

May 22, 1976

Dr. Targ and Dr. Putoff  
Dr. Leo Sprinkle  
Dr. Allen Hynek  
Dr. Max Fogel

Gentlemen:

Today I received a genuine shock...in the form of an invitation from London, England...to appear at a three-day conference (parascience) at which "leading European and North American scientists" (see enclosed form which was enclosed with the letter of invitation) will appear and lecture, and read their papers.

The invitation has been issued...because of my solid, documented work in the field of the paranormal...in spite of the fact that I am not a scientist...and in spite of the fact that I am linked with the subject of aliens. Most frankly, I believe that I can contribute extremely important factual data to this Conference... not obtainable elsewhere for the simple reason that I am the only human in the world who has done what I have done, and am doing.

~~XXX~~ Now, to the point. To reach this Conference, and return... someone somewhere must provide the ~~XXXX~~ funds for it. Round trip airplane ticket from Norfolk to London and back, and enough cash to stay the three days in London. possibly you may know of some organization, or philanthropist, financially able and willing to supply the above.

In spite of the fact that I can literally accomplish miracles... yet I have no funds, and just squeak by, barely, my monthly bills. So, finding an "angel" to back this trip is an absolute necessity.

Also, I believe that my appearance at this Conference...is an absolute necessity...because I have much invaluable information to impart within the framework of such a scientific gathering.

Believe me when I tell you...that my paper would be one of the most important papers read at that Conference. And only I could deliver the paper, personally.

Sincerely,

Ted Owens (PK Man)  
Box 32, Cape Charles, Va. 23310

 Owens

*Dr. Targ & Putoff*  
*(It seems they read a mention of me in "California Miracles" in Psychico magazine. Am trying to find a copy of it now.)*  
*Ted.*

# Ted Owens: The art of Pulling a Universe Out of a Hat

by Jantine Wijnja

*Things are seldom what they seem;  
skim milk masquerades as cream.*

– W. S. Gilbert

*The knack of flying is learning how to  
throw yourself at the ground and miss.*

– Douglas Adams

## Lost in Space

In 1976, a man named Ted Owens gave a lecture at a conference organized by the Institute of Parascience in London.

He shared with his audience his great expertise in the areas of psychic warfare, weather control, and UFO contact. Jeffrey Mishlove, who would later become Owens' biographer, was in attendance. This was the first time he ever set eyes on Owens. His first impression:

„He spoke to a somewhat stunned audience – an impressive speaker with a booming voice that rang through the auditorium. Yet, paradoxically, despite his large frame, he seemed like a child. He even pulled behind him a red toy wagon stacked with newspaper clippings documenting his exploits.... His words were clear and articulate. His manner was confident. His eyes sparkled with charisma and precocious genius.”<sup>1</sup>

And yet his lecture did not go well. After being cut short twice, Owens left the podium flustered and humiliated. Colin Wilson, a British novelist who was also present, stated:

„His manner, of course, lacked the nervous modesty that British audiences take to be a guarantee of honesty.”

This is the story of Ted Owens, self-proclaimed 'Psycho-Kinesis Man' and *Ambassador for Space Intelligence*. Flamboyant, obsessive, morose and good-natured. Ted's claim to fame: his ability to manipulate weather using psychokinetic powers. Using his own coinage 'Freakish Weather', Ted asserts that he can not only predict, but also cause otherwise natural phenomena such as lightning, hurricanes, volcanic eruption and large-scale electrical disturbances.

Ted was born on the 10th of January, 1920 in Bedford, Indiana. He grew up to be, among other things, a knife-thrower, dance instructor, jazz drummer and a

speed-typist. A large man with a thick neck and an infallible memory. His voice: warm, deep, languid – comforting. Predilections: whiskey, football and cigars. He is a proud member of the high-IQ society MENSA.

Ted's life is dominated by his calling as PK-Man. In search of money and recognition, he spends the greater portion of his life travelling the United States with his second wife Martha and their two children.

On his own Ted's travels take him yet further still: in Scotland he visits the Loch Ness Monster, he makes contact with the powers behind the pyramids of Egypt and the Yucatan, and at night he hides himself in abandoned castles. A small covey of followers help to finance his trips.

Ted is surrounded by white noise. Wherever Ted is, televisions and street lamps stop working. When he travels, he does so in a haze of downpours, poltergeist phenomena and electrical disturbances.

