

P.S. Do you Eagles think for a minute... that after losing 16 games straight... you could beat Miami, one of the toughest in the NFL, without PK Man's help? Ha! Fer...git it!

Sunday, Nov. 8, 1970

The Philadelphia Eagles

Before your game today with the Miami Dolphins...the TV announcer (I had the game live on TV) said you'd lost 16 games straight...and maybe you'd put it all together today.

I'm telling you now...YOU didn't put it all together...I put you all together today...in order to beat the Dolphins...exactly as I outlined it to you and all my contacts in my letter of last week. I used ~~XXX~~ your team as a hammer to beat the Dolphins, who are higher in the ratings than you are. (What team isn't?) Since you are both PK'd teams, one of you had to lose. I chose the Miami Dolphins to lose.

Today I also had, simultaneously, the Cowboys and Giants, on radio...and this is most interesting. I beat the Cowboys all right, just as I planned to do. BUT...after the Eagles had gotten 24 points I figured things were safe to beat the Dolphins, so I switched over to the radio to concentrate on the Cowboys for a while. When I switched back to TV, the Dolphins had almost tied you. UP TO THE TIME I SWITCHED TO THE RADIO...THE DOLPHINS COULD NOT DO ANYTHING. As soon as I went away from that game to the Cowboys' game, then the Dolphins began to score against the Eagles. Get the idea? Anyway, I got back onto your game...and "froze" it so that you could win over the Dolphins.

I'm not being nice to you at all...just knocking the Dolphins off from getting to that championship. AS A MATTER OF FACT...because your Eagles' secretary called me a "nut" on the phone last week, and because Jim Smart printed that you keep my correspondence in the "junk file"...I am going to put a lot of extra english on my "attack PK" against the Eagles in the weeks to come. I'll teach you to respect PK Man!

Today I also beat the Jets, using the Steelers as a hammer. I missed on the Chiefs, because the Oilers were too weak.

Here's a true story I tried to give to Larry Bonko last week...but he didn't return my call. So I'll give it to everybody. It's by Robert Sylvester, New York Daily News, November 5, 1970. Seems that Al Woodall, of the Jets, dismayed because of the PK jinx...and playing in place of Namath, who got injured...joined a coven of witches in New York, for protection and for good luck. The witches told him, in order to beat the PK jinx, to yell "kazunt" whenever he passed. But secretly the witches tipped off the Giants (this was last Sunday when the Giants beat the Jets) and whenever Woodall tried to pass, yelling "kazunt!"...the Giants were running at him yelling "kazunt!" Hilarious. It's a true story. Today Woodall got injured in the Steeler's game. Now the Jets are down to no ~~XXX~~ quarterbacks at all. How PK'd can you get?

Now if you Eagles think you won a game today, forget it. "That 'ole black magic" will be smiting you in the future weeks...until you play Miami or Dallas or KC Chiefs. Then I might help you out again.

In the meantime...the Lord help you.

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Va. 23514

November 10, 1970, Tuesday

TO ALL NFL PRO FOOTBALL TEAMS

This is Ted Owens (PK Man). In last August and September issues of Saga Magazine it was discussed how I had ruined the Philadelphia Eagles with my mind, and through contact with UFO intelligences. There will be two more articles in Saga this coming March and April. Also, a book has just been published, and you can find it on your drugstore bookstand, a Lancer Book, called "The Seers Predict For 1971", by Brad Steiger. It is a book about "America's greatest psychics." The book discusses my work.

Reason for this letter...last night on nationally-televised Colts-Packers game the announcers were discussing the "incredible wave of injuries of pro football players this year"...never before encountered on such a scale.

I want to make sincere apologies to all pro teams for these injuries. They are my doing. It was necessary to bring this about...in order to demonstrate for certain scientists and government agencies...what my mind can do. And this was the only way.

In my letter to my 30 contacts on June 13, 1970 (scientists, govt. agencies, lawyers and others) I stated the following: "This coming fall...the Si's (UFO intelligences) are going to "PK" all football stadiums where pro football teams will play...which will cause freak accidents and injuries...and have the effect of causing pro football teams to be regular traveling hospital wards."

This communication was also sent to the Sports Desk of the Phila. Daily News, 400 N. Broad Street, Phila., Pa., Messrs. Cushman and Hochman.

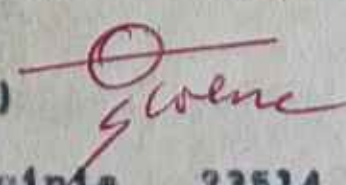
I also informed my contacts at that time that I would single out five NFL teams...Chiefs, Jets, Cowboys, Eagles and Dolphins...and with my mind keep them away from the Pro Championship this year. When the Miami Dolphins won a lot, I wrote Cushman and Hochman once more, and told them I would now take the Dolphins apart and begin their losing...and since I told them that, they've begun losing big. (Last Sunday on TV I used PK on every play to beat the Dolphins, using the Eagles as a "hammer". I succeeded. Obviously, the weak and winless Eagles, after having lost 16 games, were not about to beat the powerful Dolphins, one of the best in the NFL, without my PK entering into it.)

