March 20, 1974...TO MY SCIENTISTS C O P Y

(1) I hope that you were sufficiently impressed...with my recent file to you, complete with photo of UFO, taken at Williamsburg, Virginia. As you know, I am CAUSING UFO's to appear in a certain area of Virginia and make their presence known. The first happening was the giant UFO that appeared over the head of a policeman in Chase City, and stayed there for 15 minutes. Staying there that long was, of course, unusual for a UFO...but it wanted to make sure that the message was clear...that I had communicated with it and requested the happening, and it was delivering. The second happening was the man who took some shots of the sky, evidently on "impulse", with his camera...and when the photos were developed he had a beautiful photo of a UFO. Of course I know that he was "compelled" to take out his camera and photo the sky, in that particular place, at that particular time...so that the UFO's I had communicated with could deliver yet another message. If you do not agree...then consider the odds against anyone pointing a camera up at the clouds and walking away with a perfectly beautiful photo of a UFO in flight!

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TO THE SCIENTISTS....MARCH 11, 1974

Half an hour after I called the Norfolk FBI, last Friday (see attached) I got a long-distance call. Picked up the receiver and a woman said Ted Owens? I said yes...she asked if I would accept the call. I said "from whom?" and a voice said tell him it's the Men In Black. I said hell no, you jerk... come here and tell me what you want bottell me. The man said to the operator "ask him if he doesn't want to talk to the Men In Black". I hung up on him. (Note: in the ten years I have been associated with the UFO intelligences...this is the first direct contact, to my knowledge, I have had with the MIB's.)
Next day, on Saturday...I received two mysterious long-distance calls...from Altoona, Pennsylvania...which I suspect were from the same parties...two men involved in the calls...first call the operator was a woman; second call the operator was a man...and sounded like he was in the room with me. They did not really identify...and I told them the calls were all "phoney".
Something is really up...but it is strange that these calls immediately followed my call to the FBI.

Owens

Dr Sprinkle

March 8, 1974 C O P Y
Head of the FBI...San Francisco, California

First, let me present my "credentials". Enclosed find several documents self-explanatory. Am a member of Mensa (high-IQ society...upper 2% in the world). Am one of America;s greatest psychics. And have documented some rather miraculous projects with affidavits from one of America's prominent scientists (see attached). Actually, four of America's prominent scientists are observing my work...Dr. Max Fogel; Dr. Allen Hynek; Dr. Lee Sprinkle, Dr. Russell Targ (from your area...Stanford Research Institute). All of these top men solicited my collaboration with them. So much for background. Oh, yes...and Chief Staylor, of the Norfolk Police, is a friend of mine and is familiar with my background. Just mention this...from a police standpoint. Now, down to business. I am positive...certain...that I can obtain results for you...in apprehending the SLA members in Frisco. And possibly get back Patricia Hearst (or what might be left of her).

I phoned in this plan today to the Norfolk FBI...but bureaucracy being what it is...will play it safe by writing you directly.

Plan...recently I appeared on the Larry Angel Television Show in Baltimore (cassette tape enclosed) for one hour. They flew me up there. In the past few weeks have done four radio shows, from phone hook-up, from my home in Cape Charles...one the Ed Busch Show, W/FAA, Dallas, Texas, for two hours (tape enclosed); another a Chicago station, Doug Dahlgren, WQIC; then a Phoenix radio show; and a Miami radio show. So...I have rock-solid credentials as a top psychic...I can hold an audience for an hour on a television show. I take a plane to San Francisco. You have arranged for me to appear on some of the prominent Frisco television shows...with advance publicity. Okay. On the shows themselves I discuss UFO's, ESP, and the Hearst kidnapping. My credentials are powerful and impeccable re my work as a foremost psychic. This is first brought out. Then I go into the kidnapping...and announce that I am there...to go over maps and pick up impressions about the individuals of the SLA group. (I warned President Johnson of a plan re an ex-pilot planning to fly into the White House with a load of explosives...he sent over some Secret Service men...I gave them the details of the man's home, his habits, etc...and they caught him! This is documented. Then, I went on TV in Miami and warned Pres. Nixon of a Cuban plot to kidnap him...using scuba divers around his Key Biscayne home...and three weeks later the Secret Service actually caught the Cuban scuba divers near Nixon's home! This is thoroughly documented. I make it clear...that I am there for a week or two to give the FBI priceless information...re the SLA group. But get this...I will then ridicule the SLA...call them a bunch of hick kid farmers... just a bunch of yellow, gutless wonders...nothings, really...who couldn't carry out a plot against their own grandmother. The host will ask me if I am not frightened to make such a statement...and I'll answer: "Scared of these SLA jerks? These nutty kids who wouldn't know their you-know-what from a hole in the ground? Ha ha ha!" In short...I will infuriate the SLA. At this stage they cannot stand such ridicule...for they are at a beginning point...and need to make examples...and Patricia Hearst is such a first example. All right...they should take me on...try to "hit" me...to make me an example and show the public they mean business...that they are dangerous.

