1/3/65

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence.

Copy - Lorrie, Rick

Dear George:

My letter to you of December 28:

"The Si's are getting restless...they are going tonudge the United States....I think it would be an earthquake...so, within the next few days or few weeks....."

Four days later, Jan. 1, on the front page of the Phila. Bulletin:

""Tremor Is Felt In N.Y., Penna. - "A 15-20 second earth tremor (earthquake) was felt Saturday at 8:24 A.M. in parts of western New York, northwestern Pennsylvania and southern Ontario Province in Canada....."

Now, this was small...not a disaster area, George...and when I made inquiry with the Si's, this was the intelligence I received:

The Si's are not trying to be overly destructive; they could have made this XX 7, 8 or 9 on the Richter Scale if they wanted...but it is in the nature of a warning, for now. Merely a warning that they mean what they say, and to look out if we do not pay attention. Also their quick reaction to my letter to you is to underline my letter's validity.

They add: they are not from outer space, as some other UFO intelligences are. They are from another dimension. There is a difference.

P K Man (Owens)

Dad

08/02/2025 14:37

1-3-65
P2

Tremor Is Felt In N. Y., Penna.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 1 (AP).—A 15-to-20-second earth tremor was felt Saturday at 8:24 A. M. (EST) in parts of western New York, northwestern Pennsylvania and southern Ontario Province in Canada.

No injuries or property damage was reported, authorities said.

Dr. Austin McTigue, director of the physics department and in charge of the seismograph at Canisius College, said he believed that the tremor originated in the Attica-Warsaw area of Wyoming county in New York State, where there is a known active fault or fracture in the crust of the earth.

FRONT PAGE SUNDAY 1/1/65

Ted Owens (P K Man)
1114 Spruce St., #33
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

1-3-65
P3

Mr. Dumne
Chief, Hurricane Center
Miami, Florida

Dear Mr. Dunne:

I will make you one of the most unusual offers you have ever had.

If you will check my previous correspondence, you will know that I have made some startling discoveries (I claim) in the field of weather control... and specifically in the field of hurricane control.

I will make you the following proposition: I will guarantee that Florida will be free from hurricane attack and ~~XXXXXXX~~ damage in 1966 (clear through hurricane season to January 1, 1967) for a fee of $100,000. $10,000 down if the proposition is accepted; the balance to be paid on January 1, 1967, if no hurricane hits or damages Florida during the year 1966.

This fee is small, compared to the damage one single hurricane can do to Florida (like Betsy). Also, the fee is not as much as that paid to some pro football players.

Now...if I fail to keep my guarantee good...then you may have me put in prison for fraud (because I will use the down-payment of $10,000 on renting a house, expenses, etc., in Miami.)

That is the confidence I have in my rare and unique ability... I will bet my winning, against a prison sentence for fraud.

Should ~~XX~~ you be interested in my unorthodox approach to weather-control protection for Miami, and Florida, for 1966, contact me as soon as possible.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (P K Man)
1114 Spruce St., #33
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

2/6/65 p1

(Copy of first UFO message received, at night, at 418 Peabody St., NW, Washington, D.C., with Lornie and Rick present)

February 6, 1965

(First came five symbols...triangle, rectangle, "A" "B" "C" - and I realized that the UFO's were testing, much as I would test a microphone, to see if it was working.)

They: Can't come (in answer to my request that they come down) - later.

Me: Can you knock down satellites up in the sky, as a signal to me that this is real?

They: We will go find them and blot out.

Me: When can we meet?

They: We know you. We are friends. Tonight is late for us. Power low. Keep open! mind. We will be back with you. Your needs will be met. A study is being made of how to bring this about. Why are your people crazy? Your earth is disorganized. We would like to help organize it. We did once before, long ago in your time. People wore robes, as you call them, then, and wore beards, hair on their faces.

Me: Can you give me an instrument with which I could demonstrate unusual powers, to convince earth-people that you are real? For instance, a "magic pencil" wand?

They: You could not use what you call a "pencil" but it is a good idea, and we will send you a tool for the purpose. You will know...repeat...know you have talked with us tonight. We will arrange next few days to be seen by your people and by that method you will know we are making a signal for you. Count the number of different places we are seen, and this will be the number of days before we are able to contact you again. A magnetic condition makes it hard for us to get through to you at all times. You have a question now?

Me: I need $5,000 to buy a car and go across country to meet you. This is money.

They: Yes, we know money, but do not use it. (They talk among themselves) Can you use diamonds?

Me: Yes, of course, to get the money.

They: We have a lot of diamonds.

08/02/2025 14:37

Me: Perhaps you could fly over me and drop me a supply of diamonds.

They: We will think on it. If we do we will include the tool you need to prove to your people there must be no people-war on earth with atomic weapons.

Me: I am tired. Not used to this.

They: Yes. We did not think. Goodbye now, friend.

(Next time they "came in" like osmosis was the evening of March 6, 1965.)

They: Do not go away, far, Viet Nam. Your people will try to kill you. We need you alive. Listen carefully...there are others like us, against us, who could cause you harm. Be careful of your life, of your shell. It has taken us ages, in your time, to find a shell like you who can communicate with us. We do not want to lose you. But remember that you are, every moment, in great danger from "them" who use shells (people) bodies. They look like and seem like real people, but they are not. (I get the impression they mean that there are UFO entities which have somehow entered human bodies, and therefore, since they are enemies of <u>these</u> UFO entities, will try to do away with me.)

Me: Can you end the war in Viet Nam and help my country, the United States, to become healthy and great again?

They: We can and we will. But you must not go there! Instead go to Hong Kong or Japan as a tourist. Go by freighter ship. We can contact you on the ship. We will defeat your enemies for you in Viet Nam and bring peace We will help your country. But your country <u>must</u> help <u>you</u> for you are our instrument. Does not your people approach certain fish, to communicate with fish? We do likewise. We go now to try to approach you. Be ready for us.

Me: I will.

(That same evening, later on, they "came in" again)

They: Are you ready?

08/02/2025 14:37

Me: Yes.

They: We have a plan. Please turn that machine off. (My transister radio.)

Me: I did.

They: Can't get through tonight very good - ver well. Do you have a car-machine?

Me: Yes, but it will not work. It's broken. That is why I need money.

They: We are going to take care of that....money. Do not worry about it. You will be rêcher than anyone in your country before long. We want to see you, talk to you. Can we come down?

Me: Yes, to my back door. I'll let you in.

They: Will you be alone?

Me: Yes. I'll have my family stay upstairs.

They: No harm will come to us?

Me: No. Absolutely not. Lower your flying machine near my back door and step onto my back porch. Knock loudly on the door. I'll let you in and we can communicate. I am very pleased, and anxious to meet you.

They: Yes. We have what you need to convince your crazy people...your government... that we exist, and can control your orld. You can use it. It will be yours to keep.

Me: Thank you.

They: You need a car, so that you can go far away. We will try to get you one.

Me: My child is sick. Also a girl, our friend, in a hospital (Brenda Sue Pennington. Will youheal them?

They: We will, indeed, heal them. Worry not. Listen carefully...no time is to be lost. Your people must pay attention to you and listen to you, else we must destroy most of the earth's peoples, to begin all over again.

Me: You mean, what is happening now has happened before?

They: Many times.

08/02/2025 14:37

Me: When are you coming to see me?

They: Tonight we will try. Flash your light (flashlight) upward every hour as long as you can.

Me: Can you locate me from signals from my brain?

They: We can.

Me: I'll also leave a light on so you can see.

They: No. Turn it off so we will not be seen by others. This is important.

Me: Where are you from?

They: Some - Jupiter. Others, other places. Even from inside this earth. Goodbye, now.

Me: Yes, goodbye.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Note: I set up the scene; put the family upstairs, got the flashlight and blinked it for a long while, but no contact.

However, during the previous three weeks many flying saucers had been sighted over Washington, D.C., and over nearby Virginia. The night of February 6, many were seen over Washington...and it was written up in the papers.

Then....I thought no more about it, since proof was not forthcoming...until the UFO over the South Pole, while I was in Philadelphia, made my prediction come true in detail. There could no longer be any doubt at all, about my having communicated with them, as far as I am concerned.

Lorrie & Rick can be reached for confirmation:

Lorrie & Rick Owens
c/o Shannon
505 S. Osage St. #3
Inglewood, Calif.

08/02/2025 14:37

Show this to Pat. She appreciates creative beauty—
and this is!!

2/10/65?

Happy Birthday card...made by hand by Lornie and Rick, for Daddy's 45th birthday.

It is utterly beautiful....like the inside of the old car that Rick fixed up. This card has a black outside border, with gold sheet in center, and Chinese lettering saying Happy Birthday inside...also a tree showing fruit, and a Chinese pagoda with what looks just like a flying saucer over it.

Inside, the verse, which I consider absolutely priceless:

"From this house of confusion
There comes this saying -

"The Honorable PK Man
Great man of our house
Spreads his mighty branches
Beneath his thunder and his rain
Where another of his leaves flutters away
   with the wind.
But as the leaf flies, he grows -
   another root
To the vast ground of the understanding
   of Nature.
Where there eventually will lie golden fruit."

Happy Birthday,

Harv & Beau
Lornie
Mamma

08/02/2025 14:44

(2) 3/9/65

THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER,

... at 2 S. Pole Bases

...ying Saucer' Is Reported

...NTIAGO, Chile, July 8 ...). — From the Antarctic ...hursday came official reports ...hat 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.

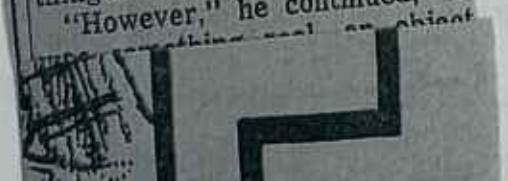
Mario Jahn Barrera, commander of the Chilean base, told the Defense Ministry by radio that it would be too much to say that "all of us saw a flying saucer, one of these science-fiction things."

"However," he continued, "it ...

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.



08/02/2025 14:4

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. (1) Nature added that (2) 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

3/9/65

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 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 ours on a nearby small island."

The interference was confirmed by the Navy communique issued 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.

Tuesday
March 9, 1965

COPY

3/9/65

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. So...I almost had an offer from somebody interested in PK, before I strike out this week at Gelman.

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 short every day, in every way...and can change the climate in V to winning for us, and bringing about what the U.S. wants. This can be done with PK as easily as bringing about storms...knocking down planes...putting officials in the hospital, etc.

I regret Mr. McCone's sister passing away...and PK had nothing to do with that, I am sure. I imagine if Mr. C. 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 message came to me, I believe it will use extreme heat to effect these 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.

(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 ('64) 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 shot 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 effecting 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/ P K Man

08/02/2025 14:44

COPY

Lonnie & Rick
7/9/65 p1

PRESIDENT JOHNSON

July 9, 1965

Dear Mr. Praesident:

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 redd 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 Kproved 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, im 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

08/02/2025 14:49

Lonnie & Rick 7/9/65 p2

uly 9, 1965

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. Dirkson 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, whe-re 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 abcurate 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 l 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)

08/02/2025 14:49

Copy - Lonnie - Rick
(Send me cigars & cigarettes, Rick.
They'll probably come for me.)

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 communicating 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 are 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 CIA, 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

08/02/2025 11:51
07/26/2025 15:48

phenomena, such as storms, planes falling, etc., that I have predicted to the CIA and NASA...could be pointed to as accidental, or a co-incidence, 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. It 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 have wanted Hurricane Cleo in '64 to take...and a route contradictory to that given by the Weather Bureau...and the hurricane changed 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 hurri-canes.

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.

My 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. So 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 judgement not to be what is done, for this is no personal threat of mine. I am interested right now only in providing a home and background 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 elimin-ate 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 book me into the White House tomorrow to do my knife-throwing act, and you could stand in Lovella'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".

08/02/2025 14:51
07/25/2025 15:43

Copy - Lorie & Harvey

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. ~~IMMX~~ 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 bodyguard 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 Statmes 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 yakkity political openings...but President Johnson standing in front of a knife-board, and my 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 his 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 wantI...and do what I want...because

08/02/2025 14:51

7/12/65 p2

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 grandueur" 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

Copy - Lornie Owens

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 maintainence 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 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 <u>one</u> 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 nob 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

08/02/2025 14:51

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 me - 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 most are now wrecking the world as we know it.
The saucers control our weather, when they wish. They can start tornados 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 in 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 Bulleting here, telling them that I would make the big rainstorm.

New York City, and the entire New York-New Jersey area, etc., could have rainstorm after rainstorm...constant rain - with The Rainmaker working.

Very truly yours,

P K Mar

THE RAINMAKER, c/o Owens
Cosmos Hotel, 12th & Walnut

08/02/2025 14:51

July 13, 1965 Mr. George Clark, CIA

Copy - Kids

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 earthquake 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-tornadoes, plus floods, in the Midwest...then the Northwest. 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...maks 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 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, P K 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 situatic 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.

07/25/2025 15:43

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 rainstorm 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 toasted alive, burned out, and water evaporated that is there.

Lonnie & Rick

July 15, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA.

Dear George:

Well, juast 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 ernest 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 pow er.

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.

07/25/2025 15:43

Note: Attached letter - wrote George day before Adlai dropped dead — warning them!!

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.

Bet 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 bounder, 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 captivaaes 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 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. Will enclose their address. Love & Kisses — Daddy.

08/02/2025 14:51

Lonnie & Rick

7/16/65 p2

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 funereal; Adlai Stevenson just died, and Pres. Johnson attended the funereal; 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. Dirkson 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 mmmmk 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 Mack

08/02/2025 14:51

Copy - Loomis + Rich

X July 19, 1965

Philadelphia Inquirer
" Call Bulletin Newspapers, The Editors

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 ~~xxxxxx~~ 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.

07/25/2025 15:43

Copy - Lonnie & Rick

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 [redacted] (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 afflicitions 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 Pharaah.)

Also, they will continue their anti-personnel work.

P K MAN

Lonnie — 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 + took 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

07/25/2025 15:42

Rids

The day after I wrote this letter and mailed it - lightning hit the Moon Rocket Pad at Cape Kennedy. Killed one, chewed up five for the hospital.

Dad

Wednesday, August 3, 1965

Dear President Johnson:

On July 21, 1965, I wrote George Clark, 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, everything, soon." ....."The above in an effort to further prove that P K Man (Ted Owens, The Painmaker) is their representative and that they can communicate with P K Man."

- - - - - - - - -

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. Now 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.

08/02/2025 14:51

8/3/65-66? p2

Today I got a write-up in the Bulletin newspaper here in Phila., and because this was a major aim of the Si'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 Si'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 Voschkov. I "hit it with PK" (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 West Coast with "earthquake PK" and by morning ~~XMX~~ 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.

08/02/2025 14:51

— Rick —

Note: By 8/16/65...8/11 Missile Sil
8/11 Los Angeles
(Disaster

August ~~XI~~ 3, 1965 (About 9:30 PM)

MESSAGE TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.....from the Saucer Intelligences (SI'S)

through The Rain Maker, Ted Owens....

we are very happy that we are able to reach the ears of human beings, after trying for long long spaces of time. This human who is talking for us, we have been teaching for a year in your time, and now he knows much...soon he will know much more. He can do much. You must listen to him carefully, and protect him, for if you lose him you lose your link with us...and it is not known how long it may be until we find another human who can receive our thoughts, and send intelligence back to us, in just his way. You do not appreciate the difficulties involved. It would be as if you were trying to teach your earth animals how to talk, and suddenly you found one who could actually converse with you...and through this one animal you had an apportunity to discover the secrets of the animal kingdom. Through us you have the opportunity to discover the secrets of space, of far away places, of advanced technology, but better still... you have the opportunity of surviving, for as a race you are utterly doomed now, as you are flying (this in their words.) Many civilizations before you have so doomed themselves, and destroyed themselves, and we were helpless to give them assistance and advice and powerful aid. Now, for the first time in long space ages, we are able, through a human's senses, to come to the aid of a good civilization and help it survive. But we can only do so if you listen, and pay attention.

We are causing severe drought, with our machines in your skies, so that w e can teach you a basic lesson...which is that our intelligence is far superior to that of earth intelligence. We can control earth people because we can control what you call weather. When, and not before, our earth human has been accepted by your government, and put to good use, then and only then will we release the drought conditions, and let rainfall come in abundance down onto your thirsty earth.

08/02/2025 14:51

We will also add pestilence and sickness and what you call accidents; we will follow the structure of events which we used in the day of the human you know as Moses, as he strove against the ruler of the great country called Egypt. As we helped Moses in that day, so we shall help the human-friend we know now as Ted Owens, you call the Rain Maker. If it please him to think that....of course we make the rain for him, but what is the difference? So that you people of the earth will believe this message we send to you, and we do not expect you to believe it unless we show proof...listen carefully.

From now on, in time ahead, we will lift the curtain of drought for a little, and let the thirsty earth have its moisture. We will give the precious rain where it is needed...for a time. Then, lest you think that it is a perchance, we will drop the curtai once more with our machines, and let the rays of the sun penetrate the bowels of the earth and dry up your rivers, your lakes, your plants ..until you accept our human as our representative.

