

October 29, 1975

Doc Tang x Putoff

Mr. Doug Dahlgren, Radio Station WCFL, Chicago, Illinois

You have just finished witnessing another "miracle" from the UFO's and myself. That is, if you watched the Chicago Bear's football game Monday night.

To sum it up simply: I told you in my letter of October 8, 1975, that I would, through my UFO control, cause "funny" things to happen to the Chicago Bears pro football team. & Also on that page I told you that the poltergeists would cause 'human errors'.

Today in the Virginian-Pilot there was a write-up about the Chicago Bears game Monday night: "A Bear Absent...Vikes TD A Freak. (AP) There was a player missing on the field when Minnesota scored the touchdown that led the Vikings to a 13-9 victory over the Chicago Bears..." "It was just another freak accident" said Bear coach Jack Pardee of the mishap, which led to the easy touchdown.

I ask you, in all fairness...what other pro football team that you've ev or known... with two minutes to play...would 'accidentally' leave out one man on the field... and thus allow the opponents to score an easy touchdown? (A highschool quarterback could have passed to Lash...since no one was there to guard him!) And so the Vikings won.

I controlled this game personally...from my TV set. When the Bears were down inside the Vikings 10, I used my powers...and the Bears dropped the ball and gave it over to the Vikings.

In case you are dubious...I suggest that you contact Stan Lockman or Bill Shefski, sports writers for the Daily News in Philadelphia. Years ago they challenged me to go to a game with them and show them a 'miracle'. I took them up on it. And at the game...I showed them a miracle. They wrote it up in the papers and confirmed it. I mention this just in case you are skeptical about my powers.

Oh sure...I am trying to bring power blackouts onto Chicago and its environs... make freak things happen all around Chicago...wild storms and lightning attacks... strange weather...but pro football is near and dear to my heart, and I have had years of practice at controlling pro football teams. Many many magazine and newspaper articles have been written about my feats in controlling pro football teams. So... keep your eyes on the Bears. More fun than the funny papers.

NOTES TO MY SCIENTISTS...

Some very weird events have taken place, and I think that I should apprise you of them. Last week our little dog, Pixie, vanished. We'd had Pixie, a shye terrier, for a year, and we kept him inside the house. He'd go out to piddle, but would be back in ten minutes, scratching at the door. This time he didn't come back. I have had posters put up all over town with his photo on them, offering a reward...but he's gone. This point is important...remember it. Then over the weekend there was a knock at our door...and a bearded man stood there. He'd been here a long time ago...once...with a young girl, Ann, who smoked long cigars and played chess with me (beat me to pieces, too). What is his last name? I don't know. He doesn't give it out. Where's he from? No one knows. He sails here in a 40-foot boat with a big sail, with no name or ID on the boat. This time he had a different girl, Jan, and a fellow, Tom, with him. So I invited them to dinner Monday night...the night of the Bears game. Their boat was parked in the ship channel just outside Cape Charles. Monday afternoon Beau, my 14 year old boy, came home soaking wet. He'd gone aboard Ev's boat, then gotten into the dingy...the dingy was swept away on a wild current of water...and with Ev, Tom and Jan just standing on deck...Beau had been swept out to sea.

Beau later told me that, far away from Ev's boat...and unable to paddle the dinghy...he'd fallen out into deep water...but managed to climb back into the dinghy...then the Coast Guard came and rescued him.

Strange.

All right. These three strangers came to our house Monday evening...and had dinner. Oddly, I had no appetite, and couldn't even eat. They came at 5 PM. The Bears game began at 9 PM. That's a four hour gap. Okay? Remember that. I controlled the Bears game over TV, with the fellow, Tom, sitting beside me. He pretended to drink a beer...but hardly touched it at all. I finished with the game...steered the Vikings to a win (the Bears actually could have won the game, easily)...and the three left the house.

NOW. The following morning I arose...and both my wrist watches were haywire. On my left wrist is a Synchronon, a \$500 watch that is absolutely accurate at all times. It runs on solar power, and is a miniaturized computer. On my right wrist is a \$600 Universal Geneva...never wrong at all...right on the second. But on Tuesday morning the Universal Geneva, at 8 AM, read 5:25. The Synchronon read 12:37, and had the previous day's date! The date had not advanced! Incredible. Therefore I surmised that Ev and friends were NOT government agents as I'd thought...dropping in to see how I'd PK a game...but UFO people!

Add it up: our dog vanishes just before these strangers with beards get here. (not the girl...the two men had beards...but these people simply did not look real...not like people...their eyes, their expressions, etc.) Now, a dog can sense a UFO a mile away, and have fits, if you know about these things. If entities were here, taking human form...our dog would have had fits.

So...our dog neatly vanishes just before they get here.

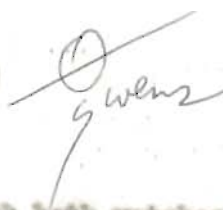
Then...my watches...top watches, accurate to a fartheewell...both go haywire while these people are here. UFO's can cause this EE effect, and only UFO's, as far as I know.

Today is Wednesday...I'd mentioned over the weekend to these strangers that this week some night I would go down onto the beach, and see if I could call forth a UFO into plain sight, and they'd expressed the wish to go with me when I did. This morning I went into town...and two of them were waiting for me there. They asked if I'd go tonight down onto the dark beach and bring forth a UFO. I told them I would, and they asked to go. So...I'll go with them, and take my boy Beau with me...and communicate with the GI's and ask them to show one or more UFO craft where we are.

I only hope that my watches will not go haywire again...while I am with them. Or...that Beau and I do not vanish out in the darkness, with them.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)



PS...On Tuesday morning, to my utter astonishment...with both watches haywire...I had ABSOLUTELY NO MEMORY OF WHAT HAPPENED FROM 5 PM to 9 PM THE NIGHT BEFORE! I.e., after the three strangers came to our house...my mind was blanked out for four hours! I can only remember the Bears game...with the stranger Tom sitting beside me...and controlling the game. Otherwise...zip. I had to ask my wife what happened during those missing four hours. She said that I came to the kitchen door and talked to them a bit...but I have no memory of it at all. This has never happened before in my life.