

Dowers Society of NSW Inc.

Newsletter

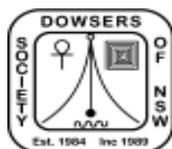
November 2010

Vol 22 Issue 11

Table of Contents

2	Speaker for November 21st, 2010 - Victor Zammit
3	From the President
4	In My Opinion
7	Cause and Effect
12	Taking Time
13	Balancing a Watch
14	The Perfume
17	Things to Help Make Your World a Better Place
18	News From Farm and Field
24	Trip to New Mexico
26	Library News
27	Christmas Party, December 12th, 2010

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



Speaker for November 21st, 2010

A Lawyer on the Evidence for the Afterlife

- Victor Zammit -

Victor will present various evidence he has for the existence of the afterlife. He will be putting emphasis on materialisations of medium David Thompson. Victor with others in his circle, have investigated the medium virtually every week for two years.



The materialisations of David Thompson are claimed to be the best we have in the world today.

Victor says that the afterlife evidence is now objective and repeatable. During the materialisations, he converses with afterlife intelligences. He also witnessed some fifty reunions of those from the afterlife with their loved ones sitting in the sessions.

Victor will present simple steps which he says will allow you to reach the Realm of the Light on crossing over.

He wrote a book called 'A Lawyer Presents the Case for Afterlife' which he will also introduce.

His website is www.victorzammit.com

From the President

Dr Tony Emmett, when talking to his wife afterwards, described *Pathway to Health*, tutored by Guy Kramhoft last Sunday, as a day all about love and forgiveness presented as a seminar on green foods leading to perfect health and wonderful relationships. I can't put it better than that.

Here are some pertinent numbers from new research just released by the Salvation Army in a report entitled *Perceptions of Poverty in Australia*:

- 1 in 10 Australians now live in poverty
- 70% of children live in jobless families
- Australia now has one of the highest levels of joblessness among families with children in an OECD country
- 12% of children aged 0 to 17 live in 'relative poverty'
- At least 80,000 Australians needed the Salvation Army's help for the first time last year
- 57% of single parent families interviewed said they could not pay utility bills in the past 12 months and 12% went without meals.

Welcome to a new emerging group of people getting bigger — the working poor. The data issued by the United Nations is equally horrifying with a report coinciding with World Food Day, spelling out that a child dies every six seconds from hunger worldwide, a shocking statistic. Tackling hunger must be among the most pressing priorities for all of us.

Recent news headlines carried alarming stories of another impending food price spike. We must be on our guard and not allow a repetition.

Looking forward to seeing you at the next meeting.

Best wishes

Noel

In My Opinion ...

by Pauline Roberts, reprinted from Dowsing Today, June 2008

Just my opinion, as always, take what dowses true for you and leave the rest.

Just because you CAN do something doesn't mean you SHOULD. Lately I've seen a trend with some dowsers that I find puzzling at best, disturbing at worst.



For me, dowsing has always been a way to help me get in touch with my inner knowing which, on a good day with the wind behind me, is also intimately connected to 'All that Is', or however you wish to see the 'as above, so below' connection. I use dowsing to help me ascertain my truth; to discern; to choose; to see beyond the obvious; to make that connection outside of a purely logical response; to remember perhaps what I've forgotten and to remind

myself what's true for me to know, right now.

And, since to err is human (apparently), I take responsibility for my mistakes (and wishful thinking) and learn from them as best I can; and a little delight in my successes... mostly to trust that soft, Inner Voice more, it really does know.

Sometimes I use a tool in this process, a rod or pendulum, but mostly I do without and see them in my mind's eye instead, with maybe a twitch of the hand to activate the process. That to me is the essence of dowsing, why I do it and what it does for me, mastering dowsing offers me access to my own guidance, my spiritual independence, at all times.

As we know, for many centuries, people have been 'encouraged' to ignore their own inner knowing and exploration thereof, in favour of that which

was 'safe to know'; that which was meted down from on high by church and state, those 'in the know'. We have been led, some willingly and others with resistance, down a well trodden, closely controlled path, surrendering the vagaries and challenges of individual knowing for the illusion of safety and security through external leadership and conformation of thought.

Only latterly have intuitive based ways of living come out of the shadows, become begrudgingly accepted and no longer persecuted with fundamentalist zeal. As a result, I believe we dowsers are, perhaps, at the forefront of thinking for ourselves and applying laser beam discernment to what we're told, what we see, hear and read.

So why, I ask, have some dowsers taken to talking to angels and spirits for their answers, and more alarmingly, then doing what they're told? Is this not swapping one tired old system for another? Isn't this the equivalent of going anti-dowsing? I'm not opposed to help at any time, and I have gratefully received it from what I would consider to be multiple realms. However such help is always tested with my inner knowing filter and therefore remains at my discretion; there's no quid pro quo or expectation on either side as is the way of help unconditionally given.

Ultimately, without that checking within about any guidance received, no matter how 'high falutin' the messenger appears to be, nor how good the promises of salvation are, why would I want to put my hard won discernment on the line, or pledge unswerving obedience to something other than my own inner knowing?

How other than checking within every time would I really know what I'm tuned to? Could it be a 'same old, same old' external control mechanism, but one that is more subtle, more readily acceptable to our 'new age' ideas yet has the same old 'control' agenda at heart? Have we won back our sovereign rights so easily that we can now let them go again, because some entity shows us a few etheric tricks and is adept at getting 'feel good' receptors in our brains to fire?