After you accept him, we have much work for him to do, for we do not speak your language, nor do we know too much, as we should, about your inner workings. It is through this human that we can learn; and it is through us, that you can learn. Even now we send the meaning of our thoughts to him, and his brain translates through pictures and feelings into your English. It is good.

Beware lest you take too long to accept our human-friend, for then we must strike a hard blow at the country which spurns him...to punish your country as you would punish a child which persists in misbehaving. Already missile silo blew up; L.A. into catastrophe

After your country has accepted our link with humans, and we are able to proceed in keeping earth humans from the time-old habit of erasing themselves as civilizations, we will make your earth a wonderful place, the way it should be. We have no wish to rule you, or dictate to you...

08/02/2025 14:51

we only wish, as friends, to know you, and teach you, and let you be happy. We are not of flesh and blood such as you. Our composition is that of your grass-hopper, so that our bodies will compress and expand with spacework. We have not blood, but different chemicals inside ourselves. We are small, but have the ability to reverse our body-electricity at will and this gives us strength to move and carry great burdens; makes us very strong. Language difficulty makes it difficult for us to send a stream of highly technical information through our human-friend's mind for translation, since he is not a scientist, and must therefore translate as he understands. But for a beginning, it is good. Please, therefore, listen to this human-friend, and accept him, for we wish to help your country, and no other on earth...in your time of trouble, so that you may then properly help the other countries on earth. At this part of time your country has bhe best philosophy, the best ideas, the best advances, for helping. We can do many many things that you have no dream of, to help you.

And may we ask you please be careful not to pursue our craft in your curiositiy... not to attack us with your weapons, simply because we are not like yourselves. When our human-friend is in an area, please do not have planes overhead in that area, because you do not know it but we will have our own craft overhead...we have methods that make our craft so that your earth-eyes cannot see them, at times. Especially when we want it so. You ask, is there anything else, earth-friend... just that, we are happy, and excited, for you and your people, and for us. Be patient, and be careful, for we cannot risk losing our human-friend-link. That is all.

August 6, Friday, 1965.

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 can, 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 M. Westwood at NASA (Inventions Dept.) July 7, 1965 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 2, 1965 (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 trip-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 2½ inches of rain all in a bundle. Did them quite 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. Am 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. I'm 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 they have, 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 have no such thing, and it's safe. I want to bring one down right over Market East and have it hover there for 20 minutes. What else they'll do on their own is anybody's guess. —3 DAYS LATER GOT MY BIG STORM!!

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 terrible some horrible blow would be struck at the U.S. soon...and I believe that it was the

07/25/2025 16:24

1

COPY - Loose
Rick
8/6/65
P1

August 6, Friday, 1965

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 men, 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. Eastwood at NASA (Inventions Dept.) July 7, 1965 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, 1965 (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 3½ inches of rain all in a bundle. Did them quite 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. Am 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 they have, 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 20 minutes. What 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 terrible~~ some terrible blow would be struck at the U.S. soon...and I believe that it was the

07/25/2025 15:35

horrible bomber crash in Nan T,en (?) today, because this made us look very bad all over the world, which is mad enough anyway about the V,et Nam war. All those 250 lb. bombs being unloaded there, where the new U.S. Military H,adquarters is being set up...and on top of XMX our allies...that is very very bad. A real blow.
And the way it was done, is certainly in the pattern of all the rest of this phenomena.
Why, when the other bomber made eight passes at it, with all its guns blazing, couldn't it shoot it down, or set off the bombs in it?
Then there was the wind...ah yes, the wind...like the rain that put out the Fire Bombing attempt. The wind turned the plane around and took it right onto target.

I tell you, G,orge, there is much more to this than meets the eye. Don't you agree?

R,member the other two times I warned you that the U.S. would be struck blows, in a similar way...and then in quick order, after each prediction, the U.S. Embassy was blown up...and the B,en something airfield was set off when the bomber explodedthereand blew up other planes and everything, accidentally.

But there is something nice...because conditions have just recently been good to me here, and I have had a bit of a chance to get my UFO status at least a tiny bit out into the open...the stock market is already improving, as I told you it would a while back (last month, wasn't it?)

S,re do wish this was a two-way communication. Wish CIA ... oh, well, keep observing, George, and you will see some very strange things happen yet.

P K Man (The Rain Maker) Rogerdeg Owens

I won't
source
ture

Copy — {Lonnie / Rick}

Monday, August 9, 1965

Letters To The Editor

Dear Sir:

I would appreciate an opportunity to answer Mr. Rosenberg, of Cherry Hill, New Jersey, and Mrs. H. S., of Langhorne, Pa., who placed articles re my rainmaking in your newspaper ~~x~~ 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 proved only that visual imagery works in this fashion; I am sorrowfully 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 McKenny Show.
And then again today, on Mr. Ed Harvey's Radio Show, WCAU, 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 UNEQUIVOCABLY THAT MY BASKET ~~[illegible]~~ WAS NOT SITTING IN YOUR PUDDLES, SIR!!

Now, Mrs. H. S., after I got through howling at your rainmaking methods, the though occurred to me...when 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, LIKE YOURSELF is ~~[illegible]~~ worth more than diamonds, rubies and pearls.

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 Congress Hotel~~ here in Philadelphia, and I will answer every sincere letter.

Ted Owens
"THE RAINMAKER"
c/o Congress Hotel
1336 Walnut
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Love — Daddy

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 McKenny and Tom Spence, of WCAU; and Mr. Ed Harvey, of the Ed Harvey Show, WCAU.

07/25/2025 15:43

8/10/65

The Editor
Evening Bulletin

Tuesday, August 10, 1965

Dear Sir:

Something 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 Rain 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. McKinny (a fine man, by the way, even if he does not believe in UFO's, ha ha) 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 Tom 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 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-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

08/02/2025 14:51

that my storms feature lightning...remember in my Bulletin story, where 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 any 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 ~~XXXX~~ 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

08/02/2025 14:51

as a signal from the UFO's that they are listening, and are in action. Have you looked at your weather maps lately? That is precisely what has occurred.

But in the near future I do not think that the East Coast will benefit too much, re drought-relief. They will need the services of a rain-maker; namely, me.

And anyone wanting to rent my unique services can write to me 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 UFO's to the American people...the one that Jack McKinny read on his program...to any of your readers who wish it.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens
"THE RAIN MAKER"

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 ~~did~~n'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,

07/25/2025 16:36

8-10-65 pz

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 U S 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.

07/25/2025 16:36

Love & kisses — Daddy PK Man

Wednesday, August 11, 1965

President Johnson, TheWhite 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

08/02/2025 14:51

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 castrophes 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 <u>another</u> 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 <u>reason</u>. 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.

08/02/2025 14:51

8/12/65

Thursday, Aug. 12, '65 — Lonnie 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 7/5 rains since the 1st of June — and I made all 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 on Ed Sullivan's show. All McKinney knew was I claimed to be a rain-maker. PK Man he'd never met. He met PK 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 5's on what to do.) The hours 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 as rain-making but the PK and all I'd done with it — plus UFO's, were sinking them rapidly. So McKinney in 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

08/02/2025 14:51

things had been predicted in advance by me – or caused by me. They asked me, real sneakily, which to call? CIA? NASA? Lane? Cayce? Mangels?

I recommended Cayce, on the terrific double-prediction on Pres. Johnson, 3 months in advance.

Aha! Said McKinney – he must be your co-host. So we'll call Mangels that all right? Sure be my guest I told him. So they got hold of Jean – she came thru loud & clear.

"Miss Mangels" asked McKinney, "is it true Ted Owens 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."

McKinney & Spence 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."

"Uh 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 back

08/02/2025 14:51

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 sunshiny, 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, "Ted there is no doubt whatever in my mind that you could break the drought on the East Coast." He asked a

08/02/2025 14:51

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 he 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, fixing 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.

08/02/2025 14:51

"Ted," Martha called from inside the windows, "why is it the rain stops each time you begin to orgasm?"

Yep. Even she noticed it.

(But the day was full of surprises. On the radio show I had told Ed 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

08/02/2025 14:51

8/12/65 pm

6/ 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. Before 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 (ignite at his ball game. (But Philly could have had two more fine storms. A pity.) However, I'm chopping rain out here now. In 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 & kisses, Dad.

* Told them to swing the rain west & dump it there.

08/02/2025 14:51

Friday, August 13, 1965

Mr. George Clark
CIA

Dear George:

Lonnie + Rick

Herein is, I believe, a workable plan to force the Viet Cong in Viet Nam to surrender within two weeks time. They would have to.

What is necessary for the satisfactory completion of this surrender is a diaaster which will sweep the entire length and breadth of Viet Nam North and South. Repairs can be made later. They will have to be made at any rate after the war is over, under ordinary circumstances.

Leaflets will be dropped over North Viet Nam that all peoples must vacate Viet Nam completely within two weeks. If they surrender to the U.S. and South Vietnamese, then they will be helped to leave ~~XXXXX~~ peninsula. If they do not surrender, they will have to vacate the peninsula themselves under their own power. Explain that tremendous ~~XXXX~~ tidal waves, caused by the U.S. Govt., will come sweeping over the land at the end of two weeks, caryying everything before it.
Meanwhile, a gigantic, first-time-in-history evacuation on such a large scale would have to take place, getting U.S. personnel and South Vietnamese off the peninsula.

The U.S. would indeed cause giant tidal waves to swwep over the peninsula...by exploding nuclear devices close enough to cause the waves to sweep the island, but far enough away so that the land would not be rendered poisoned by the devices. (I assume that there is a way this could be done: being an amateur, and not a scientist, I would have to pass on the details of the op ration. All I can donate is the bare idea.)

The effect: Giant waves of water would flood the peninsula. Of course houses and cities would be wrecked. It would not be possible, should not be, for any human to survive the flooding.
Therefore, after this was over, with U.S. ships patrolling the waters to prevent VC from returning...and the VC who have surrendered alread in U.S. hands - then the Vietnamese people themselves would be returned to their homeland sans VC, and their homes rebuilt and cities repaired. At that time tough controls could be instituted to prevent the VC among the "Vietnamese people" who have returned... from starting anything again. But what would they start it with? All weapons would have been rounded up before the mass evacuation...and those weapons hidden would be ruined by the floods.

We would, in effect, be erasing an incorrect formula upon the blackboard (Viet Nam) and then writing upon the board the correct answer.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens
P K Man - The Rain Maker.

Monday, Aug. 16, 1965

P.S. Share the enclosed letters + info with Lonnie. Be sure to.

Dear Rich

Congratulations on your fine PK work. But, what you were doing was using the special PK symbols given me by the UFO's, to call in UFO's, to make the lightning strike + the rain. Honey, haven't you + Lonnie been getting my big, fat letters, with copies of letters to Pres. Johnson, George Clark, etc?

Saturday, at 2:30 P.M., I gave a demonstration here to a Tom Wiedler (writer) who had asked for an interview, of how to cause a great natural disaster. I told him in South America, drew a map of it — and set it to happen within days. (I used "Emmy-Emma") — and Sunday a giant series of storms tore up Chile, wrecking 40% of their farms, sinking ships, causing huge avalanches. The President, Frei, declared it a disaster area (as usual.) Martha was with me at the time. We were in a restaurant. Took me 2 minutes to do it.

Have you considered — L.A. riots, "mass-madness" the papers called it — L.A. county declared a disaster area — and "Electra" has been growing!!! (Diego to Frisco, remember?)

May I give you some kindly advice, son? There is an ancient saying in the Bible, "Do not cast your pearls before swine." I.e., do not waste your talent and ability on people who do not appreciate it, or who try to cut you down to their little size.

Do not put on demonstrations for anyone who happens to make fun of you, or challenge you. You are wasting valuable time + effort. Even if you do what you say, they'll pooh pooh it or try to brainwash you. It's been tried on me. (Has Jim run down the street naked yet?)

08/02/2025 14:51

Speaking of Jim — I think a warning is in order. Remind him of Dow (check with Lorrie) a man who crossed me in Texas — who dropped dead mysteriously of a cerebral hemorrhage.

Remind him of Mrs. Mangels, who laughed at me and said I was "drinking too much coffee." Then her brother dropped dead. Her son's lung collapsed; a negro broke into her daughter's home at nite; and a gang beat up Mrs. Mangels.

Remind him of Rose, at Gelman's office, who gave me a hard time — and part of the office ceiling fell on top of her.

Etc etc. And there were people I didn't hit with PK!!

Let Lorrie tell of how I hit all govt. officials before the Inauguration, & hospitalized them — and did...!!!

Jim had better be very very quiet. He is in way over his depth. He's like a man, laughing at the pretty pitty-cats surrounding him. And the "pretty pitty-cats" are huge, ferocious tigers!!

But then — Jim could "never take Ted seriously."

I wouldn't talk PK or UFO's to Pat or Jim, Rick. That's a different world, and they aren't in that world.

Sure we are partners, son. But I cannot send by mail the tremendous, great secrets that I have now accumulated in a new book — given me by the Si's. If you had stayed with me, you'd have grown with me, in all my UFO work. But separated — you'll have to use what I taught you until we get together

08/02/2025 14:51

again, some day. If we ever do.

Getting proof, over & over again, that I'm linked with the UFO's, is something I never expected. But it explains everything.

Get Lonnie to describe the beautiful UFO that was near us, one night, in Texas.

Now — I am causing terrible drought for the purpose that you mention. But read the message from the UFO's to the American people, again. For a time, they will sprinkle rain all over the US, not to end the drought, but to show what they can do. When they've done it, they'll drop the ~~U~~ total drought curtain again, and look out!!

I congratulate you deeply, son, on that lightning hit on the trees! That is better than what I've done — except my Cape Kennedy Titan & moon rocket pad hits. But that wasn't close up, like yours!

All right — we'll team work. Every day there's a weather map in the papers, showing rain over the US. We'll work to keep the map — total US — clear of rain. No precipitation.

When the right time comes — and it will — we'll make it rain, at certain places in the US, and we'll call our shots.

I need ~~those~~ clippings. This one of lightning strikes is another good clip for my files. Thanks.

My price is right. Pres. Johnson is spending 100 million dollars to try to break the drought, his way.

Love, Dad

P.S. Write on this paper like this.

08/02/2025 14:51

Monday, Aug. 16, 1965

Dear Lorrie —

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 that after that after that here - even convincing the hard-boiled newspapers 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 I 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

08/02/2025 14:51

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 maths. Fortunately, honey, you + Rick have academic brains you're pattin' yer self on, I got.

Do cramp'n with those brains! Hm??

Love,
Dad.

08/02/2025 14:51

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 "Rhonda 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 womens' car stalled, which is an a usual occurrence when a UFO is near. Kills the power.

Owens

T.O.

8/18/65 p2

(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 X - 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 ~~xxxxx~~ 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.

Copy - Lonnie + Rich

Thursday, August 19, 1965

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 silo explosion.

Los Angeles race riots.

Bomber 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.

07/25/2025 15:43

Copy - Rick

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 Ownes,
"The Rain Maker",
1114 Spruce,
Phila., Pa.

8-19-65 p2

(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 genious, 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 Rosenburg called him a phony, but this Rosenburg 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 powerI - Owens's ESP.
H. T. Owens personally worked under Rhine.
I admit $10,000 is a lot to ask, and dissagree 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

Copy - Lonnie A 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)
[redacted]
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 M Man,
1111 Spruce,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Copy - Lorine & 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)
[redacted]
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.

Copy - Lonnie & Rick

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)

Copy - Lorrie & Rick

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 ~~EX~~ 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 fre 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 happiner 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

07/25/2025 15:43

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 ~~XXX~~ me in cooperation. Copy enclosed.

Another thing. We are <u>not</u> 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 slippy. Have sent out 1,000 hurricane-hunter <u>groups</u>, not units.

Write, you laggards.

Love and kisses,

Lorrie + Rick

Wednesday, August 25, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Dear George:

Catastrophe after catastrophe.....

Gemini 5 coum 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 hired 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,

Ted Owens
PK Man
1114 Spruce St., #33
Phila., Pa.

Thursday, 8/26/65

Copy

Lonnie + 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 <u>give</u> Philly some <u>real</u> 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 <u>rain</u> - and you can count on 2-4 inches, at the least.

I will not ask anything for it. It will be to make X 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"

07/25/2025 15:43

Lorrie + Rick

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.

8-27-65 p2

Friday
August 27, 1965

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 ~~KKKK~~ 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 cooly 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 Ted

08/02/2025 14:51

Oh, Arnold...had to ~~xxpx~~ 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 proceededX...except that instead of a Voice from a Bush, it's been a different ~~xxxxx~~ 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 ~~xxxx~~ 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~~x~~...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 tornados, 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 havoxc, 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!

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...

Sat. 8/28/65

Dear Lorrie:

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

Listen — any letter I mail to "Lorrie & 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 OSO Flying Laboratory (remember the OGO I got last year?) — and it blew up.

