Jan. 23, 1974...Mr. Otto Binder

Dear Otto I am powerfully perturbed. The reason is this: this morning I told Martha, my wife, that I had read yesterday's paper...and it told how birds give humans histoplasmosis...a deadly disease...and that our bird, Chirpy, had his cage near our tiny son's playpen. She gave me an argument...and I said impatiently, "well, which would you rather lose, a bird or our little son Teddy?" Nothing more was said. But several hours later my boy, Beau, came running to me and said "daddy, Chirpy's dead!" I went and looked inside the cage, and our canary was stone dead. We had had Chirpy for over a year. Nothing wrong with the bird that we knew of. Then...I began thinking. Just recently Norma Hutchinson, the girl reporter in Bedford, Indiana, had received a letter from me...telling how one of my childhood playmates had grown up then blackballed me from joining the Rotary or something like that...and how embarrassing it was. She'd just written me back several days ago THAT WHILE SHE WAS DOING THE ARTICLE FOR THE NEWSPAPER ON ME, Bud Walls, that very fellow, had suddenly died! Then my mind went to our kitten, Priscilla, of whom we were very fond. Several weeks ago I'd told Martha that she wasn't able to take care of both the kitten and our dog, because she is still weak from her operation. Right after I said that...the kitten vanished! Just disappeared! We looked all over the house, outside, nothing. Now, cats and kittens do that...but not Priscilla. She just never would step foot outside the house, or off the front porch. It was a great mystery to us...where Priscilla had vanished to. And now the canary. And both times...after I opened my mouth. Just as I spoke to Norma in Bedford in a letter...about Bud Walls...and then he dropped dead. Suppose, just suppose, Otto...your theory might be correct. And the power of my mind has become so intense...that on a subconscious basis it does these things! Ted Owens (PK Man) Owens

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Owens

n. 22, 1972

Mr. Otto Binder...

Dear Otto:

Your theory...that I might do much of my PK work...on a subconscious level, has just recently gotten some support.
First let's rehash. Shelman, my lawyer in Ft. Worth, double-crossed me...and a month after I left Ft. Worth he dropped dead with a brain hemhorrage. Lou Reckmeier, my agent in Phoenix, later, double-crossed me...and about a month after I left Phoenix he crashed his car and became a lump of lifeless jelly. (Interestingly enough, Shelman dropped dead in his car, on a freeway.) And there were others, too...too many to go into here.
Lately...while I was writing my memoirs to Norma Hutchinson, a reporter for the Bedford Daily-Times Mail in Bedford, Indiana...I wrote her and told her what a bad time Bud Wells had given me, causing me to be [illegible] black balled some years ago in my home town...when a Methodist minister tried to get me into a local organization.
Norma just wrote me and told me...that WHILE she was writing my articles to put into the paper...and of course, getting this info on Bud Wells...Bud Wells suddenly <u>died</u>.
Note: he didn't die last year, or five years ago...he just died while I was writing about my 'mad' about him!
Makes me wonder how my arch-enemy Dr. Pratt...and Bill Bell...are faring. I have no wish for them to die...just to be punished...<u>hard</u>.

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Owens

January 18, 1972

Mr. Otto Binder

Dear Otto:

People are writing to me, asking why the Cowboys won the Superbowl, in spite of the story that you did on my work in Saga magazine. I am, therefore, going to explain it to you...for I feel that I owe you, as well as them, an explanation.

First, I did stop the World Champion Colts, Superbowl champs of the previous year...as I said I would. Not only that, but I wrote Carroll Rosenbloom the middle of the season and told him I'd knock out Norm Bulaich, their star runner...and other key players...so that they would not be available in the playoffs. As you know, Norm Bulaich and Tom Matte, their running aces, were injured and could not play in the key playoff game. So Miami won. and the Colts would lose. the Colts lost

Also I went to great lengths to stop the powerful Kansas City Chiefs...the team most experts picked to go to the Super Bowl. It was my PK that ruined the field goal attempts of their ace kicker...and enabled Yepremian to make his kick to beat the Chiefs.

Now...my PK worked terrifically. For instance, in the 49'rs-Cowboys playoff game...my PK held back practically every Cowboy attempt to score in the first half, giving the 49'rs every chance to score...and win. Instead, Brodie of the 49'rs passed the ball directly to Andrie of the Cowboys...giving the Cowboys an easy touchdown. It is my personal belief that Brodie threw the game. He went on throwing the ball to various Cowboys, and kept missing his receivers by inches. A complete turnabout of form from his previous games. To sum it up: it is well-nigh impossible for PK to help a team win, when its quarterback is deliberately trying to throw the game...by tossing passes to opponents and missing his receivers by inches. And I am sure this was being done.

Same thing occurred with the Raiders. Lamonica, in their key playoff game, threw time and again...directly to opposing players. Lamonica's coach, finally, in great disgust and alarm...pulled Lamonica out of the game about the third quarter...and put in Blanda, but by then it was too late to save the Raiders. So again...I feel that Lamonica deliberately threw the game.

Same thing happened with the Vikings in their key playoff game. The Viking coach, to the amazement of all the sports writers and experts (see all newspaper clips on their amazement) played a third-string quarterback (who is really a punter) Lee, for three quarters...long enough for Lee to throw numerous interceptions and lose the game. With 10 minutes left Grant, the coach, put in one of his real quarterbacks, Cuozzo, who promptly took the Vikings down the field for a touchdown. But the game by then, again, was lost, and so were the Vikings.

So...the three teams I was depending on, mainly, to go all the way to wipe out the Unluckies...folded...due to two quarterbacks and one coach. These three must have been, had to be, paid off by somebody to throw those games. Am I being ridiculous? Not at all!

Several weeks ago Pete Rozelle, Commissioner of all pro football, appeared on television and admitted, under questioning, that the NFL had given lie-detector tests to some of the NFL coaches...for gambling questions! (Evidently they didn't give lie-detector tests to the quarterbacks...who can throw a game, lose a game, by throwing deliberate interceptions, missing their receivers by inches, calling wrong plays (a running play when a pass is needed, a passing play when a running play is needed.)

So as far as I am concerned...hanky-panky manipulations in the playoffs...defeated the PK work I had done, and was trying to do. And this was given full credence by the admission of Rozelle. (The possibility thereof. I have myself, of course, no way of getting absolute proof.

Ted Owens (PK Man) Owens