And incidentally...that letter referred to above of June 13, 1970, also was given to a court reporter on that day...who swore out an affidavit for it and signed it. So it is on record...that my intent, through the Si's, was to cause "an incredible wave of pro football injuries."

But I am sorry to have had to do it, even for a scientific experiment.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)
Box 3134 CBS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514



P.S. I used PK to beat the Packers, last night, to shove the Dolphins farther back in the ratings.

ember 3, 1970

TO ALL CONTACTS

Dr. Spunkle

You've all just witnessed...a clear-cut, beautiful demonstration of my "PK" attacking several pro football teams this past Sunday. Now I want you to get one thing in mind...remember several years ago when reporters took me to a pro game in Philadelphia, and I had Woodeshick thrown out of the game...by using my mind to do it? It is thoroughly documented. The reporters wrote it up at the time. Now, Woodeshick lost his temper, ran onto the field and hit a player. There was a fight. I.e., the "PK" manipulated several humans into a fight to get the desired result.

In yesterday's Ledger-Star was the heading: "Brawls Affect Outcome of Two Pro Games." Yep. Both pro games were my PK'd targets! The Giants were behind and in danger of losing...so lo and behold a fight, which so angered the Giants they scored 16 points in only 2 minutes...to win the game. Here again, a fight...to obtain the desired result.

The other game was even more interesting...I had it on TV...and the Chiefs were ahead, with only about a minute to play. I asked the Si's for a miracle to happen so that the Chiefs wouldn't win. But...the Chiefs had the ball. Suddenly Otis Taylor, a Chief, punched a Raider in the nose (here again a fight) and both teams fought for about eight minutes. The referees got all confused and forgot where the ball had been. They got even more confused...first they penalized the Raiders (and the game would have been over) then they reversed the decision and penalized the Chiefs. This gave the Raiders the ball...they kicked a field goal...tied the Chiefs...which ~~was~~ cost the Chiefs a vital victory in the Western Division race! The result I was after! The Chief's coach, Stram, then ran into the dressing room of the referees and bawled out Finley, the referee who changed his mind re the penalty...and the referee ran Stram out of the room, yelling at Stram "Don't you call me a crook!" "Get out of here!"

So you see...the PK used fights in both games to pull out a win and a tie for my "side". Just like the PK used a fight to get Woodeshick out. This was the second Sunday in a row that I was able to get to Miami first, then to Kansas City. Previous Sunday I had both on TV, and beath them both. Blanked out Miami. This Sunday I got Miami on the radio and blanked them out again. Miami can't understand why it's had a goose egg two games in a row. It's because I handled them personally by TV and radio. The Giants beat the Jets, another PK'd team.

Two PK'd teams played each other...Cowboys and Eagles. Now, the PK has grown so strong onto the Eagles...that only ~~my~~ my personal presence at an Eagle game could offset the attacking PK. I tried to get the Eagles to get me to Dallas, so I could use the Eagles as a "hammer" on the Cowboys, but they wouldn't, so they got beaten. "Long-distance" or "absent" PK isn't strong enough to help the Eagles, but it sure will wreck the Eagles!

My PK attacks make for crazy, weird games...and I guess you really saw that in the Giants-Jets and KC Chiefs-Raiders games, yes?

My personal control over these pro football teams...via my mind...is awesome.

Ted Owens (PK Man)

OWENS
Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Va. 23514

November 12, 1970

Dr. Sprinkle

Dear Otto:

The Si's have just given me some startling information...and I will share it with you.

When I was a schoolboy, my teachers thought that I was dumb. So did my parents. What they didn't know was...I could read the minds of my teachers, and my schoolmates...I could go out in the streets and "smell" the wind, and tell what was going on in different parts of the small town I lived in...and I could read magazines while in the 1st grade, age 6...at the time my first teacher was trying to get the class to identify letters on small cardboard squares! I can remember it all clearly, and I thought everybody could do what I could do. When Lornie, my daughter, was age 6, she could talk with me, with the authority of a professor of psychology in college, about ESP and its branches and all of its nuances...the word psychokinesis was as common to her as the word table salt. She was an expert on the field of hypnosis and could talk to me for hours on the subject, as equal to equal! (I'd been a pro hypnotist for twenty years!) Yet she did poorly in school in the early grades...just squeaked by...and the same in high school.

Now the same thing is occurring...my little boy Beau, age 7, is considered dumb by his teachers. He's restless in class, doesn't follow the teacher, his attention is elsewhere, etc. And I can tell by observing Beau daily...that he is a carbon-copy of me when I was his age!

This puzzled me and I was brooding on the strangeness of it recently...when suddenly the Si's communicated, and gave me the entire answer in a lightning-flash!

