unknown reason, the states below the Mason-Dixon line seem to be a special hunting ground for aliens from space who, some scientists now suspect, are reconnoitering the military installations, missile bases, and defense industries that are concentrated there

ing. And when the blinking orange UFO flew overhead and then whipped around to fly back toward his pickup, Billy Lodnar bristled with resentment. "I was going to spend this weekend hunting!" he cursed aloud—not yet aware that, instead of deer, he would soon hunt the most dangerous game ever stalked by Man.

Known for his stubborn streak, Lodnar was acting in character. Securely strapped inside his pickup and armed with a Browning shotgun and a 30-06 scope-mounted rifle, he didn't feel he had to worry.

"No damned spaceship is going to spoil my weekend!"

A plane identical to this Navy TC-117D ((top left) was stalked by a UFO over Texas in 1972. An unidentified flying object flew just off the wingtip of a A-4C Skyhawk (left) at the time of Lodnar's sighting.



Billy Joe Lodnar

He slammed on the brakes and his pickup veered sharply on the gravel. Yanking out the 30-06, he leaped out onto the roadway and dropped behind the front wheel.

The UFO descended vertically, filling the darkening sky above him. A glimmer of doubt gnawed at him. Suddenly he wasn't so sure of himself. "That thing is actually going to land!"

His first thought was for the teenagers he'd passed in a minibus down near the base of the mountain an hour ago. They might not be reliable, but they were the only people he'd seen the entire afternoon and Billy Lodnar wanted witnesses if he was going to confront a UFO. He also knew of a State Forestry station a few miles back, but remembered, angrily, that it was closed this late in the year. The date was Nov. 11, 1974.

But he was worrying about the wrong thing.

There were witnesses—plenty of them.

The zigzagging UFO had already been spotted by dozens of people along the sheer, tree-covered ridge lines near Knoxville. The pilot of a Marine A-4C Skyhawk on a cross-country flight from Beaufort, S.C., had radioed that the UFO was "acting dangerous" and "flying along just off my wingtip." Military and civilian radar installations tracked the craft for short periods of time, while the Knoxville police department was flooded with phone reports. Significantly, the UFO had hovered for more than a half hour near the top-secret Atomic Energy Commission installation at nearby Oak Ridge.

SAGA
16 UFO ANNUAL
1977



Ray Michaels

It's all documented. And it's frightening.

What's most disturbing of all, it seems the entire southern U.S. has recently become the focal point for hundreds of similar UFO sightings. Judy Blum, co-author of *Beyond Earth: Man's Contact with UFOs*, claims that a startling number of UFO incidents have occurred south of the Mason-Dixon Line. Dr. Karl Dickins, astronomer at Tennessee Teacher's College, says, "There's some special meaning to all these UFO sightings throughout the South . . ."

Lodnar sucked in his breath and waited.

Across from his truck the road hung precariously over a sunken depression in the mountain slope where a V-shaped gully angled down toward a flat, bush-covered clearing. As Lodnar watched, the UFO settled silently in the open space, a brilliant circle of light standing out sharply among the lengthening shadows. Lodnar could now see that his impression of a cigar shape had been based upon the profile of the craft. It was a saucer, with a tear-like dome rising from its center.

Lodnar hefted his rifle and darted across the road. He dropped to his knees, careful to avoid exposing his silhouette on the skyline. Though the temperature was in the mid-30s, he felt sweat on his face. His grip on the rifle was vise-like. The UFO had settled on the ground and a door was opening on its side!

Something—somebody—was stepping out!

His crouching position was painful. Lodnar wished he'd brought binocu-



Bennie D. Morris

lars. To put himself in a better position to cope with the alien visitor, he edged downhill until he reached an outcrop on the slope.

He now believed that the aliens hadn't noticed him. The craft seemed to have landed for some other reason. Maybe it's something like recharging batteries, he thought, aware that this didn't make sense but he was unable to think of any other explanation.

The man—Lodnar knew it wasn't a man, not a human being—ambled down a ramp from the open doorway. The creature was small and stocky, with a bloated head that was disproportionately large in comparison to its skeletal body. Although 300 feet away and 40 feet uphill, Billy Lodnar could see arms and legs as thin as pipe-stems, a gray skin that impressed him as covered with scales, and the powerful protruding head with thin, slit-like eyes.

In stiff, jerky movements the creature walked downhill from the craft. Lodnar cradled his rifle and followed.

Even now, Lodnar has trouble recalling his emotions during the ensuing, tension-racked 20 minutes when he slipped through underbrush, staggered downhill, and drew closer to the alien creature. To skeptics who wonder if any of this ever happened, he insists that he felt a compulsion to follow. Two different times he centered the alien in the crosshairs of the scope mounted on his rifle.

The terrain was very tricky. It took Lodnar a while to realize that he was moving in a circle. When he was about 20 feet above and 100 feet away from the creature, he realized that the alien

was returning to its craft.