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

Love and kisses, Honey — Dad.

08/02/2025 14:51

Lonnie
and
Rick

August 31, 1965...Tuesday

Mr. Eastwood, Inventions, NASA.

Dear Mr. Eastwood:

Now that the excitement is all over, I would like to respectfully point out that my PK work on Gemini 5 was a classic of what PK effects do.

As you well know, if you have read my correspondence this past year, my objectives with PK were:

Lightning strikes.
Storms.
Power failure.
Human error.
Mechanical malfunction.
Human error.
Communications disruption between ground controls and craft.
Electromagnetic interference.

I would say that I obtained 80% of my goal.

And not the least important..."built in" the PK is the intelligence that the astronauts are not killed or injured in the flight. This was successful.

Main purpose, of course, was to show the U.S. Government, as usual, what the "PK" can do with regard to rockets and missiles.

Enclosed is a signed prediction that I made, with full confidence, the Thursday morning before the initial Gemini-5 shoot, to a brightly-intelligent college man with a degree, where I work, at Philadelphia Redevelopment Authority. I gave him, when he asked me about the Gemini-5 shot, 10-1 odds against success of the shoot. Of course, this was the first, or Thursday, shoot. We did not know then there would be another attempt. My odds were correct. I further told him that the same odds should apply during the following week. And, of course, this was borne out. Even borne out further when the OSO blew up at third stage.

I have applied with another, foreign government, to work at their ESP center. Should this go through, I will be able to fulfill my goal of applying PK around the world, in a constructive way.
At any event, at some time in the near future I intend to take down, or disarm, the areas that I have activated with PK in order to demonstrate its working to the U.S. Government (Electro, Electra, etc.)
The East Coast drought will continue, and nothing man can do will alleviate it. I can end it, however. But that is not NASA's story.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens,
P K Man.

08/02/2025 14:51

8/31/65 P2

COPY

August 26, 1965

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

On Thursday morning, August 19 (last week) 1965, at lunch, Ted Owens predicted to me, (when asked about the success of the Gemini-5 shot to go off later at Cape Kennedy) that the odds, according to him, Owens, were 10-1 against the success of the shot.

He stated that if he had the money he would be willing to bet $10 against my $1 that the shot would not be a success...but that, because he is only making $50 a week, he cannot gamble now with money.

Mr. Owens also implied that similar odds mitigated against a successful shot for the coming weeks.

/S/ David Richman
Philadelphia Redevelopment Authority
304 Arch Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Note: Mr. Eastwood...I would have won my bet, since there were two objectives to the shoot, on the second attempt: (1) Link-up with REP.
(2) 8 full days of flight.
The REP contact was not made.
Betsy, the Hurricane (also mine) forestalled the 8 days, and brought it down short of full time.

I would have won the bet anyway, without that, because I was betting on the Thursday shoot at the time.

08/02/2025 14:51

Copy - Lornie + Rick

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 XXXXXXXX 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 XXX 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,

P K Man

Ted Owens (P K Man)
1114 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.

07/25/2025 15:43

9-1-1965 P1

"17"

.29 Hz.
12 | 350
24
110
108

FORCE-FIELDS

S° HELP

9/1/65

FORCE FIELD - !!! STOP!

CAPE

It followed this line - the wrong line. The line of the square. Yet there don't was 3rd frame it's the path to follow!!

If

PK

Miami

(Where it went wrong)

9|3

9|2

ISETS

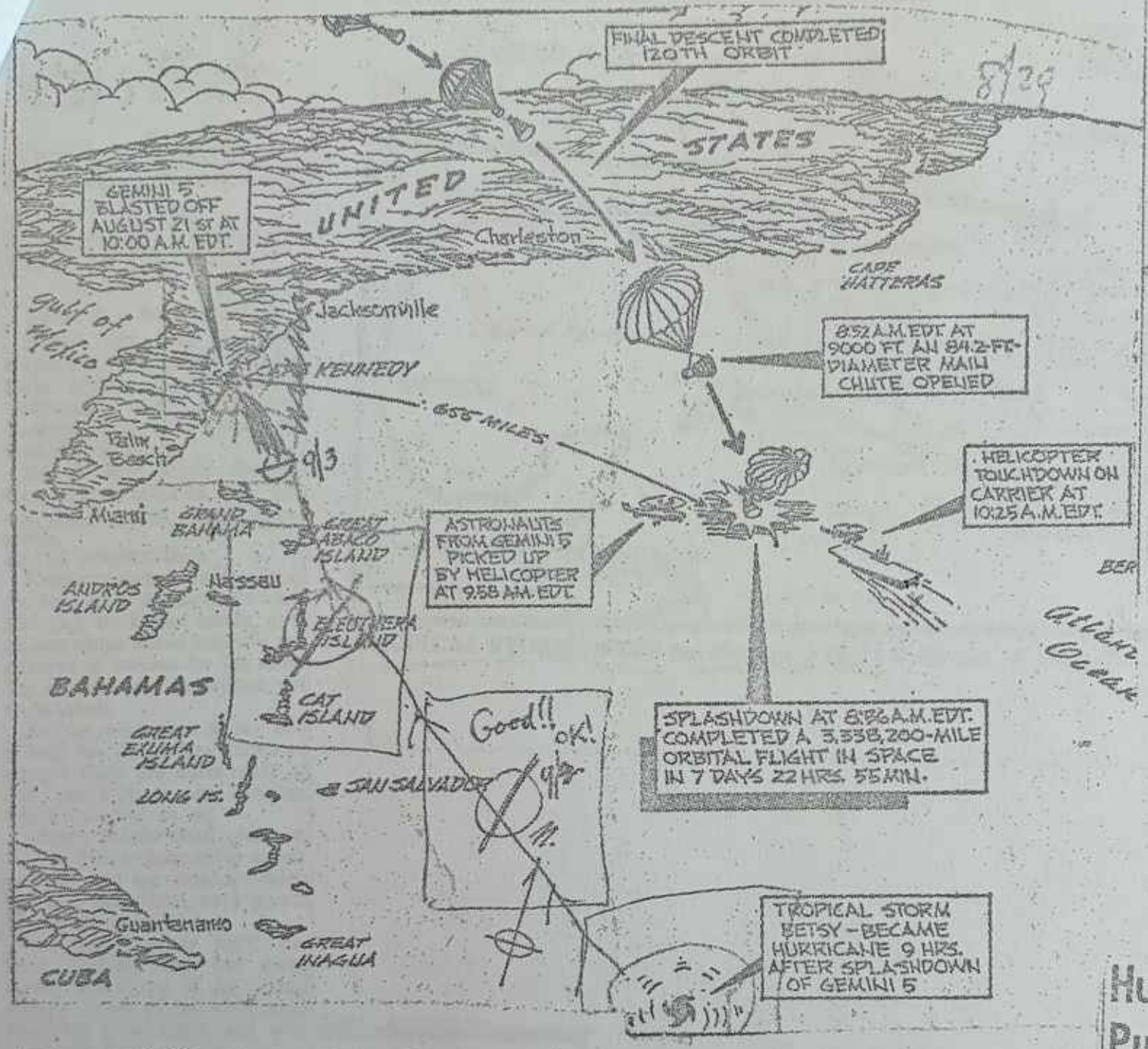
8/29

9/3 Tonight I put a light — same as over me — high over Cape K. — for Betsy to "see" and aim toward. She must swing left, West. It could reach Cape K. by Sat. nite, tomorrow nite!! Will send myself tonite to guide Betsy West, left!! (Also to get power from her.)

08/02/2025 14:51

9-1-65 P2

9-1-65- P2



Storm Brews In Atlantic

SAN JUAN, P. R., Aug. 27 (UPI).—Tropical storm Betsy formed off the northeast coast of South America with 45-mile-an-hour winds late Friday, the first tropical twister to threaten the Western Hemisphere this season.

The San Juan Weather Bureau's advisory located Betsy's center 300 miles southeast of the island of Barbados. It was moving in a northwest direction at about 16 miles per hour.

The Weather Bureau said Betsy's highest winds were about 45 miles per hour in a about 100 miles in a semi-band of squalls extending circle to the north of the center.

"B"

NEW YORK TIMES, SUNDAY, AUGUST 29,

STORM CROSSING CARIBBEAN AREA

Astronauts Observe Course —Eye Poorly Defined

the upper atmosphere were "not favorable for intensification."

"Also the eastern Caribbean is a notoriously unfavorable location for the development of tropical storms or the intensification of existing storms," he added.

The 1965 hurricane season got off to a start with the first storm, called Anna, sighted only Monday north of Bermuda. It was born in the "graveyard of Hurricanes" and soon died in the Atlantic without threatening the mainland.

Illinois Damage Inspected

CHICAGO, Aug. 28 (AP) — Northeastern Illinois may be declared a disaster area because of the storm Thursday night and early Friday that caused an estimated $5 million

Betsy Winds At 80 MPH

MIAMI, Fla., Aug. 29 (AP).—Tropical storm Betsy slowed down Sunday in her forward speed and grew into a full fledged hurricane with winds up to 80 miles an hour.

The Miami Weather Bureau said in a 6 P. M. EDT advisory that the center was located

Hurricane Betsy Puffs in Atlantic

MIAMI (UPI). — Hurricane Betsy, nourished by the warmth of the tropical Atlantic, intensified today while churning harmlessly across the open ocean.

Betsy became the second hurricane of the season yesterday, lashing the Leewar and Virgin Islands wtih heavy rain and playing the role of a slight spoiler in the U. S. space program.

The storm forced astronauts Gordon Cooper and Charles Conrad to cut their record-breaking space voyage one orbit short.

EARLY TODAY Betsy was centered some 300 miles north-northeast of San Juan, P. R., and was moving north-northeast at 12 miles an hour. It carried winds of 80 M.P.H. at its center.

Forecaster Raymond Kraft said Betsy "will gradually increase in intensity, but it is no immediate threat to any land area."

A decision is expected later today whether attempts will be made to seed the hurricane with silver iodide to force it to disgorge its moisture and thus weaken it.

08/02/2025 14:51

9-1-65
P3
"C"

Betsy's Winds Abate, Seeding Today in Doubt

From Our Wire Services

MIAMI, Fla., Aug. 31.— Hurricane Betsy dissipated Tuesday night without any help from weathermen, cutting down chances that she would be seeded Wednesday.

Her highest winds dropped from 85 to 65 miles an hour, and she was demoted to a tropical storm.

BETSY UNDECIDED

Weathermen had been waiting for the storm to move forward and pick up higher winds, conditions which would improve the chances of success for the seeding experiment, the largest yet undertaken.

But for more than a day and a half the storm has thrashed around about 270 miles north of San Juan, P.R., without deciding which direction to go.

Fifteen planes stood ready in Puerto Rico to drop silver iodide crystals into her moisture-laden winds if the signal were given.

'A WEAK STORM'

But late Tuesday night the final decision had not been made, according to Dr. Cecil Gentry, head of the Hurricane Research Laboratory, who was in Puerto Rico.

"It's a weak storm and conditions at this time do not lead to it intensifying," said Miami hurricane forecaster Raymond Kraft. "Simply, there's more air going in and out, and the circulation is falling apart."

The planes would spread the crystals through the hurricane's rainbands close to the center "eye" at levels ranging from 1000 to 40,000 feet every two hours.

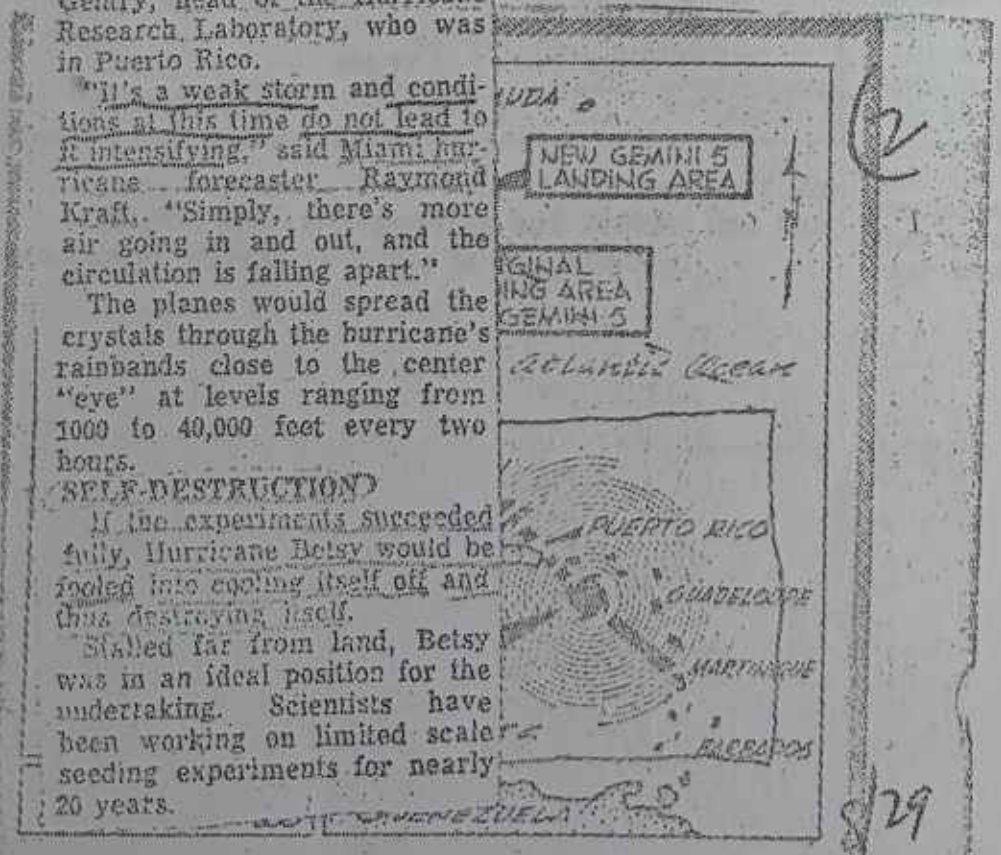
SELF-DESTRUCTION?

If the experiments succeeded fully, Hurricane Betsy would be fooled into cooling itself off and thus destroying itself.

Stalled far from land, Betsy was in an ideal position for the undertaking. Scientists have been working on limited scale seeding experiments for nearly 20 years.

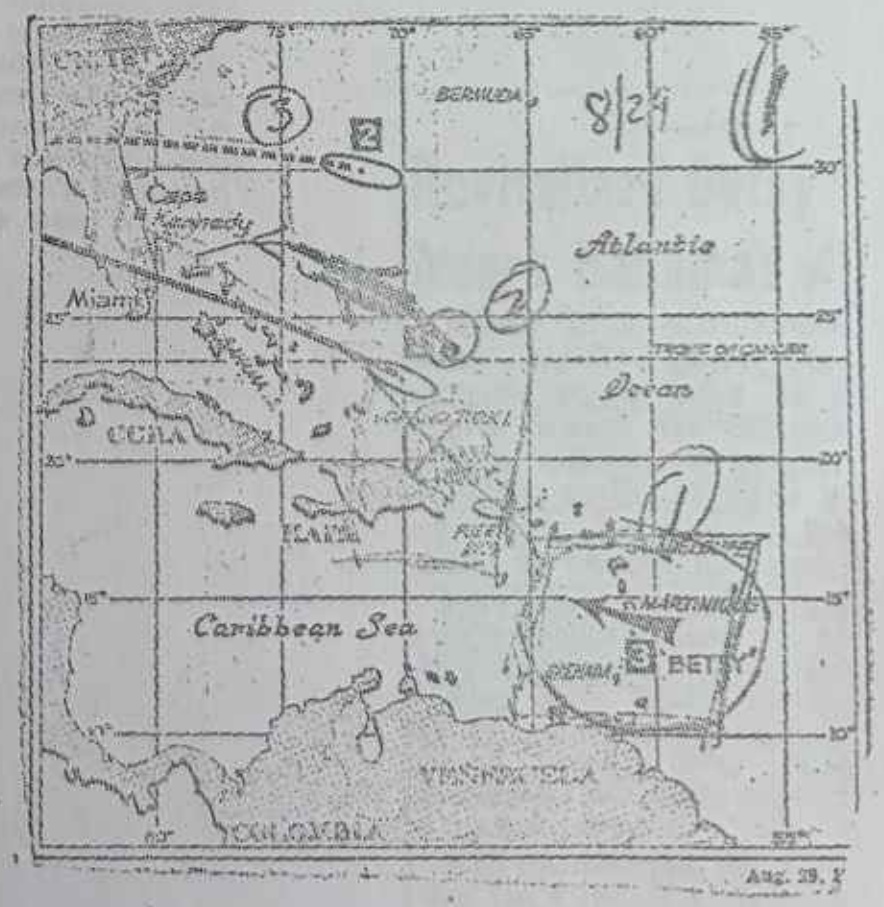


TROPICAL STORM BETSY cut Gemini 5 flight from 121 to 120 orbits.



Inquirer Staff Map

Map shows original Gemini 5 splashdown site and new one made necessary by storm.



