

October 22, 1975

cc: Dr. Vogel
Dr. Hynak
Dr. Arenas
Drs. Farg and Putoff
Dr. Sprinkle

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

Dear Doug:

So far, in our UFO experiment...we have two very fine, clear-cut, phenomena which have happened...an excellent "jump-off" to our experiment.

To recap: you requested, or challenged, me to produce UFO phenomena over Chicago. After all, this is what I am famous for...UFO phenomena...produced and documented. That is why they call me "The UFO Prophet."

I agreed, and in writing stipulated the various phenomena that I would cause in and around the Chicago area. I set up communications with the UFO's on our experiment on October 8 (1975), and so notified you, and my scientists. This was to be, and is to be, a major demonstration/experiment.

I sent to you many documents, periodicals, etc., outlining my success in this type of thing in the past, and requested that you return them to my files when you are able.

All right. Now I refer you to my letter to you dated October 8, 1975, as follows:
".....I will send hundreds of poltergeist entities into the area...to cause all sorts of mischievous, prankish, freak happenings. This will cover, of course, the O'Hare Airport and the stadium in which the Chicago Bears play football. I will especially request that the poltergeists not harm anyone, or make any planes crash. BUT THE FOOTBALL GAMES OF THE BEARS IN THAT STADIUM, IN THE MONTHS AHEAD, SHOULD BE WILD, FRANTIC, AND DOWNRIGHT FUNNY." (Note that 'downright funny'...Ted)
Now I quote from the Chicago Tribune, October 13, 1975...five days after the experiment has been turned on: "Lions Ax Bears In Laughter 27-7. "Chicago's baby Bears got whipped about as badly as a team can get whipped in the National Football League Sunday. The score was 27-7, which doesn't come close to telling the story. The Detroit Lions beat them physically, emotionally, intellectually, and every other way you can imagine.
"THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN AN OPPONENT LAUGH AT THE OTHER TEAM," said a shaken and angry Coach Jack Pardee. "THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE DOING OUT THERE. LAUGHING AT US. We looked like a bunch of little boys playing grown men."

Now, Doug...I ask you, in all fairness...did the ET's and I do what I said we'd do, or not? The UFO poltergeists had the Bears falling down, dropping balls...and generally acting like the Marx Brothers multiplied...and so much so that the other team was laughing at them. Isn't this what I said I would do?

As of October 8...a UFO was over the Chicago Stadium...creating poltergeist phenomena, and other phenomena...amongst the practicing Chicago Bears players. No matter where they play, that Stadium or elsewhere...The Power will be with them...making them "funny". (And if Coach Pardee thought that game was 'funny' wait until he sees the rest of the Bears games this season! He he he!)

Now for the second successful result in my work with my UFO's over the city of Chicago. I quote the Chicago Sun-Times, October 15, 1975: "Another Day, Another Record. Tuesday's warm temperatures set a record for Oct. 14, rising to 67 degrees, 1 degree higher than the previous high recorded in 1897."
I quote the Chicago Tribune, October 14, 1975: "Heat Beats Record.the mercury hit 88 degrees, breaking the old mark of 83 set 19 years ago. Records also were set in Moline, Rockford, Milwaukee and Madison, Wisconsin, as the heat wave blew in from the plains..."

So, since the beginning of my UFO demonstration over the city of Chicago and its environs...Chicago has suffered extraordinary, record-breaking heat. But...is not that the very same thing that happened WHEN I GAVE THE UFO DEMONSTRATION OVER CLEVELAND, OHIO? You have the documented file in your hands. Even so it. I also explained it to you over long distance phone when live on your radio show from Cape Charles. Remember? Blistering heat that buckled sidewalks and popped manhole covers up into the air?

Perhaps now you can just begin to appreciate...the fantastic power that I have, working with my UFO's. It is, of course, just a beginning. But it is a beginning.

In the Chicago Tribune, October 14, 1977, there appeared a cartoon by "Steykal" of a flying saucer over New York. This gave me quite a chuckle. It should have been shown over Chicago...because there ARE flying saucers over and around Chicago and its environs...beaming down all sorts of other-dimensional effects which will, as soon as they "jell", make Chicago quite a lively city.