He reminds me of Donald Duck walking down the street, his own personal rain cloud hovering above him, showering onto his head. Ufologist James Harder states:

„Ted Owens is exhibiting powers of the unconscious. That man is dangerous. I wouldn't want to go near him with a ten-foot pole.”<sup>2</sup>

Ted sees what happens to him as purely natural – something anyone can learn. He calls what he does 'Running with the power of God and Nature', and states:

„Somehow I had managed to contact the essence of the intelligence behind nature herself.”

Later he becomes convinced that he is an instrument for alien intelligence, which he calls *Space Intelligence* or 'SI'.

More than anything else he wants to be studied. He hopes in this way to prove that his powers are fact, at which point he expects to be able to work more effectively

<sup>1</sup> Jeffrey Mishlove, *The PK-Man: – A true story of mind over matter*. Hampton Roads Publishing Company, 2000.

<sup>2</sup> Jeffrey Mishlove, *The PK-Man*.

and to be given ample financial support.

His obsession to prove himself results in an archive of more than one-thousand letters, documents, and hours of audio material. When speaking of Ted Owens one need not speculate; only to read.

This is the story of Ted Owens and the leap that had no fall. Ted is twelve years old and in the swimming pool.

„It was in broad daylight. I climbed up on the 10-foot board, and did a swan dive into the air. Spread my arms out – and then I didn't come down! I was so astounded and amazed, I couldn't believe it. I kept my arms outstretched, and it was the most wonderful feeling I had ever had in my life. Exhilaration, or something. And I stayed up there for what seemed like a long time. And finally down I went, into the water. All right. Now, I would have thought it was my imagination, because I couldn't figure it out. I knew that what goes up comes down. But still, I stayed up there.

I climbed out of the pool and Bob Armstrong came up, a red-headed kid with freckles. And he says to me, 'T' – they called me 'T' in those days – I knew that you could do card tricks, but how did you stay up in the air all that time?'<sup>3</sup>

At thirteen, the embodiment of Ted Owens appeared as such: A strapping young lad that boxes like a madman, knows everything there is to know about self-hypnosis, and goes to school with the book *Lassie* under his arm.

„I was immature. It was like part of me hadn't caught up with another part of me.”

And so it will remain for the rest of his life. A character combination of purported abnormal powers, a fighters mentality, an extraordinary intelligence, and a childlike melange of innocence and insolence.

He tells of his love of boxing:

„I had fistfights just about every day in

school when I was a kid. I wanted to be like my dad, who had been a champion fighter in the navy. He put gloves on me when I was five. And I would take on everybody. In fact, when I was eight I was taking on fifteen-year olds in the backyard, even though I knew I was going to get knocked around. Because I figured, if I can hold my own with a boy twice my age, I can whip any kid my age!”

Boxing and (self)hypnosis remain his favorite pursuits. Later, he will add judo and jazz. His judo teacher, Johnny Osaka, is his personal hero because he continues to fight even after his bad knee has given out on him. Johnny tells him: „I fight hurt – because that's when you fight twice as strongly. You have to learn this: You don't pamper or baby yourself.”

Ted adopts Johnny's strategy in a literal sense. During his career he will use the rejection of his colleagues and that of the scientific world as a focus-intensifying fuel that contributes to his becoming all the more fanatical, to his own detriment. His biographer, Jeffrey Mishlove:

„Owens seemed to set himself up for (such) attacks in order that he could work up enough psychic energy to somehow produce a demonstration that would teach his critics a lesson.”<sup>4</sup>

Ted's capacity to manipulate weather begins in 1963, in Phoenix, Arizona. In the midst of a summer heat wave, Ted, who by this time has worked at the J. B. Rhine Parapsychology Laboratory in Durham, North Carolina, attempts to generate rain-fall and lightning. He describes his technique:

„In water-witching, a forked twig is held in the hands, and experts find water with it. In my rain-making, and causing lightning to strike, a certain technique is used. I extend my fingers at the skies, and visualize in my mind's eye lightning reaching from my fingers up into the sky. On the sky itself, I superimpose, in my mind's eye, the

words, „Rain, storm, thunder, lightning.” I sense that the lightning from my fingers will cause storm conditions, and crystallize them for the finished product. In my mind's eye, I see silent, motionless trees being bent almost double by powerful wind, and I again see, superimposed over the sunny landscape, black sheets of rain beating down. After doing this for 10 to 20 minutes, I cease. That's it.”<sup>5</sup>

Once again, essential to Ted is the attainment of proof. He asks witnesses to write and sign statements, which he then has validated by a notary public. He then has these statements circulated.