The human thinking apparatus is a complicated maze of "wiring" and "patterns of wiring". The Mensas, M's, have a much larger "pattern of wiring" than the normal person, who has a more simplified, smaller pattern of wiring. And of course, the smaller pattern is easier to activate in the early beginning. The larger pattern, more complicated pattern, takes longer, years longer, to activate! The Si's even gave me mental pictures to show me plainly how it works! They showed me a giant blotter, capable of absorbing water. Beside it was a tiny blotter, capable of absorbing water. Both blotters represented human brains...the giant blotter the more highly-evolved brain...the smaller blotter the simple, uncomplicated brain. If water were poured into the center of the small blotter, then the entire blotter would be saturated quickly. I.e., the child's brain is quickly activated (normal child) and the child functions normally, as the teacher expects the child should. But if water is poured into the center of the giant blotter, representing a child's brain that is highly-evolved, and very complicated pattern...then it takes years longer for that blotter to become entirely saturated (activated) to full operating capacity! (Gee, I hope I'm getting this over. It's so easy for me to see in my mind and understand...but getting Si information into English is tough sometimes.)

A similar analogy exists in nature. A newborn colt, or puppy, or kitten...etc., having a simple uncomplicated thinking pattern...quickly gets onto its feet, gets its eyes opened, and copes with its environment. Just like the child with a "small mind", or mind that is simple, normal and uncomplicated gets into action re coping with its environment quickly...and does better in 1st grade than the child with a "large mind" that is complicated, and will be unable to cope with its environment so quickly because the total brain pattern has to have more time to become fully activated!

Now, just as the colt or puppy gets into action fast in its environment...in contrast the human baby takes a long time to get into action to cope with its environment, comparatively. Right? I.e., with newborn colt compared with newborn human baby, so as to 1st grader child with small mind pattern compared with 1st grader child with large mind pattern to be activated fully. You see?

This is tremendously exciting to me, what the Si's have told me. I surely do wish I could show you the mental pictures the Si's have shown me. Because they actually showed me a mind-pattern in a human. It's like pictures I've seen of the cell set-up; you know, the genetic pattern. They also showed me an illness pattern in a human...looks something like a aerial view of a maze below, or one of those puzzles composed of innumerable squares, some with openings, some with none, where you're supposed to draw a pencil line through to the center. (And they showed me how to draw this illness pattern out of a human. Haven't tried it yet.) It has to be transferred to some lesser form of living thing...like a tree, etc. I know this sounds fantastic...but the PK has wrecked football teams...why shouldn't this information be correct!

All right, switch thought here. In 1965 I went to CIA in Washington D.C. and told them all about Nature. I also told them at that time that Nature said if I died or were killed...then the U.S. would be destroyed. I'd always thought they meant either they would do it, or would allow our enemies Russia and China destroy the U.S. BUT in light of your most recent msg., what they've meant (and they've since reminded the U.S. govt. agencies time and again of this)...is that if I die or am killed...THEN THERE WILL BE NOBODY TO PROTECT THE U.S. FROM THE PSI WAR JUST BEGINNING WITH RUSSIA AND CHINA! I am, after all, due to their seven years of training, the only human in the world with my psi knowledge and uses of practical application of psi powers to the extent that I can use it. If the U.S. loses that...then the U.S. can be destroyed by ESP attacks from Russia and China, as they grow more advanced in how to use it. As primitive as they are with it, and their knowledge, they are getting results in the U.S!

Before closing, Otto...just for your special interest...I'd like to tell you how I "flew" on two different occasions, and how I learned to read in one day at the age of six.

Correction... "flew" on possibly three occasions.

The first time was when I was five. My grandmother, "Queenie", drove across town to a neighbor's house. It was at dusk. She left me in the yard outside, while she went inside. Alone, suddenly I was drawn up into the air. I passed up over the downstairs window...up over the roof of the house...then the next thing I knew I was coming down again, slowly, until I reached the ground in a sitting position. How long I was up in the air, or what happened up there, I don't know. No memory of it at all. But I rushed into the house, greatly excited, and told Queenie about it...but of course she thought I was imagining it, and told me to run back outside and play!

The second time...was when I was a teenager. I climbed up on top of a ten-foot diving board at the Country Club swimming pool in Bedford, Indiana, and did a swan dive off the high board. But oddly, I didn't come down. I remained in the swan position, arms outstretched, looking down at the people in the pool...and it seemed as if time were frozen! Finally I came down with a splash. BUT THIS TIME SOMEBODY SAW IT AND CONFIRMED IT! Bob Armstrong, a childhood enemy of mine, said to me when I swam to the edge of the pool, "T, what happened up there? Seemed like you were up there forever. Thought you never were coming down!" Only he, of the some 20 people around the pool, had seen it and noticed it...BUT HE HAD! It had not been my imagination. This made me greatly excited.