The UFO hadn't moved, hadn't made a sound.

As the humanoid returned to the ramp extending from the UFO, all of Lodnar's pent-up frustrations churned inside him. The fear had been slow in coming but was now hitting him in waves. And there was resentment, anger. *He's going to get away and nobody will ever believe I saw him! I'll be a laughing stock!*

It was almost completely dark now, but the humanoid stood out sharply when Lodnar lined him up in the telescopic sight, but the hunter couldn't make himself fire.

There was really no reason to shoot and, considering the unknown nature of the situation, plenty of cause not to.

Lodnar relaxed his trigger finger and watched as the alien entered the open doorway of the UFO.

A second creature appeared and seemed to grab the first, to pull him inside. It was as if the creature was being reprimanded by his partner for putting too much trust in the reactions of the curious human who he knew, through telepathy, was stalking him. The door closed and the UFO rose from the ground—in complete silence! Lodnar watched the craft shoot across the peak of Mount Cross, climbing into the night sky.

"It was an alien spaceship and it was real!" Lodnar insisted when a Knoxville reporter reached him two days later. "There were people on it—creatures, I mean—from somewhere. I could have shot one of them..."

Lodnar, his wife, a reporter, two police officers, and an amateur UFO researcher in Knoxville returned to the mountain on November 15th. In the gully where Lodnar had seen the UFO land, there were broken trees and scorch marks. A policeman, using a device called a cadometer, tried to determine whether the gully had sustained unusually high levels of gamma radiation.

Billy Lodnar insists he saw men from another world.

Now scientists and scholars are beginning to believe that Lodnar's experience, remarkable as it was, was not at all extraordinary—not in the South where UFO sightings occur with greater frequency than anywhere else in the U.S.

For some unknown reason, the southern part of the U.S. seems to be a special "hunting ground" for aliens from space who, some reputable scientists now believe, are reconnoitering Earth from spacecraft usually reported as UFOs.

It was in the South that the most

prolonged series of UFO sightings, the famous "big flap" of 1957, took place and 308 separate incidents were reported. It was in the South that an F-89 jet interceptor crashed and killed its two crew members after colliding with a UFO near Memphis, Tenn., on Sept. 1, 1966. And it was in the South where more than half of the wave of sightings in 1973, the second most intense period of UFO activity in history, took place.

In Pascagoula, Miss., on Oct. 11, 1973, two shipyard workers, Charles Hickson, 42, and Calvin Parker, 19, were taken aboard a UFO by silvery-looking humanoid creatures who examined the pair for more than two hours. The Hickson-Parker story of a UFO "kidnapping" has been verified after physical and psychiatric examinations and the two men were found by the Air Force's Division of Medicine to be sincere and convincing.

From Maryland to Arkansas, from the Mason-Dixon Line to the Florida Gulf, the American South has been a

"...The young Marine helicopter gunner staggered to his feet, tasted blood in his mouth, and reached desperately for support. In his earphones, he heard the panicky voice of the copilot on his radio: '... Hostile ... I say again the object is behaving in a hostile manner ... request instructions' ..."

hotbed of UFO activity and some regional leaders are suggesting that their part of the country is under attack from outer space! The respected astronomer, Dr. J. Allen Hynek, reports that out of 2,500 UFO cases studied by the Air Force's Project Blue Book from 1947 to 1969, more than 1,300 sightings took place in the South.

One of the best documented—and most disturbing—southern UFO incidents changed the life of a dark-haired, 26-year-old ex-Marine who's been transformed into a self-confessed "flying saucer freak" since he battled an unidentified object in mid-air over South Carolina on Jan. 1974.

Bennie D. Morris, from Greenville, S.C., is a shy young man who doesn't like to publicize his interest in UFOs. It's for this reason that Morris's story has never appeared in print before. Transformed overnight from a skeptic to a believer, Morris wants people to know that he regards UFOs as a subject for serious research—not a

"fad" or a "craze."

It happened just after dusk on an unseasonably warm, cloud-filled night.

A lance corporal in the Marine Corps, Morris was wearing flight fatigues and was braced in the door gun position of a UH-1E helicopter as it lifted off from Quantico, Va., for a routine flight to Beaufort, S.C.

Also aboard the chopper, which was attached to the 3rd Marine Aircraft Wing, were two officers, a pilot and copilot. At Morris's request, because these men were party to spraying machine gun bullets all over the South Carolina sky, his crew mates will not be named here.

As the helicopter climbed over darkening farmland, Morris was battered by the windblast in the open doorway and clung to the mount of his M-60 machine gun for support. "Nice view from down here," he told the two men seated above him in the flight cabin. His voice sounded squeaky over the intercom.

"Not much to see," proclaimed the pilot.

Then, suddenly, one of the officers exclaimed, "Hey, wait a minute! What's that over there?"