The tenacity of his efforts in effect puts people off. His ideas are too far-fetched and he takes himself too seriously.

His social exodus begins with a long trek through governmental agencies. Ted visits the CIA, FBI, and NASA. He begins sending parcel posts to a select group of scientists. He will utilize this same working method until his death in 1988:

„Prior to UFO or SI appearances and actions, I would write to various government agencies, scientists, and responsible people, and state that the SI's would appear, and/or when, and at times what they would do. Then, after it occurred and was written up in the newspapers, I would append the news clips to my letter, written some days or weeks before, and have a complete case of successful, proved communication with the SI's.”

Mailing scientists his predictions, and the results thereof, is not the only manner in which Ted tries to get his break. Besides his activities as PK-Man, he also pursues many show-related endeavors. He performs acts involving memory and hypnotherapy. He is also a door-to-door Bible salesman. He has something of an 'outlaw's' charisma, that he utilizes in his attempt to find a stage on which to perform on in his capacity as PK-Man. In a letter of recommendation written for Ted by science

<sup>3</sup> This and the following quotations: Taped conversation of Owens and Mishlove, 1979.

<sup>4</sup> Jeffrey Mishlove, *The PK-Man*.

<sup>5</sup> This and the following quotations: Ted Owens, *How to Contact Space People*. Saucerian Press, 1969.

fiction author and NASA-employee Otto Binder, Mr. Binder writes:

„He ‘electrifies’ people and can catch the undivided attention of any audience the moment he smiles and opens his mouth. For what comes out is always astounding, compelling, awe-inspiring.... Speaking of Billy Graham<sup>6</sup>, I think if Ted were ever given the right national hook-up he could ‘outevangelize’ Graham by ten to one – and I don’t mean religion. Ted would give more ‘meaning’ to life, and to the mysterious workings of God, than any hellfire-and-brimstone mouthings of the fundamentalists. Ted would get down to the fundamentals beneath their fundamentals.”<sup>7</sup>

Ted writes to disc jockeys and sports columnists. He has the most success with the latter: namely with Lawrence Maddry, whose columns allot a good deal of attention to Ted’s football game predictions.

His relationship with the media is two-sided and characterized by a mutual dependence coupled with a mutual disrespect. Collaborations, more often than not, end in threats and heated disputes. One exception is Wayne Grover of *The National Enquirer*, with whom Ted maintains a long and amiable liaison.

His flamboyant media appearances make him undesirable for collaboration with para-psychologists, who are having enough difficulties as it is guarding their fragile credibility. “We didn’t want to work with him,” says para-psychologist Russell Targ, “Ted Owens looked to us like, uhm, trouble. In the publicity realm.”<sup>8</sup>

In Otto Binder, Ted finds a well-grounded and articulate advocate. Their correspondence is positive and would appear to be just the support that Ted has been waiting for. Binder reads through Ted’s documents and writes a threefold article on him. The next step is a biography. Unfortunately, Otto dies before anything of

the biography is put to paper. They never meet.

Over the years, increasing bitterness and financial destitution drive Ted yet further into isolation. His intentions become more malevolent.

He compares himself to a dentist who, in order to remove a growing abscess, necessarily must inflict some pain. He identifies himself with Moses, who also was only heeded to after dispersing plagues upon his people.

The generally friendly communication with his biographer, Jeffrey Mishlove knows a few fiery exceptions, usually in the above-mentioned sphere. In 1980 Jeffrey writes about the attitudes of Ted’s para-psychologist colleagues in regards to him:

„They don’t exactly disbelieve your powers; rather they dislike your flamboyant style.... To some people, you seem crazy, with your insistence on exorbitant, or at least unrealistically negotiated fees for your services. To some, you seem paranoid in your belief that government agents are out to destroy your career, with apparently little thought as to how you, yourself, interfere with your own best interests. To others, you seem, at times, like a braggart and egotist – even if your abilities are real.”<sup>9</sup>

In 1982, Ted expresses his opinion regarding these colleagues in no uncertain terms:

„Jeffrey, the United States is crawling with thousands of doctors of science clutching their diplomas in their hands.... All neatly dressed, all conforming, all peering around timidly at their peers lest they do something to make their peers angry at them. And they will fade away in time, into the vacuum of mediocre nothingness.”

The craving for recognition is intertwined with his hunger for *means* – as much as for his work as his livelihood. He has too little of everything: gas, postage stamps, food.