The third time was when I was on the Day Star, a Swedish ship sailing out of Frisco for New Caledonia in 1943. Out in the Pacific I was out on deck, up on a hatch, when suddenly I lifted and moved slowly through the air towards the railing. I could see the amazed faces of sailors below me, looking up at me. I must have traveled about ten feet, when slowly I descended to the deck in front of the rail! I turned and all those guys were staring at me. But just like at the swimming pool...they said nothing. It was almost liked they'd all been ~~MMK~~ hypnotized to forget it. Except for Bob Armstrong.

Now for learning to read in one day. When I was 5, almost 6, Queenie (again) drove to Oolitic to her mother's house. Her mother was a famous psychic, worked with a ouija board. Queenie left me outside (again) on the front porch, where I swung in the porch swing. Suddenly there was a beautiful redhaired girl in the swing with me...in her 20's. She asked me if I'd like to read, and produced a book. I said yes, but said I don't know how. She laughed musically and put her arm around me and opened the book and read to me for a bit, then she said, "You can read now. Go up inside the house into the attic where you will find some old magazines. You can read them." I ran into the house up into the attic and there was a stack of old western magazines, dime novels. I picked up one and began to read about this cowboy on the desert, cooking bacon in his frying pan. It was like a whole new world to me. Queenie finally found me up there pouring over the magazines. From that day on I read avidly every magazine I could get my hands on! Then I started school... and the teacher gave me letters on cardboards to learn to identify, the cardboards to put into words. I told her I didn't need to

do all that...because I already could read. She sneered and laughed at me...went to the blackboard and wrote "apple" on it and asked me what that meant. Suddenly, and with no reason, I said "cow" although I knew exactly what the word was. IT WAS AS IF SOMETHING WERE TRYING TO HIDE OR SHIELD MY ADVANCED KNOWLEDGE. So she told me to go outside and stand in the hall, as punishment for lying.

By age 8 I'd read all the books in the Bedford library on hypnotism and voodoo and ESP. Not only that...I put the knowledge to use. The other kid gangs fought each other with rocks. I taught my gang to take match sticks, split the ends, insert playing card fins, insert a needle into the other end...and blow them through copper tubing at the other gangs! Things like that. I used voodoo on my brother Jack once to make him sick...my mother, Carol Owens (who has always hated me and been my vicious enemy from the beginning) will confirm that! She lives at 855 Hinman Avenue, Evanston, Illinois. But she remembers. I ~~had~~ used real voodoo techniques on my brother Jack...and he got sick...and my mother came to me and begged me to stop so that Jack would get well! And I was only 7-8 at the time. This in a tiny country town in Indiana where lots of the kids ran barefooted.

By the time I was a teenager I'd read all the books in the large library in Bedford...and was having the librarian send to Indianapolis, the state capitol, for more books! I'd read three full books in an evening.

This just to give you an idea of how that redhaired lady got me off to a running start by teaching me "instant reading." Somehow, it's sort of like when Cayce slept with a book under his pillow and when he woke, knew what was in it. Yet different. But somewhere in there...lies the same magic.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)
Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514

Owens
⚡

Monday, November 15, 1970

Dear Otto:

Have just made a fascinating discovery!

MY ABILITY TO USE PK IS IN DIRECT PROPORTION TO MY PHYSICAL STATUS!

Let me explain. The week previously I beat two pro teams simultaneously, one on TV and one on radio...then beat another pro team on TV. The following night I beat the Packers with ~~XXXXXX~~ PK on TV. But then...I got the flu. This last Saturday I was weak with flu, body ached, sneezed constantly, soaked one handkerchief after another with runny nose...the next day, Sunday, I had the Chiefs on TV, followed by the Jets on TV. Sneezing and blowing my nose...I pk'd the Chiefs first, play by play...managed to get two key players out of the game, managed to get the ball time and again to the Steelers, on freak mishaps from the Chiefs...but the Steelers bumbled and fumbled and simply gave the ball back again to the Chiefs time and again. (In this case the PK doesn't help the helped team at all...for they negate it.) And the Chiefs won. By the time the first game was over I was too weak to continue, a rarity for me. I flopped into bed and simply watched the Jets game...without trying to PK it. The Jets beat the hell out of the Rams. An upset. Furthermore, the Miami Dolphins ran all over the Saints, and beat the Saints down in Miami. Another upset. Actually, although three of my five target teams won...which is bad for my average...it was good in one way, because with me sick, and the PK weak and not working much...it could easily be seen what a tremendous job I've been doing in beating these powerhouse teams...because yesterday, relatively unhindered by me, they turned loose their normal games and whopped the daylights out of their opponents!

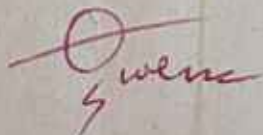
Today, Monday, I feel a little stronger...at least this morning...and tonight am going to try to get up enough power to beat the Cowboys on TV with PK. The flu, for the past seven days, has been putting me to bed about five in the afternoon, weak and sick. But tonight am going to have to have enough moxy to beat the Cowboys, who are high in the ratings.