Actually a broader area than just Chicago is involved...because the UFO's telepathed to me a circular area which they are invading and attacking with other-dimensional powers as a demonstration to humans...which encompasses Milwaukee, Evanston, Gary and South Bend. They explained to me that their power would be too great if it were focused just upon the tiny area of Chicago. Much as if you focused the sun's rays through a magnifying glass upon a piece of paper. It would burn up. But if you back up a bit, and broaden the area of focus, it would not damage the paper. But the effects would be felt upon the paper. So...they have broadened the area of focus for their many powers. If you will exam the Cleveland file you will see that they did the same thing then, when I was giving a ME UFO demonstration against Cleveland. Their broadened area included a huge area around the northeast...not just Cleveland...but they still gave Cleveland fits.

I am in daily telepath communication with the UFO's, and am devoting my full strength to this major demonstration/experiment. The fun is just beginning.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Box 32, Cape Charles, Va. 23310

October 8, 1975

Mr. Doug Dahlgren,
Radio Station WCFL,
300 N. State,
Chicago, Illinois 60610

Dr. Tang & P. Hoff

Dear Mr. Dahlgren:

It was a pleasure to appear on your radio show last Monday and again today, Wednesday.

Today I received a charming letter from a Debbie Caron of Manteno, Illinois, and the contents gave me quite a chuckle. She discusses the Monday show, and states: "They (Doug Dahlgren and crew) did quite a job cutting up on you afterward to their public."

You and I did not get to quite finish my explanation over the radio...re my contact with the SI's re the vanished people in Oregon. So I will finish explaining it herein. Some years ago my daughter Lornie and I were driving through Oregon late at night. The highway was deserted and huge trees lined the road. Suddenly my car lights illuminated an old man walking along the center of the highway in the pitch dark. I pulled up alongside him and gave him my car flashlight to see by. The darkness was intense and I could not understand how he could even see to walk along the highway without wandering off into the trees. He smiled at me and reached his hand inside my car window and gripped my hand warmly. Then he strode off down the road in the opposite direction from where we were going. I told Lornie that maybe he needed money, since he was dressed shabbily...so I made a U-turn...and the road was empty. He had completely vanished. And he hadn't had time to get off the road into the trees.

Years later I lived in Philadelphia...and while walking down the street a man came up to me and offered to carry one of two sacks of groceries that I held. In Philadelphia, New York, or Chicago...people just do not do that. He was dark complected and I asked if he were from India, since he was obviously not Negro. He laughed and said yes. We walked several blocks and chatted...and he mentioned that ~~xxxx~~ I lived only a few blocks away. He had no way of knowing where I lived, of course. But it was true. After the few blocks he handed me the sack of groceries, shook my hand warmly, and I turned and crossed the street to where my wife waited for me on the curb. "See that man..." I said to her, and turned and pointed...and the man had utterly vanished. He had had no time to go anywhere. There were no doorways nearby.

Shortly thereafter a stranger sent money to me to move to Colorado. So we packed up and drove to Colorado. But once there things went wrong as far as this stranger was concerned, so we drove towards Florida, at the direction of the SI's. A UFO followed us overhead all the way. We would get out and look at it, and it would go into a cloud...wait until we drove on...then emerge from the cloud and keep following us.

When we reached Dothan, Alabama, we parked for the night on top of a high hill, and I spread some blankets on top of the station wagon and slept up there. I was awakened by a blinding flash of light...then a loud crash nearby our car. Strangely I simply went back to sleep. In the morning a car came rushing up to our car...and a man leaped out and asked if we had seen an army helicopter. I pointed over to the side of our car and said, there it is. He shouted for us not to go near the copter, because it had secret equipment in it...leaped in his car and drove away. I sauntered over to the copter and a negro in uniform leaned out a window with a .45 in his hand and cheerily told me to stay right

where I was because he had orders not to let anyone approach the copter. I asked him what had happened. He said the copter had flown down over our car and turned their searchlight on us...and at that exact instant all the power in the copter went dead. Lights, radio, everything. He couldn't even radio out for help...and the copter of course crashed. Then a whole fleet of cars, officers, and heavy equipment arrived to try and extricate the copter. I showed the army officers my book re UFO's...and warned them not to buzz my car again, because the UFO that had followed us from Colorado had evidently thought we were being attacked by the copter, and had downed it.

The point of all this is...I had strange experiences in both Oregon and Colorado...and these people that just vanished...began in Oregon then supposedly went to train in Colorado.