Paradoxically: the less he receives, the more exorbitant his demands become. As if the arrival of the first acknowledgement (if any) must reconcile all prior disappointments. His ‘modest request’ to journalist Wayne Grover of *The National Enquirer*:

„Meanwhile let the National Enquirer move me and my family to a ‘base’ from which I can work without interruption. I’d prefer a rented mountain lodge in the Cascade mountains, but we can talk about it. NE would lease a car for me to use, because I’d have to get to the airport in a hurry at times. NE would have to get me a credit card, with which I could purchase tools that I need, or airplane tickets to any part of the world at quick notice, etc. NE would have to send me a certain amount of cash to have at hand each month (because lots of places I would be in, or need something in from a hurry, do not honor credit cards).”

This is a mental suggestion that Ted heartily bestows:

„Long ages ago, millions of years ago something called the Life Principle came to this earth. Nothing could defeat it. For millions of years it was threatened by changes of climate, lack of food, the ferocity of fellow creatures. Heat, cold, floods, droughts, earthquakes, erupting volcanoes were always against it. But it struggled on, from stage to stage, upward and upward. Dangers and hardships were a new incentive to its finding a new resource. Chased through the water, the Life Principle made earth creatures. Chased over the earth it developed air creatures.

The impulses leading to the origin of all living things indicate resourcefulness on the part of what we call life which we have every reason to believe inexhaustible. Long before this life principle worked up to men, we see this amazing force meeting ruinous conditions with daring inventions. For one kind of danger it developed a shell. For another a sting, for another a

<sup>6</sup> Billy Graham, born 1918, is one of the most famous TV and Radio evangelists in the United States.

<sup>7</sup> Letter of Recommendation by Otto Binder, 1970.

<sup>8</sup> Taped interview of Targ by Mishlove, 2003.

<sup>9</sup> This and the following quotations: Jeffrey Mishlove, *The PK-Man*.

poison. To breathe in the sea it put forth gills: it made lungs for itself on land. To resist, to survive, to win through, is the end to which this life principle sets itself. With such a singleness of aim as to astound us.”

„This dynamic principle lies within you, as a human creature. It has been working inside you, all of your life, unknown to you. But now it will become fully awake.”<sup>10</sup>

In order to come into contact with Space Intelligence, Ted brings himself under hypnosis. He imagines a small room. In this room: two cricket-like creatures stand upright on their back legs. The creatures look down into a large oval-shaped machine. In this machine they see Ted. As Ted speaks, his words become translated into abstract symbols that jump around on a large screen. These symbols in turn, are translated into sounds that the creatures are able to understand.

„In the beginning they gave me a ‘vocabulary’ of mental symbols to use. For instance, I would see in my mind’s eye a white box labeled ‘Fire PK’, observe the box open, see the fireballs come out of it, and see these strange symbols float across the map of the U.S. to the West Coast.”<sup>11</sup>

Regarding the creation of hurricanes he states:

„I picture the hurricane symbols for the SI’s, and they take it from there. They can do it. Once the hurricane appears, I make a crude map showing the SI’s where I want the cane to go, and most of the time the cane has followed my map accurately.”

As well as using various symbols for different weather effects – especially hurricanes, storms and droughts – he also makes use of ‘Rainbow PK’, which he primarily administers on family and friends.

„I use this daily, in several ways.... It is a rainbow colored cloud with a cross inside of it, placed over the head of the person receiving it. I also use the rainbow door... a doorway between our dimension and the SI’s dimension... which is filled with rainbow light which I must go through to get to the SI dimension.”

And with regards to the predictions that he sends to ‘his’ scientists:

„It comes to me like a streak of lightning. In an instant, I receive a complete, complicated answer to write to my contacts, composed of perhaps three or four predictions, with details. If you have ever had an idea, or any inspirational thought come to you, that’s how it is. One moment you are working at something mundane – the next moment you have received all the SI’s information, the message.”

This the story of Ted Owens and death:

„Through the years past, I should have been killed about 15 times. When I was five, a car knocked me into the air and threw me thirty feet. I was out like a light for seven hours, then woke up and went about my business as if it had never happened.”

„When I was three years old, I picked up and ate enough strychnine to kill a grown man.”

„I rolled down the bank into a river and floated away downstream. It was very peaceful, and I can still remember looking up and seeing the sunlight on top of the water over my head.”