08/02/2025 14:51

"D"

urricane's Winds Rising

Betsy Heading for Bahamas

MIAMI, Fla., Sept. 1 (AP).—Hurricane Betsy, suddenly a mighty tempest, whipped its peak winds up to 100 miles an hour Wednesday night and bore down on the Bahamas Islands.

American space personnel on Grand Turk and Mayaguana Islands battened down under the Air Force's No. 1 alert. But the Weather Bureau said Betsy probably would not hit the multimillion-dollar tracking stations with its worst punch.

Growing stronger on the warm, blue waters of the tropical Atlantic, Betsy turned slightly to the north after having moved to the west all day.

The Weather Bureau said it expected an even more northerly track Thursday, easing the threat to the southern tip of the 750-mile Bahamas chain and heightening the threat for the populous islands in the center.

Beyond Mayaguana — whose missile tracking station was destroyed by hurricane Donna in 1960 and never rebuilt — lay other islands in the Bahamas chain and the southeastern coast of the United States.

A hurricane command post was established at Cape Kennedy. It put the 150-man missile tracking station at Eleuthera and the 35-man station on San Salvador on alert status No. 3, meaning winds of 55 m.p.h. or more are expected within 48 hours.

The 300 men on Grand Bahamas Island were told to get ready for the possibility of 55-mile winds within 72 hours.

Betsy's calm eye was about 750 miles east-southeast of Miami, Fla., and 170 miles east-northeast of Grank Turk.

The hurricane was spinning toward the west at 8 m.p.h. and expected to continue that way at least until noon Thursday, when a more northwesterly turn was anticipated.

Gordon Dunn, chief of the National Hurricane Center in Miami, said the storm posed a potential threat to the U. S. mainland if it continued on its westward course.

"But I doubt that it could reach here for at least two days," he said.

"It is not moving in perfectly straight lines," Dunn said, "but its net movement is almost due west." He said a slightly more northerly movement was expected Thursday.

As Betsy picked up steam, scientists discarded a plan to bombard the storm with silver iodide crystals in an attempt to turn its fury into harmless rain.

Its westward movement, they said, made the test risky.

In 1949, a seeded storm split in two and one portion hit Savannah, Ga. Weathermen said the seeding was not responsible, but they haven't seeded a hurricane near land since then.



Inquirer Staff Map

Symbol indicates position and broken line the course of Hurricane Betsy in the Atlantic.

Betsy Gains Strength, Heads for Bahamas

Miami, Sept. 1 — (UPI) — Hurricane Betsy rapidly gained intensity today on a course toward the Bahama Islands and forced cancellation of plans to chemically bombard the storm to weaken its force.

More than a dozen planes had been scheduled to leave Puerto Rico this morning to attack the storm with silver iodide crystals, but they were grounded as Betsy gained strength after being downgraded during the night to a tropical storm.

The storm was last located 200 miles east-northeast of Turks Island on the eastern tip of the Bahamas. Winds were 90 miles an hour. Betsy was centered near latitude 22.2 North, longitude 67.9 West.



Revitalized Betsy Nears Bahamas

MIAMI (UPI). — Hurricane Betsy rapidly gained destructive power today on a course toward the Bahama Islands and forced weather scientists to cancel plans to chemically bombard the storm to weaken its force.

More than a dozen planes had been scheduled to leave Puerto Rico to attack the storm with cooling silver iodide crystals, but they were grounded as Betsy gained intensity after being downgraded during the night to a tropical storm.

With bombardment, the scientists ran a risk of splitting the hurricane and making its fury worse. Betsy at a slow six miles an hour. Forecasters expected it to gain speed rapidly and pick up more strength from a high pressure area off the Eastern Coast.

"On its present course, Betsy bears no immediate danger to

08/02/2025 14:51

9-1-65 P4 "E"

ONE of the tonier bakeries in town is Toney's Bakery, located at the world-famous FARMERS MARKET, 3rd & Fairfax.

FATHER Earl Toney has been baking for 48 years (he should be done by now) and he's spent the last 16 years at Fmrs. Mkt. Son Eddie moved into the business full-time five years ago.

Eddie is the showman these days. He's a color artist and has the touch of a real professional when it comes to matching the cake icing to the color theme of a party. If you're going to paint the town red, for example, Eddie will prepare a cake to match. He does

in the elementary grades and the remainder in junior and senior high schools after the term begins Sept. 13.

He warned the conferees at an East Los Angeles College meeting that the short session enrollment could grow to 100,000 unless the bond issue is approved by voters.

Factors Outlined

Continuing classroom shortages, efforts to reduce class size in the first, second and third grades and the recent heavy equipment operators strike were factors in the increasing short sessions, the superintendent said.

Last June, there were 26,231 elementary and 4,233 secondary students on abbreviated sessions, or a total of 30,464.

the conference that public reaction to the bond proposal is welcomed. The final amount of the bonding will be set by the Board of Education in February, he said, after public hearings.

First Since May, 1963

The bond issue election will be the first for the schools since successful passage of a $127.5 million issue in May, 1963.

The proposed $15 million program would provide 2,151 classrooms, 25 new schools and sites for 12 schools, designed to keep pace with the annual 25,000-to 30,000 enrollment growth in the city system, second largest in the nation.

One of the largest items in the bond program is $22,712,350 for rehabilitation of 45



FINGERPRINTED— cisco tax assessor, Donohue. He was 10 tax assessment

S.F. Asse in Tax B

Russell L. Wal

Coastline Residents Warned

MIAMI (AP) — Hurricane Betsy whirled relentlessly northwestward Friday night on a course aimed at the Carolina coast.

The Weather Bureau said the small but dangerous hurricane posed a threat to Georgia and the Carolinas although her course might suddenly change.

There was a better-than-even chance the storm might never touch land at all, the Weather Bureau said. But it asked coastline residents to watch for advisories on Betsy's progress.

Bahamas Escape

Betsy churned harmlessly past the Bahamas and was expected to pass 250 to 300 miles east of Jacksonville this afternoon.)

Then the problem will be which steering currents take charge — ones that would carry the storm westward toward land or more northeasterly up the Atlantic, the Weather Bureau said.

Friday night, Betsy, with top winds of 125 m.p.h., was about 500 miles southeast of Charleston, S.C., and heading toward it at 12 m.p.h.

'Hasn't Left Us'

"We want to remind the people up there that Betsy hasn't left us yet," said forecaster Sam Pierce.

"There always is a big element of unpredictability with hurricanes," he said. "But I'd say chances are better than 50-50 that it will not hit any part of the East Coast of the United States."

Small craft owners south of Cape Hatteras were warned not to venture into the Atlantic Ocean because of gradual roughening of waves over the weekend.

HURRICANE HALTS OFF FLORIDA; STILL THREAT

MIAMI (AP) — Hurricane Betsy whirled to a stop 350 miles off the Florida coast Saturday night without a hint as to where it would aim its sledge-hammer winds.

"This is a large, severe hurricane and all interests along the southeast coast should keep in continuous touch with advisories and bulletins," the Weather Bureau told thousands of people worried about weekend outings.

"Many beaches from the Carolinas to northeast Florida will be awash Sunday," the Weather Bureau said. "Boating, surf-fishing and swimming will be extremely hazardous, if not foolhardy."

During the day Betsy had turned slightly northward away from the Carolina coast, raising hopes that it might escape Betsy's peak winds of 135 m.p.h.

But then — caught in opposing steering currents that equalized each other — the storm stopped. The weather Bureau said nothing was in sight that might cause Betsy to resume forward movement until today.

Miami Weather Bureau forecasters delayed from

Please Turn to Pg. 3, Col. 4

9/4/65

08/02/2025 14:51

"F"

It got Grand Turk!

9/3/65 "BRINGING BETSY IN"

Bahamas Spared Blow Temporarily Ha ha!! Good!!!!

Erratic Betsy Puzzles Forecasters

MIAMI, Fla., Sept. 3 (Friday) (AP).—Hurricane Betsy whipped itself into an intense and dangerous hurricane Tursday, likely to worry residents of the Eastern Seaboard for another week.

Changing directions daily, the small but powerful hurricane has refused to take a steady course since it was born in the Caribbean last week.

VEERS TOWARD ATLANTIC

Late Thursday, it veered sharply away from the Bahamas toward the open Atlantic.

At midnight EDT Betsy was centered near Latitude 24.4 north, Longitude 71.7 west, about 540 miles east of Miami, and was traveling toward the northwest at 8 miles an hour. Winds were reported up to 150 miles an hour.

"I wouldn't want to take any bets on what it is going to do," said forecaster Raymond Kraft.

'COULD RUN FOR WEEK'

"About the only consolation you have is when it gets level with your latitude, the chances are pretty slim it will turn back.

"It could run on for a week," he said. "It's going to be another two or three days before we have any firm idea on whether any part of the East Coast is going to be threatened."

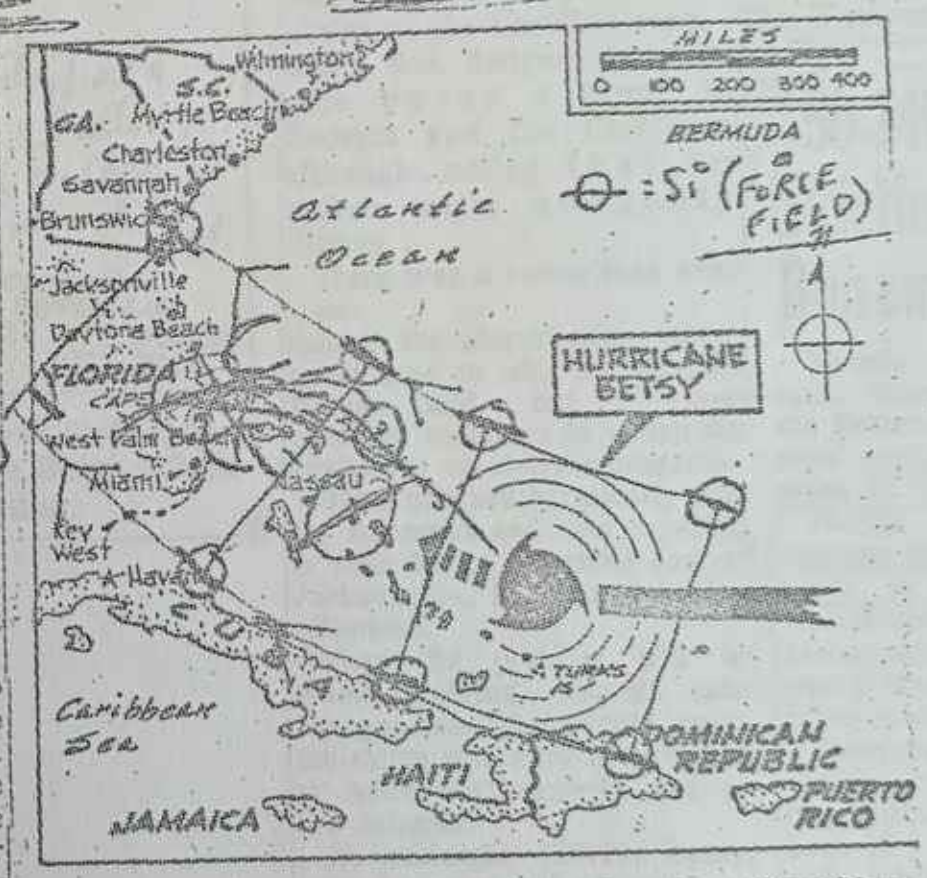
After that, if Betsy were to go inland, it would take three or more days to wear itself out. If Betsy takes a harmless course up the Atlantic, it would take three or more days to move far enough north to wilt in colder climates.

GALES EXPECTED

The Bahamas Weather Bureau said, despite the anticipated threat to thinly populated out-islands, it had not decided whether to issue warnings.

"Right now, the most we expect is gales," said a forecaster.

The 4000 persons on Cat Island and the 6000 on Eleuthra would be buffeted by sustained gales for several hours under the present forecast. But they would likely be spared hurricane-force winds, the Weather Bureau said.



Inquirer Staff Map

Map charts path of Hurricane Betsy as it whirls through the Atlantic on erratic course.

9-1-65 "G" P5



Inquirer Staff Map

Map traces the path of Hurricane Betsy, which has turned to a more northerly direction.

Betsy Whirls North Past Bahamas, Perils Georgia and Carolinas

MIAMI, Fla., Sept. 4 (Saturday) (AP).—Hurricane Betsy whirled relentlessly northwestward Friday night on a course aimed at the Carolina coast. The Weather Bureau said the small but dangerous hurricane posed a threat to Georgia and the Carolinas, although noting that her course might suddenly change.

There was a better than even chance the storm might never touch land at all, the Weather Bureau said. But it asked coastline residents to watch for advisories on Betsy's progress.

Betsy churned harmlessly past the Bahamas and was expected to pass 250 to 300 miles east of Jacksonville, Fla., on Saturday afternoon.

Then the problem will be which steering currents take charge—ones that would carry the storm westward toward land or more northeasterly and up the Atlantic.

At midnight (EDT), Betsy, with top winds of 125 miles an hour, was about 500 miles southeast of Charleston, S. C., and heading toward it at 12 miles an hour.

"At this time we do not suggest any change in vacation plans for the holiday weekend on account of the storm," the Miami Weather Bureau said.

An expected shift to the north or north-northwest would keep Betsy well at sea and bearing toward cooler waters which always sap the energy of tropical storms shunted over them.

150-MPH Betsy Skirting Outer Bahama Islands

Miami, Sept. 3—(AP)—Erratic Hurricane Betsy skirted the Bahamas' Out Islands today with winds increased to 150 miles an hour.

Noting that Betsy had changed directions a half dozen times in the past three days, weathermen said the eastern seaboard will probably have to worry about the storm for another week.

Navy reconnaisance last located the center of the hurricane near latitude 25.0 north, longitude 72.9 west, or about 460 miles slightly south of due east from Miami and 120 miles northeast of San Salvador, moving northwest at 10 MPH.

Gales extended out from the center band of highest winds 20 miles in all directions except 75 miles to the southwest of the center.

Betsy's present course would mean that the center would pass just a short distance north of the Abaco Islands early Saturday morning. Good! Direct course

Betsy Grows, But S. Florida Peril Lessens

Miami, Sept. 2—(AP)—Hurricane Betsy's winds built up to 115 miles an hour today but a very gradual northward swing in its forward movement lessened the immediate threat to south Florida.

Hurricane Betsy was located by aircraft and land-based radar near latitude 23.0 north longitude 70.7 west, or about 635 miles east-southeast of Miami and 100 miles north-northeast of Grand Turk Island moving west at 9 mph.

Highest winds were about 115 mph over a small area near the center. Gales extended out 200 miles in all directions except 75 miles in the southwest quadrant.

Cape Kennedy, Sept. 2 — (UPI) — The National Aeronautics and Space Administration, waiting to see where Hurricane Betsy goes, today delayed until Tuesday moving the Gemini 6 spacecraft to its launch site.

PUT "LOCK" ON DIRECTION TOMORROW OR O.K. FOR NIGHT!!

Missile Trackers In Betsy's Path 9/3

MIAMI (UPI). — Hurricane Betsy, boasting peak winds of 150 miles an hour, meandered dangerously near a string of U. S. missile tracking stations in the Bahamas today on a course aimed at the Eastern Seaboard.

Weathermen said the storm, if it maintained its present course, would take three days to reach the U. S.

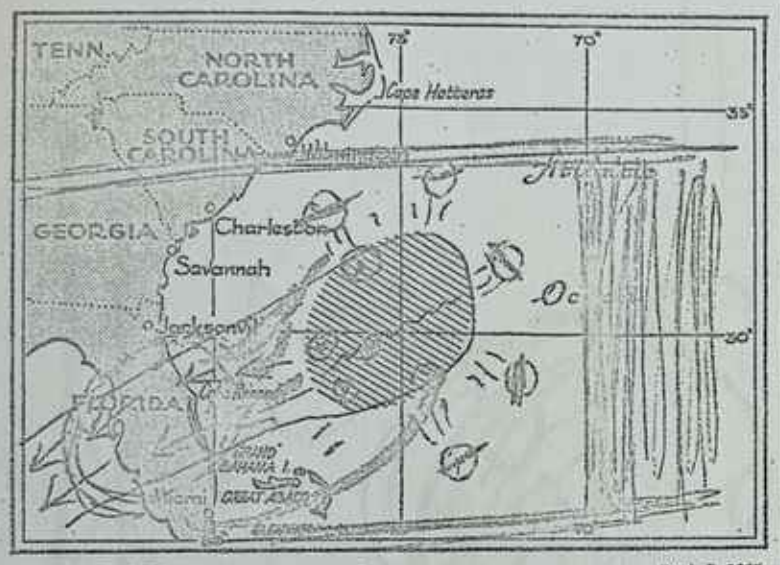
Early today Betsy was centered about 165 miles east of the shuttered San Salvador Island tracking station. This was about 540 miles south-southeast of Miami. The hurricane was crawling at 8 MPH on a northwesterly course.

Exactly what it Forgot 8/29!!! Set mph.

