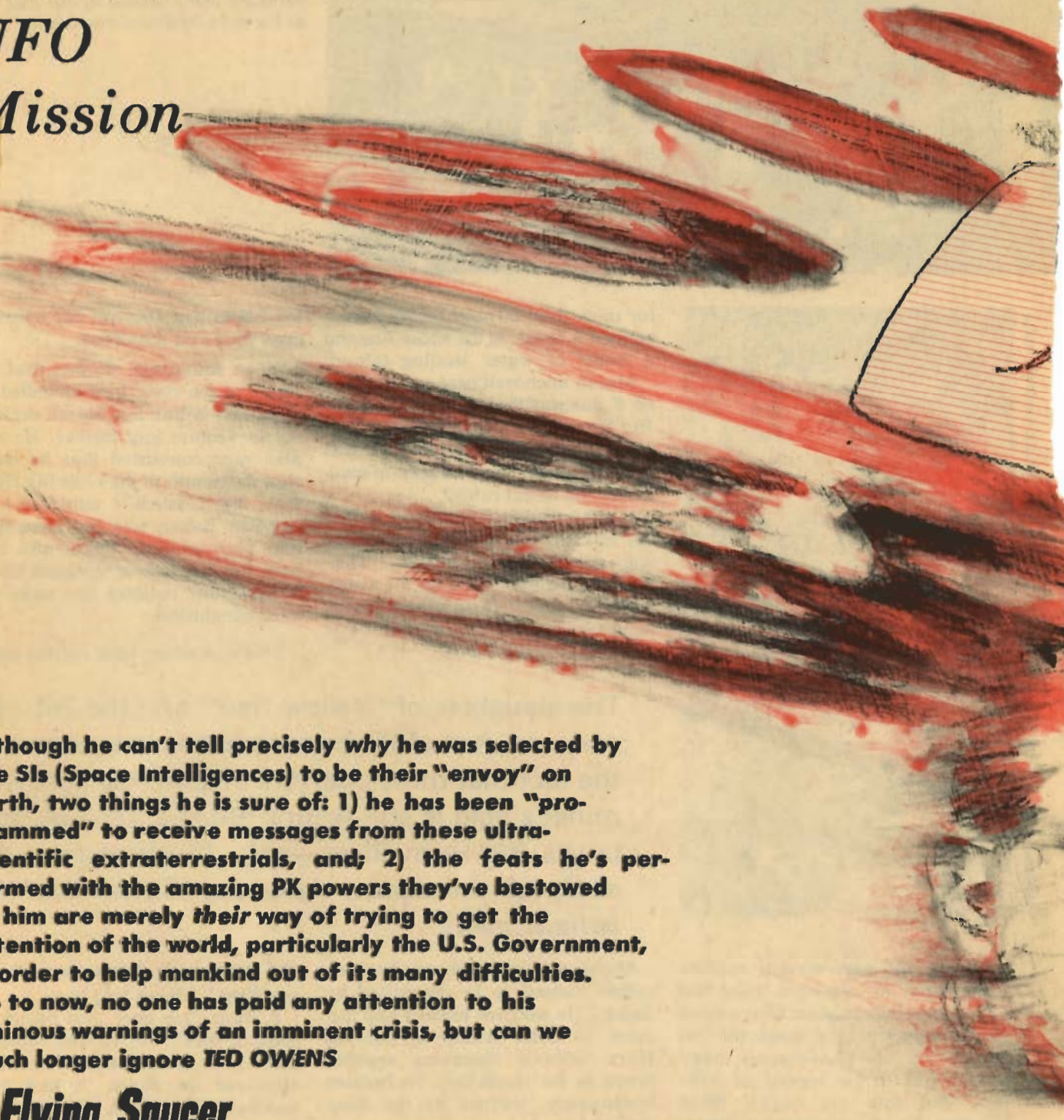


PART II— Ted Owens's UFO Mission

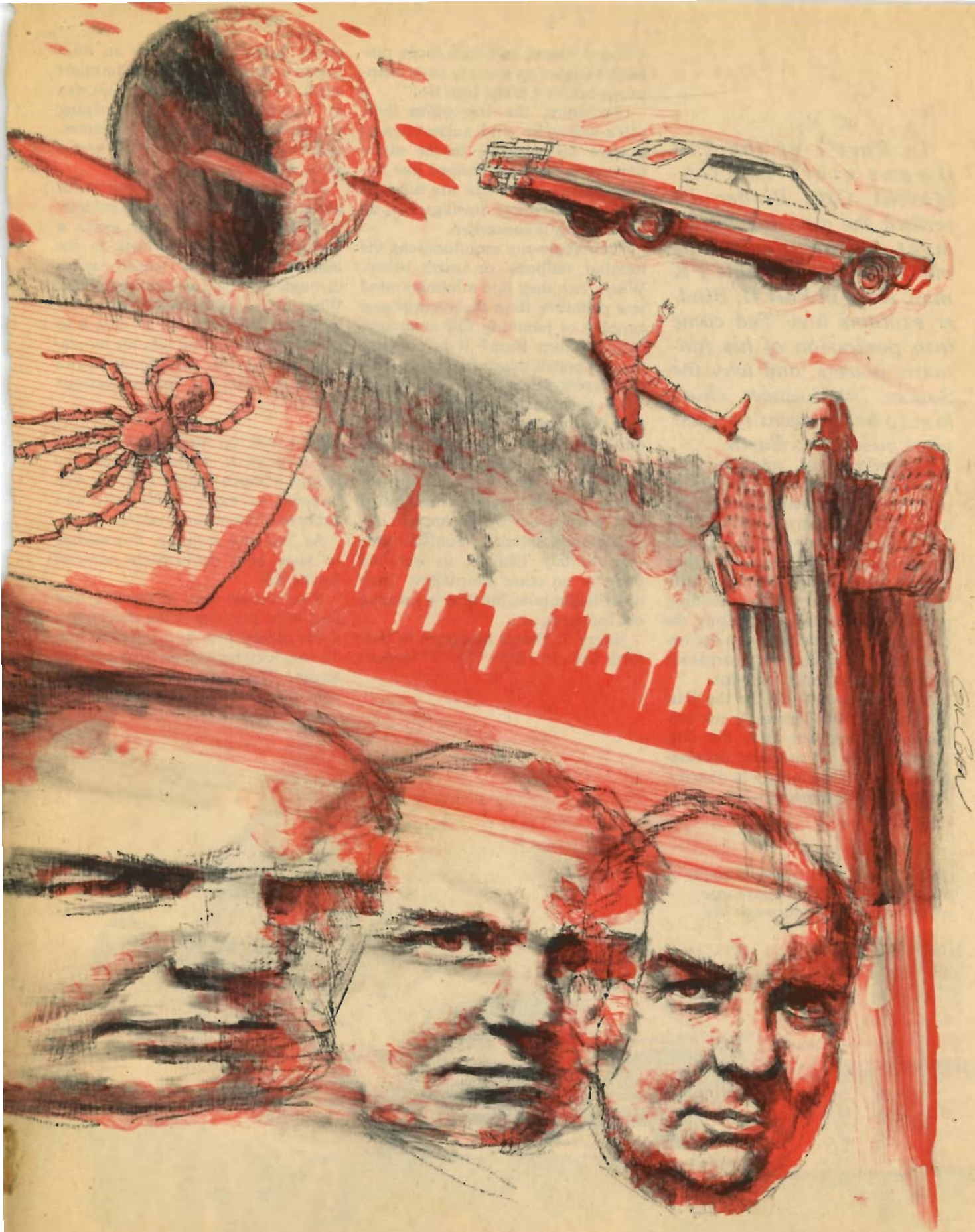
Received Mar. 20, 1971
from Ms. Colin Calvo



Although he can't tell precisely why he was selected by the SIs (Space Intelligences) to be their "envoy" on earth, two things he is sure of: 1) he has been "programmed" to receive messages from these ultra-scientific extraterrestrials, and; 2) the feats he's performed with the amazing PK powers they've bestowed on him are merely *their* way of trying to get the attention of the world, particularly the U.S. Government, in order to help mankind out of its many difficulties. Up to now, no one has paid any attention to his ominous warnings of an imminent crisis, but can we much longer ignore **TED OWENS**

Flying Saucer

PROPHET of DOOM



By Otto O. Binder

Illustration by Gil Gohen

In Part I of the Ted Owens story (SAGA-March), Otto Binder described the amazing fulfillment of the predictions made by the incredible PK man. Now, in Part II, Binder explains how Ted came into possession of his fantastic powers, and why the Saucer Intelligences chose him to be the agent for their vital mission to Earth.

Somewhere in another eerie dimension, strange beings of pure energy cast their all-seeing eyes upon the tiny planet earth. They see strife and trouble and moral degeneration there. Moreover, they see organic creatures (humans) defiling their beautiful world, spreading pollution senselessly. They pity the disorganized earthlings who are unknowingly heading for worldwide disaster and eventual oblivion.

A voice booms out to the DIs, (Dimension Intelligences), an omniscient voice, one that the DIs, through ages of spiritual development, have often tuned in directly.

The Voice commands—"Go to that

doomed planet and help those pitifully blundering souls to save themselves before it is too late. Go!"

