

Dowsers Society of NSW Inc.

Newsletter

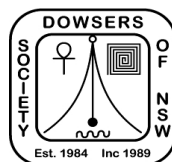
May 2018

Vol 30 Issue 5

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Views expressed in articles are the opinion of the individual writer only, not necessarily the collective view of the Society.



Speaker for May 20th, 2018

Overcoming Inner Blocks

- Silvana La Pegna -

Silvana's experience as a self-transformation coach and medical intuitive has given her invaluable knowledge. Based in Sydney, Silvana's clients range from local to global. Even when she is working with international clients by Skype, she can still 'see' their challenges and opportunities.



Do you feel stuck in moving towards what you want, like there's an invisible block between you and it? Do you feel overwhelmed about taking any action needed to make things happen in your life? Maybe you're taking lots of action, but progress is slow and opportunities and results just aren't showing as you hoped.

Sometimes we overlook our own intuitive flashes and impulses because we have a fixed rational idea of what we should do with our lives. Other times we overlook the signs because we want our choices to be acceptable to our partners, family, friends or peers. We think we'll feel better with their validation, but in reality, we need to fully accept what we want for ourselves

Silvana will show us what is behind these presentations of resistance, and how you can work through them towards what you desire with less stress and more enjoyment.

To get the most out of this event, tune in and listen deeply and I guarantee you'll have a stack of light bulb moments. One of those could literally change your life.

From the Editor

I regularly get calls from people who are suffering from electro-sensitivity. I have managed to protect myself using Biogeometry tools, Orgonite and other simple means based on dowsing.

How can a blind man or woman avoid obstacles if they cannot see them? The answer is very simple: they use tools which supplement their senses and allow them to avoid obstacles. These tools could be as simple as making clicks with their tongue, or using a cane, or using a helper, human or canine.

We humans are mostly in the same boat when it comes to unseen detrimental energies. Some of us can see these, but most, like myself, have to rely on help. I use dowsing, intuition, and when needed EMF meters.

The situation is not simple because our engineers are coming up with newer, more complex and more advanced technologies. For some reason, the more advanced, the more detrimental they seem to be. I was reading an article about 5G in the New Dawn magazine today. It is frankly frightening the amount of exposure this technology will expose us to.

The Earth itself is not too happy about our behaviour and more and more the natural earth energies are carrying detrimental components.

It appears that we have little choice in the matter, like the blind man, who cannot see, but he is free to use tools, be it a cane or a guide dog.

Similarly, we need tools to guide us to live in a safe environment. Of course I am talking about dowsing as a simple and effective tool.

Just look on page 22, you will find the details of our next seminar. I highly recommend it. One day it may save your life or at least make it safer, by allowing you to choose your path around the invisible energetic obstacles in your house or place of work.

Give it a whirl!

Until next time,

François

Noxious Energies and the Hormesis Curve

By Walt Woods and Mardi Gieseler

Reprinted from the Ozark Research Institute Journal Winter 2005

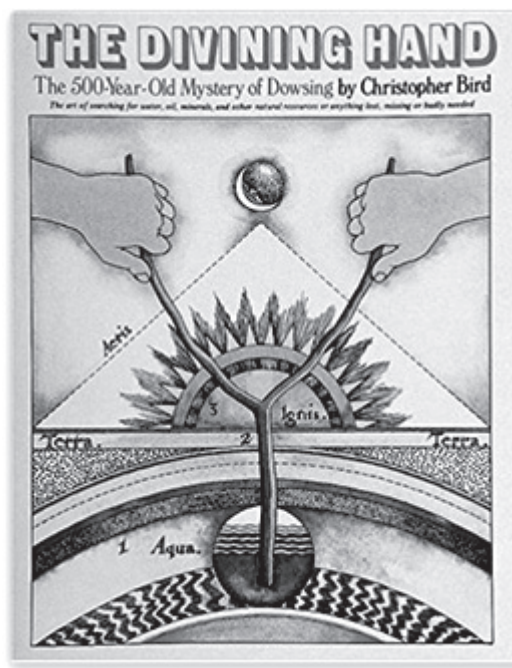
One of the purposes of our research is to try and find the often missed and sometimes hidden aspects that may interfere with or enhance our healing procedures. These are often not what you would expect and may go contrary to popular entrenched notions.

Stimulated by the atom bomb and the constant increase in electro-pollution, research labs around the world have been looking at the effects of all types of radiation on biological systems. By the mid-80s there were well over 2,000 published lab papers on the effects of radiation, and they have more than doubled since then.

One place to start to look is the so-called 'noxious energies'. In Christopher Bird's book, 'The Divining Hand', there is a whole chapter dedicated to the subject of noxious energies, including graphs depicting the results of using electronic instruments to show the relationship of an increase in cancer to noxious energies.

He states that thousands of tests were run by many different researchers, all having similar results.

The German government financed several scientific research groups to evaluate the accumulated written records, and they came up with similar results. There is no question that what we call noxious energies and the Germans call geopathic zones, can be designated as very often being detrimental in many respects.



The Hormesis Curve

Our cells evolved over millions of years when the original background radiation was perhaps over five times what it is now. Survival of any species depends on its flexibility and adaptability, and cells that developed methods to use these energies for their own metabolism and benefit had the best chance of survival.