Morris saw it at almost the same instant. About a mile off the starboard side of the helicopter, a luminous silver object appeared to be matching the craft's course.

At first, Bennie Morris thought it was a commercial airliner. Then he realized that the craft was tear-shaped, surrounded by a halo of opaque white light, and moving from side to side!

"That's not an aircraft!" he began.

The silver-white UFO seemed to turn, approaching the UH-1E as it flew through the night sky. Morris heard his copilot reporting the sighting over the radio. He and the pilot chattered nervously on their intercom:

Pilot: "I think that's a UFO! You know, unidentified—"

Morris: "It's on a collision course, sir! It's coming straight at us!"

Pilot: "We're trying to get instructions. Hold tight! I'm going to take evasive action."

With brutal force, Morris's stocky, 160-pound body was flung across the chopper's interior as the pilot went into a violent, bone-jarring turn.

The young Marine staggered to his feet, tasted blood in his mouth, and reached desperately for support. In his earphones, he heard the panicky voice of the copilot on the radio: "... hostile ... I say again, the object is behaving in a hostile manner ... request instructions ..."

Through his open door, Morris saw

(Continued on page 77)

Oregonian
Dec. 6, 1978

European maneuvers scheduled

WASHINGTON (AP) — Nearly 14,000 U.S. Army infantry and tank troops will fly to Europe next month in the first such major winter maneuvers in Europe since 1973, defense officials said Tuesday.

The exercise follows by only a few months a major autumn deployment of U.S. Army troops from the United States to Western Europe under a 10-year-old program called "Reforger."

The "strategic mobility exercises" are intended to demonstrate that the United States can move troops rapidly to reinforce NATO in a crisis.

Flying overseas in January will be two brigades and headquarters of the 1st Mechanized Infantry Division from Fort Riley, Kan., as well as an armored brigade from the 1st Cavalry Division stationed in Fort Hood, Texas.

Other units will include a combat engineer battalion from Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., and some unspecified elements of the National Guard and Reserve.

The soldiers will fly in Air Force C-5 and C-141 transport planes, landing at airfields in Belgium, Luxembourg and West Germany.

They will engage in field exercises, along with some allied troops, in the area between northern Baden-Wuerttemberg and eastern Bavaria in Germany.

A total of some 59,300 tons of equipment, meanwhile, will be carried by sea to ports in Belgium and the Netherlands.

Dec. 6, 1978...Dear Peter Maddock...you asked me some time ago...to write out the lecture that I gave to the Parascience Conference in London in 1977, since you were called away and absent at the time...and I referred you to George Weiss and his tape on it. But I should have given you exactly what you wanted; in the past, you have done. So I not only will fill you in, but will even demonstrate it for you.

My speech was extemporaneous...so cannot recall it verbatim or even all of the twists and turns of it. It depended upon showing documents, but that year you didn't have that equipment, so I was all frustrated. But what it boiled down to: I had, in years past, made an astounding discovery in the field of parapsychology (other than another one, wherein not only are time and space irrelevant and immaterial in ESP work...so is MASS). All work in the psi field, as far as I am aware, has been done on the OUTSIDE of the subject psychic. I.e., spoons bent; out of body; objects moved on a table; etc. Yet I had discovered a revolutionary method of psi work (in my layman's opinion, at least) wherein the psi work is done INSIDE, WITHIN, the subject psychic (me)!

As an illustration, in the paperback book, "What The Seers Predict For 1971" by Brad Steiger and Warren Smith (Lancer), in the chapter on my work, "Ted Owens -- The UFO Prophet", on page 145, is my published 'prediction': "President Nixon will not end in office. Something most unusual will occur, and he will either resign or be forced out of office." Now at that time Nixon was very popular, and Watergate was far away. (I made this 'prediction' in 1970; took a year to get the book out...this point is, I think, important.) IT WAS MY INTENT TO GET NIXON OUT OF OFFICE! I used a mental system the UFOs had taught me...a psi-force attack, if you will...INWARDLY, UPON THE IDEA of forcing Nixon out of office. And it took some years to get it done, but it ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ was finally accomplished. Then in the paperback book, "What The Seers Predict ~~XXX~~ For 1972" by Brad Steiger and Warren Smith, Contempora Books, in the chapter on my work, page 140: "The SIs and I INTEND to drive out all whites in Africa and to stop the needless killing of wildlife there. We shall return the country to its native blacks so that the country can once again become healthy and grow. The animals will then multiply, and Africa can once again become the wonderful "cradle of the Earth" that it once was." (Note: this work I began and started...using the psi-force method INWARDLY, upon the IDEA...in 1971.) You have been reading about the results in the newspapers since then. Huge amounts of whites have fled Africa, and still are doing so.