Obediently, the DIs utilize their ultra-scientific and supernormal powers to penetrate to the earth-dimension in craft shaped like flying saucers. The DIs are now the SIs, or the Saucer Intelligences, as far as earth is concerned.

Their super-ray monitors scan the teeming millions on earth below. Where can they find a human mind less primitive than the average and capable of receiving ESP communications from them? It is no easy task to match minds from two utterly different dimensions.

No such mind is found, not one that would withstand their powerful and indeed lethal thought-impulses. Ah, but that child—his brain and mind might be *developed* to the point where it would not be blasted and burned out by an interchange of communication. It would take time—an earthly lifetime, in fact—but there is no other alternative. They must begin now, for time is running out for earth. . . .

Harry T. Owens was born in Bedford, Ind., in 1920. The "T" doesn't

stand for anything, but an aunt began calling him Ted and the name stuck. From the beginning, Ted was a "loner," uninterested in joining other children in their "silly" games. Only sports interested him, somewhat, in school.

And here the first indications of his strange powers became evident. In basketball, he would make a 20-foot shot with his back to the basket. The ball would swish through the hoop miraculously. When he passed the ball, nobody saw it move, yet the boy he shot it to would suddenly find it in his hands. Needless to say, his friends began to shun him for his mysterious doings.

Ted took up boxing later, excelling in it. However, when he fought a much bigger boy, he was battered savagely in the head and suffered a latent concussion.

As Ted sees it today, *this seemed to have been deliberately planned by the SIs.*

Even before that, at age five, Ted had been playing in the street when a car struck him and knocked him 15 feet, leaving him unconscious for hours. Then, after the boxing incident, he received more "brain-rattl-

Ted Owens was parked on a one lane mountain road years ago when a car passed through his!



ing" blows as if his brain were being "shook up" or "scrambled"—for a purpose.

While playing, another boy rolled a huge log down on Ted that ripped his scalp open. As a teen-ager, Ted was a passenger in a car that ran off the road at 90 miles per hour. The car was totally smashed, and Ted's head was almost split open.

Ted's head and brain received four brutal blows, from which he always miraculously recovered. That is certainly, and oddly, more than most people suffer. Ted has since found out from the SIs, he says, that these "accidents" were necessary in order to allow one of the invisible SI entities to *enter* his brain at the moment of injury and perform a strange healing that *altered* his brain each time, for future SI communications.

This becomes more credible when one remembers that head and brain injuries have played a part in the careers of noted psychics. Peter Hurkos fell off a ladder onto his head, for instance, and thereafter gained his famed psi-powers (a fully documented story). Dr. Franz Polgar was shot in the head in WW I and lived to become a noted "sensitive." There are hints from the SIs that those men, and others, might have been earlier experiments of theirs to reshape a human brain into an SI "receiving station," but without success. Only in the case of Ted, it seems, could the SIs go all the way.

Sheer imagination? Blatant nonsense?

Then read these excerpts from Ted's diary. July 4, 1966—"Woke up this morn with two sore spots on back of head, proportionately spaced. . .two little bumps. Family noticed them immediately, said they were never there before."

July 1, 1968—"Martha (his wife) pointed out this morn. . .two deep scars under my ear, on neck. . . that have never been there before. Did the SIs do something to me overnight?"

Then, in April, 1970, a deep indentation appeared behind Ted's right ear. Martha exclaimed—"Why, Ted, it looks like something has been *inserted* there!"

In October 1968, Ted also had felt a new ridge of bone at the back of his head, below the brain case. Now the other "indentations" and "scars" might conceivably have been ordinary bruises that Ted received unknowingly. But when a ridge of solid bone appears overnight—and stays—we can't explain that away.

Another remarkable change in Ted's physiognomy occurred recent-

of odd growths were found on the frontal lobe of the cerebrum. They were called "dendrites" and seemingly had something to do with the ESP communications the contactees claimed to have had with the saucer people. (In medical terms, dendrites are bunches of tiny sensory tips which link up brain cells. The more dendrites, the more sensory impressions going through the brain. Presumably, large growths of dendrites were found in the dissected brains of the contactees, which might have given them *extra*-sensory powers. This would give more credence to their stories of receiving ESP messages from saucer people.) This

One astrophysicist, who has studied UFO phenomena for many years, became quite excited after a careful examination of Ted's record of accomplished PK feats and called him "one of the world's greatest psychics" and said he "might be the most powerful mind on earth today!"

ly, in July, 1970. Ted woke up with two sets of eyebrows. In the mirrors, he distinctly saw a new growth of reddish hair over his normal brown eyebrows. It could have been another sign of brain "tampering" by the SIs.

The SIs have since told Ted what they are up to in these brain "modifications." It was a form of "psychic surgery" to beef up the right lobe of his brain in order to allow him to perform PK feats and also to receive their high-voltage ESP messages.