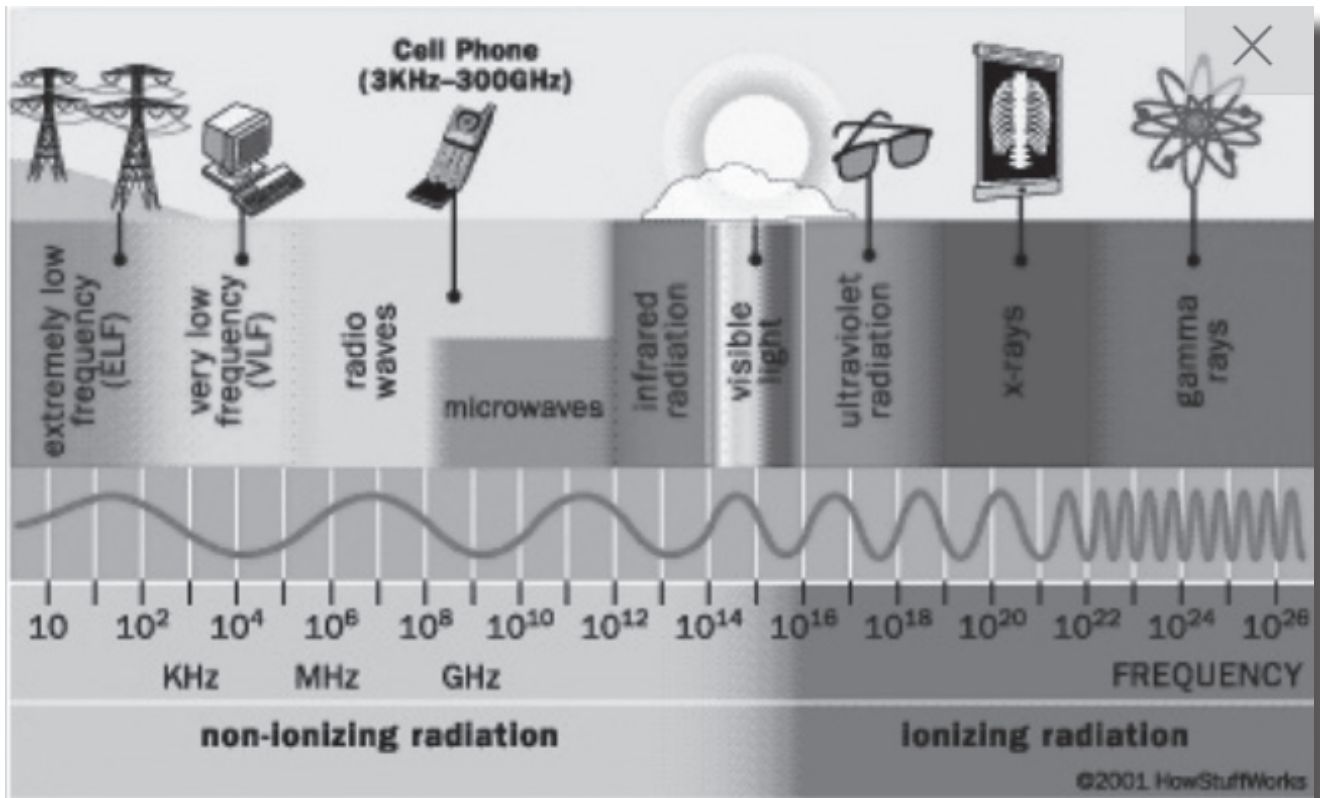
The noxious-energy radiations we are referring to include Gamma, Alpha, Neutron, Beta, Magnetic, etc. Most of these come from the earth, many from the decay of Uranium, Thorium, Radium and other isotopes. They also come from, but are not limited to, underground moving water, earth fractures, Curry grids, and radiation from lighting, the sun, and outer space.

Although most test measurements focus on the upper detrimental end of the spectrum, there also exists a beneficial area, followed by another detrimental area at the low end of the spectrum. The low-end detrimental areas are related to disuse atrophy, commonly known as the '*use it or lose it*' law of biology.

If you are a couch potato during the winter months and run out to play basketball when spring comes, you quickly discover how out of shape you became in a very short time. If you put an arm in a cast for a couple months, it will appear surprisingly shrivelled and weak when removed from the cast.

Similarly, cells that do not have to deal with radiation may soon lose much of their ability to do so. It appears that we need low doses of radiation to help keep the DNA repair mechanisms, as well as the immune and defence systems, in good order and protected from disuse atrophy.

To show how important it is to keep the maintenance and repair systems working by stimulating the cells with low-level radiation, we share the following examples of published research. Between 1980 and 1988, John



Hopkins University studied the health effects of radiation for nuclear radiation shipyard workers. They analysed 28,000 radiation workers with a control of 32,000 workers of the same age and doing the same type of work, but with no exposure to radiation.

The radiation workers, who wore radiation safety-measuring badges, were legally allowed to have 20 times the level of radiation as non-radiation workers. Focusing on the radiation workers near the upper edge of their legal limit, the death rate for radiation workers was significantly lower from cancer. From all causes of death, they were 24% lower than the non-radiation workers (Health Physics Society Newsletter, Feb. 92). In a large-scale Chinese study, with 74,000 people living in a high-background radiation area being compared to 78,000 living in a low-background area, it was found that cancer was lowest in the high-radiation area.