Ted Owens died of sclerosis of the liver, on 28 December 1987. He drank himself to death. He said: “I often do my best work after a bottle of Scotch.”

Some things Ted used to say:

„I am Hitchhiking through time and space. Hurricane Betsy did everything for me except roll over and play dead.”

„It’s sort of like a Marx Brothers comedy. Are you familiar with the mysterious number of deaths of hillbilly singers these past ten years?”

Some mental suggestions as used by Ted:

The Secret Place  
The Wonderful Circle  
The Life Principle within Me  
Positive Memories Always Available to Me  
Resynchronizing My Vibrations  
Auto-Binoc Fifty  
Power Control Fifty  
Pain Control Fifty  
The Kink Eraser  
Mind Wall  
Nature’s Bank of Happiness

Things Ted liked to predict when it came to football games:

Unusual Fumbles  
Markedly Unreasonable Human Behavior  
Mechanical Malfunction  
Weird and Unusual Accidents of a Minor Nature

<sup>10</sup> Owens taped by Mishlove, 1986.

<sup>11</sup> This and the following quotations: Ted Owens, How to contact Space People.

*I think, therefore I am, said Descartes.  
More accurately, I should say, would be:  
I am, therefore I think.  
And what I think, therefore I become.*

–Ted Owens

*The irrationality of a thing is no argument against its existence, but rather a condition of it.*

–Friedrich Nietzsche

## Disney Dancing

The heat in Las Vegas, capital of surrealism, is scorching. On the deck of a plastic pirate ship, scantily spandex-clad pole dancers turn semi-sexy circles for dazed Japanese tourists and whining children. This city is a deformed combination of Disneyland, a strip club and a Holiday Inn. I think about sci-fi writer Philip K. Dick's comment after a visit to Disneyland: "I got so interested in fakes that I finally came up with the concept of fake fakes."<sup>12</sup>

I'm visiting Jeffrey Mishlove. Contact between Dr. Mishlove and myself came about via email. I stumbled into the story of Owens during a Google search, and with the click of a mouse, I ordered Dr. Mishlove's book *The PK-Man*.

It is fitting then, this intangible, non-physical beginning to my obsession with Ted's obsession, which had everything to do with intangibly impossible processes. Also fitting is that my search should continue here in this impossibly green city, full of fountains and sprinkler systems, residing in the middle of a bone dry desert. The improbability of a thing is not a factor here – if anything at all, it's a challenge.

It is by the way an obsession: I have photos of Ted on my walls and in my wallet, as if he was the latest teen idol. And although it would most likely be another story if I were to actually meet him in the flesh, from this remote distance, I allow myself to have a crush on this fickle showman, surrounded by his constant and inexplicable cloud of electrical disturbances and poltergeist phenomena, and gifted with a fondness for Lassie.

To what degree he could actually do the things he claimed he could, is difficult for me to guess. Whereas I have no doubt that he grossly exaggerated his own powers, at the same time I also do believe that he, at least on occasion, was able to break through the barriers of our reality. But most important to me is his unique relation-

ship to reality, and the new possibilities that that relationship generated (because he did not experience the standard borders that we assume to be a given), and the reactions from the surrounding environment with regards to that relationship.

The reasons for my crush can be summed up approximately as such:

- Ted Owens possessed the extraordinary ability to pull a universe out of his hat.

- The world as we commonly perceive it to be, had no particular hold on him. He truly managed to break away from the norm.

For most of us, many thoughts are unthinkable, and many questions unspeakable. By that, I am not referring to taboos: taboos are quite easy to contemplate... just not aloud. Unthinkable thoughts and unspeakable questions are more distant, literally *out of reach*.

In her book *Patterns of Culture*, Ruth Benedict writes:

„No man ever looks at the world with pristine eyes. He sees it edited by a definite set of customs and institutions and ways of thinking. Even in his philosophical probings he cannot go behind these stereotypes.”<sup>13</sup>

She goes on to speak of the inability of scientists to examine the procedures used in their own field of activity:

„Custom did not challenge the attention ...because it was the very stuff of their own thinking. It was the lens without which they could not see at all.”

The lens over Ted's eyes was radically different to that of anyone else's around him. He perceived a different version of the world. Ultimately, the limitations of reality that are to be found may not always be where we expect to find them. Ted's existence hints at this. It makes his presence threatening.

Philip K. Dick thought a great deal about schizophrenia. He thought he was perhaps afflicted himself, and tried through his



Ted Owens, publicity photograph.