These weird alterations within Ted's brain are given strong credence by Dr. Ansel Kowzak (his real name is not given to protect his position), an astrophysicist as well as an expert in paranormal phenomena. Kowzak told Ted that the government had performed secret autopsies on several "contactees," notably the famed George Adamski.

The results were startling. In all the dead contactee brains, a pattern

story naturally cannot be verified, if true, as it would obviously be classified by the government to camouflage its secret interest in the "non-existent" UFOs.

Ted is sure that something similar to dendrites have been implanted in his brain by the SIs to make him a sensitive ESP receiver.

Up until March, 1965, Ted had believed he was in communication with the "Intelligence behind Nature" who had given him his PK powers to create or guide storms. Then, as related in the previous issues of SAGA (August and September, 1970), Ted suddenly became aware that he was being contacted by the SIs.

At first their ESP communications were vague, but gradually, as the SIs "modified" his brain properly, the messages became more direct. The exact contact method kept changing, too.

For example, in August, 1965, the SIs switched (Continued on page 70)

(Continued from page 68)

head down past the islands. . . ."

Taking a deep breath Marsh signaled to Foulk who moved his engine levers to "slow ahead."

Marsh swung the *Far West* cautiously about, bucking the swift current, and headed her downstream. He intended to maintain a midchannel course but soon groups of hostile Sioux arrived at sharp bends in the river and galloped along the bank, shooting flaming arrows at the deck and pilothouse.

They succeeded in starting several fires, which were extinguished by the crew. Marsh signaled to Foulk for more speed and swung dangerously close to the far bank. Taut with suspense, he piloted the *Far West* around the bends and through menacing rapids, reaching the Yellowstone without grounding her.

Here he tied up to await the arrival of Reno and Gibbon and ferry their mauled commands across to the north bank of the river. Despite Terry's other instructions to make all haste conveying the wounded to Bismarck he was compelled to hold the *Far West* back throughout July 1st and most of July 2nd before the slowly moving columns arrived.

On the following morning he ferried the tired cavalymen and their mounts across the river and experienced further delay when one of the wounded, Pvt. William George of H troop, succumbed and was buried in a grave on shore.

So it was that the *Far West*, after another stop at the cavalry encampment at Powder River to take aboard the personal effects left there by officers and men killed on the battlefield, did not begin her record dash of 700 miles to Bismarck until five p.m. on the afternoon of July 3rd.

From here on Marsh and Campbell spelled each other at the wheel in four hour shifts, both remaining in the pilothouse. They reached Fort Stevenson in North Dakota on the afternoon of the 5th, and the *Far West* halted so that a deck-hand could be sent ashore to obtain whatever black cloth was available. Then the vessel proceeded to Bismarck with her derrick and jackstaff draped in mourning.

She completed her epic run shortly after 11 p.m. Marsh hurried to the telegraph office, and the wounded were transported to Fort Lincoln.

Carnahan, the telegrapher on duty, had a badgered look. He had been pounding the key for hours and had no rest since the first report of the Custer massacre reached Bismarck. He waved a sheaf of telegrams at Marsh.

"Everyone is asking for confirmation of the death of General Custer. Wires have been pouring in from all over the East."

"Which is the most urgent?"

"General Sheridan. We've received several from his headquarters in Chicago."

Marsh heaved a sigh. Tired as he was he felt that this was still something he had to do. "All right, let's get at it."

Throughout the next day anxious women visited Fort Lincoln to inquire about their soldier husbands. Some, a pitiful few, found them among the wounded survivors. Others were sympathetically informed that advance reports of the deaths had been confirmed. Among those who called was the widowed Elizabeth Bacon Custer.

Captain Marsh was permitted short time to rest from his arduous journey. Both his skill and his ship were vitally needed. Army headquarters reluctantly acknowledged: "The Indians have secured a resounding victory over the U.S. Army unparalleled in history. General Custer's violation of the principles of maneuver and security have cost dearly. It is imperative that the U.S. Army immediately take steps to rectify the situation. All posts in the military division of the Missouri are to supply reinforcements."

Marsh continued to skipper the *Far West* in the service of the U.S. Army throughout the Indian campaigns. He transported soldiers and supplies on the Missouri and its tributaries and was cited by General Sheridan for his "zeal, competence and energy," a commendation he highly prized.

In 1879 he had a river boat, the *Andrew S. Bennett*, constructed at Sioux City for use as a local ferry. While it was being built he found time to go to Bozeman where he made an unsuccessful effort to locate the freighting company whose driver, Gil Longworth, had entrusted the \$750,000 gold shipment to his care. He learned that following the death of Longworth and several other attacks on drivers by roving Indian war parties the company had been forced out of business.