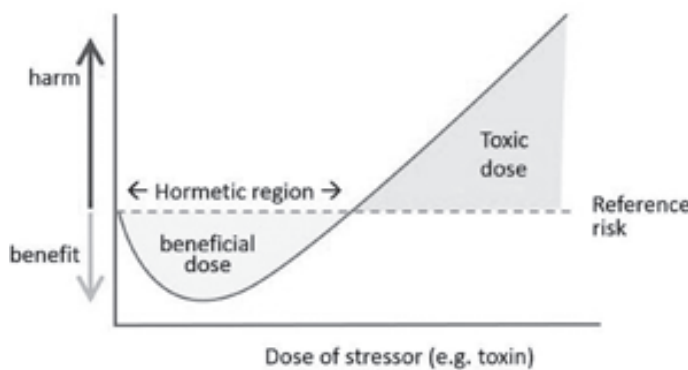
A Canadian survey of mortality caused by cancer at nuclear power plants was 58% lower than the national average. (Abbat, et.al., 1983). And it goes on and on. There are thousands of good lab studies with similar results.

Here is one more example of the effects involving very low radiation on biological systems. I saw the pictures of mice in a lab experiment that were protected from all radiation sources possible. By the first generation they were weaker and sicker, by the second generation much smaller and very frail, and by the third generation runted, deformed and unable to reproduce.

The effects of depriving cells of the stimulation of background radiation may be an important observation. On the other hand too much radiation, without question, has been shown to often be very detrimental in many respects. This is where the Hormesis Curve comes in.

The word hormiesis comes from the Greek work '*hormaein*' which means 'to excite'. The hormesis curve refers to a type of graph that shows both the stimulating effects of a substance or condition as well as its detrimental effects. Remember that the energy from the sun is radiation and that sunburns are really radiation burns.

The hormesis curve can be used for many substances or conditions. Another type of graph which follows shows an example of a hormesis curve for the amount of water a person drinks.



Noxious Energies

We chose to use the term noxious energies in relation to the above because it is a general category most dowsers use to describe what appears to be many major sources of undesirable detrimental radiations.

Where do they come from? Noxious energies come from a multitude of sources, many of which were listed above. Two noxious energies that many dowsers focus on are underground moving water and the fractures in the earth's crust that are being moved by the gravity of the moon and

the sun. Both seem to give off considerable detrimental radiation.

How are they detected? They can be detected by electronic instruments, as explained in Bird's book, but the easiest way is by dowsing.

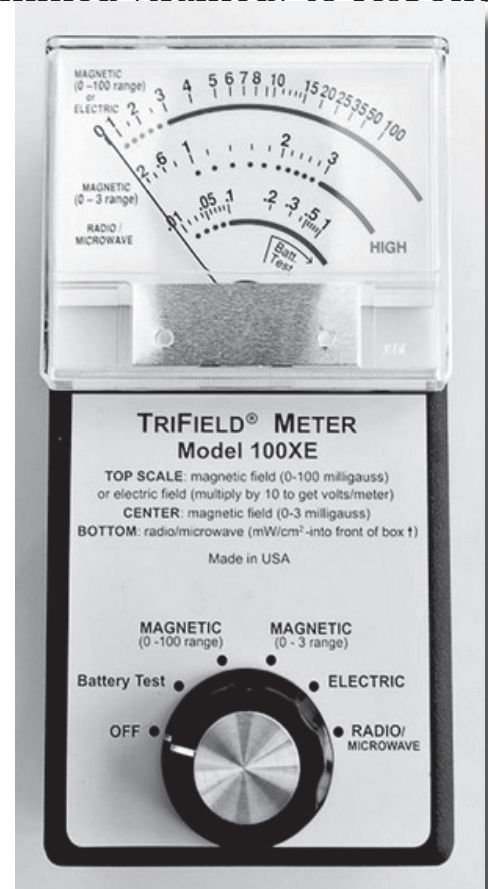
Dowsing

What is dowsing? One aspect appears, in the simplest of terms, to be related to automatic subconscious programmed reactions, involving involuntary muscle responses. This is very similar to automatically writing your name or putting your foot on the brake. And like writing your name or playing a musical instrument, your subconscious can be programmed to give almost any type of response you wish to train or program it to do.

When you are using a pencil, a spoon, or a dowsing tool, you are utilizing or transferring information that is stored in, or received by, the subconscious. The subconscious can easily be programmed (trained) to respond to noxious energies, because the subconscious senses the effect of the negative energies on the body. It is very easy to program your subconscious. You do this every time you learn something new.

We realize that there is much more to dowsing than this, but these are some of the dowsing-related areas that we can repeatedly demonstrate in the lab, using instruments like EEG, EMG, GSR, cameras, etc.

If you are interested in learning to dowse, you can contact The American Society Dowsers or the Ozark Research Institute. (or the Dowsers Society of NSW in Australia, Ed).



They can give you information on where you can get instructions. Once you know how, then it just takes practice and studying, like learning a musical instrument or learning to type. To help you get started, there is also a little booklet called '*Letter to Robin, A Mini-Course in Pendulum Dowsing*' (www.lettertorobin.org).

Here is an interesting observation I had involving noxious energies and the hormesis curve. I had a dowser friend that bent over backward to avoid all noxious energies, which he could do easily by dowsing them. After about two years he had apparently atrophied (degenerated his immune system by disuse) to the point that he was sensitive to the cross stitching on his coat. He probably had unknowingly put himself in a dangerous situation.

Message to Dowzers

Now if I may, let me make some comments directly to dowzers. I have been guilty in the past of experimenting to see if I could completely remove noxious energies from homes and work places. But based on what I know about the hormesis curve and lab research data, I would like to make a suggestion. It may be better if we were to program our dowsing systems to modify the noxious energies to a non-detrimental/beneficial level, rather than trying to eliminate or remove them.