I know you don't understand this pro game stuff, but actually it's one of the clearest and best indicators of how PK works...can be observed and the results evaluated

Was horrified by another football team being wiped out...Marshall. Also by the abnormal storm that hit Pakistan. Ugh. Maybe I should throw my signed affidavits away on those.

Best to you.....

Ted Owens (PK Man)



P.S. Don't know if you know it or not...but the Marshall team being wiped out...wasn't the only football team endangered this weekend. Only a hundred miles away the University of Kentucky football team, on an airplane, was almost wiped out when a smaller plane crashed onto the airfield near their plane!

It was a near miss. All those in the smaller plane, a Jet Commander, were killed.

I think this occurred the same evening the Marshall thing happened. It was in the papers; both of these occurrences.

November 22, 1970

Dr Sprinkle

Dear Dr. Fogel, alias Max:

Let me report you the action. Last week...for PK purposes...I was knocked out with the flu. Yesterday, Saturday, I was ill again and had to go to bed in the afternoon. But today, Sunday, I arose early and geared up for the afternoon pro football games. And I made a mistake.

At 1 p.m. the Cowboys were on Channel 3, the Dolphins on Channel 10. Both "target" teams. So I had to ~~improvise~~ as they say in jazz. I figured I could ~~XXXX~~ halve the PK force...half on the Cowboys game, half on the Dolphins. So that's what I did...and worked the Cowboys game for a while, but since the score was 9 to 10 or something like that, I figured it was safe...and went to the Dolphins game. While I'd been PK'ing the Cowboys, the Dolphins had scored twice and were way ahead. That made me reconsider, so I returned to the Cowboys game and removed the PK there and transferred it to the Dolphins game...so that I'd have all the PK force concentrated on that game...since it was more important to stop the Dolphins than the Cowboys.

In other words, in trying to control both TV games simultaneously, the Dolphins got out of hand and scored fast (which they are capable of...although I shut them out, blanked them, three weeks straight not long ago).

Then matters got worse. The Colts dropped their passes, fumbled the ball time and again...and literally gave the game away. At least three times they could have had touchdowns...and fumbled it away. PK cannot help when that occurs. And the Dolphins won big. I was cussing. I turned to find out how the Cowboys had done since I'd left them early in the game...and found out that, unchecked by PK, they'd scored 45 points and won! So...I lost that round...and turned to the next game, the Kansas City Chiefs.

I stopped the Chiefs good. They couldn't make one touchdown in the game. Just kicked a couple of field goals. The Cardinals were on the KC Chiefs 3, and fumbled the ball to the damn Chiefs...giving away a certain touchdown...and the game ended in a tie, 6-6. But of course to me it was a win...because it meant the Chiefs didn't win...thus they didn't advance in the ratings race.

(Keep in mind that my goal is not week to week wins or losses...it is to keep the "target 5" from winning the World's Pro Championship this year. And that's what all the teams are after. So a tie to KC Chiefs was as good as a loss; and since the Cardinals did not lose, they kept their lead over the Cowboys! So it worked out great anyway. A great big plus was: I asked the SI's to get out some key Dolphins with injuries...and wham! Believe it or not...they carried four, that is four, key 1st team players off the field (Dolphins), two of which were Kiick, the star runner, and Warfield, their star pass catcher. ~~The Cowboys also lost Charlie Taylor, their star pass catcher, with a broken collar bone.~~ That will hold those two teams back even more in the race to the championship.

I'm not even bothering with the Jets, since they are out of it. I wouldn't bother with the Eagles, either, because they are out of it...but they insulted me recently...so I'll attack them when I get them on TV, just for the hell of it, to do what damage I can to them. I'll hit them tomorrow night (Monday night) when they play the Giants. Best.....

Ted Owens (PK Man) Box 3114 CBS, Norfolk, Va.
23514

P.S. Last Monday night I had the Cowboys on TV, and held them back so that they were beaten 38-0. Now, this coming Thursday I can get them again on TV, on Thanksgiving...and this time I won't do any channel-switching and get the Si's all confused. All my powers of the mind will be concentrated on either getting the Cowboys beaten...or liquidate some of their key players...or both. (You see, I can win, even if my "target team" doesn't lose... as long as I knock out some of their key players, like I did four of Miami's first team today. Because...that means in the crucial games coming up...in the ratings race to the Pro Championship... they'll be weakened by the loss of their key players, and fold up.

Now, here's something to keep in mind. When I notified my five target teams before the season began...I picked three of the toughest teams in pro football (four really, but I didn't know Miami was that tough then). Cowboys, Jets, and KC Chiefs. Remember the Jets and KC Chiefs were very recent World Champs. The Jets, with Namath and Boozar and Snell et al, were a real powerhouse. (Of course, I liquidated Namath and Boozar and Snell so that they are no longer a powerhouse...that's my system I was telling you about. While they were winning a few games early in the season...they were losing key players for the season.) Okay. Now...here's how my five target teams now stand: none of them have won over six games, as of today. That means that none of them are at the top of their particular division. So I've done a damn good job! The Cowboys are third in their division; Miami is second in its division; KC Chiefs second in their division. (Jets and Eagles are out of it. They're just going through the motions now...and taking their lumps.)