Nor could he contact any of the miners whose gold had been in the shipment for the company's records of the names of the individual shippers could not be found.

Marsh, himself, did not attempt to recover the treasure. On returning to Sioux City he learned that the *Far West* had been sold—literally—down the river and was to ply between St. Louis and other cities along the river. His mate, Ben Thompson, decided to go with her. The last heard of him was on October 20, 1883, when the *Far West* hit a snag in Mullanphy Bend, seven miles below St. Charles, and went aground so hard that she was subsequently disposed of to a wrecking company. As far as known Thompson never tried to retrieve the treasure either.

Marsh, following the sale of the *Far West*, took command of another packet, the *F. Y. Batchelor*, traveling between Bismarck and the Yellowstone. George Foulk went along with him as the engineer.

Early in November 1881, the *F. Y. Batchelor* was caught in a sudden blizzard on the Yellowstone. Marsh ordered her tied to shore and waited for the storm to blow itself out. Instead, there was one storm after another, and the snow became so deep that not even a train could move anywhere in northern Minnesota or the Dakotas until late in March.

Marsh left Foulk and nine crewmen as caretakers on the ship and returned to Sioux City with the others after an arduous trip. When he returned early in the spring he found that Foulk was in poor health. This is the last news of Foulk, who was taken back to Sioux City and, presumably, had neither the stamina nor inclination to make his own search for the treasure.

According to old river boat records Capt. Grant Marsh retired in 1906 following the death of his wife, to whom he had been married for 46 years. He died in 1916 at the age of 82.

There is good reason to believe that the \$750,000 is still hidden, all but forgotten, where Marsh, fearing an Indian attack, left it. Clues and circumstances indicate that the cache awaits a lucky finder.

I, for one, am convinced it is still there. . . .

★ THE END

UFO PROPHET OF DOOM—

(Continued from page 25)

from vague "voices" in Ted's mind to "mental TV." Ted then saw two odd creatures appear called Twitter and Tweeter. They appeared on a "screen" and relayed messages to him from "Control." This involved changing earth language into "color and sound codes" and then into the SIs' own language.

By September, 1965, Ted writes—"The SIs have taught me to write what I want on a (mental) tablet . . . on 'Men-Tel.' What I write then changes to odd symbols that 'crackle and pop' into odd sounds . . . and the SIs read those sounds."

Evidently this was part of a program to improve communications, for only a few days later, Twitter and Tweeter did not

appear on the Men-Tel screen and instead a figure with a shadowy head used a long pointer. The figure seemed to ask Ted what he wanted and told him to use mental images, which were then mirrored on the huge screen.

The shadowy figure, Ted learned, was the great "Control" himself, the top commander aboard the SIs' most gigantic spaceship hovering far above earth. Thus Ted had been "graduated" from the roundabout T and T method to direct mental contact with Control.

On June 27, 1968, Ted's diary entry is—"Control will flash 'yes' or 'no' on screen now, instead of flashing a light." This was the first yes-no contact, which Ted is using today, plus a unique method of passing along information.

As Ted explains it, he calls for Control when he wants contact and immediately

the Men-Tel image of the shadowy form leaps into his mind's eye. Ted then transmits his questions or requests, and the screen lights up with a "yes" or "no." For example, if Ted wants to perform some PK feat, he first asks permission. If he gets a "yes," Control also sends along a "capsule" of rapid-fire information on how to accomplish the task. In one split second, Ted is given an intricate series of instructions about PK units, "boxes," and other PK manipulations.

So much for mere communications. Now, just what are the awesome PK powers the SIs have bestowed on Ted? More than earthly "psychokinesis," for Ted has been allowed to tap a reservoir of powers called the ODE forces. ODE stands for "Other Dimensional Effects."

These ODE powers extend Ted's PK performances into any and all conceivable

areas, via various "boxes" and "bubbles" and other amazing devices he visualizes in his mind. We cannot go into this deeply without getting too complicated, but a partial list of these mental devices will give an inkling of the ODE range—Electromagnetic Field Box, Laser PK-Light Projector, Emmy-Emma Rolling Lightning Box, Sound Force PK, Weight PK, Poltergeist Box, Magnetic Bar PK, Crystallization PK, Floating Wand PK, PK Fist, Earthquake Box, Moonray PK, Rainbow Door, Nature's Mailbox, etc. The list goes into many more eerie avenues and subdivisions.

Ted has been making precise and orderly lists of these PK-ODE powers and how each or several were applied to a particular case. Ted's record is a glimpse into the awesome powers and forces that the SIs wield. Probably only a tiny portion has been relegated to Ted for use on earth.

