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Ted Owens, shown with his wife Martha and 8-year-old son Beau.

a receding hairline, thin lips, penetrating brown eyes, and an IQ of 150. But that doesn't tell you who or what he *really* is. Let the man who knows him best do that, Ted Owens himself: "I am the only human being alive able to communicate *two ways* with the SIs, and prove it. I'm the PK Man."

The SIs are Saucer (or Space) Intelligences. PK stands for "psychokinesis," the power to manipulate, move, or otherwise affect physical objects, through mental forces alone. The two are related. Ted Owens claims he gets his PK powers from the SIs.

It all began, says Owens, in 1965. In order to support his wife and three children, he had already "mastered 50 professions," a bewildering variety including lecturer, jazz drummer, magician, hypnotist, bodyguard, boxer, private investigator, office manager, fortune teller, teacher of auto suggestion, instructor in knife throwing, designer of jewelry, psychiatric secretary, lifeguard, and last (of this incomplete list) but hardly least—rainmaker.

He cheerfully admits he has no academic degree or official standing in the "establishment", yet it's a matter of record that he has an IQ of 150 (genius starts at 140), and for two years worked with Prof. J.B. Rhine at Duke University in various ESP experiments. In a private gathering with Rhine and his wife, Louisa, plus friends, Owens startlingly dem-

Ted Owens's past record—200 documented predictions and paranormal phenomena—is indisputable testimony of the man's unique role as a "go-between" for the Space Intelligences. For instance, in June 1967 he notified the U.S. Hurricane Center that the SI's would produce three simultaneous hurricanes. This had happened only four times before since 1886. *In September 1967, Hurricanes Beulah, Chloe, and Doris were all active on the same weekend, something that the weather bureau admitted was "unprecedented" in modern times!*

onstrated his PK powers by causing a scissors to whisk off a table and fly for several feet without being touched.

It all really began on that day in 1965...but let Ted Owens himself describe it (from his book—*How to Contact Space People*—Saucerian Publications, 1969):

"While living in Fort Worth, Tex., my daughter and I were driving in the country one night, when a cigar-shaped UFO suddenly appeared at our left over a field, and came floating toward our car making no noise. It had red, white, blue, and green colors flaming vividly from it. Its nose was tilted down towards the ground. As we watched, it approached close to our car, then instantly vanished, just like a light turned off."

At first glance, this seems to merely be one of the many vivid, although

common, saucer sightings. But it was far more than that for Ted Owens, as he wrote:

"From that day on, my life changed radically...While in Fort Worth I gave my daughter, Lornie, several demonstrations of making lightning strike in certain areas during thunderstorms. I was playfully experimenting with a theory I had on the practical application of PK or psychokinetic power, to nature's forces."

Notice the word "playfully." Owens was soon shocked to discover that his "playing" was real after his family had moved to Phoenix, Ariz., which at that time was in the midst of a bad drought.

The idea to experiment with ESP for weather control came to me again, so I gathered my children together and showed them how I would make it storm. It did, so intensely that the city was declared a disaster area."

We can infer that Ted Owens was more amazed at his success than he admits, and a bit dubious of his presumed PK powers.

"To make sure that it was I who had brought this about, and not just a coincidence, I announced to my family we would make a series of storms—and I wrote to the local papers to that effect."

Owens was certainly gambling, for it would be the first publicized demonstration of his PK powers—if he had them. The results were astounding.



Ted Owens, shown with his wife Martha and 8-year-old son Beau.

To my loved children, Lornie and
Harvey, who were with me when it
started

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 whopped 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



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

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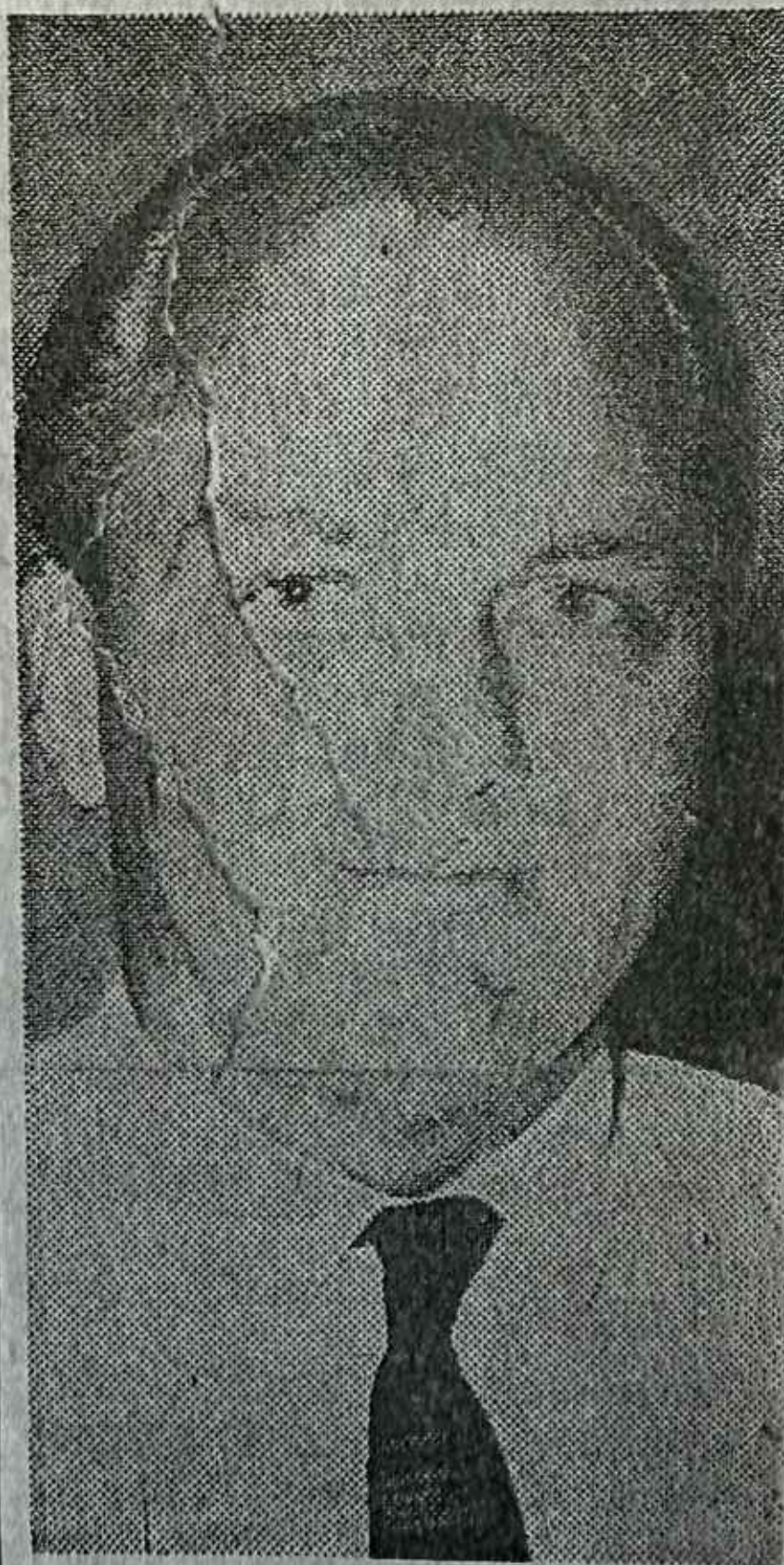
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Fire-Thrower in Circus

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Ted Owens

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Turned Down by Government