Again, on Tuesday, Oct. 23, 1973, I informed Dr. Max Fogel, Director of Science and Education for Mensa, that it was my INTENT to CAUSE a UFO to appear within a 100 mile area of Cape Charles, Virginia, and SHOW ITSELF TO POLICE IN THAT AREA. Within days a huge UFO appeared in that exact area, over the heads of police, and I have Dr. Max Fogel's affidavit on it plus the newsclip to prove it. I HAD AGAIN USED PSYCHIC TECHNIQUE INWARDLY... upon the IDEA...to cause it to happen. (The idea encompassed time, geography, the UFO to appear, AND SPECIFICALLY OVER THE HEAD OF POLICE. But I had not

next

yet finished! The ~~same~~ day I sent another communication to Dr. Max Fogel (Wednesday, Oct. 24, 1973) in which I told him: "My contention is that the Big Foot, Moth Man, Loch Ness Monster...are SI creatures from another dimension...can pass between dimensions. So what I am going to do is...call them ALL here to the Chesapeake Bay area! In effect, this target area will be the scene for sightings of a Loch Ness Monster in the Bay (Chesapeake Bay)..."

Very well. To bring that about I used psychic technique INWARDLY upon the IDEA...and once more it took years, but got it done, finally.

I enclosed xerox of my letter to Dr. Fogel; also xerox of the Loch Ness creature actually being witnessed in the Chesapeake Bay.

I could give you many many more illustrations of unbelievable things that I have CAUSED to happen, amply documented, by using psi-force and psychic technique INWARDLY upon an IDEA, but by now you have the basics on it.

Now it can be argued, as it is in Colin Wilson's new book, "Mysteries", (which I haven't seen yet, but know about) that I am merely employing precognitive ability. This is, of course, ridiculous, since I have upon many occasions caused UFOs to appear in certain places at certain times...and precog, I am sure, does not work quite that way. And causing the Loch Ness creature to appear in Chesapeake Bay? Precog? Ridiculous on the face of it. Also, in further rebuttal of that... I enclosed Otto Binder's very fine rebuttal that I am not using precog.

Be all that as it may, now a demonstration in your honor. As you can see from today's newsclip military maneuvers are going to begin in Europe. Now, in the late 1960's I gave a demonstration of ATTACKING military maneuvers in Needles, California...and I used the same psi-force, INWARD technique upon the IDEA...of causing chaos and confusion in those maneuvers. What happened was incredible! It could just ~~have~~ as well have been a real war! Tanks collided; freak accidents happened all over the place; copters collided or crashed; and so on. (*this demonstration amply documented.*)

I am now going to repeat that same demonstration...using psi-force TODAY, INWARDLY, upon the IDEA of causing chaos, confusion and freak mishaps and accidents in these military maneuvers outlined in the enclosed xerox. ("European maneuvers scheduled")

What is interesting is: ~~xx~~ I have only to do it ONCE. Thus, today will flash the psi-force inwardly, using my own technique given me by the UFOs...and that is that. Now all I have to do is...wait for it to happen. A likely analogy is the camera that gives a photo seconds or minutes AFTER the picture is snapped. One aims, snaps the picture, then waits for it to develop and roll out of the machine.

I hope that you were able to obtain a copy of Mishlove's scientific report on my work. You would enjoy studying it, am sure. (\$7 to Washington St. Research, 3101 Washington St., San Francisco, Calif., 94115 and request report on Ted Owens.)

I have missed that great mind of yours, and that big grin of yours, my good friend. Am flying to Sweden in a week or so as the guest of Mrs. Gunvor Hedgren, of Malung (although I'll be in Stockholm). Will probably be seeing Eva Astrom (of Saxons) and that will be great fun. She was the Swedish journalist who covered the 1976 Parascience Conference, remember? All the best to you...and keep swinging!

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (FK Man)

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mishlove

(Continued from page 82)

ever come that late? No, probably Ted didn't know. But why should that stop him?

Headline of February 15, 1969—HUGE STORM, TORNADOES RIP FLORIDA. The weather bureau people, quoted by newspapers, tried to pass it off as something other than a full-blown hurricane, calling it merely a "severe winter storm." But when winds roared up to 90 miles per hour, they had to lamely admit that "winds in excess of 74 miles per hour are considered of hurricane force."

Thus, Ted had done the impossible in meteorological terms—produced the *latest* hurricane ever known in the U.S. And if you think that Ted has perhaps secretly studied weather phenomena so thoroughly that he is able to simply forecast unusual storms (without actually creating them), then you'll be balked by his diary and private papers covering his entire life. Not one word about studying meteorology; he just makes his own storms.

• During August, 1968, Ted and his family were invited to Maine for a two-week, all-expenses-paid vacation by a group of Maine businessmen. They were interested in Ted's "hurricane hexes," possibly seeing it as a big "cane-busting" enterprise involving the dollar sign. If Ted could make hurricanes "turn" into the coast at will, he could obviously make them turn away if he wished (which Ted had been tirelessly telling the government all along).