All these facets of Ted's life and his partnership with the SIs are necessary for a full understanding of *why* the UFOs are here on earth—the big riddle we promised to answer in the previous issue of SAGA.

And there is still more to tell about Ted's personal life, which ties in strongly with the great "mission" that the SIs have revealed to Ted recently. If this sounds "over-dramatic," you will see that, if anything, it falls short of describing the SI's Master Plan.

After examining Ted's life, we find that "paranormal" incidents have always happened to him, everywhere he goes.

For one thing, he seems to make that old legend of the "charmed life" come true. Years ago, while driving out west at night, Ted followed a winding mountain road wide enough for only one car. He stopped and worriedly thought that if another car came from the opposite direction, he would have to back down a long way for it to pass. Suddenly, to his horror, a car's headlights appeared, coming straight for him. Seeming not to see his parked car blocking the way, the other vehicle roared closer. Ted prayed and awaited the deadly crash. But nothing happened!

Ted opened his eyes to see the other car behind him, speeding safely away as if it had gone right through his car! There was no other possible explanation.

Another time, while lifting the hood of his automobile to show a mechanic a problem he was having with his engine, Ted carelessly stuck his hand into the engine's whirling fan-blades. The mechanic turned white, expecting Ted's hand to be sliced into bloody shreds. Ted withdrew his hand, unmarked.

But even more dramatic are the cases where mysterious assailants seemed to be after Ted's life. At least six times, cars or trucks deliberately tried to run him down. In some cases they missed as some sixth sense made Ted jump aside, but in two cases Ted swears the vehicles struck him—and passed through his body without harm (as in the above case out west).

There are other episodes in Ted's diary where attempts on his life were made in various ways, and he often mentions odd-looking men in dark clothes. This is strongly reminiscent of the many "MIBs" (Men-in-Black) in UFO records, who seem to be mysteriously bent on silencing those

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(Continued from page 72)

behalf of the SIs, with no result except a chilling silence (plus routine investigations by the FBI which could only clear him of any "maniac" tendencies or plans).

What is the urgent message from the SIs that earthly authorities must heed? The full and stark message?

Through Ted, the SIs have constantly warned that a "great crisis" faces the world, and that they, the SIs, need a "base of operations" in the U.S. in order to stave off that catastrophe.

And now we are coming close to the great revelation Ted recently perceived—just why the SIs here on earth are operating through Ted Owens. What tremendous "crisis" could possibly require their inconceivable supernormal powers?

To give the answer its proper perspective, we must first examine certain key "insights" that came to Ted through the years.

The answer lies partly in the *Bible*.

Ted scrawled in his diary some years ago—"I was horrified at the death and destruction which ensued (after he had contacted the SIs). I asked them, why such *horrendous deeds*?"

The SIs gave a rather strange answer: that Ted was the first human being they were able to communicate with since *Moses*; and that he would find the answer to his agonized question in the Biblical account of *Moses*.

As we know, *Moses* warned the Egyptians that "seven plagues" would strike them if they did not free his people, the Israelites, from bondage. When the Egyptian Pharaoh "hardened his heart," the "predictions" of *Moses* came true—plagues of locusts and vermin and diseases and storms that ravaged Egypt, until the Israelites were released.

Ted saw the analogy with himself—in order to achieve a *good* thing, *Moses* had been forced to be the harbinger of *evil* things, but only because of the stubbornness of the ruthless Pharaoh and his priests (the "authorities" of that era).

Ted also saw that he was akin to a *modern Moses*. Substitute "U.S. government" for "Pharaoh" and there it was plain as day.

Significantly enough, when Ted and his small daughter were first visited by a low-flying UFO back in 1965 (SAGA, August and September, 1970) it was a *pillar-shaped* object. *Moses* led his people through the desert, guided by a "pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night." These are excellent descriptions of today's UFO sightings by day and by night.

However, his role as latter-day *Moses* did not fully satisfy Ted. Things did not quite fit. He wasn't freeing enslaved people and leading them to a promised land except in a vague symbolic sense. And then, in 1968, came the really blinding insight, when the SIs informed Ted he was partly like *Moses* but more like *Ezekiel*.

First of all, as some of you may know, *Ezekiel's* vision in the *Bible* is an unmistakably clear description of a *flying saucer* coming down, with its "wheels within wheels" (or *disks*) . . . "glowing metal in the midst of fire" . . . "burnished brass" . . . "wings" . . . and many more "technical" terms utterly surprising

when read in the scriptures.

Secondly, the voice of the "Lord"—obviously the commander of this imposing UFO—boomed down and told *Ezekiel* that he must *prophesy* all sorts of *catastrophes* that would be visited on the people of that time, who had fallen into *decadence*.