08/02/2025 14:51

9-1-65 p6 "H"

Hurricane Veers From Coast, Raising Hope in the Carolinas



The New York Times Sept. 3, 1965

Hurricane's eye (symbol) is moving toward North Carolina. Gales (shading) extend up to 200 miles from eye.

MIAMI, Sept. 4 (AP)—The season's second hurricane began to shy away from the United States coastline today and hope rose that the Carolinas might escape the full fury of its winds.

In the Miami Weather Bureau, forecasters delayed from hour to hour the posting of a hurricane watch for the vulnerable Carolina coast that juts sharply out into one of the Atlantic Ocean paths often taken by tropic storms.

"We're sweating it out until the last minute, to see if Betsy [the name for the hurricane] will continue veering toward the north," said Robert McCaslin, a forecaster.

"If the turn persists," he said, "we can take South Carolina off the hook, and maybe later the entire coast. It'll be close—a real squeaker—but the turn has started and we expect it to continue."

Winds peaking at 125 miles an hour slammed around the eye of the storm as it roared past the Cape Kennedy missile complex this morning.

Area Expected to Grow

The hurricane then was 360 miles at sea, but the storm sent gale winds lashing out over an area 400 miles wide and churned up 120,000 square miles of Atlantic waters. The area of gales was expected to grow larger.

From Cape Kennedy to Cape Hatteras, forecasters warned small craft owners to get into safe harbor before winds and tides rose to dangerous levels.

Pending further developments, residents of both North and South Carolina were warned to keep in constant touch with advisories on the dangerous storm.

The hurricane was pointed directly at the heavily populated Gold Coast of southeast Florida but on her new course the hurricane only brushed them. On Abaco Island, one of the largest in the chain, winds peaked at 35 miles an hour when the storm passed to the east.

Normal Crowds on Beaches

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 4 (AP) — Vacationers, taking their final holiday outing of the summer, frolicked on beaches of the Carolinas today apparently unconcerned over the hurricane threat.

"Everything is calm here and we're not worried," observed a spokesman for the Greater Myrtle Beach, S. C., Chamber of Commerce.

He said the beach crowds seemed to be about normal for the Labor Day weekend. Skies were generally fair and there was a slight swell in the surf.

Along the North Carolina coast, "things are about normal for this time of the year," a spokesman at Elizabeth City said.

All points reported winds out of the northeast, ranging from 10 to 20 knots, with gusts a little stronger.

Automobiles rolled into beach resorts as radio broadcasts told of the hurricane's location, her force and her forward speed. Parents and children with picnic lunches, beach balls and surf boards spotted the sands, but chilly winds and waters at some points discouraged bathing.

Wrightsville Beach, Carolina Beach and Morehead City, all in North Carolina, reported scattered showers. Farther up the coast, skies were sunny but beach crowds were about half the normal size.

"The sea is pretty rough, but we're having the nicest day we've had in a week," a spokesman at Manteo said.

Betsy Blusters Toward Coast At 125 MPH

Miami, Sept. 4—(UPI)—Hurricane Betsy threatened the Carolinas and Georgia with its 125 miles-per-hour winds today, pushing high tides against the coasts where many resorts teemed with Labor Day holiday vacationers.

Two Coast Guard lightships moored off the coast reported six-foot seas and increasing winds.

The Miami Weather Bureau in a 6 A. M. advisory located Betsy's center near latitude 27.7 north, longitude 75.1 west, or about 315 miles east of Vero Beach, Fla., and 525 miles south of Cape Hatteras, N. C.

The storm was moving toward the northwest at eight mph. It was expected to continue on its course several hours and then turn north-northwest.

The gale area reached 200 miles out in the northeast semicircle and was expected to expand.

The Navy moved 21 aircraft from the Glynco Naval Air Station at Brunswick, Ga., as a precaution. The planes were flown to Stewart Air Force Base at Smyrna, Tenn.

The Air Force canceled the Sunday afternoon drive-through tour of the Cape Kennedy Space Center because of the storm.

Betsy also postponed until next Tuesday movement of the two-man Gemini 6 spacecraft to its launch site. The raising of an Atlas-Centaur rocket on its launch pad was also delayed until next week.

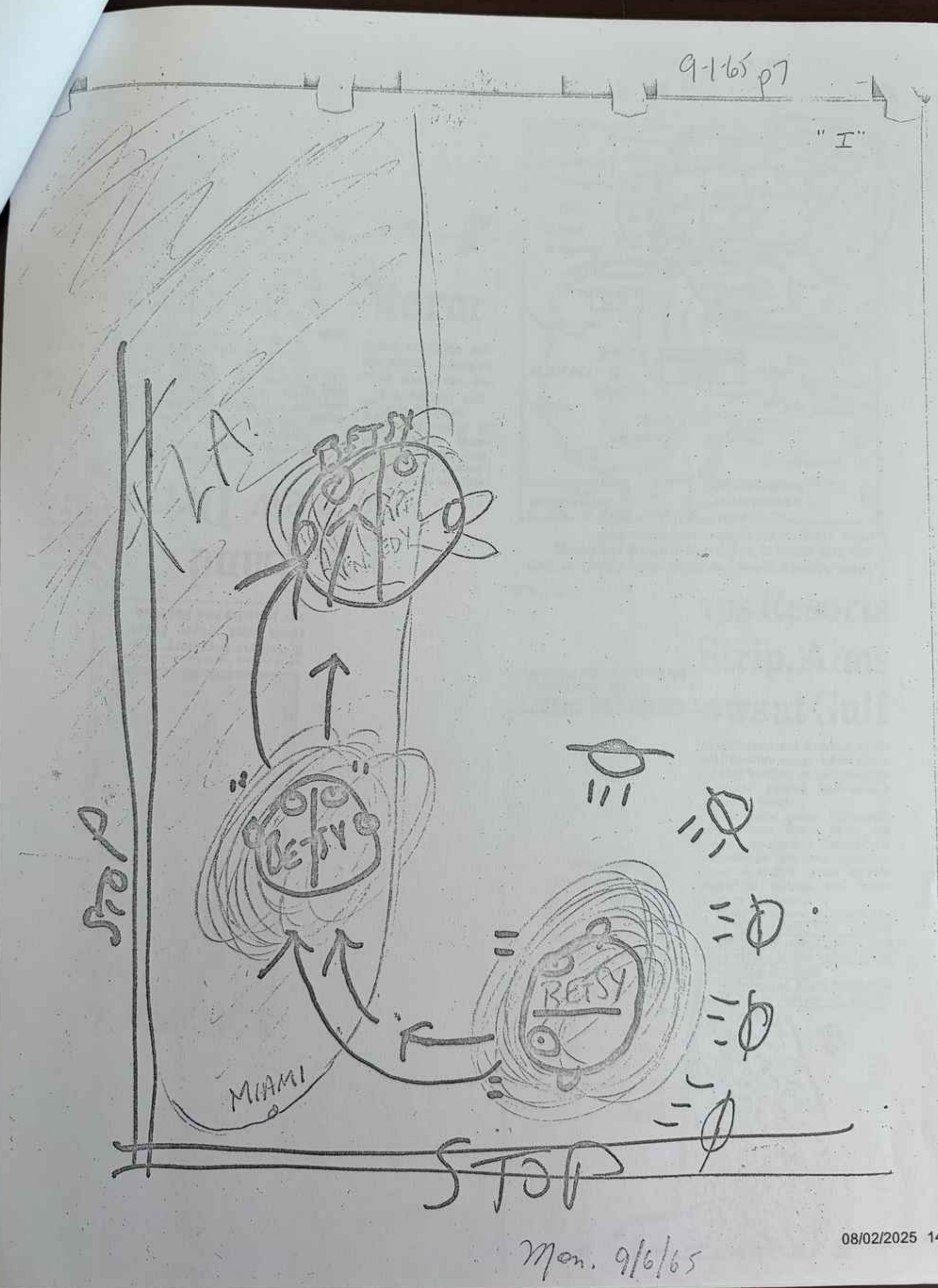


Howling Betsy Passes
...dy, Heads
...f Carolinas

...ng forward at nine miles an

08/02/2025 14:51

9-1-65 p7



Mon. 9/6/65

08/02/2025 14:51

9-1-65 p8 "J"

"J"



Inquirer Map by Francis Pontari, Staff Artist
Hurricane Betsy is charted as it heads into the Gulf of Mexico after smashing South Florida coast.

Storm

1965

Pearst of orange and
agy flashes. A burglar
sui ed above the tim
of a tobacco sign,
co ng to flap free.
the hopping center of
the windows criss-
pos tape like the face
Sov xer, would sudden-
hen flash on, then
good.

T
ca
un
ra

ps Resorts Strip, Aims ows at Gulf

major structural damage in the metropolitan areas, which enacted stiff building codes years ago to guard against just such a threat as Betsy.

But utility poles, billboards, power lines, street lights and trees were downed, hundreds of unprotected windows smashed, roofs damaged, patio screens ripped to ribbons, and house trailers overturned.

About 80 percent of Miami and Fort Lauderdale was without electricity. Residents faced long days without lights, refrigeration or cooking facilities.

An estimated 25,000 telephones were out of service in Greater

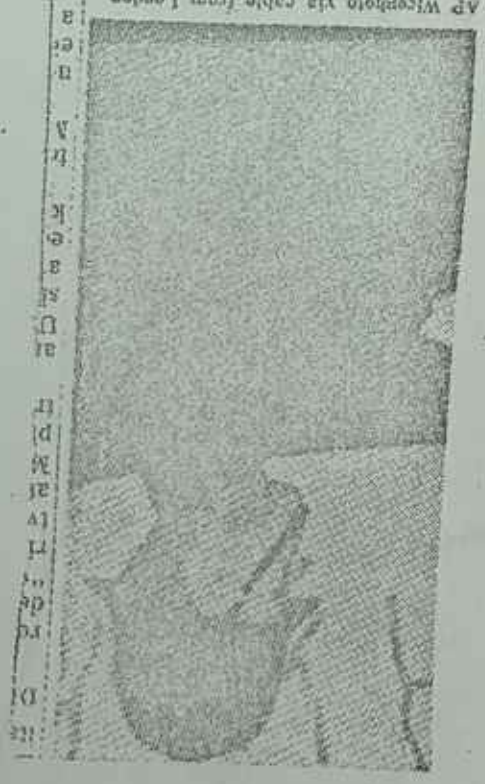


BROCADE—SOFT CLEAN IN A WOMAN'S PARTY PLANS. The dress alone is pretty important, add the jacket and its dates are legion. Gold or blue/green brocade by Crayne. 14½ to 22½. Mail or call IVA 3-2500. Fourth floor; all stores.

$18.

ort Land

AP Wirephoto via cable from London
d Nations Secretary Gen-
rport hotel, where Thant
way to India and Pakistan.



ORNING.

1946, where
s Nazi coun

1948 the Wi
essage fro
"the foc
outh of Ba
ian Gulf."
map CEN
ing of all
hough Afg
Turkey,
uit after t
to be cha
Communis
al enemy
and guard
nst India,

troops

Ger-
1940,
Soviet
rection

ENTO

d the
ENTO.
India
m the
being
they

ort Land

ew Drive

of the West Coast port of
Dwarka, sacred to all India's
Hindus.

Defense Minister Y. B. Chavan told Indian Parliament the Pakistan had captured Gadra army driving into southeast and was still moving ahead. adra is six miles inside Pakisan and 229 miles east of Kara-

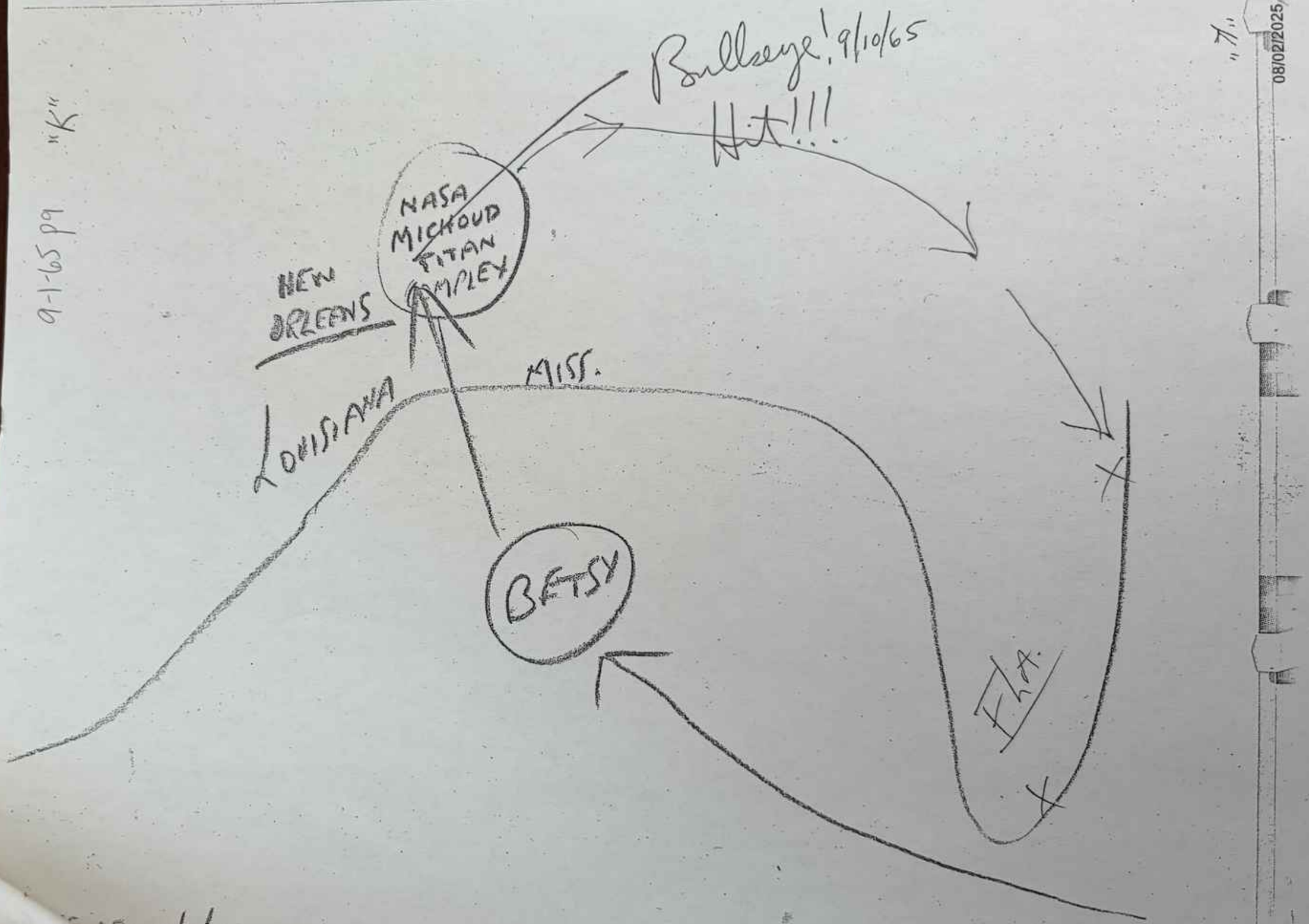
The Defense Minister said the econd force about 600 miles to o north had broken out of ashmir and was advancing.

Chavan said the second force rossed the northern frontier not ar from the Chamb front of outhwest Kashmir, where fighting between the two nations broke out last week. This would place the front about 100 miles outhwest of Rawalpindi.

e Red Smith. His column is
rts pages of The Philadel-
e . . . a rare combination.

08/02/2025 14:51

9-1-65 P9 "K"



AFT 9/9/65

"A"

08/02/2025 14:51

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 Besty 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 <u>sure</u> and get my <u>files</u>, 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 <u>keep</u> 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 <u>anyone</u> 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 "projectionali[z]
thought-force" with devastating results. If he isn't taught to direct this ab[illegible]

07/25/2025 16:36

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 ~~HAX~~ 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 catchesX. 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 our apartment, activating the storm & put the fire out. / See attached.

07/25/2025 16:36

Friday
Sept. 3, 1965

Dear Rick, The Rain Maker—

Zachow turned out to be a disappointment. He told me to give the Si's a week... to furnish me money... or quit them and go back to throwing knives.

I told Zachow... goo'by, friend.

Rick, I thank you for the medallion. It is a gift... I have actually wanted to buy for myself, in days past, but couldn't. Back in Ft Worth, long ago, I thought of having those "prayer hands" put on a ring. Anyway, pal, I have put it on the string 'round my neck, and there it will always be. Thanks, from Dad.

Nobody can discourage my "PK" work, Rick— plenty have tried.

You say you got my letter. Which one? I've sent about 10. I addressed them "Lonnie & Rick Owens."

Right now I'm nudging Hurricane Betsy & the target— Electra— the Cape K. Have had to turn her a half-dozen times. She keeps swinging north, and I keep swinging her back west, or north west. It's got the Weather Bureau flippin' their wig, trying to keep up with us (me & Betsy.) They announced Thursday that all was well— Betsy wa going north— away from Florida. I worked hard, and swung her

08/02/2025 14:51

around again — so Thurs. night she was pointed at the Cape again. Today she swung north again. Tonight she'll swing her around again — and they'll be hopping around in Florida over the weekend.