This would adjust their effects so they are not too low (detrimental) or too high (detrimental), but the proper levels for beneficial protective stimulation of the cells involved. (See 'Letter to Robin', p.17 under '*Corrective Experiments*', for some additional ideas.)

Many people don't believe in dowsing in spite of its wonderful successes. Also, there are those that have radiation-phobia (fear of all radiation). They may not believe or agree with some of the areas we have presented, but that's OK.

~ Walt Woods and Mardi Gieseler

Finding My Dog, Buddy

By Robert Chong

Reprinted from the American Society of Dowzers, Winter 2005

I have an interesting true story about my lost dog, Buddy, that may give hope to other dog lovers who are searching for their lost companions.

On Thursday, February 26, 2004, lightning and thunderstorms struck Hawaii in the early afternoon. Like every work day, I left my home that morning after securing Buddy, my mixed breed hound dog (estimated to be around 8 years old) in my garage, leaving him about a six-to-eight inch gap in the garage door for ventilation.



Buddy is a large friendly dog weighing about 65 pounds. He is well mannered, lovable, and a true companion to me and my family. Unfortunately, the thunder must have scared him out of his wits and, in his panic, out of the garage as well. He was nowhere to be found that evening despite an intense search around the neighbourhood.

We live in a gated community located against the Koolau mountains, a neighbourhood surrounded by a forested ridge line to the left, and a densely forested valley with heavy underbrush to the south. Lately, wild pigs have been seen roaming the streets at night, foraging for food.

When Buddy did not return home by the next morning, I knew he was hiding somewhere. But where? I had 150 flyers printed with his photograph and a plea for his safe return. These were distributed throughout the neighbourhood, posted at nearby parks and trails, and provided to our local security detail.

My parents own a ranch and board horses in Waimanalo. They love animals, especially horses and dogs. My mother was aware that Bill Northern was in town, but would be returning soon to Virginia. Unbeknownst to me, she contacted him by phone at a neighbour's ranch and asked if he would be willing to assist me in finding my lost dog that had disappeared the day prior.

He agreed. Somewhat in a hurry to pack his bags for his long trip home, Bill asked her for my dog's name and my street address. He advised her to tell me that Buddy was alive, scared, and curled up in some bushes about a 1/4 mile to the right of my garage, assuming I was facing it. Unfortunately, a quick search of these areas, came up negative.

After an unsuccessful all-day search for Bud on Saturday, including several trips to the Humane Society, I emailed Bill at his home in Virginia. He suggested I scan a photo of Buddy and email it to him along with a map link of my home address some 9,000 miles away in Hawaii!

On Monday morning, Bill sent me an email advising Buddy was in an area that was south of my home, still hiding in some heavy brush, about a 1/4 mile away. Bud was lost and uncomfortable, but still alive. My friends and I spent over five hours combing this very difficult terrain within a 3/4 mile radius, constantly calling (if not yelling) for Buddy, hoping that he'd hear us and at least respond with a howl to let us know where he was. No luck.

Exhausted from hiking and attempting to navigate through the heavy brush (overgrown California grass, kiawe, lantana, haole koa, etc.), I decided to follow what the pig hunters do when they lose one or more of their hunting dogs. I tied my now very soiled shirt to a low hanging branch near the entrance to the forest, hoping that Bud would pick up my scent, find the spot where I left my shirt, and wait for me to get him later that night or the next day. Still no Bud.

On Tuesday morning, Bill sent a grim email to my office downtown.

This was now the fifth day Buddy had been gone. It seems Bud was still in the same area as before, but emitting a much lower energy level. He suggested the dog may have been attacked by other dogs or wild pigs overnight; that if it was Buddy's destiny to leave this world, we should hope that he pass quickly and without much suffering. I immediately phoned the bad news on to my friends. Hoping to save the dog, they began yet another frantic search of the area suggested by Bill. No luck.

Frustrated and more depressed while at work at the office, I called and spoke directly with Bill in Virginia the same afternoon. He suggested the low-energy readings of Buddy could be indicative of the dog simply resting. He was still in the same area, but without much longer to live.

Sensing my desperation, Bill agreed to conduct another reading of Bud's whereabouts while we were on the phone. Attempting to be more exact, the animal psychic placed a red dot marked by an arrow, pinpointing the spot on the map where the dog would be. Bill then scanned the map and emailed it to me. Then he asked, "*Do you believe in angels? If you do, you should ask them for assistance in finding Buddy.*"

Whatever scepticism I had about animal psychics' spirituality extending to animals was being put to the test. Bill then suggested I follow some tips on locating Buddy using dowsing rods (aka, '*divining rods*'). Most important, I had to trust my spiritual self and not be bashful about asking my angels for assistance. Understand, while I am somewhat of a religious person in the sense I believe in God - a Higher Being - I don't consider myself particularly holy or spiritually gifted in any special way.



Bill Northern

Anxious, if not desperate to get home to find my lost dog before he died, I finally made it home through '*pau hana*' traffic around 5:00 PM. With not much more time to spare before losing sunlight, I fabricated two makeshift dowsing rods according to Bill's specs, using two wire clothes hangers. I then proceeded to walk to the edge of my neighbourhood where I had tied my shirt the day before.