I will act as bait, you see. Staked out at a semi-isolated motel in the suburbs of Frisco...on the waterfront. After meddling the SLA re above, I know positively they will come after me. Of course, you will have me under surveillance (and you will allow me to bring my Walther PPK .380 out with me to protect myself in case they get past you.)

I am positive, for a certainty...that if I carry this out...in the way I have in mind...we can draw the SLA out into the open in a move against me...if I am obnoxious enough against them, and I will be...on the television shows and in the papers. Well, am trying to save the young girl, if she is still alive.

Gwenn

March 13, 1974 TO MY SCIENTISTS

This letter from Chief Staylor, and my note of explanation...might seem to be irrelevant to the miracles that I do...but I believe it to be quite relevant.

First, when I came to Norfolk some years ago...I saw a photo of Chief Staylor in the paper...and I could "read" him clear back to Wild West days...as a Texas Ranger and top gunfighter. That is...I could see that he was all man and a yard wide...tough, uncompromising, honest...and if there is anything to reincarnation, then I had him figured. But I wanted to test my theory...so I wrote him a letter...explained that I could come to his office, he and ~~is~~ his men could check me for hidden weapons...yet I would pull a .38 on him. He wrote back and said come ahead. So I went up to the Police Building to his office. You see, Norfolk is a huge place...hundreds of policemen...and Chief Staylor was in charge of the whole kit and caboodle. I went past his female secretary (a member of Mensa, like myself...and she looked at me "with a jaundiced eye" as P. G. Wodehouse used to say in his books) into his office and found him alone. I showed him that I had no weapons...then suddenly I had a .38. He was astounded, and asked if he could call in his two Lieutenants for me to show them, also. So I repeated for the Lieutenants...and my friendship was begun with Chief Staylor.

At that point in time...he was famous in the South for his police results in the Norfolk area..and for not taking bribes or being able to be bought by the crooks, whom he fought tooth and toenail. But I had not yet developed as a top psychic...the Saga articles had not yet emerged, nor had my work been described in hard-cover books as yet.
But it was strange...Chief Staylor and I could just look at each other, and shake hands with our eyes. I am positive...that he and I were friends and knew each other quite well...in the old cowboy and Indian days, back there somewhere. Since a child I have had dim memories of having lived in those days and been a top gunfighter myself, way back then.