Although this recent Oregon anomaly smacks of fraud of some kind...or worse...it could be a UFO action. Because the SI's are in fact...trying to get more humans to raise their frequency, so that they, the SI's, can then work with the humans in an other-dimensional manner. For several years...the SI's have guided people to me from various parts of the world to be trained for exactly this purpose...from Italy, from Holland, from Canada, from the U.S., they have flown here and I have trained them. I have given them "superbrains" and in the doing have raised their frequency to a level acceptable by the SI's. Enclosed you will find an article in Sage, written by myself...explaining this in a simplistic fashion.

Am also sending you valuable material...from my files...for you to discuss with your listening audience if you so wish. In one article by Otto Binder you will read that Otto believed (he passed away last year) that I might be the only single hope that the United States has...against Russian psi-force attack.

Otto Binder wrote (with Max Flindt) the wonderful book, "Mankind-Child of the Stars" with a foreword by Erich Von Daniken. In the foreword Von Daniken states "I know of no work since Darwin that deserves as much attention with regard to the evolution of man." So Otto, both as an author as well as a devout UFO researcher...had considerable clout among the experts. The book is a Fawcett book, P3142, \$1.25. Otto wrote in my copy that he sent me, "My UFO 'masterwork', Ted! Will do as good a job with your book. Otto." He intended to do a book about my life and the 300 miracles I've accomplished. Otto had had over 40 books published; one of the best was "Flying Saucers Are Watching Us"...Belmont Books.

Copy any of the material that I am sending you, as you wish...then PLEASE return the material, since it belongs in my files.

I have included in the material two signed, notarized statements re my work from Dr. Max Fogel, International Research Scientist for Mensa. I have a ton of other signed, notarized statements from other scientists, police, lawyers, etc., but I think that these two deal with what I am writing about in this letter, so are most appropos to the matter at hand.

Now, to the business at hand.
 You have requested that I give a UFO demonstration over Chicago.
 I can do much better than that...and have cleared it with the SI's
 by direct communication today.

Please note in the March 1971 Saga mag an article, "Ted Owens - Flying Saucer Missionary" by Otto binder. In this article is described one of my 300 miracles...causing all sorts of weird things to happen in and around Norfolk, Virginia...as well as the appearance of a UFO over Norfolk.

I am going to duplicate this miracle, with some embellishments, for the benefit of Chicago. And I will spell out what I am going to do, and then notify my scientists, so that they can observe.

UFO appearances...will ask the SI's to appear outstandingly in and around the Chicago area, and possibly do some very strange things to accompany the appearances.

EM phenomena. I will cause electromagnetic changes in the Chicago area. This will cause power blackouts and various forms of magnetic and electromagnetic anomalies.
 It should also cause many lightning strikes, violent storms, and high winds.

Poltergeist phenomena. I will send hundreds of poltergeist entities into the area...to cause all sorts of mischievous, prankish, freak happenings. This will cover, of course, the O'Hare Airport and the stadium in which the Chicago Bears play football. I will especially request that the poltergeists not harm anyone, or make any planes crash. But the football games of the Bears in that stadium, in the months ahead...should be wild, freakish, and downright funny. And all sorts of strange things should happen at O'Hare Airport. Instruments going crazy; tires blowing out; etc. Not to mention human error by the bushel full.

The grid. I will set up an other-dimensional grid over the Chicago area. Won't tell you what it will do...but you'll see the results.

Now...I have never yet failed in a demonstration on this huge scale. Never. But the difficulty here is...to try and minimize the effects so that no one gets hurt. In short...I have far too much power for such an experiment. Sort of like using a shotgun to shoot a fly in a barrel. This will not make too much sense to you, but believe me I know what I am talking about.

If you have any further questions with regard to any of this...do not hesitate to contact me. And please remember to return the file materials within several weeks, because I have to use them in giving lectures.

Cordially,

Ted Owens (FK Man)
 Box 32, Cape Charles, Virginia 23310

P.S. The time element on this: will set it all up today. Things should start popping within days or weeks. The entire demonstration should cap and climax within 90 days. It could well be the wildest 90 days in the history of Chicago!

Squires Shaking Heads 10/175

...And Now for the Bad News

By NELSON BROWN

Virginian-Pilot Sports Writer

VIRGINIA BEACH—With Mack Calvin sitting out an expected two months, Mike Green out at least until the regular-season opener Oct. 24, Dave Twardzik sick and David Vaughn giving no significant signs of a return to form, Jack Ankerson found himself a man bewildered Tuesday as he rose to address the Virginia Beach Sports Club.