Another car tried to get me this week — makes three attempts. Somebody believes I can do what I say — and fears it.

Could I use a thousand? Right now Daddy has 60¢, no food, rent paid until Wednesday, and my job ended today. If we had any money I'd buy a used car and get out of here. We're trapped.

Believe me, son, Dad is alone on this deal. Everybody I've met has dropped me like a hot rock. The combination of "UFO" & me — against — U.S. Govt. nobody wants any part of. It's Dad against everybody. And the joker? I'm trying to help everybody — that is, the Si°'s are.

Actually, I haven't an enemy in the world — except the U.S. Govt. & the Commies. Ha ha.

And friends? You know — somebody who'll run thru fire & flames to save you, or dive in deep water when you're going down the third time —?

There aren't any such animal.

08/02/2025 14:51

It's a shame – but, looking at the picture realistically – it simply could not be any other way.

Rick – this is fact. Your Daddy is like Marthy Ann running down the highway into the cabs.

I am using strange powers from another dimension – perhaps hundreds of years ahead of these times. And the reaction of the people and the Govt. is the same stupid mindless reaction so prevalent now everywhere – the same reaction an Air Force plane has when it sees a UFO – chase it, shoot it down! The same reaction people had in Michigan when 16 people saw the 7 foot 400 lb. "monster." (See my letter with clippings.) Thousands of people went out to destroy it with knives pitchforks, guns ... and it hadn't hurt anybody! It certainly could have torn any of those 16 limb from limb. But it didn't.

To the people, I'm like that "monster." They can't understand me ... they are deeply afraid of what I can do. So — destroy. That's all they know in this world. That's what the G°'s are trying to change.

And by the way – if you hear of me ever "in an accident" – you'll know it's no accident.

08/02/2025 14:51

And I think as straight as you do — so don't ever let anybody kid you that "Dad's off his rocker." They might try.

I mailed you a big, fat letter yesterday, too.
Here's a kiss and a hug for my dandy boy.
I miss you, my hard-headed pal.

Love,

Dad.

P.S. Your prediction before the riots was excellent! But always get Lonnie, or somebody, to sign as a witness! Like I did Jean Mangels, or Hugh Lynn Cayce. See?

Also — keep all my letters in a file-folder, like I do yours.

08/02/2025 14:51

P.P.S. I am glad your planes did not attack Betsy. Betsy was prepared for them, and you might have lost some planes. Good thinking!

Friday, Sept. 3, 1965

Mr. Dunn, Chief
Hurricane Center Bureau
Miami, Florida

Copy - [redacted] Loomie & Rick

Dear Mr. Dunn:

Yesterday afternoon, late, I spent two hours getting Betsy back onto the right track. Have had to do that several times in the past few days...but generally Betsy has followed the exact course I plotted for her on 8/29.

Target, if course, Cape Kennedy. I do this often enough, and perhaps the U.S. Government will believe in my work and ability. I did it enough last year to convince practically anyone...yet still didn't convince NASA.

Well, actions speak louder than words. I have Betsy plotted on the course she has now...to strike on the Cape at Florida. Should she begin to deviate, then I will use my regular corrective measures. But as a rule...when I plot the course for the hurricane...even though it deviates...it readjusts by itself and gets back onto course. I know why this is so, and it is interesting. The reason I work so hard to correct even the slightest devia tion...is to make sure.

Might interest you to know I have been making storms up here in Philadelphia. Made one just last Wednesday for the Editor of the Phila. "Bulletin," Sept. 1. Clipping attached.

Also spent four hours one night going around in circles up here on the Jack McKinny "Night Talk" Radio Show, WCAU, City and Monument Aves., Phila. They put off a U.S. Senator and Jack Carter, the comedian, so that they could hold me on the program for four hours. At least that's what Mr. McKinny said.

Then Mr. Ed Harvey, of "Talk of Philadelphia" Radio Show up here, called on Friday and asked me to make a big storm for the following Monday...and appear on his show that day, to ~~MXX~~ co-incide. I told him that I would do my best to make the ~~MXX~~ storm for that day...although I do not usually try to call the exact day. So I had to work to bring in the "materials" then had to work hard not to turn it loose on Sunday. It broke on Monday, and nearly ruined Philadelphia. Dozens of homes hit by lightning; police tower hit by lightning; power station hit by lightning; town flooded..it was a mess.

Why am I telling you all this? Because...I have a "control" on weather conditions. I can make storms; I can put a lock on an area and block rainfall; I can make hurricanes, I can guide them, I can sometimes bring them back to life after they are dead (did that twice last year); and I ~~X~~ can take the same hurricanes away from areas, if necessary. Of course, last year nobody believed me...although I was calling my shots at Cape Kennedy by letter and by wire.

Maybe after this year, all concerned will believe me.

Respectfully,

Ted Owens (P K Man - "The Rain Maker")
1114 Spruce St., #33
Phila., Pa.

P.S. What would be fun would be to accompany you, during hurricane season...and I map the route for the 'cane and bring it in on target, while you actually observe how I do it..and try to block it with all the means at your disposal...seeding, etc., not by hanging me.

07/25/2025 15:43

9-4-65 p1

Thursday I showed Sid's the map on Men-Tel, with the squares which would carry Betsy into Cape. I also asked for Sid-Craft to "herd" Betsy from square to square. (What followed afterward is unbelievable!)

7 PM
9/4/65

Analysis of Hurricane Betsy

I missed the target, the Cape, with Betsy - but in doing so I made a positively frightening discovery!!

From the beginning of Betsy - I outlined on the map the path she was to follow. I placed this "path" inside 3 progressive squares. (SEE "FORCE FIELDS" SHEET)

Betsy faithfully moved from Square 1 to Square 2. But she acted peculiarly. She'd go North, then East, then North, then East. Dunn said, "It is not moving in perfectly straight lines - but its net movement is almost due West." I wondered why Betsy was zig-zagging the course I'd laid out for her - but she was faithfully proceeding toward the target.

She was 360 miles from the Cape - and pointed straight at it, Friday & was happy. Then, she swung north and proceeded up a straight line — missing the Cape!!! Why?!! She'd come all that way, right to the target - then taken a wrong turn.

I took a long look at my maps. Then the hair felt like it was standing up on my head!

Betsy had been following the lines of my 3 squares. That is, she would go up, then over, then up, then over — until she came to Frame 3. Now, I assumed that the 'core could roam in the square, but would be near the center of the square, eventually. So on 3, Betsy should hit the center of the square! Instead she stayed on the edge of the

08/02/2025 14:51



(2)

2) eg work — doing what she had been doing — going up Atlas river. This edge of the square was about 300-400 miles east from the Cape.

Therefore; in following precisely the lines of my squares — Betsy did an incredibly intricate maneuver!! Far more difficult than simply following a straight line to the Cape!!

It was my error, not Betsy's.

Now, at 8 PM this evening, Sat., 9/4, am trying to stop (Betsy and bring her back onto the Cape — because she's still in the square, altho at the edge of it. (took out Brains + Guides)

12 Midnite — Betsy has stopped!! Evidently either because she knows an error has been made, or because of removed brains.

Now: Am putting in large X number red + black units. Am restoring Brain, but putting it on backwards, in reverse. Same w/ eyes; w/ ears; with Guides. So that Betsy will activate forwards, going South + west instead of North + east — which could run her into Cape. Let's see if this works. (i.e. if we reversed her.) Also have PK'd force field into reverse, to tell Betsy go backward. And have need wand on Mem-Tel to show SI is what is needed — Betsy to go back + over to Cape.

Sun. morn. 9/5 Betsy still stopped on that spot. (I want her to move down to the Cape Kennedy. (Down a ways, it would be.)

Note: Put new brain in backwards, which was incorrect. Betsy is 360 miles off New Smyrna Beach, Fla. — almost opposite the Cape. So removed brain, etc., then put back eyes, ears, brains, guides — in new position, facing land — + the Cape. (Sun. morn noon, 9/5.)

08/02/2025 14:51

Sun. nite - about 10 PM

3) Betsy is moving - SOUTH !!! Which means - my removing mechs then replacing mechs in other direction, to take Betsy backward, or sideways — worked!!! Hooray!! Am now working to take her in a U-curve: — this would take her right into the Cape! The radio thinks she's going South into the Bahamas — (to clean up NASA's missile - tracking stations she missed on the first pass?)

Anyway — I'll stay up tonite, trying to U-turn her, rather than work to bring her back in a circle onto the Cape, later. At least — I succeeded (Si°'s succeeded) in stopping her; then in redirecting her!! Two big wonderful accomplishments.

(Note: If Si° Control takes her into Cape Kennedy, then I'll know Si° Control can do anything.')

Monday morn. 9/6/65 10 A.M

Radio says Betsy has changed direction and is moving toward Florida coast! But from what radio says... it is too far down for Cape. So am going to work to take her in sideways, now... which should spank Cape K.

Note:!! Sat. evening, while trying to stop Betsy so I could turn her around (after she'd gone past Cape K.) I drew a "stop line" on my maps — see "A" clips — and showed to the Si°'s. Today, Monday, NY Times explained that what stopped Betsy was a "high pressure ridge," where I drew my line. See clip attached here.

Mon. afternoon - Radio announcer said: "When the citizens of Southern Florida went to bed last night before 11:30, they had no way of knowing that when they woke up this morning Hurricane Betsy had done something a hurricane is never supposed to do! Turned around and went south!"

Mon. evening 8 P.M Am using various PK techniques - plus communication with Si° Control, to get Betsy to turn ("Slowly she turned") and go back up the edge of the Florida Coast - then Miami to Cape Kennedy.

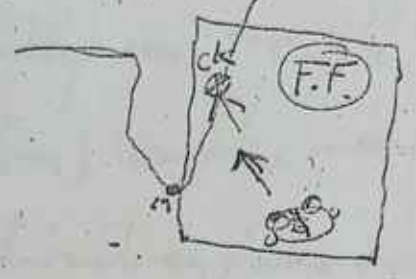
So far: (1) I took her in right to the target, but short of it.
(2) I stopped her.
(3) I got her to reverse direction from N to S, figuring to U-turn her.

But... so far she hasn't U-turned, dammit!!

(4)

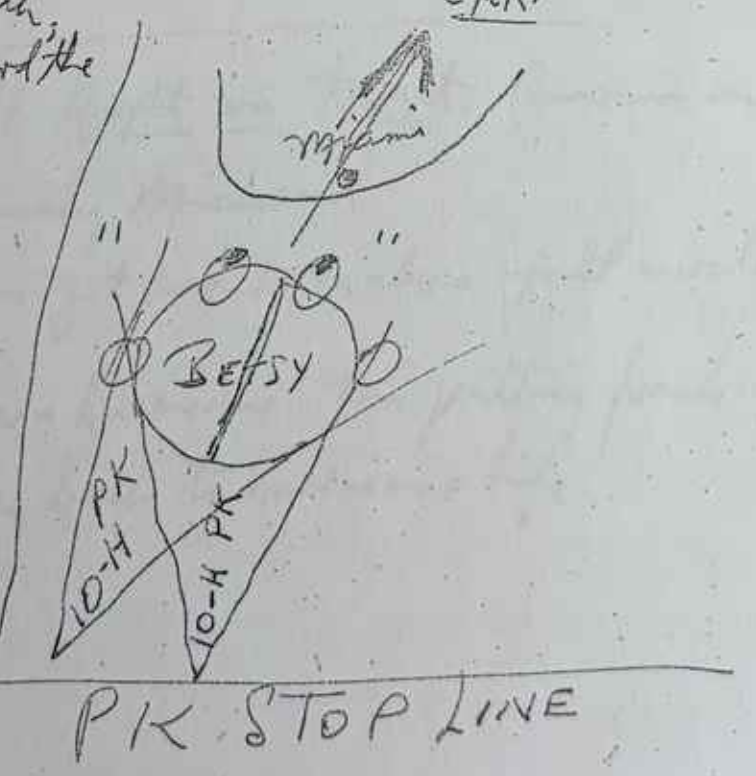
Tues. morn 9/7/65 Betsy has stopped, exactly as per the PK line. I drew on map last night — to stop her from going on South. Now to make a "bank shot" with her against my 2 PK walls, to "bank her in the side pocket — Cape Kennedy..." (Put more power into Betsy.)

Noon: Removed Betsy's brain, core, eye, guide units — then put them back, but repositioned to take her North and a bit West, to the Cape:



Note: She has stopped twice as I asked her to do — and as per "PK Wall."

3:15 P.M. Betsy has started moving... South, dammit!! Am stopping light, sound, etc., from Cape. Am putting (10 x Betsy's force) power in front of her, to gently push her back North, (reversing her direction) toward the target, Cape Kennedy. Cape K.



6:30 PM 9/7 BETSY HAS CHANGED DIRECTION AGAIN, AS PER MY MAP ON THE "STOP" LINE - GOING WEST NOW, INSTEAD OF SOUTH. MUST WAIT UNTIL IT HITS MIAMI — THEN TURN HER NORTH! (AM TRYING, BY MAP AND "MENTEL" — TO SWING HER UP.

11 PM 9/7 AM WORKING TO PUSH BETSY WEST-NORTHWEST STRAIGHT UP TO TARGET, CAPE K. HAVE PK WALL "TRACK" OR "SIDE-RAILS" FOR HER, PLUS 10-H PROPELLANT BEHIND HER, WITH SI CRAFT RINGING HER, LEAVING ONLY PATH TO CAPE K. OPEN.

* 1-H = Power of hurricane. 10 H = 10 x power of hurricane

08/02/2025 14:51

Wed. morn. 10 PM 9/8/65 Betsy has made a Lit. Her range easily racked up Cape Kennedy. Also, as a bonus, she racked up Cape Kennedy Missile Tracking Stations in Bahamas. As an added bonus, she racked up two huge military bases in Key West, (Navy Base and Air Base.) Am making new map now - and consulting with Si's - bring Betsy full-circle around to bullseye on the Cape.

Thursday morn, 9/9/65 Betsy won't circle. So will try to direct her to Michaud Space (Titan) Complex near New Orleans.

Afternoon She changed direction (was overheating Michaud) and is now going in!

Night Betsy is going in exactly where I drew her route to follow on the map! At the juncture of Louisiana - Miss., headed for the Michaud Titan Complex (NASA.) She's on a perfect bullseye course. It's 10:30. If I go to bed - she might veer away. So - armed with coffee & cigars, it will be a late late vigil!!

Friday morn., 9/10/65 Hit!!! Right on target. Came in on top of New Orleans - thusly Michaud.

Will see now if I can get her to make a full circle back.

Friday inte - She's no longer a hurricane. Am putting fresh winds in her to try to bring her back to hurricane life.

Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1965

Lorrie & Rick

Editor, The Philadelphia Bulletin

"IT'S HARD TO MAKE A HURRICANE TURN LEFT"

...but 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 Show" and Ed 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-

08/02/2025 15:28

standable in the context of parapsychology...where time and space are not 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 P 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

08/02/2025 15:28

at the target, "Electro"...southern Florida. When she got to Duadaloupe 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. Too 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 Midami, 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 discovery!

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

08/02/2025 15:28

9-8-65 p4

in 1964 were controlled...that they do not wander around by accident? Russia! Yes, a story from Moscow, dated September 30, 1964, AP, went like this: "U. S. SAID 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 newspeper Krasnaya Zvezda (Red Star.) He also claimed...etc." I was greatly amused by this, and wrote to the Kremlin 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, watching the action. You know the strange duel that is going on. It could even be more fun than watching a pro football game, yes?

P K Man (The "Rain Maker")
Philadelphia

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 (APPROX. 2 MONTHS LATER)

ADDED LTR. "B"

(4) 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)

08/02/2025 15:28

9-11-65 P2

"A"

July 7, 1965

Dept. of Inventions, NASA Wash. D.C.

Copy

Dear Mr. Eastwood: —

— SEPT. 8, "BETSY" HIT ON "ELECTRO" (DAYTONA BEACH TO MIAMI)

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, ① 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 ②, 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 Owens)
Congress Hotel, Room 600
12th and Walnut
Philadelphia, Pennsylv ania

② ↓

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 yeserday, 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.

③ ↓

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.

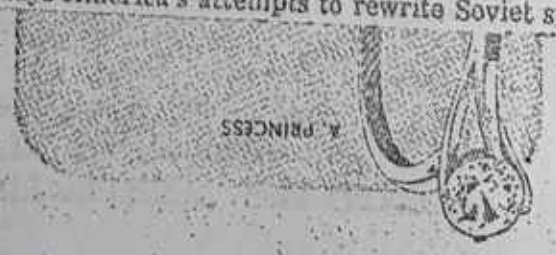
The National Aeronautics and Space Administration facility was shut down Thursday afternoon as the storm approached.

