

It will be awhile before I can get this to you. Takes money for the xeroxing, stamps, etc., and right now am short.

April 9, 1971

TO ALL CONTACTS

The other night...two young men (20-26) carried another young man, same age...up into my apartment, ostensibly for me to use my powers to help him walk. The cripple gets around in a paraplegic chair... and even drove his own car here.

I made discs for them...used different systems on the cripple... then an alarm bell rang in my mind. The Si's told me...warning, danger.

I whipped (am lightning fast) my .38 out and covered them...and the cripple slowly, very slowly, took a loaded automatic pistol from his jacket pocket.* (we were in our kitchen at the time...
~~child~~ child, Beau, ~~present~~ present.)

I directed them down to their car...and found a loaded shotgun under the front seat.

It is my belief...that someone (a pro football team?) hired them for a "hit". But this time...the Si's and I were too fast for them.

Thought you'd like to know...this fascinating new twist.

From now on...any stranger, no matter what credentials he is carrying...will be frisked for weapons...before he can enter my house.

Ted Cwens (PK Men)

*and handed the gun to me butt first.

PS...my uncanny mind..."placed", I believe, the two younger men (not the cripple). One of them, called "Jack", had the initials L-O-V-E tattooed on the knuckles of his hand; the right, as I remember; and the other, called "Barney", had a very large butcher knife tattooed on his upper right arm. I recall dimly, 3-6 years ago...reading somewhere that a killer was "wanted"...with L-O-V-E tattooed on his knuckles.

The crippled man was brilliant; the obvious leader. He snapped out commands which the other two instantly obeyed. It was a close call.

Keep in mind...that I am using my mind...to place blazing heat and fire and drought over the United States! I told you this...some time ago. It is now taking strong effect. Am giving a national demonstration of my uncanny, only-one-of-its-kind power of my half human, half Si, mind. When the heat begins beating at you, tearing at you...and you read in the papers of drought-stricken areas nation-wide...know that it is I, PK Men, ~~causing~~ causing it. And the Si's.