But wanting more proof of his PK powers and his alleged contact with the all-powerful SIs, they asked Ted to have at least one UFO appear over the area in those two weeks, spectacular enough to make the local papers.

Before the two weeks were over, *nine* flying saucers were sighted by Ted and many other witnesses, one of which received huge headlines. He had simply signalled an "SOS" to the SIs, asking them to "put up or shut up" in his behalf. Acting for Ted, the SIs certainly did put up—and the businessmen shut up.

But ironically even in the face of such a startling demonstration, the business group, for some unknown reason, gave up their plan to utilize Ted's hurricane-taming powers.

Just how does Ted Owens' PK power work? It is a most fascinating and complex picture. Throughout his diary are "technical" notations about using "16 units of white PK," "1,000 red units," and sometimes enormous jumps into "one million black units." Elsewhere he lists the various kinds of PK units and their specific uses.

These are far too abstruse to go into, but it seems that white PK units are for protection, green units for healing, red units for creating storms, and black units for blocking anything he wants to fail. These "units" are the amount of power put into any single PK feat.

Then there are the types of PK powers themselves—Space PK, Missile PK, Hurricane PK, Healing PK, and so on. Ted, who once did psi-experiments for Dr. J. B. Rhine at Duke University, has evidently carried on his own researches into psychokinesis far beyond the elementary

Rhine tests where PK merely controls the roll of dice.

If PK from the human mind can make a pair of dice come up with certain numbers (as Dr. Rhine has proved in countless "runs") why can't it affect other and bigger things? Things such as the tumultuous air-currents that make up hurricanes, or the powered flights of missiles.

Apparently Ted so reasoned, and gradually developed his PK powers to range in many directions, accounting for his amazing repertoire of PK feats, most on a grand scale that would make Dr. Rhine gasp.

Yet parapsychologists like Dr. Rhine have never stated there is any *limit* to PK power, only that they have not yet tapped them. Ted has tapped them, however, and has made a quantitative jump forward in utilizing PK power.

But none of this would be possible, as he himself quickly admits, without the aid of the SIs, who specifically chose Ted Owens as their spokesman and have, Ted believes, "operated" on his brain to charge it with the enormous PK power he exhibits.

Even more complicated than the PK units of power are the "PK boxes" that Ted uses. These seem to be box-like containers that Ted visualizes in his mind, that emit not only PK forces but other paranormal miracle-working powers. He lists a bewildering array of such PK boxes—Weather Control Box, Universal Mind Box, Poltergeist Box, Wisdom of the Ages Box, and, skipping far down the line, the Angel Box.

This last is intriguing in context with the "change-of-heart" feat in Selma, Ala., as described earlier. Ted has a significant note in his diary for March 12, 1965: "I started to hit Selma . . . cops, Sheriff Clark, Wallace, etc. . . with a black PK. But something told me to put in Angels . . . 100 . . . and a small magic cross on each of those people. Now I know what Jesus meant by *love your enemies!*" Ted meant that loving your enemies is not just a pious platitude but can work wonders on them that direct opposition cannot achieve.

Ted works hard at his PK "spells." In his diary he often mentions being "played out" the next day, or extremely nervous and agitated, and is sometimes forced to stay home from work to recuperate.

The honesty and integrity of Ted's diaries are a potent factor in backing up his claims. For instance, Ted at one time felt gnawing doubts about getting messages from the SIs, and felt crawling fears that he was going mad and conjuring up hallucinations. But the SIs expelled his doubts and fears.

It is quite impressive to look over Ted's list of "PK feats accomplished" and see that many are marked as occurring in "three days," "five days," or "nine days." Some are even overnight, while others take a month or more. But the numerous close-hitting cases compel one to seek a paranormal rather than a "chance" or a "luck" explanation.

One question remains. Is Ted unwittingly using pure *precognition* and only that? That is, does he have the power (miraculous in itself) to peer into the fu-

ture and see coming events that turn out true 85 per cent of the time? The SIs and his contact with them could then be sheer mental "window dressing" out of his subconscious mind, as it somehow delves with uncanny accuracy into the future. This would mean too that all his so-called powers are imaginary—that he does not control or make hurricanes, and has never spoiled a space shot with a PK shot.

He would, in short, be *foreseeing* those events by his purely prophetic powers, and nothing more, with his subconscious imagination supplying the rest. But, because of his overwhelming list of "hits," that would still make him the greatest seer of all time, far above Jeanne Dixon or any others today, and even dwarfing the feats of the biblical prophets or the Oracle of Delphi.

Explaining a fantastic phenomenon by one even *more* fantastic is hardly a rational way of solving a riddle.

Dr. Rhine would be the first to snort at this explanation, for his precognition experiments with ESP cards have revealed no such enormous prophetic powers in the human mind or psyche. Thus, with the precognitive theory, there is nothing to explain *why* Ted Owens should alone be able to read the future like a book—unless God himself has lent him divine powers.