With one wire hanger in each hand, I placed my trust in Bill's advice and asked my angels to guide me to my lost dog. Rather than frantically calling for Buddy as my friends and I had done on prior occasions, I tried a different and more subdued approach to coax him to come out from the bushes, assuming he was only scared and not injured. Admittedly more concerned that I would arouse my neighbours in nearby homes who would see me with wire hangers in hand yelling for my dog (thinking I finally went over the edge), I calmly let Buddy know that I was searching for him and to be assured that I was going to find him.

The technique worked. Within a half-hour of when I started following my dowsing sticks that took me exactly to the point on the map that Bill had marked, the hangers started twirling in circles like the arrow in a compass after you shake it. Instead of returning in the direction it had been leading me, the hangers were turned in almost the opposite direction, now pointing toward my home! Quite odd.

I thought maybe it was the wind, so I faced in the direction of my home, expecting the hangers to return to the original direction they were leading me (toward the spot on the map). They did not; at least not immediately. Gradually, the hangers began pointing in a direction that would cause me to start heading back to where I had started, by the tree where I had tied my shirt.

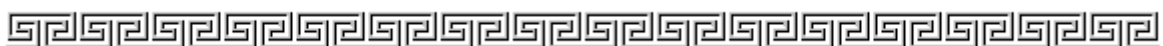
At that point, because it was getting dark, I decided to call my friend, Curtis, on my cell phone to let him know where I was, just in case I got lost and he needed to call 911. His cell phone was busy, so I left a message to call me. About 15 minutes later, while still attempting to navigate

my way out of the thick brush and trees and losing sunlight fast, I received an ecstatic call from Curtis. Bud had just run up my driveway to my garage!

Perhaps it's just coincidence, but I know for certain my angels were right on the money when the direction of my hangers abruptly changed from the direction they were leading me, instead pointing back in the direction of my house. Bill's reading of where Bud was lost and likely hiding from Thursday's thunderstorm was exactly correct all along, unchanged from when he first provided a reading to my mother while he was still in Hawaii.

Believe me, I am no longer a sceptic. Bill Northern is really a miracle worker, and thanks to him, both Buddy and I are happily reunited!

-Robert Chong



Man Talks To Animals & They Talk Back

By Burl Burlingame - Honolulu Star-Bulletin, 26/2/2000
<http://starbulletin.com/2000/02/21/features/story1.htm>

If you could talk to the animals, what would a horse tell you? Get off my back? “*Nothing that pointed*”, says Bill Northern. Horses may nurse a grudge for a while, “*but he'll get over it. Animals don't stay mad. Except maybe cats. But then, who knows about cats? Cats will fib to get you to go away while you're trying to talk to them.*”

That's what Northern does. He talks to animals. Most of us do. But for Northern, they talk back. In English. In sentence form. Verbs and nouns and adjectives.

“At least that's the way I hear it,” he shrugs. “An accent? Like, does a Southern horse have a Southern accent? No. But horses sound different from each other, and way different from dogs and cats. Horses are very forceful, and dogs are kind of goofy. Cats ... I don't like talking to cats, and they don't like talking to anyone.”

OK.

Northern, a retired Virginia businessman who passes through Honolulu a couple of times every year, going to and from his winter ranch in New Zealand, is in demand as an "animal communicator," acting as a kind of translator and arbitration board between pet and owner. People line up to have their pets' thoughts expressed. His business has grown through word of mouth.

So to speak.

Pet owners appear satisfied with Northern as animal consul. And a couple of animal experts say some humans do have a better rapport with animals than others.

Northern spent most of his life as an office-supplies businessman, and on the side raced and bred horses. *“During all this time,”* he said, *“the only thing I learned about horses was how to sign the trainers' checks every month.”*

In his mid-50s, Northern became interested in dowsing, the art of manipulating objects to enter a meditative state in which the psychic currents of the universe become apparent. That's vastly oversimplified, but the point is that dowsing is more than looking for hidden water with a forked stick, and Northern attended a dowsing school in Vermont. One class project involved a couple of horses and 20 questions, such as, *“Does this horse like women?” “Dressage?”*

“We used a pendulum to enter the meditative state and imagined what the horses' answers were,” said Northern. *“I got them almost all wrong! Worse, fellas from New York City who had never met a horse before in their lives*



were getting them almost all right.”

He didn't say how he knew the person who held the answers was accurate. But a few weeks later, in New Zealand, Northern ruefully related his failure to communicate with the horses to friend Fred Fletcher. Fletcher suggested he try again. The next morning, they brought two horses in from the pasture and Northern discovered that he could suddenly understand the horses' needs and desires.

The missing apple

That was a couple of years ago. Last year, while Northern was working with some horses in Virginia, he was inspecting a stable when he heard someone say, *“I didn't get my apple today!”*

“What?” said Northern, who had been bringing apples from his farm to the stable for the trainers. It was coming from a horse named Freeholder. *“I didn't get my apple today,”* Freeholder complained.

Although Northern thought someone was playing a trick on him, he repeated Freeholder's statement to the nearby trainer (who didn't hear anything). "*Aw, Freeholder's lying,*" laughed the trainer. "*He got his apple when all the others did.*" "*No, I didn't either!*" said Freeholder.

A few minutes later, the trainer found Freeholder's apple. "*How in the world did you know that Freeholder didn't get an apple this morning?*" the trainer said.

"*Dunno,*" said Northern. "*I just heard him say so.*"

At least that's the way Northern says it started. Since then, he's been busy, a shuttle diplomat between pets and owners.