Anyway...time for the Chief's retirement from the police force came up, and I was astounded to get an invitation from the police who are his friends, to attend his Retirement Banquet. Those that would be there would be judges, detectives, top police officers, and so forth. And one psychic, me.
Well, when I went to the Banquet...the Chief himself showed me to a table and a set beside a close friend of his. I reckon there would have been about 20 people at a table; perhaps 10 tables altogether. The MC, an attorney, then began to cut up and sing songs...before introducing Chief Staylor...and it made me very angry at the MC. I pointed my finger at him, to get him out of the way and finished, in some manner...and his microphone went out. He then excused himself and walked over to a second microphone, an excellent one...I pointed my finger, and it began to sputter and go off and on. The crowd began to laugh and call out to him, "Hey, Dekker, maybe that mike is trying to tell you something." Well, I sured was, with my mind. Finally, the Chief gave his farewell speech, after which he pointed out into the [redacted]...said hello to Lieutenant Governor Howell, of Virginia; and hello to other of his old friends who had risen through the ranks with him. Then he said, "Now, ladies and gentlemen, I want you to meet a good friend of mine, Ted Owens. Stand up, Ted." I was flabbergasted, but stood up. The Chief said, "Ted is from Cape Charles, and his field is extrasensory perception...and he's one of the best in America, maybe the world...and it's an honor to have him here tonight."

There've been just a half-dozen high points in my life, but this was one of them, and one of the best.

Owens

Department of Police / P.O. 358 / Norfolk, Virginia 23501

City of Norfolk

March 11, 1974

Mr. Ted Owens
Box 48
Cape Charles, Virginia 23310

Dear Ted:

I very much appreciate your attending my Retirement Banquet on Thursday, March 8. Your coming over from the Eastern Shore to attend the event meant a great deal to me. You are one of the most interesting and talented individuals I have ever met and I value your friendship.

Although I am leaving the police service, I hope that our friendship will continue and our paths will cross in the future.

I extend best wishes to you for future health and happiness.

Yours sincerely,

C. J. Staylor
Chief of Police

CJS/emh

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Owens
XPK Man



LARRY BONKO

"The Symbionese Liberation Army said it is holding Patricia Hearst as a 'prisoner of war.'"

—News Item

TED OWENS OF CAPE CHARLES, the round man who describes himself as one of the greatest psychics in the world, says he knows where Patricia Hearst is.

How does he know? "Impressions," said Owens.

Eleven days ago, Owens sent a long letter to Patricia Hearst's parents in San Francisco. He wrote, "Your daughter is being held on a boat south of San Francisco. However, the BGs (Bad Guys) have two other locations where they hide her. They move her from location to location every two days."

If the Hearsts invite him, Owens will drop everything, fly west and use his talents (PK Power, he calls it) to assist in the search for Miss Hearst. The Hearsts' 20-year-old daughter was kidnapped more than three weeks ago by members of the Symbionese Liberation Army.

Letter and telegram

In that letter of Feb. 13 and a telegram, which he sent two days earlier, Owens urged the Hearsts to turn to people who are good at psychometry. That is the ability to touch things (toys, clothing, jewelry etc.) and divine facts about the people who own these things. (In Saratoga Springs, N.Y., Mrs. Joanne Tomchick was reunited with her two daughters earlier this week with the help of a psychic who used psychometry).

Said Owens, "I'd like to see a team of top psychics including Peter Hurkos, Jeane Dixon, myself and others assemble in San Francisco to get impressions.

"And if these impressions and predictions were coordinated by the police and FBI, it would give the Hearsts information they would not get otherwise."

The Hearst family has not replied to Owens.

Owens claims to be half man, half space intelligence. According to Owens, his abilities in psychokinesis (mind over matter) and extrasensory perception are the blessings of creatures from the cosmos. He has a pretty good record in predicting storms, earthquakes, pro football upsets, collisions of ships at sea and, once in a while, an assassination.

"I'm the greatest " he insists, puffing on a cigar.

"I have been picking up things from the Symbionese minds. When I read minds, distance and time are no barriers at all."

Moving around

Filling in details of Miss Hearst's captivity, Owens told me "The second location where she is being held is east of the boat I mentioned. Inland. It's a ranch or farm. There are chickens, livestock. From there, she is moved to San Francisco. To Chinatown. To a basement-type place in a run-down area. They have been using a laundry truck to transport her.

"It's a triangular pattern of movement from boat to farm and then up to the San Francisco location. The main man holding her is a foreigner from the Mideast, I believe. In the past he has been connected with airports and murders. Plane hijackings."