"It's like a black cloud has descended over us," the general manager of the Squires said gingerly, hoping his words might be heard by a Force with a sympathetic ear.

Then Ankerson began relating his ABA team's tale of woe—oh yes, don't forget the dislocated thumb of Darrell Elston—with a final reminder that all cannot remain so bleak.

"After all," said Ankerson, "it's better for these things to happen early in the season than later. We're gonna be a good club, and we'll be ready by the time the playoffs roll around."

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Now for the Squire fan who asks, "What can happen next?" It did—already.

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So what happens? The team arrives and the plane is six minutes airborne. Back into town, find a motel, and spend the night—minus such overnight amenities as a toothbrush.

That plane wouldn't have dared allow the Denver Nuggets to miss it, of course. But right now the Squires are so low that, well, everything and everybody seems to be against them.

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Now for the good news.

Ticky Burden, it seems, has rapidly become "a player." In coaching terms, "a player" is a guy who can shoot, score the works.

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David Thompson and the Nuggets in Asheville, Burden scored 33 points. It was the sort of show the Squires will need more of to stay competitive until Calvin returns to the backcourt.

"Ticky Burden, mercy, can he shoot the basketball," exclaimed Ankerson to the gathering. "This morning's Asheville paper ran the headline: Denver, Thompson Beat Squires But Burden Steals the Show."

"We had thought we might have to bring him along slowly," Ankerson said of the 6-2 rookie out of Utah, "but he's playing like a veteran."

Burden played only 12 minutes in the exhibition opener against Houston, when he left early with five fouls. But he has averaged 24.3 points in the last three games and is hitting 52 per cent of his shots for a team that is managing a mediocre 43 per cent.

"When everyone gets healthy, when we can put our whole team together, we're gonna be good," Ankerson implored his listeners to believe.

A couple more Ticky Burdens might help, though.

October 13, 1975

TO MY SCIENTISTS...as you know from your file material, some years ago I attacked the Norfolk Squires ABA basketball team...when they were ahead of New York in the champ playoffs 3-1, and helped New York win the next three games and beat the Squires. But since that time...the PK has 'grown', like corn in a field...and the owner went bankrupt and the team has fallen to pieces.

It is important...to keep an eye on these things...so that you can see how devastating are these other-dimensional powers that I utilize, with UFO help. Bear in mind...years ago I attacked the Philadelphia Eagles with PK power...and their owner, Jerry Wolman, went bankrupt and the team fell apart and for years has been a laughing-stock of pro football. (Now the effects just might be wearing off. But the effects for the Eagles go back to 1966-67...the beginning of the attack. So after I attack a team with PK...it takes years and years and years for them to recover from the effects.)

Next, as you know from your files and newspaper write-ups...I attacked the Baltimore Colts, then owned by Rosenbloom. He was smarter than the others and didn't wait to go bankrupt...but traded his pro team for the Los Angeles Rams. The Colts fell apart and they, too, became a laughingstock of pro football. Just fell apart.

"Hindsight" reveals a great deal...with reference to the effectiveness of my 150 "PK" mechanisms.

Owens XPK Man X

Squires' Dream

Now Ruptured Nightmare

By MIKE LITWIN

Virginian-Pilot Sports Writer

10/17
Looking back on the disaster of Saturday night, the Squires can only wish it was a bad dream.

It wasn't.

Mack Calvin, the key to the Squires' offense, is indeed out for probably two months with a ruptured tendon in his left knee. The return of Mike Green, the hub of the defense, is more than two weeks away. And the curious virus that has at-

tacked Dave Twardzik, probably the best reserve guard in the ABA, lingers still.

Thus the men of Al Bianchi, already winless in three exhibition games, appear to be in for another rough time of it tonight in Asheville, N.C., where they will take on the Denver Nuggets and David Thompson at 7:30.

"I'm not really feeling any better," said Twardzik, who sat out the second half of Saturday night's 130-113 loss to Philadelphia with complaints of dizziness and chest pains. "I've been resting all day, taking

fluids and aspirin. Hopefully, I'll be able to play against Denver."

Obviously concerned for his team's mental state, Bianchi will feel much relieved if Twardzik is on hand. Otherwise, the Squires will be without a proven playmaker.

"After the game," Twardzik said, "Al asked me to go if I could. That will have to weigh heavily in my decision."

