March 14, 1971 Sunday ..... TO ALL CONTACTS

The court reporter, although packing up and leaving town...has not yet come by and gotten her IBM Selectric typewriter...so I'll be able to get one or more Contact letters out, before she does.

You remember...not long ago I wrote you...that I was sending out PK to guard and protect helpless animals, birds, etc.? That this PK would attack those who killed the helpless animals, birds, etc., and that the animals birds, etc., thus were protected with a much more powerful force than a gun? And I asked Otto Binder, if he could, to get this word out to the world? He hasn't been able to. But here's what happened.

March 14, 1971...Virginian Pilot...Grindstone, Que. (UPI) "The seals were reported spread out over a trail of scattered ice packs 100 miles long Saturday....The 60-foot Candian sealer Carmen was crushed by the shifting ice Friday and sank in the gulf with 900 pelts aboard."

Wonderful. Marvelous. Just as I told you would happen...the PK which has been issued all over the world (omniscient and omnipresent) is beginning to attack the humans...who are killing animals and other living things, who do not need them in order to eat. (And listen...these humans killing these baby seals...do not need them to eat. They're killing them...for fur coats for fat, lazy American women. And God help the ones...that are killing these baby seals. I don't give a damn...about their excuse that it is their way of making a living. From now on...it had better not be, or they won't have a living. They won't live.

Today on TV I watched "American Sportsmen" which should be called "American Butcher." Bing Crosby, Phil Harris, Andy Griffith, etc., well-heeled Americans shooting and slaughtering yea-many deer, birds, etc. Uh-huh. Well, these gents, who are perfectly able to get th eir meat for their table at their nearby grocery store...will be punished severely for killing and hurting these innocent deer and birds. Just as I told you they would, not long ago. The PK is out.

I have no mercy...with my PK attacks...for those who have no mercy...on the living things God has made. Years ago I used to say to my family, "oh, if the poor animals...deer, squirrel, rabbits, and all...could only shoot back at the dam fat wealthy humans who are going out and killing them!" Now I've got deadly PK to send forth...to help the animals. Or at least...even the score for the animals.

Okay. Enough of that. Now...some of you might remember...the letter I sent to President Johnson...some years ago. I told him that I was going to end the 6-year drought on the East Coast...but that if the government did not acknowledge it when I did, and cooperate with me and the Si's, then I'd return the drought, many-fold, to the U.S., as a punishment. All right. I ended the drought (as Otto Binder described it in Saga) but the government has never acknowledged it, or cooperated with me or the Si's. So.....

From this day on...I am activating drought conditions over the U.S., particularly the western half of the U.S., which will be far worse than the 6-year drought of some years ago! Ranchers in Texas recently said that the rainy season is coming on now out there...uh huh. Well, maybe. We'll see. Let's see if it does; and how the summer goes. I say drought!

Perhaps you wonder why I am getting so rough. It's because there is so little time left...and unless I get subsidized...I won't be able to help the U.S., or the world...with my considerable powers. So I'll have to create a terrible drought...in order to be paid a sum to get rid of the drought. An amount, I might add, not as great as that paid any good athlete going into any of the pro athletic teams.

Some people do not like or approve of my negative use of PK. Well, I do not like or approve of many of the negative things people are doing, either. And until the human practices are halted...Nature is never going to get back into balance with Earth.

Note: Cy Berlowitz, formerly associate editor of Saga Magazine (who wrote and asked me for a disk)...has just had the following good fortune: "Dear Ted, Just a quick note to let you know that I'll be gone from SAGA by the end of this week. I've landed a job at TRUE Magazine at more money than SAGA could dream of paying. Must be the PK disk, huh?..." Cy Berlowitz, True Magazine 67 W. 44th St., New York, New York.
Just another of the thousands who have been helped by the charged disk.