<sup>12</sup> Philip K. Dick, *How to build a Universe that doesn't fall apart two days later*, 1978.

<sup>13</sup> This and the following quotation: Ruth Benedict, *Patterns of Culture*, Houghton Mifflin, 1934.

writings to come up with an answer. I don't think Ted Owens suffered this affliction, but I do find Philip's thoughts regarding the schizophrenic perception of reality, as related to Ted, quite accurate:

„Maybe we cannot say that we are in touch with reality and he is not, but should instead say, his reality is so different from ours that he can't explain his to us, and we can't explain ours to him. The problem, then, is that if subjective worlds are experienced too differently, there occurs a breakdown of communication.”<sup>14</sup>

This lapse in communication is at times literally audible. In an interview with Jeffrey Mishlove, you can hear Ted's unsuccessful attempt to convey how he manages to memorize a 120-page magazine at high-speed. Ted does not claim to possess photographic memory skills, but rather to work via a logical system: *the Roth Memory System*. You can hear how much he wants to explain how the system works. His voice shakes with excitement, he chokes on his words. He talks too fast because he wants to say so much all at once. What he says is logical only to himself, and although Jeffrey does his best to follow what Ted is saying, eventually he can do nothing else but give up with a sigh.

Ted explains that every letter has a corresponding number – *N is a 2, M is a 3, R is a 4* – and that each page refers to a code word:

T: *Hare*, a rabbit, is your number four code word. *Hill* is your number five code word.... There would be Jeffrey Mishlove running up a hillside. If this was on page five. With a Ford car chasing you. Do you understand?  
J: Well... I guess that's good enough.  
T: And if you have forgotten what the code word is for, say, fifty-five, you just put the two L's together. Because you know a five is an L. It has *got* to be Lilly!<sup>15</sup>

As teds get older, fatigue begins to set in, and his spirit begins to wane. He no longer wants to continue moving from place to place. His demands become more

moderate. He tries to persuade Jeffrey to arrange a residency for him. A houseboat, perhaps with a TV, and preferably near a jazz club.

„I love jazz, and never get any out in this isolated location. I will not be at work all of the time on my map mechanism... and might as well have some fun while I'm at it. And the more fun I will have on the side, the longer I'll feel like staying.”<sup>16</sup>

Numerous stories have circulated regarding Ted's demise. Neighbors claim to have seen a golden cigar shaped UFO hovering above his house for many days. They are convinced that Ted is not dead, but has disappeared – evaporated, together with the golden UFO.

The curious life of Ted, his tinkering with reality, and a suitable end scenario – let's call it: 'The Story of Ted's Evaporation', or, 'Ted Clips Himself out of this World', remind me of Philip K. Dick's character, Mister Garson Poole, who:

„...discovered that his reality consisted of punched tape passing from reel to reel in his chest. Fascinated, he began to fill in some of the punched holes and add new ones. Immediately, his world changed. A flock of ducks flew through the room when he punched one new hole in the tape. Finally he cut the tape entirely, whereupon the world disappeared.”<sup>17</sup>

Ted did not achieve what he'd set out to achieve. No world-wide recognition, no wild expeditions from continent to continent. But where he failed in his mission, he did achieve something altogether different: he brought forth another world, unintentionally, just by being.

Ted's existence is a tangible and re-readable manifestation of Things That Are Not What They Appear To Be, And Of Which No One Knows Just What They Are.

For those who met Ted, reality is simply no longer what it was before.

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**Jantine Wijnja** (1980) works as an artist, writer and curator. Experiencing a fierce lack of clarity and overwhelming ambiguity in virtually all aspects of life, led to a practice revolving around the notion of 'articulated haziness': carefully rendered crystallizations or tributes to obviously unclear events. Crystallizations may appear as performances, installations or directed events. Recent projects include *Wild Metaphysics*, a series of lectures concerning the current state of affairs in parapsychological research, culminating in a group show and *The Darndest Miracle You've Ever Seen*, a performance lecture based on the story of Ted Owens. Wijnja is currently co-director of artist-in-residence venue *Hotel MariaKapel* in Hoorn, The Netherlands.

<sup>14</sup> Philip K. Dick, *How to build a Universe that doesn't fall apart two days later*, 1978.

<sup>15</sup> Taped conversation of Owens and Mishlove, 1979.

<sup>16</sup> Letter from Owens to Mishlove, year unknown.

<sup>17</sup> Jeffrey Mishlove, *The PK-Man*.