The other explanation gives us something more rational as a method—that other-dimension beings with their super-science have given Ted PK powers to perform feats he merely announces in advance.

And one other strong point backs up Ted's SI-contact claims. There are flying saucers seen all around earth (unless you are a last-ditch skeptic). If the UFOs exist, then the people who fly them exist. Certainly they cannot be ordinary humans but must be far beyond us in intellectual power.

Thus, there is no great *assumption* to make as to the very probable existence of the SIs that Ted claims to talk to. Nor does his contact by ESP—now a well-established phenomenon—in any way stretch the imagination.

The pure-precognition theory is barely possible while the SI-contact explanation is more highly probable.

On top of that, the SIs have a definite purpose on earth, which they revealed to Ted, that you will find shocking but absolutely believable. But it is far too long to be taken up here and will be disclosed in Part II, in the next issue of this magazine.

There, you will hear how Ted Owens now knows the SIs picked him as a *child* to be their spokesman and representative. How they have trained him for a very specific task of colossal importance. And what the mighty mission (there are no other words for it) is to be.

It involves the fate of everyone on earth—man, woman, and child. It will shake you, probably frighten you, but it will also shine a light of great hope for a better world.

★ THE END

Next Month: Part II—THE GREAT ANSWER TO WHY THE UFOs ARE HERE!

MENSA[®]

A NON-PROFIT EDUCATIONAL CORPORATION CHARTERED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, 50 EAST 42ND STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017

November 9, 1973

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Ted Owens, who is known as "PK Man - The UFO Prophet", and is a member of Mensa, informed me by letter on Tuesday, October 23, 1973, that it was his intention to telepathically communicate with UFO's and ask them to appear within a 100 mile area of Cape Charles, Virginia, and show themselves to the police within that area. On October 25, 1973, two days later, a UFO appeared over the head of a policeman in Chase City, Virginia (within the specified 100 mile area) for 15 minutes, as described in the Richmond Times-Dispatch dated October 26, 1973.

Thus, an example of the type of occurrence predicted in Mr. Owen's letter to me, written in advance of the occurrence, did take place.

Sincerely,

Max L. Fogel

Max L. Fogel, Ph.D.
Director of Science and Education

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uesday, 2 PM afternoon, Oct. 23, 1973

Dr. Max Fogel, Int'l Research
Scientist, Mensa, Phila.

Dear Dr. Max...just called your home and left message with Joy to pass on to you when you get home this evening. In August...I communicated with "Control"...the top UFO intelligence that I have worked with and for, for some time...and asked that SI UFO's "turn themselves on" all over the U.S. so that humans could see them; also to demonstrate phenomena. Since then they have done this. But of course...I cannot document that. It is, however, rock-ribbed proof...that I am indeed a link between the UFO's and the human race. Now what I propose to do is this. Am going to communicate again with Control...and ask it to "turn on" the UFO's in this entire Virginia area, so that all the people can see them; and to demonstrate phenomena here. Am talking about Eastern Virginia; the Tidewater area; the Chesapeake Bay area; the Eastern Shore Peninsula on which I live, etc. This demonstration will be to prove conclusively to the scientists studying my work...that my brain has been modified by these creatures in the past; that I am in telepathic communication with them; and that my unique situation is quite real indeed. Also that I am the most powerful human in the world...since I have the incredible other-dimensional powers of the UFO's to draw upon. All right...when UFO's begin to appear here, will take out the newsclips and make up a Contact Letter to get out to you, later. Now it is on record...and this exciting experiment-demonstration begins!

Ted Owens (PK Man)(The UFO Prophet)
Box 43, Cape Charles, Virginia 23310

Oct. 24, 1973...Wednesday

Dr. Max Fogel, Mensa

Dear Dr. Max...

Yesterday I set up an experiment-demonstration...of my intent to produce UFO's in the skies and all around, here in the Chesapeake Bay area (100 mile radius, with "bullseye" of target this Eastern Shore Peninsula.) But after some thought.. am going to improve upon, and enlarge, the scope of the demonstration! My contention is that the Big Foot, Moth Man, Loch Ness Monster...are SI creatures from another dimension...can pass between dimensions. So what I am going to do is...call them ALL here to the Chesapeake Bay area! In effect, this target area will be the scene for sightings of a Loch Ness Monster in the Bay...sightings of the Big Foot (Sasquatch)...sightings of the Moth Man -- as well as the flying saucers, cigar-craft, UFO lights, etc. It is my intent...to make this area the most UFO and monster-haunted area in the entire world! To do this am reaching out telepathically to bring them all here...TO STAY HERE. It will be "Halloween" all the time in this area...with spooks and goblins and UFO's galore! Gosh, it will be fascinating to see if I can pull off this "miracle"! Have no way of knowing the timing on this. Hours? Days? Weeks? Months? Since their "time" is different than ours...and they have time-windows, too, when they cannot get through...makes it tough. Am talking for appearance, now. Once here will "fix" them to stay in the area, just as the Loch Ness Monster has stayed there for ages. Beau, my boy, wants me to include the tiny 3-foot high critters... humanoid type...so will work at that also. Best.....