"*I talk mostly to horses because horse owners are the most interested in what their animals are thinking. Dogs. Some cats. Once, I talked to some fish in a fishpond, but there's not a lot going on in a fish's mind. Food, food, food, that's about it.*"

What IS going on in a horse's mind? Pretty much horse stuff. There's no secret society among horses based on iambic pentameter poetry, in case you were wondering. It's pretty much "*the hay is delicious today,*" "*my owner called me a bad name last week and I'm going to step on his toe when I get a chance,*" "*I wish I could do more jumping,*" "*this saddle blanket is really itchy.*"

Horses look down on us; they think we're around to service them, said Northern. If you're late bringing their food, a horse thinks, "*what's the matter with that so-and-so?*" And dogs think, "*What did I do wrong to deserve a late meal.*" Dogs will go out of their way not to hurt your feelings. And cats will think, "*Dinner's late, I better go kill something!*"

Animals pass judgment

That sort of general observation is apparent to anyone who hangs around animals, observed Dr. Pauline Yap of Companion Animal Hospital in

Kailua. Those are sorts of cliches about horse and dog and cat behavior, and generally accurate for most animals.

Can some people really talk to the animals?

That's more of a philosophical question than a scientific or medical one, isn't it? said Yap. It's certainly true that some people -- particularly those who grew up around animals -- instinctively know how to behave to put an animal at its ease. It's a physical language. I see this regularly with some people -- animals just react to them well.

And animals read US very well. They're very sensitive to our moods, our vibes. I knew from childhood, for example, that I had a natural affinity for animals, and that wasn't something I learned. It was natural.

I'll tell you, animals are excellent judges of character, said Dr. Halina Zaleski of the University of Hawaii Animal Sciences department, and a pig farmer. *"I've learned that if my pigs didn't like someone, that was someone I had to keep an eye on."*

This kind of nonverbal communication between people and animals is a two-way street, said Zaleski, but humans aren't as good at it as animals are. Animals are generally extremely sensitive to people's moods and feelings, and some people have a much better instant rapport with animals than others, just like some people are good with kids and others aren't.

It's a kind of trust issue. I don't know what it is specifically that triggers trust in animals, but part of it is certainly familiarity.

So scientists and doctors know there's something going on between people and animals on an unconscious, intuitive level. But abstract communication? Real heart-to-hearts? Hmmmmmm.

Owners confirm results

I'm absolutely sold, said Wayne Shizuru, manager of A-Tri-K Stables,

where Northern paid a visit last week. There are just too many coincidences. For example, one horse owner told Northern that he was the primary caretaker, and Northern broke out laughing.



He said, “*our horse says you're lying! You're not the main trainer, that guy over there is, and he -- or the horse -- was absolutely right.*” How could Northern have known that?

Everyone here was dumbfounded, and we're all rethinking our relationships with our horses. We didn't know we were hurting their feelings, not to mention little technical things the horses wanted us to know, like saddles having too much weight on one side, or something.

It's a new perspective. We knew horses had feelings, but we didn't know how complex and abstract their thinking could be.

Shizuru said that Northern doesn't charge enough for his services -- about \$35 a consultation -- and said Northern had nothing to sell us. Incredibly cheap, given the immediate change in the horses' well-being. I get the feeling he only charges to keep people from abusing his services.

There are things that the horses told Northern that no one else could know. One of the horses said I called him a bastard, and his feelings were hurt. Gosh! I did do that several weeks ago while we were out riding, and he acted up, but no one heard me. I apologized and the horse and I are getting along better now.

Horses are generally willing to meet you halfway, shrugged Northern.

Another horse had a skin problem and we tried everything, but it wouldn't clear up, Northern talked to the horse, and the horse said he really craved garlic. Garlic? Horses don't eat garlic. But we started feeding him a clove

every day, and his skin cleared right up. Never seen anything like it. Must have been a vitamin deficiency, but how did a horse know that?

Kea Among's horses have benefitted from Northern as their mouthpiece. One was acting up, and told Bill (Northern) that the problem was in her shoulder, a sore spot caused by the saddle. We changed that, gave her a few days' rest, and suddenly she's a different horse, and we raised her from a foal.

She told Bill she wants to be a jumper -- we would never have guessed that -- and now we let her do some jumping, and now she's happy and well-mannered.

Northern was talking to another horse, one with a sullen, withdrawn attitude, when he was startled. "*What's this horse's name?*" he turned and asked Among.

"*Booger,*" she said. "*He was a little booger when he was born, and it stuck.*"

"Booger?" said Northern. "*I thought I was hearing it wrong. He doesn't like his name. Why don't you let him suggest a new name?*"

Among had her doubts. Would Booger respond to a new name? After discussing it with the horse, Northern said the horse would prefer to be called Prince. "*Prince!*" said Among, and the horse's head came up and he trotted over to her. "*Now that is too weird,*" said Among.

She reports, however, that Prince's behavior has changed 180 degrees and he seems to be a happier horse.