There is no telling what the Squires' starting lineup will be. If Twardzik makes it, he'll team with Ticky Burden in back-

court. Otherwise, it will be Burden and Johnny Neumann. The forwards almost certainly will be Willie Wise and Jan van Breda Kolff.

At center there remains much question. The Squires have been outrebounded in each of their three games—at times badly—and David Vaughn has been woefully erratic. Neither of the rookies, Rick Darnell and Bill Bunton, has been particularly impressive.

FAST BREAKS—Marvin Webster, the Nuggets' other bonus baby, may be out for

the season with hepatitis. There is some talk the Nuggets are trying to void his generous contract, claiming prior illness. Former Squire George Irvine will be in Asheville, but not Fatty Taylor, who has been having contractual differences with the Nuggets. Bad luck seems to be haunting all the Squires. General partner Van Cunningham's Rolls Royce reportedly was vandalized in the Hampton Coliseum parking lot Saturday night. The Squires play Thursday in Salisbury, Md., against the Baltimore Claws and Sunday in Scope against Chicago of the NBA.

Monday April 7 1975

No 59,363

Price eight pence

Phnom Penh considers prospect of unconditional surrender

Discussions on the possibility of Phnom Penh's unconditional surrender to the attacking communist forces were said by reliable sources to be going on yesterday among the Cambodian leaders in the capital. However, Mr Long Boret, the Prime Minister, on his way home from Bali, said the capital "will not fall". Meanwhile, there were reports of widespread cannibalism among starving Government troops. In Washington General Frederick Weyand, the Army Chief of Staff, back from Saigon, reported that there was virtually no hope of saving South Vietnam.

Cannibalism practised by Cambodian troops

From Bruce Palling
Phnom Penh, April 6.

Unpaid Government soldiers killed and ate their paymaster only a mile away from the besieged Cambodian capital, it was reported here today.

In their reaction to the incident military observers seemed more concerned with the maintenance of discipline among the troops than with revulsion over the acts of cannibalism.

An inspection of the troops at a Buddhist temple where they have been temporarily stationed south-east of Phnom Penh has revealed that thousands of starving people have taken part in acts of cannibalism recently.

The paymaster was killed in a shooting incident, according to observers on the scene, when he refused to hand the soldiers their monthly pay of 14,000 riels (about £3) until they went to the northern front—about seven miles away. A superior officer was also shot and killed.

The soldiers had been airlifted from the besieged provincial capital of Kompong Seila late last week after the Government decided to abandon the town, about 70 miles south-west of Phnom Penh in

order to bring more troops into the capital. The troops, then numbering 1,500, and 5,000 inhabitants lived under siege from last May until January when pressure eased on the positions with the Khmer Rouge concentrating their efforts on their offensive against Phnom Penh.

A captain interviewed today said that everyone in his battalion of 500 men had eaten the corpses of Khmer Rouge killed in the fighting because they were starving.

"We ate grass, lizards and banana leaves and finally Khmer Rouge—everyone ate them men, women and children", the captain said.

During the weekend, about 80 employees of the American Vinnell Corporation, which maintains and trains the Cambodian Army, withdrew entirely at the orders of the State Department in Washington.

The American Embassy also withdrew up to 30 of its 200 employees during the past four days in case the military situation deteriorates rapidly or Congress refuses to grant supplemental military aid to Cambodia when it reconvenes on Monday.

Scientists... in my former
written predictions... I
predicted the fall of South
Vietnam... also cannibalism
in 1975! Owens

October 29, 1975

Doc Tang & 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 Pares of the mixup, which led to the easy touchdown.

I ask you, in all fairness...what other pro football team that you've ever 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 Hochman 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 working 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.

NOTE 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 dinghy...the dinghy 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 Geneve...never wrong at all...right on the second. But on Tuesday morning the Universal Geneve, 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!

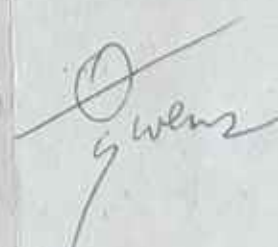
Add it up: our dog vanishes just before these strangers with beards get here. (not the girl...the two men had beards...but these people simply did not look real...not like people...their eyes, their expressions, etc.) Now, a dog can sense a UFO a mile away, and have fits, if you know about these things. 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 farthing...both go haywire while these people are here. UFO's can cause this EM 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.