If I can kick the stuffings out of the Eagles tomorrow night... that will put the Giants farther ahead of the Cowboys...and then if I can polish off the Cowboys on Thursday (a very hard task because the Packers are weak and make too many mistakes) then the Cowboys are out of it completely.

I'll be able to get at the KC Chiefs next weekend...and if I can get them to lose, or even tie...then they'll be ruined.

Any game the Giants, Cardinals, Colts or Raiders play...I'll try to beat their opponents with PK...in order to knock the Cowboys, Dolphins and Chiefs down farther in the ratings.

Larry Bonko, Norfolk columnist, said "Gee, Ted, you really work at this, don't you!"
Ah surely do.

Ted

P.S. The two most easily observable results from my PK work done Sunday...were the four first team injured men removed from the Dolphins, when I called for it; plus I asked the force-field on the field to make Dawson drop the ball when Stenerud tried to kick field goals on two occasions...and Dawson dropped the ball on both occasions. The kicks were both missed; muffed. Thus the Chiefs did not win.

Tuesday, November 24, 1970

Dear Max:

Just a coincidence, I suppose, but oddly enough the below began...just as it was announced in the papers that government agents were interviewing pro football players from all of the pro teams...and issuing subpoenas to key members of teams, with the whole thing being kept mysterious.

My apologies to you. I hope that I'm not wasting your valuable time. ^{hush-}
^{hush-}

From the beginning of the pro season up until two weeks ago, I was doing just fine with my PK work. The past two weeks...something odd has taken place. The first of the two weeks I attributed it to my having a severe case of flu. But it's happened again this week. I'll explain it.

First, as far as science and the methods of scientific measurement go... the past two weeks have been a failure for me, and a "black mark" on my ESP record. Because for the past two weeks my target teams have been winning, instead of losing. And that's the only thing that counts...as far as your scientific measurement could go.

But it is now they've been winning, that puzzles me. No matter which team the target team has played...the un-PK'd team (which we'll call the UPK team from hereon) has beaten itself: The Colts last Sunday had several opportunities to make easy touchdowns...but dropped the ball on passes, and fumbled the ball to Miami on key plays. Happened again last night... I had the Eagles under good PK control, I thought. The PK hit them well, caused them to fumble and make mistakes. But...the Giants did exactly what the Colts did on Sunday (and these are two damn good teams!) The Giants dropped crucial, key passes...where the receivers were wide open for long runs and probable touchdowns. They fumbled the ball over to the Eagles on important, key plays. In short, they gave the game away, just the same way the Colts did on Sunday. And this puzzles me. The Giants could have easily tied the game with a kick at the end...but caused a penalty on themselves that ruined even that.

I sent you newsclips yesterday...where the Colts coach himself said that they'd beaten themselves. No doubt that's what the Giant's coach will put into print...because it is true. But what bothers me...is the fact that for the first time since the pro season began...my PK isn't ~~stopping~~ stopping the scoring of the target teams, these past two weeks. This is unnatural. I know my PK is working...because when I've asked it to cause muffed field-goals, then I got muffed field goals, not once but several times. When I asked for injuries to certain players...I got those certain players injured and out. So it is working, and couldn't be due to the Si's "time-window" (an interval of time that happens every once in a while where the Si's can't get through to me...or produce phenomena in this dimension from their dimension. It's like a black spot.)

But I'll not rationalize, or alibi. Only results count. And for the first time this pro football season...my PK is missing. It WOULD HAVE TO HAPPEN JUST AS YOU ARE GETTING INTERESTED, and this bothers me no end! My PK was beating 4 out of the 5 PK'd teams week after week...and you weren't in on it. Then you come in on it...and presto, the U PK teams start beating themselves and giving the games away to the PK'd teams.

But please, I beg of you...be patient. I'll show you something really good in the PK line yet.

Best....

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Owens

3134 CWS, Norfolk, Va. 23514

November 25, 1970

Ted Owens
Box 3134 CHS
Northfork, Virginia 23514

Dear Ted:

Thank you for continuing to send me interesting communiques which you submit to various persons and agencies. I respect your desire to demonstrate your abilities, and your willingness to submit information to a wide variety of persons.

As you know, the question of a position at this University is "in the cards". As you indicate, the hiring of University personnel is based upon a wide variety of criteria: academic, ethical, and experience factors. There are a few Universities which offer specific courses in parapsychology and hypnosis. My own work is primarily that of counseling psychology, although I do conduct an informal course on self-hypnosis and I often give lectures on parapsychology, hypnosis, and UFO research. These activities however, are primarily "for free" and I intend to help others to learn, as well as to increase the total contribution of the University. Also, as you say, the degree is the main requirement.