Owens' vibrations tell him that the Hearst girl is in great danger. "The main man would like to murder her so that the next targets of his kidnaping would be genuinely terrified. But another man in the army has a plan to smuggle the girl out of the U.S. by boat, down the coast to Central America. Maybe Costa Rica.

"My impression of the Symbionese leader is that he is short, about 5-5, has a dusky complexion, has a moustache, has a high IQ, is fanatical, trained in guerrilla warfare, arms handling and assassination."

Owens said there is no connection between the Hearst kidnaping and the abduction of an editor in Atlanta last week.

Although he is 3,000 miles away from the kidnappers of Miss Hearst, Owens says he is receiving the thoughts of the Symbionese loud and clear. "They plan to hijack a half dozen airliners at once. They will use no weapons. Their plan is to kidnap the president of six major airlines and their families and order these men to turn over planes to the Symbionese Army."

Bad vibrations

Owens did not say what the terrorists plan to do with the six airliners.

Is Patricia Hearst alive? Owens hesitated and said, "Even for a psychic like me, it is hard to tell now. She has been in great, great danger. I feel like, well, I feel like the cutthroats have the edge in that army. She is scared witless. She is in poor shape."

This is one time when Owens, who has been proclaimed a super psychic by Saga Magazines and other publications, hopes he is all wrong.

If the Hearsts want him, Owens is near his phone over there on Eastern Shore, puffing away on a cigar and practicing psychokinesis and other things.

RICHMOND (AP)—A Vir
ginia House of Delegates Com
mittee today approved and sen
to the House for full debate
bill to raise the state's to
level from $70 to $87 a wek.

The House Labor and Com
merce Committee approved th
bill after representatives of th
Virginia Manufacturers Assoc
ation and the Virginia AFL-CI
voiced their support.

The two organizations, o
reflecting management, th
other labor, agree so solid
that Julian S. Carper, preside
of the Virginia AFL-CIO, to
the committee. "This is th
second time this session th
Virginia Manufacturers Assoc
ation and the AFL-CIO hav
been in wholehearted agre
ment."

Committee member Picha
M. Bagley, D-Hampton, cou
not resist smiling as he sai
"In that case, God save th
Commonwealth."

The committee also approv
a bill sponsored by Sen. Le
S. Bendheim, D-Alexandr
that would ease the way for
calities who find themselv
taking over private tran
companies to get federal fun

Bendheim said the bill simp
spells out rights of employes
the private company when a
cality takes over operations.

This is necessary, Bendhe
said, for the local govern
bodies to qualify for funds av
able under the federal Urb
Mass Transportation Act.

It does not bind localities
terms of labor contracts
ready in force, Bendheim
sponded when Del. Stanley
Bryan, D-Chesapeake, as

Three survive, 39 men missing in tug sinking

VERACRUZ, Mexico (AP)
Four bodies have been re
ered and 39 men are miss
following the sinking of a M
can navy tug in the Gulf
Mexico Monday, officials
today.

Navy officials said only th
survivors were pulled from
waters 60 miles off Verac
Boats, planes and helicop
were searching for survivor
bodies.

Authorities said many of
missing crewmen may
reached the coast on the
two liferafts and not been f
because of the mountainous
rain.

March 15, 1974

I read this on the Ed Bunch Radio Show - WFAA, Dallas, Texas, at the end of March, 1974. Ted

TO ALL CONTACTS

Today the SI's communicated with me...and told me that The Organization, who had put Nixon into office...had voted to kill Nixon...eliminate him before the 1976 elections. (Also Kissinger will be eliminated.)

This, I gather, is the group of billionaires, or multi-millionaires, world-wide, who are pulling the strings on their puppets...and who can hire anybody, anywhere...to get something done that they wish.

As I understood the SI communication...they had ordered Nixon to resign and step down, or like that...and he will not. Therefore, as far as they are concerned, he has to go...like John and Robert Kennedy. But this time it will not be a shooting...they want it to look accidental...like cancer, or some fatal illness. Like Jack Ruby.