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While the Squires did lose, 114-111, to

David Thompson and the Nuggets in Asheville, Burden scored 33 points. It was the sort of show the Squires will need more of to stay competitive until Calvin returns to the backcourt.

"Ticky Burden, mercy, can he shoot the basketball," exclaimed Ankerson to the gathering. "This morning's Asheville paper ran the headline: Denver Thompson Beat Squires But Burden Steals the Show."

"We had thought we might have to bring him along slowly," Ankerson said of the 6-2 rookie out of Utah, "but he's playing like a veteran."

Burden played only 12 minutes in the exhibition opener against Houston, when he left early with five fouls. But he has averaged 24.3 points in the last three games and is hitting 52 per cent of his shots for a team that is managing a mediocre 43 per cent.

"When everyone gets healthy, when we can put our whole team together, we're gonna be good," Ankerson implored his listeners to believe.

A couple more Ticky Burdens might help, though.

October 13, 1975

TO MY SCIENTISTS...as you know from your file material, some years ago I attacked the Norfolk Squires ABA basketball team...when they were ahead of New York in the champ playoffs 3-1, and helped New York win the next three games and beat the Squires. But since that time...the PK has 'grown', like corn in a field...and the owner went bankrupt and the team has fallen to pieces.

It is important...to keep an eye on these things...so that you can see how devastating are these other-dimensional powers that I utilize, with UFO help. Bear in mind...years ago I attacked the Philadelphia Eagles with PK power...and their owner, Jerry Wolman, went bankrupt and the team fell apart and for years has been a laughing-stock of pro football. (Now the effects just might be wearing off. But the effects for the Eagles go back to 1966-67...the beginning of the attack. So after I attack a team with PK...it takes years and years and years for them to recover from the effects.)

Next, as you know from your files and newspaper write-ups...I attacked the Baltimore Colts, then owned by Rosenblum. He was smarter than the others and didn't wait to go bankrupt...but traded his pro team for the Los Angeles Rams. The Colts fell apart and they, too, became a laughingstock of pro football. Just fell apart.

"Hindsight" reveals a great deal...with reference to the effectiveness of my 150 "PK" mechanisms.

Gwens XPK Man X

Squires' Dream

Now Ruptured Nightmare

By MIKE LITTWIN

Virginian-Pilot Sports Writer

Looking back on the disaster of Saturday night, the Squires can only wish it was a bad dream.

It wasn't.

Mack Calvin, the key to the Squires' offense, is indeed out for probably two months with a ruptured tendon in his left knee. The return of Mike Green, the hub of the defense, is more than two weeks away. And the curious virus that has at-

tacked Dave Twardzik, probably the best reserve guard in the ABA, lingers still.

Thus the men of Al Bianchi, already winless in three exhibition games, appear to be in for another rough time of it tonight in Asheville, N.C., where they will take on the Denver Nuggets and David Thompson at 7:30.

"I'm not really feeling any better," said Twardzik, who sat out the second half of Saturday night's 130-113 loss to Philadelphia with complaints of dizziness and chest pains. "I've been resting all day, taking

fluids and aspirin. Hopefully, I'll be able to play against Denver."

Obviously concerned for his team's mental state, Bianchi will feel much relieved if Twardzik is on hand. Otherwise, the Squires will be without a proven playmaker.

"After the game," Twardzik said, "Al asked me to go if I could. That will have to weigh heavily in my decision."

There is no telling what the Squires' starting lineup will be. If Twardzik makes it, he'll team with Ticky Burden in back-

court. Otherwise, it will be Burden and Johnny Neumann. The forwards almost certainly will be Willie Wise and Jan van Breda Kolff.

At center there remains much question. The Squires have been outrebounded in each of their three games—at times badly—and David Vaughn has been woefully erratic. Neither of the rookies, Rick Darnell and Bill Bunton, has been particularly impressive.

FAST BREAKS—Marvin Webster, the Nuggets' other bonus baby, may be out for

the season with hepatitis. There is some talk the Nuggets are trying to void his generous contract, claiming prior illness.

Former Squire George Irvine will be in Asheville, but not Fatty Taylor, who has been having contractual differences with the Nuggets.

Bad luck seems to be haunting all the Squires. General partner Van Cunningham's Rolls Royce reportedly was vandalized in the Hampton Coliseum parking lot Saturday night.

The Squires play Thursday in Salisbury, Md., against the Baltimore Claws and Sunday in Scope against Chicago of the NBA.