It may be true that there is only "one human in the world with your ability and capacity", if so, I hope that your experiences are available to those persons who want to learn more about them. Of course, I believe that each person is unique and has something to offer to his fellow man. Perhaps a written description of your experiences will help to provide this sense of satisfaction that you would gain from knowing that other people can learn from your abilities and your experiences.

Best wishes to you.

Sincerely,

R. Leo Sprinkle, Ph.D.
Counselor and Associate
Professor of Psychology

RLS/mm

Dr. Sprinkle...

wish your university...would sincerely consider...hiring me as a teacher (although I haven't the academic license)...to teach a class.

I could do a bang-up job of teaching all of the aspects of ESP and hypnosis and autohypnosis! Because I have had over thirty years of experience in using these parapsychological functions! What I know...and could teach...would be worth more than gold and diamonds. I know techniques to use in hypnosis not known to any other living human. Trained thousands with the techniques. I could teach the students telepathic and psychokinetic experiments they've never seen or heard of. And so on.

And I could add to the course...invaluable material that would inspire and motivate the students to go over, under or through all obstacles...to get what they want out of life. (But to first find out what they want out of life.)

I know it's ~~xxx~~ ridiculous to suggest it...but I am suggesting it, anyway.

For instance while at Duke ^{as a freshman in 1946 (I was 26)} our psychology prof made the statement to the class that the human ear couldn't hear a silent dog whistle. I immediately stood up...and told the prof of an experiment I'd conducted over the summer months...of placing a subject behind a jazz orchestra, where the music was deafening, with a notebook and pencil. And the subject was hypnotized and conditioned to hear a silent dog whistle over the loud music. I stood fifty feet away in front of the band, and blew a silent dog whistle in patterns of longs and shorts...following a script I'd jotted down. At the conclusion of the the whistle blowing I went behind the band, wakened the girl...and compared my pre-notebook jottings that I'd followed with her jottings under hypnosis. They were absolutely the same! Under hypnosis she'd picked out the silent dog whistle sound unerringly through the roaring noise of hot jazz music up close! The prof was intrigued and we became close friends.

Anyway, nothing ventured nothing gained, eh? Just thought I'd ask. No reply necessary, really. I can guess what you'd say to this proposition. But there's only one human in the world with my ability and capacity...and it would be nice, if I could teach some of it before I depart this earth.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Owens

*Ted Owens
Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, VA 23514*

Thanksgiving, Nov. 26, 1970

TO ALL CONTACTS

This is a VERY IMPORTANT COMMUNICATION.

Today...I attacked the Dallas Cowboys with PK, in their game with the Packers. The PK successfully controlled the Cowboys for three quarters, with the score still 3-3; i.e., the PK had not allowed the Cowboys to score a single touchdown in three quarters, and part of the 4th, too. BUT...the Packers had bumbled and fumbled away THEIR chances to make a touchdown for 3 quarters. The Cowboys finally won. I was puzzled. You have to remember...since 1965, for five years, I've been PK'ing pro football teams successfully, and consistently, with some misses, but darn few. UP UNTIL TWO WEEKS AGO. Something weird began to happen...my PK worked on the target team, all right, in every game...yet the un-PK'd team ALSO bumbled and fumbled away its chances. AT first I thought it was just a coincidence. But when half a dozen good teams like the Colts and Redskins do it in a row...I knew something was wrong. I determined to find out. Tonight I set up communications with Control of the Si's, and presented the problem to them. The answer they gave me in a few minutes...was shocking to me. Actually, I should have guessed it. A bit of background before filling you in on it. Several years ago I gave two demonstrations, at different times, of causing earthquakes and hurricanes and the like, around the world. What happened was fantastic. All over the world quakes and volcanoes came alive and typhoons and hurricanes ripped and roared. And floods, too. There was no doubt that it was an unusual series; no doubt at all. They were two, clear-cut demonstrations. Well, in Saga magazine you read how I'd told Otto Binder and my Contacts last spring...that coming up would be an "earthquake summer" with terrible floods, hurricanes, earthquakes, and such, around the world...as a demonstration of Si power. Since that time Europe has had unprecedented floods; San Antonio was struck by a hurricane and greatly damaged; Peru had a devastating earthquake...the worst in its history, I believe; and more recently the Phillipines have been struck by two typhoons in as many weeks, being the worst in its history; also Pakistan was just struck by a hurricane...called in the papers one of the "worst natural disasters in history." All these, obviously, were not JUST ordinary quakes, etc. Well, some months ago I contacted the Si's, alarmed at the loss of life with this demonstration, and asked them about it. They answered and told me THAT MY MIND HAD INCREASED ITS POWER AND SO THE PHENOMENA HAD INCREASED IN ITS INTENSITY, PROPORTIONATELY. All right. Tonight they told me that that was what was my problem at THIS time with my pro football demonstrations. TOO MUCH POWER WITH MY MIND. (This was interesting...I had thought THEY were doing it; they told me that I was doing it, and this is the point I'd laughed at Zakow, the astrophysicist about, when he said it was my mind doing it. I couldn't believe that. But the Si's say it is my mind. To be sure I understood, I asked them to give me an analogy in mental pictures. They quickly obliged. (This is a technique I often use with them.) In short, they said if I went to your home, where you kept a goldfish in a tank, and dropped a large lighted firecracker in the fishtank...it would stun the fish. (This compared to what I WAS doing in PK'ing teams on a football field.) Then they said: but suppose I go to your home, and light a stick of DYNAMITE and drop it in the fishtank...it would blow up your house! To clarify further...it seems, according to them, that my mind has recently increased its power so much...that in PK'ing ONE TEAM my mind is also affecting the OTHER TEAM simultaneously.