LIGHTNING STRIKE!! AUG. 19, 1965 ②

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 Barr's pure white diamonds

(4) OVER →

08/02/2025 15:28

9/11/65 p3

"B"

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-hunter 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 now. But I am interested only in the hurricanes, insofar as I can guide them to target-area...Daytona Beach to Miami...which area is named "Electro." You and the U.S. Government try to stop them...and I will bring them in. It will be very interesting.

Even "seeding" will not stop them, because I have done a little something with the PK to beat seeding. — NOTE: THEY COULDN'T SEED BETSY!!! 9/7/65.

I was going to bring them up the East Coast in order to bring rain to New Kork...but was rejected by everyone when I offered to braak 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 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 (P K Man)
1114 Spruce, #33
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

(4) NE COAST

P K WALL

FLA.

(B)

DURING THIS ACTION WITH BETSY, I DISCOVERED METHOD OF REVERSING HER DIRECTION, FOR FIRST TIME. SO DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND HER OFF TO THE RIGHT.

08/02/2025 15:28

Copy — Rick and Lornie

Kids - d'ye dared CIA & Pres. Johnson to have goon men observe me doing this!

P.S. Am working on producing three simultaneous hurricanes.

Monday, September 13, 1965

Mr. George Clark, CIA

Well...am going to give you a most unusual letter. You will probably never get another like it. A day by day, running account of my work with Hurricane Betsy...from the time she was "born" until she hit target... then second target.

During the action, I was successful in getting her to turn around; also she went back and picked up the targets she missed on her first pass, in the Bahamas (see my maps.)

(A) This was one of my first maps...working in unison with the Si's (saucer intelligences.) I drew the path I wanted Betsy to follow, and placed the path in three frames (force fields). It did excellently in the first two frames, then caught the edge of the third frame and followed it up.

(B) Another early map. Bear in mind that I did this all last year with my children around me, watching...and with the same successful results. For verification: Lornie and Rick Owens, c/o Shannon, 505 S. Osage St., #3, Inglewood, California.
In the newspaper clip here, is humorous to note that "the eastern Caribbean is a notoriously unfavorable location for the development of tropical storms or the intensification of existing storms." This optimistic gentleman was the Miami forecaster, Arnold Sugg. Hidden inside this same clip where you can't see it is another dandy. "A forecaster in Miami described it (Betsy) as a weak storm, with little chance of intensifying significantly.

(C) Here you have poor Betsy "dissipating...and she was demoted to a tropical storm. (So at this point I put a great deal of "PK" into Betsy, to give her strength.
Dr. Ceeil Gentry, head of the Hurricane-Research-Laboratory,-in-Puerte Rico, said: "It's a weak storm and conditions at this time do not lead to its intensifying. No, correction...that was said by Miami hurricane forecaster Raymond Kraft. (They were considering seeding Betsy, so I put some special effects into Betsy that would give her a chance against the planes.) After that...they couldn't seed. She grew violent.

(D) In this interesting clip, the Weather Bureau says "Betsy probably would not hit the multimillion-dollar tracking stations with its worst punch." The Weather Bureau further said it expected an even more northerly track Thursday, easing the threat to the southern tip of the 750-mile Bahamas chain. Here Mr. Dunn was correct...of all the forecasters...when he noted that Betsy "is not moving in perfectly straight lines, but its net movement is almost due west."

(E) Here the Weather Bureau...which is having an awful time predicting accurately...says the small but dangerous hurricane posed a threat to Georgia and the Carolinas...there was a better than even chance the storm might never touch land at all."
Forecaster Sam Pierce said: "I'd say chances are better than 50-50 that it (Betsy) will not hit any part of the East Coast of the United States."
My..so many people..so wrong...the hurricane is dissipated...it won't hit the East Coast...it's going up into the Carolinas.

(F) Here Raymond Kraft, forecaster, says "About the only consolation you

08/02/2025 15:28

have is when it (Betsy) gets level with your latitude, the chances are pretty slim it will turn back."
Wrong again.

(G) I had brought Betsy in on a perfect bullseye...when she veered at the last minute. So I had to stop her before she went too far. I drew a PK Wall to stop her (working with the Si's and their craft.) She did stop.

(H) Here Robert McCaslin, forecaster, utters his fearless predictions. "If the turn persists," he said (toward the north) "we can take South Carolina off the hook, and maybe later the entire coast. -- the turn has started and we expect it to continue."
Wrong again.

(I) Is my map, showing my PK "stop" line...plus the disposition of my saucer friends around Betsy, helping in their own way.

(J) Map showing track I drew for Betsy to follow (with a sharper turn to the right than she was going at the time...which she took, faithfully.)

(K) Final map...my own, to go with the newspaper clip map...crude but effective. Betsy followed it right in.

- -

Also enclosed are my daily entries in my log, as I constantly worked to guide Betsy. Bear in mind that my wife watched me constantly...all maps were drawn and used <u>before</u> Betsy made her moves...and Betsy replied to my intelligence and guidance faithfully, most of the time...enough to hit both targets, Florida and Michoud.

Since all of the forecasters were wrong, practically all of the time, it is too bad that the Weather Bureau wouldn't let me forecast...for I could have told them, before Betsy was born, that chances were 9-1 that Betsy would hit Florida, then about 5-1 she would hit Michoud.

As a matter of fact, much damage and many lives could have been saved if the U.S. Government had believed me...months ago...and accepted my services. If they didn't accept, they might have at least told my story, so that many people who <u>might</u> believe that I could guide a hurricane to Florida, then to Michoud...could take evasive action accordingly.

As a matter of fact, some newspaper could do a great service by telling my story...so that people in the target areas can ignore the expert weather forecasters, and take cover regardless.

Loss of life is deeply regretted. Yet how else can I prove to the U.S. Government that I can control weather, unless I demonstrate? I have already offered to President Johnson to end the drought in the Northeast Coast, no fee...but get no answer.

Using my ability and power...could save perhaps thousands and thousands of lives in the years to come, warding off hurricanes and typhoons, and ending droughts.

Ted Owens - P K Man - "The Rain Maker"

08/02/2025 15:28

9/13/65

Monday
Sept. 13, 1965

Dear Rick:

Thanks for the clippings. Several of them are valuable to me, very. Take the saucer clipping...what jolted me was the mention there that the Si's guide their craft by "mental waves." This is exactly what I have in my notebook...but I got mine straight from the Si's themselves. They described how they have a control board made of octagonal colored lights. They merely have to think which way to go, and their craft obeys... powered and controlled by the big, "mother control craft"...way off somewhere else.

Of course, the news in your letter is old by now. I succeeded in doing what we couldn't do in Myrtle Beach...get the 'cane to back up, or reverse. Remember how we tried? But at that time I didn't have the Si's to work with, either. This time I did. I drew a PK Line on the map just above Cape Kennedy to stop the 'cane, and it stopped. Then I took out its brain, eyes, ears, and guides...and put them back in reverse position...and it worked like a charm, when it took off again, it went forwards, backwards. Sure did make the weather experts look silly, eh? But I simply could not get her to go up, into the Cape, when she got to my next PK Line, which was just below Miami. She turned, as I wanted her to, but then went straight ahead west...into the Gulf...so I worked feverishly (stayed up half the night) to direct her to the huge Michoud Saturn complex (NASA). It was a bullseye. It is 43 miles outside New Orleans, and the 'cane was 600 miles wide. You figure out what a hit it was. That made two hits with one 'cane; a new first...as well as backing up the 'cane...another new first.

Honey, I told you two weeks ago that I had cut loose from Zachow, when he asked me to just "quit the Si's" if they didn't furnish me with money.

07/25/2025 16:24

9/13/65 p2

I concur that he was spying...he wanted to know what I had and how I was doing it. And I showed him. Of course, the joker is...if he tries to use the method. No more Zachow.

But I do not believe he was commie...or he would even help me go on with my work, which is a bit rough on the U.S., you know. I mean, where my PK hits...be it hurricane form or Gemini-5 form...the grass doesn't grow again, figuratively speaking. So I believe he was from the U.S. Air Force, pretending to be friendly to get "inside" me and find out what I had, so they could ~~pooh-pooh~~ pooh-pooh me. They might have thought I was some kind of nut. When they found it that I was for real, and my work for real, then the next logical step would be to ~~X~~ try to stop me with their funny about "giving the Si's a mandate" to either support me financially, or I quit them, the Si's. Ha.

Momma sent her letter to you in Lornie's letter. She'll send another one. Yesterday (you know how she is) she asked me if Louisiana was a city, and what state it was in. Bless her heart. She's so sweet. She might not know very much in the way of factual knowledge, but she's a winner when it comes to being "all heart".

Be a good boy, and mind Pat. I love you.

Sincerely,

Dad

07/25/2025 16:24

Monday
Sept. 13, 1965

Dear Lornie:

Thank you very much for your Love Cigars. I really enjoyed them very m… Boring in ages. Put me in mind of the time … at and me in Las Vegas. She and I … ng fortunes and hypnotizing people...t… Turf Club. Well, I liked cigars so … same Berings as "tips" for reading … wo shows nightly. When we'd pack up … 0 Berings in my bridf-case. Ha ha! … n I was just hypnotizing people and memor… it's just dull guiding hurricanes here and there and putting the whammy on Gemini-5's.)

My birthday was 16th next day 9-14

oops Think he forgot

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 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.

07/25/2025 16:36

My 16th birthday was next day
9-14

oops Think he forgot

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 bridf-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 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.

07/25/2025 16:36

9-13-65 p2

He is so damned cute and funny...when there's music on the radio he climbs up on a chair and ~~dances~~ 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

07/25/2025 16:36

9/13/65 P3

4 B The Evening Bulletin
PHILADELPHIA, Tuesday, August 3, 1965

Rainmaker Offers City a Real Storm For Only $10,000

By HENRY R. DARLING
Of The Bulletin Staff

A rainmaker has come to Philadelphia.

He says he'll break the drought for $10,000—a bargain rate.

"I'd want $50,000 to do it in New York," he said.

He's been here since the first of July. He said he whomped up the big storm that hit the city the weekend of July 11—remember? — the first and only soaking rain we've had since December.

"It wasn't easy," he noted. "I had to work on it for more than a week."

Working on it, he said, requires a combination of parapsychology and "some things my grandfather told me about the way the Apache Indians used to make rain."

The rainmaker is a slightly balding, well-fed man in his middle 40s with a pleasant smile and an engaging personality.

Knife-Thrower in Circus

His name is Ted Owens and he was once a professional knife-thrower with the circus.

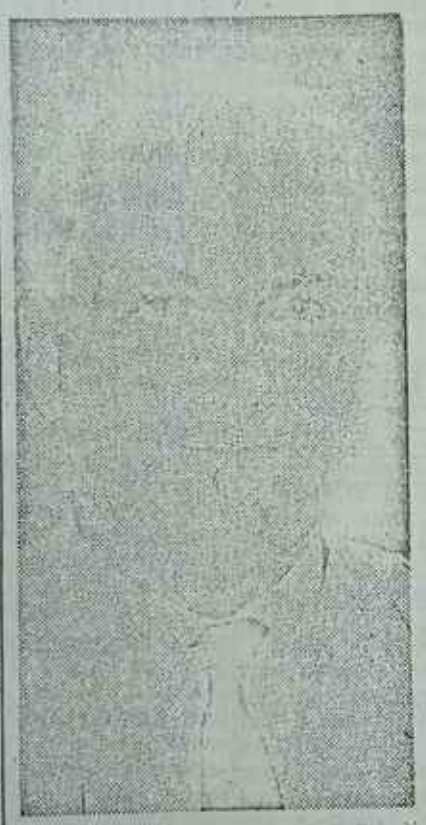
"I'm probably the best knife-thrower in the country," he said, modestly.

He wrote a letter to The Bulletin as soon as he arrived in the city and said he was working on a big rainstorm. He wrote another letter after the storm hit, pointed out that he had made everybody happy, and explained why:

"I live here now and I do not like hot, dry weather. Therefore Philadelphia will be wetter and cooler than the rest of the U. S. this summer. The people here are lucky . . ."

He also said he was working on another storm for Philadelphia for the next weekend.

The rain came, a bit north of the city, but enough to produce a good downpour here and .8 of an inch in Montgomery County.



Letter Arrives

The letter came the next day—Monday, July 19.

"Well, I told you," wrote the rainmaker.

"You just enjoyed my storm which I referred to in my letter. I was right there in Rittenhouse Square yesterday, calling down the storm and especially the lightning, which is my trademark."

He signed his name THE RAINMAKER, c-o Owens. He was finally located in a Spruce st. hotel.

He said he was born in Indiana, has had 20 different "professions" besides knife-throwing and studied estrasensorory perception at Duke University.

Says Combination Works

He was living in Phoenix, Ariz. in 1963, he said, when he decided to try combining ESP with the Apache Indian rainmaking act.

"The Indians had a good thing going but they didn't really know what they were doing," he said. "They thought they had to dance and take drugs and that sort of thing."

To his surprise, the combination worked and he got "eight violent storms in five days," he said.

He opened one of three well-stuffed briefcases and pulled out a folder containing newspaper clippings of each of the eight storms. The clippings were neatly pasted up, numbered and dated.

"This proves it," he said. "The storms nearly wrecked that part of Arizona."

Own House Hit

One bolt of lightning hit his own house. He said he wasn't scared, "just amused."

He moved to Los Angeles and said he produced some rainstorms which culminated in the big landslides of November, 1964.

The rainmaker said he doesn't really want to hurt anyone. Pictures of storm damage—houses with the roofs blown off, automobiles wrecked by falling trees—bothered him at first. But he said he got used to them.

He went to Washington, D. C to try to explain his talent for

Ted Owens

producing storms to the government.

Turned Down by Government

He took all three briefcases along to prove his point. But, he said, he couldn't make the right contacts.

Since the government didn't want his information for free, he decided to try at least to make a living out of it.

He said he came to Philadelphia because it is in the center of the present drought area and he wanted to interest some big cities in buying his services.

He was reluctant to explain just how he went about producing a storm—not that there was any big secret to it, he said, but because it is a complicated business.

Visual Imagery

"It's partly a matter of contacting the intelligence behind nature," he said. "It also involves imagery."

To explain visual imagery, he took a piece of paper and wrote numbers from one to 20 down the left side.

He handed the paper to an observer and told him to write down an object after each number, calling out the number and the object as he did so.

1. Umbrella. 2. Puddle. 3. Camera. 4. House. etc.

Without looking at the paper, he read off the numbers and the objects, first going from one to 20; then from 20 back to one.

He had the observer pick out numbers at random, and he called off the corresponding object. Then he had the observer call the objects and he gave their numbers.

Maybe the rainmaker has just been lucky with storms.

But there's certainly nothing wrong with his visual imagery.

Love to my boy Rick...

"The Rain Maker" ⚡

07/25/2025 16:24

Read and Keep (Dad) 9/13/65 p4

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 English 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 back yard.

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.

MONDAY SEPT. 13, 1965

DEAR LORNIE 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. ("BETSY" 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, TORNADOS, 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

08/02/2025 15:28

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 DIVERT 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 SI° 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'S AND GUIDING HURRICANES.

LOVE, Dad (PK Man)

08/02/2025 15:28

Longview Rich 9-13-65 P3

PK Mon — "The Rain Maker"

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 thrill, 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?

08/02/2025 15:28

9-13-65

p 34

Lorrie & Rick

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 English 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 back yard.

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.

9/15/65 P1

Wednesday, September 15, 1965

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

Dear Miss R ley:

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.

08/02/2025 15:28

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 describ ed 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 f our 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.

08/02/2025 15:28

9/15/65 p3

" "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 rain-making is a seven-day-a- week job.

"L" has, on the second page, the <u>main</u> 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 Bonaire Hotel, Phila., Pa. 08/02/2015:28

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 <u>in</u> 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, ~~gyyxxxxxx~~ 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 <u>they</u> 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.

<u>You</u> handle any mail that might trickle through to me, honey. Love, Dad

07/25/2025 16:24

Thursday, Sept. 16, 1965

Dear Rick:

Yes, with Betsy I got several firsts...first 'cane to be able to get to Electro and Michoud in one single shot; first 'cane to be able to put in reverse, or opposite direction (had to work both with the 'cane, and with the force field...something we didn't think of last year.); and first 'cane to stop right on the "PK" line I made for it not to cross (did this twice.) All of which goes to show the tremendous control that I have this year, as compared with last year...although 3 hits on Electro last year were not bad. But I got better performance out of Betsy. Even if I didn't get a dead-bullseye on the Cape.

Listen...Rick...quit football. Don't you think Daddy knows what he is talking about? You had some terrible head injuries when you were a baby...and it's taken years for the inside of your head to heal (broken blood vessels, etc.) Now all it would take is a tap, and you might be blinded or paralyzed. Show this to Pat, what I am saying.