That should immediately remind you of Ted Owens, for Ted has repeatedly warned that civilization is going *downhill morally*, with the general breakdown in law and order and the spreading of social conflicts. Can anyone deny the steep rise in crime today, the constant threat of war, juvenile drug-taking to "escape reality," corruption of public officials, race riots, poverty in the midst of affluence, and all the other evils of present-day society?

Hardly anyone believes the "world is still a *good* place to live in."

But take *Ezekiel's* day. The UFO-master, (Lord) enumerated all the "sins" of the ancient people—oppression of the poor, usury for illicit wealth, whoredom or promiscuous sex, slayings and savage little wars, worship of the money idol, and most of all, *pollution* of the land.

Who can deny that all these earmarks of a declining culture exist today and are steadily—or rapidly—increasing?

Another analogy between Ted Owens and the prophet *Ezekiel* is uncanny. . .

Ezekiel was told to "smite with thine hand, and stamp with thy foot" to cause widespread famine, pestilence, and upheaval—how else but through some mighty "PK power"? Similarly, Ted Owens has been constantly ordered by the SIs to whip up hurricanes, lightning, violent storms.

But why do you think Ted Owens, who often balked at the SIs' "holocausts," did not simply bow out and decline their offer to be their "representative?" *Ezekiel* was plainly warned by the Lord that if he did not give his prophetic warnings and carry out his feats, the blood of the dead would be on *his* (*Ezekiel's*) hands. In several diary entries, Ted reiterates that the SIs gave him no other choice—"Carry out our plans or you will suffer." The SIs are not playing patty-cake.

But now we can reveal the *full scope* of the SIs' "grand mission" on earth (akin to the Biblical "angels" and "messengers" of the Higher Power who runs the entire cosmos)—and with it, Ted's ultimate mission.

The SIs made it all clear in the following "message to earth" via Ted Owens (which was ignored by the national press and printed only in a limited-circulation UFOlogy pamphlet)—"Through us you have the opportunity to discover the secrets of space, of faraway places, of advanced technology. But better still you have the opportunity of *surviving*, for as a race **YOU ARE UTTERLY DOOMED AS OF NOW**. Many civilizations before you (on earth) have so doomed themselves."

There you have the stark truth, that civilization is *doomed* unless mankind changes for the better with the aid of the SIs.

Sheer nonsense? The twisted thinking of a "messianic" mind that has gone mad? Someone else, oddly enough, seems to think Ted's mission is somewhat like John the Baptist's.

Dr. Morris K. Jessup, before he died in 1959, was an eminent scientist who also researched UFOs thoroughly. He wrote five penetrating books on UFOs, including *UFO and the Bible*.

Jessup in that book analyzes portions of the *Bible*, particularly the Gospel according to St. Mark, Chapter 13, and comes to the conclusion that Christ's prophecies of destruction to the world—when it had become too "evil" to exist—could very likely come true in *our time*.

"The imminence of catastrophe," wrote Jessup in 1950, "may be measurable on a comparable (future) scale or on a shorter one. 'Even at the doors' (Christ's warning after all his prophecies of intervening events had taken place) may mean tomorrow, or this afternoon. It may mean next month or next year—perhaps 10 years from now; but it almost certainly does *not* mean 100 years from now, and perhaps not even 50."

After further analysis of the "time scale," Jessup comes to a shocking conclusion—"If that is correct (his analysis), and if we have a margin of about a generation in which to anticipate destruction, then we can roughly say that something (of world destruction) should be expected within the 30-year period starting sometime in the postwar decade (after WW II)."

He comes to the grim point—"Should we say, then, between 1950 and 1980?"

Now Ted Owens has consistently been warning the U.S. government (and the world through them, presumably) that a great crisis is *imminent*. Ted has never been given any exact time by the SIs, but he has the urgent feeling it will be soon, within a few years at the most. His warnings from the SIs have more and more included words like—"Tell your people the time is running dangerously short."

Is there a "deadline for doom?" And will it be before 1980 as Dr. Jessup calculated?

At first, Ted thought the SIs warnings might mean to beware nuclear war engulfing the world. But very recently, a new illumination came to Ted from the SIs, and now he knows it will be *NATURE'S WAR ON MAN* that will wipe out humanity. And "Nature's War" does not necessarily mean the SIs will destroy mankind with storms, but that *man himself will bring about his own end*.

In *Ezekiel*, key words appear over and over—pollution, filthiness, fouling, defilement. The Israelites were polluting their *environment* and their *minds*.