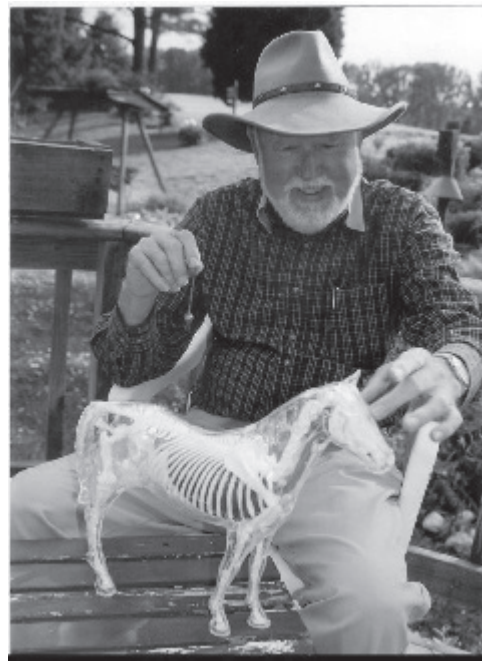
In the meantime, remember that your horse thinks he's smarter than you are. And if he can understand you and you can't understand him, he's probably right.

Horses have goals, things they want to do, and they resent being helped, like human athletes do. They want to succeed. Some want to jump. Some

want to be trail horses. And some just want to graze. I know a lot of people like that!

Dogs are, ah, politically correct. They'd do anything not to hurt your feelings. Horses couldn't care less.

Can I really talk to horses? Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night with things in my head that horses want their owners to know. And if I get it wrong, the horses tell me so.



Everyone's a sceptic. Good! Ten years ago, I was too. I would have committed myself to the funny farm. Since then, I can only tell you what the horses have already told me.

Oddly, success in horse psychology didn't impress *'all the skeptics hanging out at the barn,'* said Among. "It was my VCR remote. It had been missing for weeks."

VCR remote?

My grandson lost my VCR remote control, and I mentioned it, because we were thinking about taping a show that had horses in it, and Bill thought for a moment, and said, it's buried deep in the light-colored sofa at your house. I said no, we looked there, and he said, not deep enough.

So I went home, and looked, and there it was! I called the stable -- they were standing around waiting to see if it would turn up -- and they were all amazed.

We would close this story by saying it came straight from the horse's mouth, but we're trying to stay neutral.

Give Dowsing a Whirl, it could change your life!

Seminar with tutor Maggie Lowe - Sunday June 24th

At this relaxed, hands-on, interactive, practical seminar Beginning Dowsters' will learn the basics of '*what, why, how and when*' from Maggie Lowe who is an experienced tutor.

If you are a dowser already but feel a bit '*wobbly,*' not confident in your ability, or your pendulum '*doesn't seem to be reliable,*' these issues will be addressed.

Dowsing is a valuable life tool which will assist you to find answers to:

- Health and other issues for family, pets and livestock. How to plan good strategies for better health outcomes, both mainstream and complementary.
- Which foods harm or heal and how to choose those most suitable for you.
- Whether your home affects your health.
- Work and business and community questions.
- Finding lost objects, people, pets and underground water.
- Be more in tune with nature and save money in your gardening.
- Using natural energies to enhance your life in ways you never dreamed of!

Learn how to ask the right questions to produce accurate answers, participate in activities to build your dowsing confidence, learn to make and use dowsing charts and experience other tools such as divining rods and bobbars.

You will be shown other aspects of dowsing and the use of natural, subtle energies... for your own investigation later. But the main aim is to learn the basics so you leave the Seminar as a confident dowser with a smile on your face, your world changed forever.

What to Bring: a pendulum, notebook, pen, drinking water, water resistant shoes and jacket (outdoor activity).

When: Sunday 24th June, arrive at 9.00am for 9.30 sharp start, ends 4pm.

Where: Community Hall, 44 Gladesville Road, Hunters Hill, Sydney, NSW, see below for directions. (In the same room as our monthly meetings)



Dowsing Seminar

- Give Dowsing a Whirl, it could change your life! -

Registration Form

I would like to register for the Dowsing Seminar

on Sunday 24th June 2018 with Tutor Maggie Lowe

Title: _____ First name: _____ Surname: _____

Address line 1: _____

Address line 2: _____

Suburb: _____ State: _____ Postcode: _____

Telephone: _____ Mobile: _____

Email: _____

Enclosed is my cheque/money order for \$ or, I made a direct deposit

Cost: \$120 members or \$140 non members

Preferably make a direct deposit to:
Dowers Society of NSW Inc. - BSB: 032298, Account #: 173532,

Quote Reference: Your name+24June2018
and advise Dawn by email of your personal details.
Forward payment with this completed form, or email to:

Dawn Heller
66 Ruse Street, North Ryde, 2113
Tel: 0408-966-742
Email: dawn_heller@hotmail.com

Please do not send cash

www.dowsingaustralia.com

Please detach this form to register

Cut along dotted line



Library News

Last month's speaker kindly donated his book to the library. If you are interested, maybe you can dowse if this book is for you...

No Goodbyes: Life-Changing Insights from the Other Side

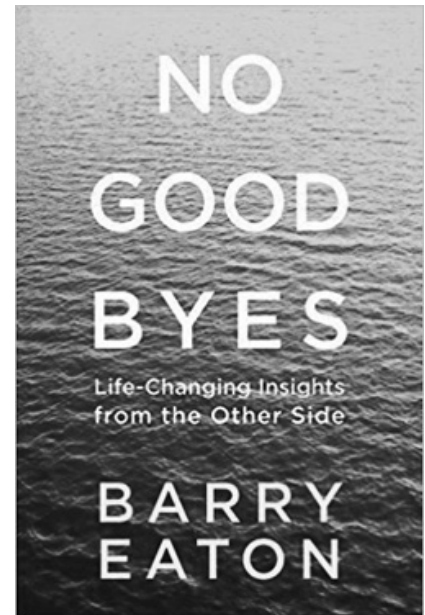
by Barry Eaton

Delve deeper into the mysteries of the spirit realm and life between lives—and discover how they can and do influence our current lives on earth.