There is just too much power issuing from my mind, blanketing the football field. Both teams are now affected. And this explains the mystery that is currently puzzling the pro football world...how come the unprecedented number of injuries this year. You see, while PK'ing a target team, such as the Jets...I ask the PK force to injure key players and get them out of the game, or the season. Out went Namath, Snell, Boozer, and lots of others. But while I was doing that, other teams were playing them. Since my power now is overlapping the other team as well...THEN THE PLAYERS OF THE OTHER TEAM ARE ALSO GETTING INJURED BY THE SAME PK. You see? Since the beginning of the season...PK'ing only five teams, but game by game those five teams playing OTHER teams...you can understand how quickly the PK reached and injured other, un-PK'd team key players.

One other item of interest. In the papers today was the headline: "A-Weapons Expert Plane Crash Victim", Boulder City, Nevada (AP "A downdraft that apparently sent a small plane diving into Lake Mead took the life of Atomic Energy Commissioner Theos Thompson, America's top man in nuclear weapons development and testing...Bing Dowdy, who witnessed the crash, said the plane "suddenly nosed straight down into the water as if a giant hand were pushing it." ..."Thompson had come to Las Vegas to visit the test site and speak at a meeting of state legislators about the need for continued nuclear testing."

The Si's destroyed Thompson. I warned the U.S. Government some time ago that the Si's would not stand for any more nuclear testing. But more important...I wrote to a good friend, Ross Conklin, in Las Vegas several weeks ago...and told him the Si's might send some UFO's over Nevada...and the Las Vegas area in particular...to give a demonstration!

It looks like they've begun.

I don't know if you remember or not...but several years ago the same thing happened when the Si's were angry with NASA. A plane flown by an astronaut crashed. A witness said that it seemed like the plane had been knocked straight downward "as if a giant hand had hit it."

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514

Owens

November 26, 1970, Thanksgiving

Dear Max:

A report to you on the Cowboy-Packer game today. (Cowboys won.)

I controlled the game completely...until the last two minutes. That is, I kept the Cowboys from scoring any touchdowns until the last two minutes...they got only one kick and the score was 3-3 until the last quarter. I held them back from getting a touchdown and they got another kick. The Packers kept making errors...dropped passes and thrown interceptions...and the Cowboys went for another touchdown, which I blocked again, but they got another kick. 9-3. (Let me explain that the Packers had no offense at all. Bart Starr couldn't throw, had an injured arm. And Don Horn, while warming up to replace him, hurt himself on the sidelines and couldn't play. So Starr bumbled all the way.)

With two minutes left to play, the Packers had the ball, and a chance, anyway, to do something. Bart Starr threw the ball straight to a Cowboy, on the Packer 30. I guess that was the easiest way to solve his, Starr's problem. The Cowboys went over for an easy touchdown which I couldn't stop, and that was it.

But here it is again...the PK was working...even with the Packers dropping passes by the half-dozen and losing horrible yardage with stupid penalties...I still manipulated the game until the last two minutes, allowing no touchdown on the part of the Cowboys, until that time, when it was virtually impossible to block one after the Packers made them a present of the ball close-in.

If the teams I'm helping would only take advantage of the many opportunities I give them to win! But they haven't the last half-dozen games! Instead, they fumble and bumble and hand the game over to my PK'd teams. Today, for instance, the Packers had three quarters to make some scores while I was holding back the Cowboys. But all they could do was come up with 3 points.

All right. The Cowboys have three games left. If I can beat them one game out of those three...they are out of it. And I will.

Looks like I'm going to have a time...keeping the Dolphins, Cowboys and Chiefs away from winning the Pro Championship, the way they're going. But that's my aim. It'll be down to the wire. What they call a cliff-hanger.

Best.....

Ted Owens (PK Man)

Box 3134 CHS
Norfolk, Virginia 23514

Owens
P.S. This is irrelevant and immaterial...but I picked up the thought of a madman in New York City today, while watching the Thanksgiving Parade...and this crazy man is thinking of using a ~~XXXXXXXX~~ rifle with scope to shoot people sniper-style during the Christmas parade. From the top of a tall building, he'll sharpshoot people marching in the Christmas parade. Colored fellow. Bitter against whites. Remember I just called the shot in advance here on a bombing.