Also...The SI's told me that The Organization does not want V.P. Ford to be President, because they have a special, hand-picked man they want to get into that world-shaking spot. Now, what they plan to do about Ford I do not know.

The SI's told me...that this decision had just been made this week! And the SI's are seldom, if ever, wrong.

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Owens

FROM THE DESK OF
Mr. Ted Owens (PK MAN)

Box 48
Cape Charles, Virginia
23310

March 20, 1974
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ENTISTS.....

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...here I live) and make their

Dr. Fogel...which I will dub
appeared within a few days
for 15 minutes. You were sent
newsclip.
...d caught the last two minutes
...wing a man in Williamsburg who
...re (it was displayed on TV).
...news channels for the 6 o'clock news to learn more
of this...because it was most important...<u>Williamsburg is inside the target area.</u> But the program did not appear anywhere on any channel at 6. I waited until 11:30 news...but nothing. Next day I checked the Norfolk newspapers and the Richmond newspaper. Nothing at all on the important event. How was I to document it? Of course, such a happening would have the utmost importance to Project Alien results...because in my communications to the UFO's I had asked them to let themselves be seen by humans within the target area, and here, somehow, they'd managed to set up a photo for humans.

So I wrote Channel 13 TV in Norfolk, asking them to confirm they'd had the program on. They would not answer me.

I realized that The Organization had clamped a lid on the target area... if anything did show up in the way of UFO phenomena...they'd manage to hide it, a la Watergate coverup. (Guess as soon as they spotted the brief TV reporting, they went into action quickly and muffled it.)

So I called the Virginia Gazette newspaper in Williamsburg and got their address...then wrote to them for newspapers covering the entire week, hoping to get a newsclip for documentation. I told them why. (The papers came later...but nothing in them whatever about the event, which happened right there and was important enough to be shown here on TV!) They gave me a clue as to where the man could be found who took the photo of the UFO.

Now, Jim Johnson, who works at Colonial Store here, manager of the meat department, had seen that same TV spot...and asked me about it...so in an effort to try and get some kind of documentation I asked Jim to give me an affidavit on it.

Also, I wrote to The Man Who Saw The UFO...at the address given me by the Williamsburg newspaper, on February 22.

Time has passed, and I've been cussing because I thought I'd been stopped on documenting this important happening.

Then this morning I not only got a letter from the man who ~~XXX~~ took the photo of the UFO...BUT HE ALSO SENT ~~XXXXX~~ THE PHOTO! *

Am enclosing a copy of same, along with the complete file on this.

Please note: this is the <u>second</u> documented Project ~~XXXX~~ Alien happening <u>inside the target area</u>, in my co-op with Dr. Fogel. Other startling events will happen re the UFO's and their entities...because I am in touch with them daily with regard to Project Alien.

Owens

(PK & Mgmt)

Received Mar. 28 or 29, 1974 RLS

* Negative. Will have prints made from it.

March 2, 1974

.....TO THE SCIENTISTS.....

As you know, from past material that I have sent you...I set up a project with Dr. Max Fogel...whereby I would communicate with UFO's and ask them to appear in a certain area of Virginia (where I live) and make their presen œ known.

Just days after I set up the project with Dr. Fogel...which I will dub "Project Alien" at this time...a giant UFO appeared within a few days inside the target area, over a policeman, for 15 minutes. You were sent the documentation on that...complete with newsclip.

Then...on February 14 I turned on our TV and caught the last two minutes of a news telecast...a TV reporter interviewing a man in Williamsburg who had accidentally taken a photo of a UFO there (it was displayed on TV). I dialed to the other news channels for the 6 o'clock news to learn more of this...because it was most important...Williamsburg is inside the target area. But the program did not appear anywhere on any channel at 6. I waited until 11:30 news...but nothing. Next day I checked the Norfolk newspapers and the Richmond newspaper. Nothing at all on the important event. How was I to document it? Of course, such a happening would have the utmost importance to Project Alien results...because in my communications to the UFO's I had asked them to let themselves be seen by humans within the target area, and here, somehow, they'd managed to set up a photo for humans.

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