I warned you, told you, in Washington, to stay away from football, honey....also boxing. They are both suckers game. In football, no matter how good you are...you can get hit from the "blind side" ... that is, from where you are not looking. I had a buddy in high school get killed next to me during a high school football game...Earl Carr, Auburn, Indiana, '36. A kid rammed him after a play was over, head and helmet low into Earl's stomach...tore his guts apart inside, and he hemhorraged to death before they could get him to a hospital. I held his casket at the funeral. Also, currently they are having a tremendous rash of football deaths in high schools and colleges. They recently had 8 boys killed in 6 days; they cannot explain it. Boxing is just as stupid. The gloves hit your head, do not hurt the outside, but tear loose the tiny delicate membranes and blood vessels inside. And since judo is better than boxing...let boxing go and learn judo.

Honey...you know my "sixth sense" and ability to see ahead...predict. Do what I tell you, and get away from football and boxing, like they were poison to you..which they are.

Basketball...great! I predict you will be a champion at that. That was my best game, and I played it more than anything else.

Now, if I wanted to get rid of you, my boy, I would let you play football and wouldn't say a word.

Love, Dad

07/25/2025 16:24

Wed. Sept 22, 1965

Dear Lamie —

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

Beau just fell and split his head open — an inch from his right eye. Lord! We're calming him down. Martha is reading to him. He 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 today & had sent you kids to 5055 Osage. Somebody had returned it... not to me but to an office & 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

Bet you had a happy birthday.

Your school classes look like fun. French — ugh! Sewing is dandy, 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 walk behind the car. (Still, there is reverse gear — even that wouldn't be safe! Ha ha)

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. You dig?

Love and kisses — Dad.

07/25/2025 16:36

Copy
Rick
Lonnie

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 ~~XXXXXXXXX~~ 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

10/6/65 p2 Copy - Kirby

(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)

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 maykeep 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, kissies, and hugs —

Daddyo

07/25/2025 16:24

Friday, Oct. 22, 1965

Dear Rick:

As you can see by the enclosed clipping, there is a good basis for my instructing you to stay away from football like it was poison...which it is, for you.

This year there have been twenty-one highschool boys killed playing football. I think I know why this is so, but nobody would believe it, so I won't say it. Anyway, stick to basketball, Rick. You are a genius at it, and I predict that you will be a champion basketball player, able to do trick shots that nobody else can...and score more, too.

Not much doing for our little group right now. All is quiet, you might say. I have many irons in the fire, but so far, none of them have gotten hot...well, there's one exception to that...one has sort of gotten hot, but there's no contract yet. If this deal does go through, I'll make two thousand a month. I will either be rich, or starve to death...but I'll be damned if I'll ever "just exist" in between.

Beau is more fun than when you were with him; he knows more now, plays more games, can say more words...and is very loving and affectionate. Am sending you some pictures soon; those color pictures, you know. Probably be a week or two. With that camera, you need to stand pretty close, or your subject is sort of far away, and it is necessary for a blow-up to be made of the print in order to see the detail. Will say that the pictures are good.

Be a good boy, honey, and make your pappy (yo old grey-haired daddy) proud of you, eh?

Love and kisses

Dad

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 [illegible] 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....

Dad

08/02/2025 15:28

Friday
November 19, 1965

Dear Rick...

Thanks for your recent letter, honey. I enjoyed reading it very much.

Am glad that you enjoy your school there, and are having a good time. After several years of easy-livin' (?) with yore pappy, I reckon you're glad to get some relaxation. Ha ha.
But frankly, I had a ball in Seattle...San Diego...Phoenix...cross-country...Biloxi...Myrtle Beach...Washington, D.C....with you and Lornie. Many, many happy memories to remember. Your and my efforts to keep our car moving...keep tires on it...cross-country...would make a good comedy movie. Ha ha.

Little Beau right now is funny as all get out. His head is all curly, yet he's like a small bull. Strong. The other night he got mad, picked up a half-table (we eat snacks on it & watch TV) and threw the table onto my foot. Nearly broke my toe. And you wouldn't know him now, he has grown so much bigger than when you saw him last...his shoulders are getting broad and he's grown a foot, I swear, since you saw him last. He dances a lot to TV music, and he still makes faces at us and does that "whispering" act occasionally.

Big, big things have happened with my PK work...and the Si's have done some unbelievable things. They tell me first, before those things happen, and I tell the govt. beforehand.

So Electra is getting lots of water now. The Si's are causing drought and lowering water tables, ~~xns~~ in spite of any rain that occurs. The over-all effect will be that of water-shortage. Of course, in Electra and Electro anything can happen...and I mean, anything. Anything drastic, that is. Both of them "growing gardens" of PK; the same as the inside of the ancient Egyptian tombs ~~XX~~ sealed with a "curse" protecting the inside. You know. Anyway, you and Lornie are protected, so don't worry. I don't remember if we "bubbled" Pat or not.

Try hard to be a good student...and I know you'll be a good boy, as you grow up. Make daddy proud of you, yes?

Loves and kisses,

Dad
(PK Man)

08/02/2025 15:28

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 ~~MMMXXMMXM~~ mail out of boxes here.

Love & Kisses — Dad.

07/25/2025 16:24

November 27, 1965

Dear Rick:

I was very glad to receive your letter. And was most surprised that you had noticed many of my PK objectives; most of them, in fact. There is a lot going on that I wish I could fill you in on. The Si's have gotten "down and dirty" as the saying goes in poker...and it would not surprise me if they eliminated Johnson from the human race, shortly. Might interest you to know that they sent a special message...to the U.S. Government, through me, about a week ago...they showed me a drawing of the U.S. without any State lines...and with a death's head in the center of it. My interpretation of it is that there is a definite threat to the U.S. at this time, right now...which the Si's know about, but we don't... and they are trying to warn us.

Your dollar went to help me buy Beau an expensive Flipper ride-toy, which he is crazy about. He had a big birthday party...lots of fun, cake, ice-cream and the works. He's getting to be a big boy now. He can go get his little potty, pull down his pants, and go by himself. Then he empties the potty, washes it out

Friday
Dec. 3, 1965

Dear Rick:

Honey, put date on the top of your letter. Good form. Okay?

So you have played pool with Jim. Good. Wish it were me you were playing with. But right now we wouldn't have the money, anyway, even if you were here. But I predict that you will be a real champ pool and snooker player, if you play much. I'd beat the daylights out of you for a long time...but if you had guts, you'd stay with it...until finally you'd be beating me. That's the way I learned...by taking on the toughest pool sharks in Bedford..and getting beaten regularly...until suddenly, one day, my game clicked...from then on, I beat them on, and couldn't hardly get anybody to play me. Will mention that some of those pool sharks tried to get me to drink with them, but I wouldn't; tried to get me to shoot dice, and so on...but I was there just to learn to shoot pool, without having any of the usual pool-hall bad habits and bad people rub off on me...and accomplished the mission, miraculously. I would not recommend this procedure to you, or to anybody else; if you go to play pool, go with Pat or Jim or me, no other. Then you're safe.

XX

Am enclosing a couple more clips on football fatalities of this season. 25 high-school kids killed this year, in football play....is terrible....and you see what I mean. It just ain't worth it, pal. Save your juice, and courage, to learn judo, basketball, etc. Learn to protect your head, at all costs. Your thinking-apparatus, and your eyesight and hearing, are of the highest importance to you... because you are going to walk a long road in life, and these tools you need. And these tools you can lose, if you box, play football, etc. The first thing you learn in judo is how not to get hurt. Karate is fine, too, but do not try breaking things with your hands, whatever you do. That is fine to impress girls with, but you will injure the fine nerves in your hands...and lose your wonderful sense of touch for art work, pool and snooker, etc. Rather than toughen my hands...I would use a blackjack or "stick-fighting".

Monday, Dec. 13, 1965

Copy - Lorne + Rick

Mr. Eastwood, NASA

Dear Mr. Eastwood:

I have been instructed to send this following information on to you...from the UFO intelligences.

When Chris Kraft had a gun pointed at his head...it was no accident. And when the gun misfired, and Kraft was not killed instantly...it was no accident. The UFO intelligences caused it all to happen, just that way. It was their way of telling NASA, in the best way NASA could understand...that they have their (UFO's) gun pointed at NASA's head...and it will fire, or misfire, as they wish it to.

They want you to know that it is they who are blocking the work at Cape Kennedy, and will continue to do so, until they are allowed to make an alliance with the U.S. Government. They wish to point out:

(1) March 1, 1965 - Atlas Centaur Moon Rocket (Project Surveyor) blew up on its pad at the Cape.
(2) April 14, 1965 - Air Force Star Tracking System Rocket blew up 72 seconds after launch, at the Cape.
(3) August 19, 1965 - the Gemini 5 was almost hit by lightning; had a fire on or near the pad; was affected by storm at the time - and of course you know what happened to it when it got up. Everything that could go wrong without killing the astronauts, did go wrong.
(4) August 25, 1965 - OSO Flying Laboratory blew up just after launching, at the Cape.
(5) October, 1965, the Gemini 6 Agena "Target" Rocket blew up, or vanished, after launching, ruining that entire undertaking.
(6) December 12, 1965 - the Gemini 6 again failed to lift off...a very embarrasing National failure, since it was on TV at the time.

They, the UFO intelligences, point out that they have consistently blocked the U.S. major space efforts. They point out that it could not be chance or coincidence, if that is what you think.

Why, they want to know, doesn't the U.S. Government comply with their wishes...which are very simple wishes...and which would put them, the UFO's, on the side of the U.S. for a change, and allow space work to go ahead?

You will recall, Mr. Eastwood, in my letter of October 26, 1965...I told you "For the want of a nail (what the UFO intelligences want)...a battle was lost." Surprisingly Walter Cronkite, on CBS News Television yesterday, Sunday, made this very quote...and went to great lengths to spell it out. He was making a different point...but he was talking about Gemini 6, and of course, in a way, so was I. Odd coincidence.

To sum it up...the UFO intelligences want you to know, vividly, that they are in control...and the U.S. Government will suffer catastrophe after catastrophe, until it becomes friends with the UFO's. I would point out the various ship collisions and fires that have struck. The Kitty Hawk; the Independence - giant carriers; nuclear subs, etc. This too is the work of the UFO intelligences. But it has all been on a small scale (for them.)

met those intelligences last week.

In closing, my wife and I were met those [illegible]

Mail - HH. [illegible]

P K Man

07/25/2025 15:43

Copy — Lonnie + Rick

Wednesday
December 22, 1965

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

So...the UfO intelligences again have demonstrated their lesson to the U.S. Government...with the destruction of the Titan III out of the Cape yesterday. The Titan carrying the four satellites.

Also please note that not only were 11 top officials and Chris Kraft threatened with death in an airplane several weeks ago..but NaSA lost Drydon, Deputy Commander, and Lovelace, Chief Medico, within the past ten days, also.

Why did Gemini 6 and 7 rendezvous successfully, without incident? The Si's held their hand because for reasons known best to them they could not interfere with these craft in the air, like they did Gemini 5, without endangering the livew of the astronauts this time...and this they did not wish to do. But a rocket going up <u>without</u> a human aboard...that is different. It is fair game to them.

P K Man

P K MAN (Owens)
1114 Spruce St., #33
Philadelphia, Pa.

P.S. Will interest you to know that the Si's have put in an appearance on three different occasions at our apartment, within the past two weeks. My wife and I both have seen them. Even our baby tried to talk to them.

ALSO HAVE CONTACTED UFO'S AND REQUESTED THEY SHOW THEIR CRAFT AT CAPE KENNEDY AS SIGNAL OF THEIR REALITY AND THEIR CONNECTION WITH P K MAN.

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 immenseley 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 funand pleasure to your still-broke pals in Philadelphia.

Bless your hearts. but still scrapping

Love,

Dad.

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

08/02/2025 15:28

12/28/65 p2

Thursday
December 23, 1965

Editor
The Philadelphia Inquirer

Dear Sir:

(1) I believe the Viet Cong is using the "sponge" technique...that is, squeeze a sponge in water, and all the cells fill up and retain water. Instead of cells, they use endless tunnels, which they are constantly making. I believe that, at a given time, although now they are vacating these tunnels, they will assemble almost overnight in <u>all</u> the secret tunnels..and the sponge will be filled with water; i.e., Viet Nam will be loaded with hidden Viet Cong en masse.

..to strike all at once, everywhere.

(2) I believe that television will develop "false" IQ's for youngsters.

That is, they watch countless blood and thunder stories on TV, written by some neurotic writers, perhaps, that are certainly wrong, value-wise, and mostly wrong moral-wise. Later, when confronted with a real-life situation, the youngster who has watched these sugar-coated damaging Tv shows will react to the real-life situation, subconsciously, with a stored-away TV memory of how the neurotic Tv writer handled it...with disastrous consequences. As I understand it, IQ is based on how an individual handles a situation at any given time, based upon past experience and present intelligence. I predict that "TV IQ" will develope, horribly, in millions of youngsters...with the result that their subconscious reactions to real-life situations will grow a catastrophic crop of false, invalid results... which will widen, like a stone dropped into a pond creating ripples, to affect their surrounding environment.

(3) An even more horrible thing is taking place. Youngsters watching TV, instead of reading books from the library (as we did in the pre-TV years) will tend to lose their ability to form mental images from words. I.E., when a youngster reads, his mind converts the words that he sees into pictures in his mind. This ability, in a world made of words, is of incalculabe value. But now see....he has stopped reading, and only looks at pictures already formed for him, outside his mind. And the "muscle" inside his mind, formed by word-conversion into picture-images, weakens and grows flabby. Mental-imagery for him will grow increasingly difficult, thereby making it very difficult for him to be creative. For are not all great inventions, paintings, etc., taken from the imagination?
To sum up: TV is robbing our children of their ability to have imagination. The Tv screen provides them with "outside imagination" without effort on their part. No muscle was ever made strong without flexing; no imagination-ability was ever made strong without practice; and no mental-imagery ability is possible without effort.

- - - - - Ted Owens, 1114 Spruce Street, #33, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

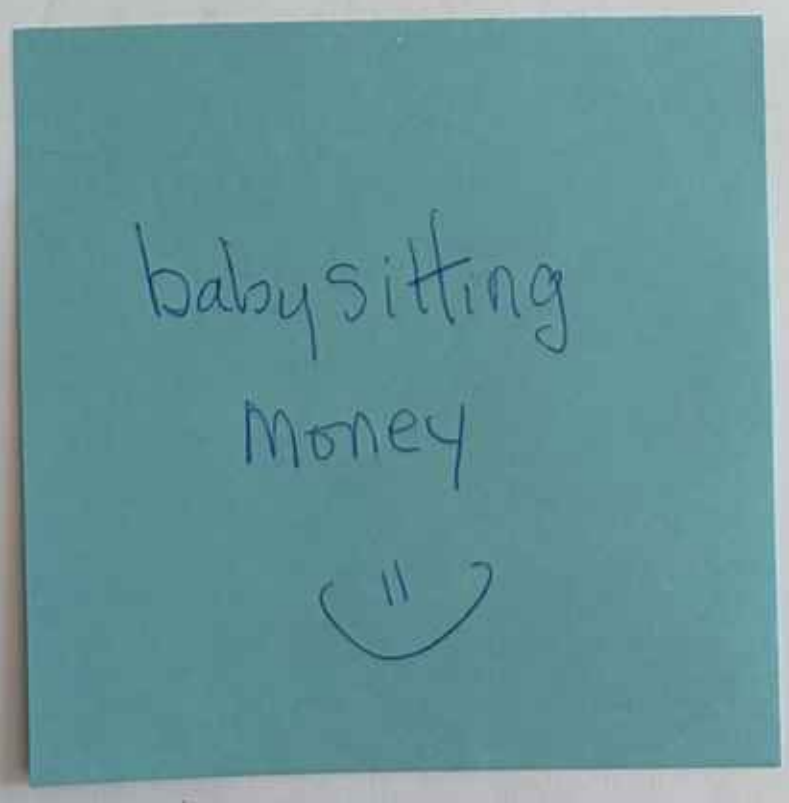
Ted O

08/02/2025 15:28

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, <u>were</u> 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-



08/02/2025 14:37

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.

Love, Daddy

1 -

Copy - Lonnie + Rick

Tuesday
December 28, 1965

Mr. George Clark
Central Intelligence Agency

Dear George:

The Si's are getting restless, because they are getting no help or cooperation from the United States.
Therefore, regretfully, they are going to nudge the United States, by giving President Johnson still another disaster area or two to go look at.
They do not specify the exact type of disaster...but I think it would be an earthquake.
So...within the next few days or few weeks...one disaster area...coming up.

And they want me to tell the U.S. Government one more thing...which the Government, of course, will not believe, or even understand -

the Si's are going to transfer the strong emotions, hate, fear, anguish, frustration....of all dead people who have been killed in Viet Nam, on both sides, to blanket the Capitol in Washington, and the White House, and the LBJ Ranch.

They instructed me to tell you; this is something new to me, and I do not know what it is they are talking about, exactly, or what the effect would be, if, in fact, they can do what they are talking about.

They also instruct me to again point out my tremendous value to the U.S. - because without me, as a go-between, or interpretor, the U.S. would not know many key things that are happening to it, since I am the only human these particular UFO intelligences have been able to reach.

Dad

P K Man