Barry Eaton, author of '*Afterlife*', is back with more fascinating insights into life after death.

In '*No Goodbyes*', Barry reveals information about destiny and free will, world unrest, the effects of negativity and addiction, dealing with skeptics, soul energy guidance, consulting mediums and psychics, soul growth, and other facets of the bigger picture.

This book offers new information from advanced spirits in the afterlife who believe that the time has come to let people know the answers to mysteries that have puzzled them for generations.



~Helen

Speaker for June 17th, 2018

Carel Fillmer

- The Arcturians -

Carel is a member of the Group of Forty who are associated with the Arcturians. Their mission is to help the planet to ascend.

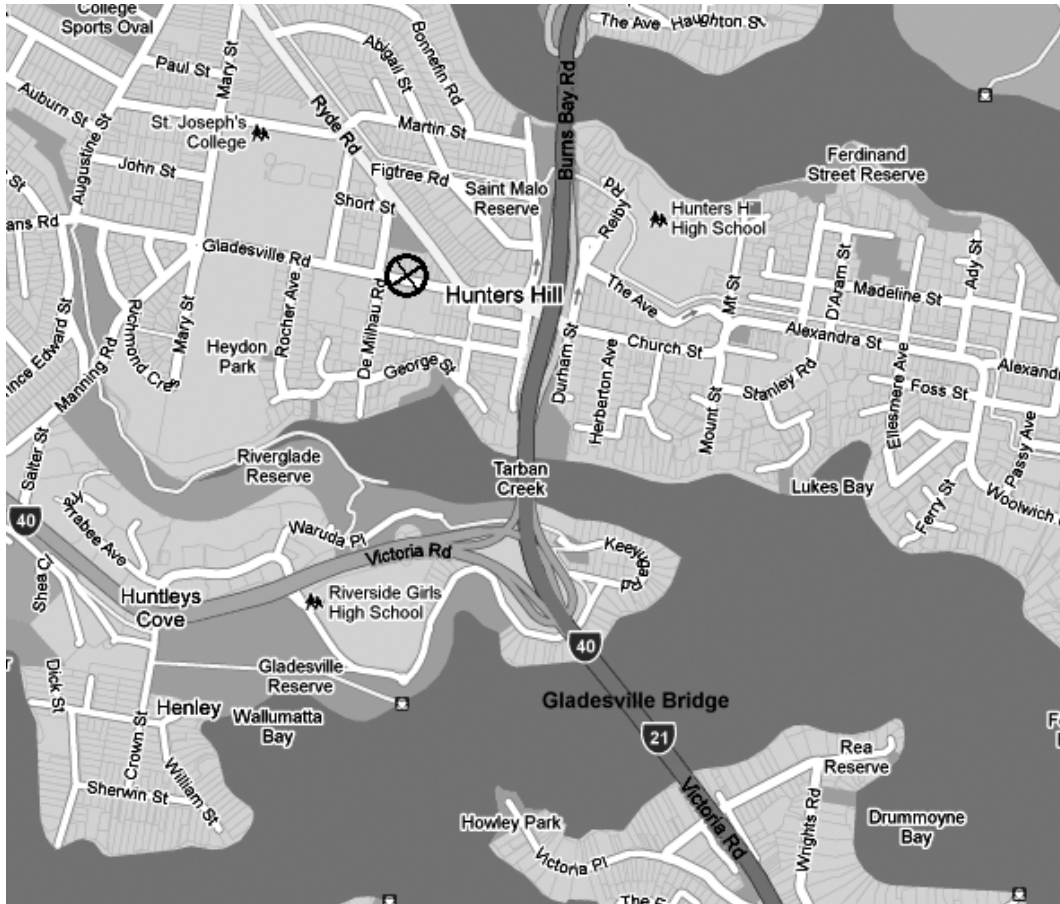
Years of training in Kriya and Siddhi yoga led to her teaching asanas and meditation along side her day job as an artist, costume designer and teacher. Forever the seeker she has read and still does read countless books on yogic masters, Tibetan Buddhism, occult, spiritualism, ascended masters, archangels etc.



Some of the topics that Carel will cover are:

- Connecting to the Arcturians, who are they and what is their mission for Mother Earth.
- The immense knowledge that the Arcturians have about the history of our planet and galaxy.
- What is the ascension?
- What is the fifth dimension and how can we access it?
- What is Bio-relativity and why is it important?
- The tools that the Arcturians give us, as an aid in meditations.
- Healing techniques for us and Mother Earth.
- How to protect our aura and the Earth's aura from negative entities.
- How negative thoughts and actions go into the aura of the Earth and how these can be cleansed.

And much more.



Date of Meetings

Third Sunday of every month, except December (2nd Sunday)
Time: 2:00pm to 5:00 pm

Venue for Meetings

Community Hall, 44 Gladesville Road, Hunters Hill

Bus Services:

Transport Enquiries: 131 500

*From City, Central : Bus # 501 from Central to Rozelle
then Bus # 506 to Hunters Hill*

*From City, 506 bus goes from Town Hall House, Druitt St, Stand L, to
Gladesville Rd, cnr of Pitt St, Hunters Hill*

From Chatswood : Bus # 536

Please arrive at the meeting early so as not to disturb
and be seated by 2:00 pm

Website address

www.dowsingaustralia.com