Several days ago, Thursday, March 11, 1971, I took my wife, Martha, to Norfolk General Hospital. At that time...all the power went out in that portion of the city of Norfolk. The newspapers said" "VEPCO hunts for cause of blackout"...Norfolk...3/12/71...Employes of the Virginia Electric and Power Co. today were seeking the cause for a shortage in a line which resulted in a power blackout for approximately 5,000 customers in the Ghent and Edgewater areas....E. C. Baker Jr., Norfolk manager for VEPCO, said Norfolk General Hospital was affected but immediately went to its emergency electrical supply system..."

Re my "grid" put over the U.S., Wed., March 10, 1971..."Louisiana Raked By High Winds"...AP...High winds whipped across the flatlands of south Louisiana late Tuesday and early today with scores of persons reported injured and homes and house trailers damaged from the Texas border to New Orleans...Winds up to 100 miles per [redacted] hour were reported..."

(My big earthquake in LA, and my 100 tornadoes, have not been enough. Will have to keep on perservering.)

What am I perservering for? Why...for ten years I've been trying to get myself, the "missing link"...together with the Si's in Europe (as per previous writeups) in order to save this present civilization. To date I haven't been able to, because no one would help me to (takes money, and lots of it.) So I'll keep putting the pressure on pro football teams, and the rest of the country, and the govt., until some one finally does... or our country is destroyed.

How's the Vegas PK coming? Well, I see Jack Entratter, pioneer hotelman behind all of Vegas, just passed away at 57. Then Sammy Davis Jr. and others marched up and down Casino strip in Vegas. Davis said "Black people and poor whites need my help." (Welfare militants). Then "Casino Plot Charged...story about Mafia captains who were caught owning a Vegas casino... just came out. And a newsclip from Bob Gray in Berkley, stating that Internal Revenue Service are about to swoop down on Vegas and hit the Casinos and figure out why they aren't getting more money.

Why am I getting so rough with my PK powers? Because if I don't xxxxRRR force someone or some govt. agency to back me...then I won't be able to save present civilization as it is. Simple as that.

Oh...today the Phila. 76'rs played the Atlanta Hawks...and I had it on TV. So I sharpened up my PK-on-sports-ability by holding back the red-hot, streaking 76'rs...and making them lose to the Hawks.
As many of you know...I'm holding down every sports team in Philly, football, basketball, baseball and hockey...with PK.
First time I've been able to get at the 76'rs on TV, from Norfolk, this season.

Three or four of you...have sent me small loans. Enough to buy me three weeks of time. It took me three months to find my former job here. But at least...I've got a fighting chance now. You handful have my gratitude. Pay you back as soon as possible.

I have two chances...to be able to do for the world...what needs to be done. Two millionaires in different parts of the country are thinking about possibly hiring my services. If they do...then I'll drop all other PK enterprises and projects...and concentrate on working for them to accomplish what they want...and to save the conntry, and perhaps civilization as it is. (I have to have 9/10ths of my energy and brainpower to do it...and only these men can turn me loose, with their financial backing, to do it.)

I know you-all are hard up, just like I am. If any of you can spare $75 to help me buy a thousand new red discs to help and heal people with...send it in. I'm all out of discs. Pay you back later.

A gentleman named Kralik...stockbroker...has an idea to try and help me with my work. He recently saved me, when I had pneumonia. He told me to send in my Contact list...so he could try to write everybody to set up a trust fund of some sort, to help me carry on. I wrote him and told him...it wouldn't work...you-all XXXXXX aren't that kind of list. (He asked me for my "list of admirers"...ha ha ha.) Well, you aren't admirers. Some of you are lawyers, some are scientists, and so forth. You are merely observing and witnessing. But...because he's trying to help me...and no one much else is (in the BIG way) I'll give him the list, and leave it to the Si's to see that it's used properly. After all, I can use all of the help I can get. And if he's sincere (and I've no reason to believe he isn't) then...thank God for Kralik.

Best to you all.....

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

Owens