Ted Owens (PK Man - The UFO Prophet)
Box 43, Cape Charles, Virginia 23310

Richmond Times-Dispatch, Fri., Oct. 26, 1973

UFO Seen, Chase City Police Say

By John Clement
Times-Dispatch Staff Writer

CHASE CITY — Sam Huff, a policeman for the past seven years, said he watched an unidentified flying object for 15 minutes around 2 a.m. Thursday.

Huff said Marion Owen, the Chase City police radio dispatcher, first sighted the object after noticing an unusual light reflection on the window of the police station.

Owen radioed Huff, who drove to the west side of town and parked on a railroad bridge, almost under the object, Huff said.

Huff said the soundless object, fairly large, with a color that resembled a very bright star, hovered motionless over the town for about five minutes then moved rapidly to the north, reversed direction and returned to a position over his head.

It stayed motionless for another five minutes before heading rapidly in a westerly direction, he added.

UFOs are probably taken a little more matter-of-factly in this area since two well-publicized and still unexplained sightings occurred in 1967 in nearby South Hill and Lunenburg County.

In the South Hill incident, a warehouseman said, in April 1967 that he rounded a curve and encountered an object 12 feet in diameter, standing on three legs, that resembled an aluminum storage tank.

The object suddenly left the ground in a burst of brilliant light, he reported.

The blacktop street caught fire, and when police arrived on the scene the tar was still hot and smoking.

Two months later, a rural Lunenburg County storekeeper said she was startled one night by a thundering roar.

She looked out her bedroom window and saw a bright light which she described as so bright "you could see every leaf on the tree." That object also allegedly left burn marks in the highway.

Friday, Oct. 26, 1973.....
Dr. Max Fogel, Mensa, Philadelphia
Dear Dr. Max:

I am tickled pink...to be able to send you this electrifying documentation! First, because the UFO's (SI's) that I contacted telepathically with my special UFO brain... answered almost immediately...very next day, in fact...by appearing in the area I specified in my letter to you earlier plus showed themselves to the police, just as I specified...matter of fact, this UFO made SURE the message got over...by leaving the policeman and then RETURNING! (See newsclip.) Second, am tickled...because this couldn't happen to a nicer scientist than Dr. Max Fogel. As you well know, just a handful of the scientific community had guts enough to let it be known that they are in contact with PK Man...and only you...have guts enough to give me signed confirmations whenever I bring about a "miracle". (Dr. Hynek should dam well have sent me a signed, notarized confirm when I stopped that volcano in Sicily, but nope, he didn't.) So to me...you are "King of the Scientists"!

Now, if any scientists that you know want to scoff at me, or your connection with me...simply show them the letters I sent to you last Tuesday and Wednesday... then show them this newsclipping!

The SI's LIKE this idea...this experiment-demonstration I have set up...and they have lost no time in acting on it! I had thought perhaps they'd take weeks to show up, but they did it the very next day!

So, it has begun!

So, to briefly recap...I wrote to you last Tuesday and again Wednesday... telling you that I would communicate with my UFO's (that I have worked with and for for 10 years) and ask them to appear within a 100 mile radius of where I live, the Eastern Shore...using this Cape Charles as the "bullseye". Furthermore, I told you I would ask them to show themselves to the police and other responsible persons. Furthermore, I told you I would also telepathically contact the "UFO Monsters" of various kinds... and bring them, also, to this area. Furthermore, in time to come, I told you, I'd make this 100 mile area the "UFO capitol of the world" in essence. All right. Already one UFO has answered my call, and in no uncertain terms, as this Oct. 26 newsclip from the Richmond Times-Dispatch newspaper points out!

Your friend and brother M....

Ted Owens (PK Man -- The UFO Prophet)
Box 48, Cape Charles, Virginia

Sea Serpent Mystery on Chesapeake Bay

S.F. Chronicle Aug. 19, 1978

Heathsville, Va.

Undulating, gliding through the dark water, raising its head, then diving. Nessie of Loch Ness? No, it's Chesapeake Chessie, the sea serpent of Chesapeake bay.

A handful of people have reported sighting strange creatures in the bay and a bit upstream in the Potomac river.

The descriptions match, if not in size, at least in general appearance. They bear a striking resemblance to the fabled beast of the British lake.

Donald Kyker, a retired CIA employee, reported that on July 25 his wife, Ann, saw a creature about 25 to 30 feet long

and about as round as a telephone pole. He said it stuck its head out of water and then dived.

"It wasn't a scary type thing," said Mrs. Kyker. "I'm sure I saw it."