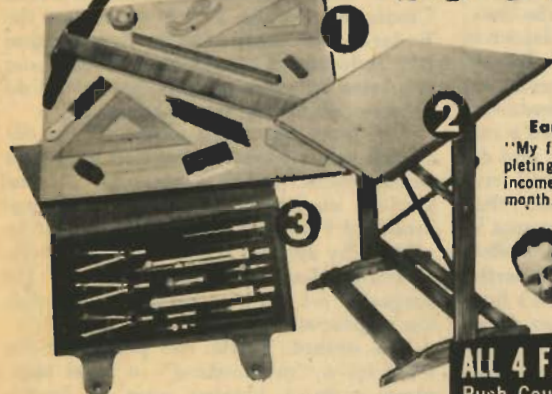
Are we not doing the same today, asks Ted? Pollution of the air, of water, of the soil; industrial carbon dioxide pouring out in such great volume that it threatens to upset the world's weather balance; mountains of trash and junk piling sky high; litter and debris tossed carelessly to the wind.

But even worse is the *pollution of the mind* by ever-spreading materialistic, greedy, dog-eat-dog, anti-Christian, soulless doctrines. People want a "piece" of money-making things but never "peace" of soul.

How long can three and one half billion people keep it up, without forever poisoning their dwelling place? And their minds? When animals foul their nest, they must leave and go elsewhere.



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If earth is fouled, where do we go?

Hence, Ted Owens, the Ezekiel of the SIs, is not saying the SIs will destroy us. We are doing that job ourselves, in blind stupidity. It will cause a "backlash" by Nature and its natural forces, and the big guns may start soon in the war on man. It's a war man can never win.

And has that war already begun?

The signs? The corn blight that wiped out much of the crop this year... oil pollution of tidewaters... mice and rat rampages in Europe... the starfish destruction of coral reefs in the South Pacific... the violin spider and fire ant in the southern U.S... smogs in many big cities causing deaths... tests proving radioactive (nuclear) wastes have poisoned portions of the oceans.

All of these and many more may build up to a crescendo of adverse "natural" bombshells all over earth, in time—in a short time. As Ted puts it, "Nature has started to turn its hand against Man. Nature has had it with Mankind and only wants to rid the earth of him."

And who would replace man on earth? Ted has an ominous answer out of the documented files of UFOlogy. The Mothman, the Michigan Monster, the "little men" humanoids, and the various other non-human creatures seen emerging from flying saucers—they may be SI experiments to find a being able to replace man on earth. They are "monsters" only in our egocentric eyes. In the eyes of the SIs, human beings may be the worst

"monsters" known.

Yet the world can be saved!

That's what SI messages through Ted Owens indicate. Suppose the miracle happened. Suppose the U.S. government "un-hardened its heart" and backed up Ted. All he asks for is sanction and the means to meet the SIs in person, at some isolated spot where others can't be harmed. Ted himself will somehow be protected from the SI-forces radiated by their pure-energy bodies. Ted would then return with absolute proof of their existence, plus a world plan for reversing the self-inflicted doom syndrome to which all of humanity is heedlessly contributing.

These plans would include, Ted says, a way to totally disarm the world and outlaw war... to end poverty and injustice... to wipe out disease and prolong life... to bring new joy and understanding to human spirits.

A large order? All wishful thinking? Then read the book of Ezekiel in the later chapters, and see what the "Lord" promised his people if they repented. If there is any truth in the Bible at all, those are the kind of magnificent "world reforms" that the SIs perform as "angels."

Ted's personal plans—if the world follows the SI program—are equally altruistic. He yearns to found the Church of Sota, a long-time dream of his. "Sota" means Secrets of the Ages. And in that, Ted includes healing secrets, both for the body and mind. Ted has fully outlined his grand establishment, which will include

the Sota Library of Great Books, the Sota Hospital, the Sota Research Foundation (into "faith healings"), the Sota Haven for the Poor, and many other programs that will strive to uplift humanity.

Even with his Church of Sota unborn, Ted for years has still sent out his PK disks to anyone requesting them—free. Each one is "charged and coded" with PK power to aid the particular person receiving it. And it is on record (SAGA, August and September, 1970) that Ted has received thousands of letters from grateful people, stating that "miracle cures" occurred when they wore his disk, or sudden "good luck" came to the despairing.

Ted bears all the cost and effort of making the disks, charging them, mailing them, and writing long sympathetic letters to each claimant. There is a plain and simple word for it—humanitarianism.

Perhaps you believe nothing of what has been written above. You, the reader, have the right to call it all sheer poppycock; the ravings of a demented man with illusions of grandeur, compounded by a messiah complex. But Dr. Jessup had this to say—"Seers and prophets, such as are quoted and written about in the Bible, would be considered crackpots today and reckoned insane."

It's all well and good if you want to call Ted Owens, the SIs' Soothsayer, an insane crackpot.

But suppose... just suppose... that Ted Owens is RIGHT?

★ THE END

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