John Merriner, head of the ichthyology department at the Virginia Institute of Marine Science, said the creature described by Kyker "is one hell of an animal to be in the bay."

Merriner said yesterday the institute will question Kyker. "The trail is cold now," he said, "but we will try to track it anyway."

Kyker was the first person to report what he'd seen.

Myrtle Smoot and her husband,

who live in Annandale, were at their summer cottage just down from Kyker's home.

Kyker telephoned the Smoots to tell them what he'd seen, and when they looked, there it was, heading toward the bay.

Mrs. Smoot said that within an hour they saw three more — one big and two small — heading upriver, and they frightened her.

She said the big one was longer than her 36-foot-long porch, and the smaller ones were five to ten feet long.

Her husband shot one of the smaller monsters in the neck, she said.

"It rose out of the water and

Smoot fired several more shots. The creatures disappeared beneath the water.

Phillip Stemmer, 53, an electronics engineer who lives next door to the Smoots, was there at the time. He said they looked "like self-propelled logs."

"They weren't just three 'some-things' floating there. They were moving faster than the water. They were making wakes," said Stemmer.

disappeared. Having children and grandchildren who swim and ski, we wanted to find out what it was. We didn't know whether it was dangerous, and we figured if we could get one, we could find out what it was."

Mary Lewis, an employee of Virginia Electric Power Co., said that on June 27 she and two cousins were swimming in a pool beside the Potomac, downstream from the Smoot cottage, when they saw several large creatures.

"It wasn't porpoises, either," she added, which was the original guess by officials of the Potomac River Fisheries Commission when first told what had been sighted in the river.

Associated Press

Aug. 21, 1978

Jeffrey Mishlove... a few years ago when I was writing to my scientist contacts from Cape Charles... I told them that I would ask the UFO entities that I am a part of... to bring UFO creatures to that part of Virginia. It is most interesting... that it now seems to be happening.

Ped Owens (PK Man)
Box 759
Silverton, Oregon 97381

I remember, when I was at Loch Ness in Scotland & sighted the Loch Ness creature, and communicated with it!!

Owens

"THIS WORLD"

SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE

AUG 27, 1978

FANTASIA

THE MASK worn by a bandit who held up a doughnut shop in Riverside, Ca., was a pillowcase. Wearing it over his head, he lightened the shop till of \$60 but, on making his exit, he was forced to raise the case up enough to see out — because he had neglected to cut eyeholes. A customer got a good enough glimpse of his face for police to make the arrest soon thereafter.

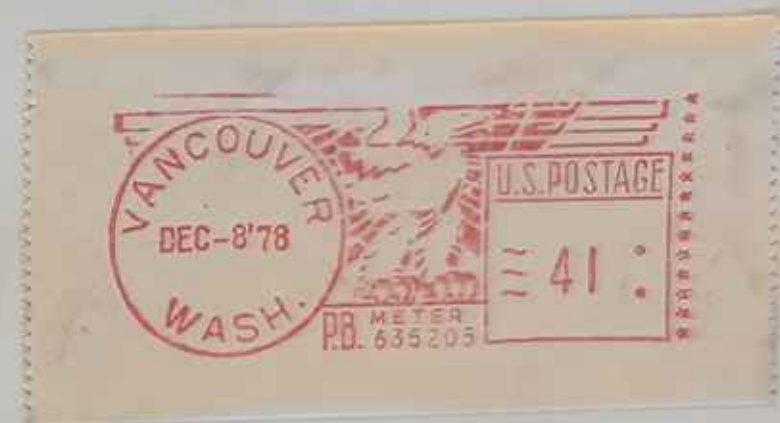
BACK PAINS were cured in two patients of a New Jersey physician, Dr. Elmar G. Lutz, of St. Mary's Hospital in Passaic, when he performed a "walletectomy" — he directed the men to remove the inch-thick wallets, crammed with credit cards, which they habitually carried in their hip pockets. After toting the billfolds in their coat pockets, the men reported complete relief from their pains.

CARD-CARRYING tourists Alfred Emanuel Rogers, 52, a gas station owner-operator, and 48-year-old construction company executive Arnold Chandler, both from the Los Angeles area, were indicted by a federal grand jury on charges of having switched credit cards, claimed to have lost them, and then having taken themselves and their wives on a first-class trip around the world — each on the other man's "lost" card.

SERPENTS were spied in the Chesapeake Bay and slightly upstream in the Potomac River at Heathsville, Va., according to residents who claimed to have spotted at least four creatures, ranging in size between four and forty feet, and, by their description, very much like the fabled Loch Ness monster of Scotland.

BLACKJACK, or 21, dealers lacking experience were given tentative aid by the Nevada Gaming Commission, in an experimental new method of dealing the game at the Orbit Inn & Casino in Carson City. Under the new rules, designed to protect the house from losses by green or dishonest dealers, the dealer would not deal his second, face-down card to himself until after the other players had received their cards and made their bets.

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