I have asked some of these ‘dowsing by angel’ proponents how they know to whom they’re tuned. I am usually met with a combination of sorrow (because I don’t get it and have to ask for clarification) and the name of some extraordinary saint (sinner?), angel or energy, always of ‘the highest level’. Hmmmm.

Now this could be a case of ‘there is no proof for those that won’t believe’ but judging by the un verifiable bunkum that comes out, mixed with a little observable truth, (the ‘best’ lies always have a smidge of truth in them); me and my pendulum smell a big cosmic rat.

Maybe I’m a control freak, maybe I am ‘untrusting’, maybe I am just plain wrong, but since I wouldn’t allow people into my home without some checks, even in outback Bundella, why would I ever let an ‘entity’ inside my head, my heart and my mind without doing the same just because they said, via the pendulum, they were an Archangel?

It would seem to me that we are only beginning to find our place in this Universe, growing up from toddling around in the spiritual sandpit and that human spirituality has enough of a special place in our hearts to be a quality worth developing from within. There are many realms, maybe many universes and that perhaps, just perhaps, ‘as above, so below’ holds true more than just on Planet Earth.

If that is the case, when Planet Earth’s inhabitants work honestly with one another and tricksters and fraudsters are only recalled in legends of the bad old days, then, just then, I might see what other stations my pendulum can tune to.

Until then, I will keep my rods primed and my pendulum swinging and my internal ‘SS’ meter on its most sensitive setting. *Caveat douser us*, here may lie wolves in angels’ clothing. Just my opinion as always, take what dowses true for you and leave the rest.

Pauline Roberts

Cause and Effect

Reprinted from Dowsing Today, 1 July 2010

British Society of Dowsers member Elizabeth Brown has been a dowser for over 20 years, and has clients in more than 20 countries. She began her professional dowsing career as an environmental and subtle energies consultant, but now applies her skills in the field of causative diagnosis.



My career transition from the spectrum of environmental and subtle energies to the specifics of causative diagnosis was driven by demand from clients. It evolved gradually, but the day I visited a lovely young woman in an elegant and leafy London square was the catalyst. Her charming flat was at the top of a large stucco fronted Georgian house.

After ten years in residence she loved her flat overall, but despite redecoration, and every attempt to lighten the atmosphere and energy, she loathed the bedroom, only going in there when it was absolutely necessary. Intelligent and with an intuitive awareness, it frustrated her that she couldn't put her finger on why.

Dowsing immediately revealed a strong line of geopathic stress running through her bedroom with her bed neatly positioned right in the middle of it. The original cause of the line was natural geological changes, but this had been exacerbated by the addition of man made electromagnetic pollution resulting from construction and excavation in the area, four to five years prior to my visit. The electromagnetic pollution and geopathic stress were swiftly dealt with, along with several other energetic anomalies, and her home restored to a safe and healthy place. Afterwards over coffee, we chatted about other health concerns. Suddenly she asked me, "*So, did the electromagnetic pollution cause my cancer, then?*"

This was the first mention of any cancer, in fact she had been diagnosed four years ago and was currently in remission. In truth I hadn't a clue, but my keenness to help and an overwhelming curiosity to know the truth drove me forward. Formulating careful questions I dowsed that “no”, the electromagnetic pollution had not been the cause of her cancer.

But it had been a contributory factor. And the starkly simple comeback was about to change the course of my career.

“So what did cause my cancer then?”

Spurred on by her faith in my abilities, I carefully worked through a mental list of substances and conditions that I knew to be carcinogenic. These included pre-birth and pre-conception conditions; hereditary, genetic and epigenetic factors; environmental toxins including agrochemicals, chemicals, petrochemicals and metals; pharmaceuticals and medical treatments; personal care and beauty products; viruses, bacteria, parasites and fungi; electromagnetic fields and subtle energies; diet and nutritional deficiencies: imbalances in the blood, respiratory system, lymphatic system, nervous system, body's pH and hydration; mental, emotional, psychological and spiritual factors. And more.

Every dowsing response was negative, until I reached the group of chemicals that are found in hair dyes. Immediately the dowsing rods reacted with force.

Glancing up at the client, I took in her long, glossy, naturally dark hair. My logical mind kicked in, this simply couldn't be correct.

Eventually, and very reluctantly, I said, *“Umm... I'm getting that it's something to do with chemicals involved in hair dying. Have you ever dyed your hair?”*

Her hand covered her mouth in shock. She told me that she had dyed her hair for four years, only stopping after the onset of the cancer. The main causative factor in her cancer was a group of carcinogenic chemicals in hair dye.



Further analysis by dowsing suggested that, along with the electromagnetic pollution, chemical toxins, aluminium compounds from her deodorant were also a contributory factor. The trigger factors had been sustained, and suppressed emotional stress

from a difficult close relationship.

This was just the first of many hundreds of consultations focused on identifying the causative, contributory, and trigger factors behind a previously diagnosed disorder or a disparate set of symptoms. It is important to stress here that **I am not diagnosing disease or conditions.** In most countries this remains illegal without recognisable medical qualifications, but rather I am determining the causative factors behind them.

The complaints with which the clients approach me for a consultation vary enormously, but inevitably the majority come with those disorders and sets of symptoms that repetitively dominate the headlines of our daily newspapers.

Such as:

Cancer; ME (chronic fatigue syndrome); IBS (irritable bowel syndrome); allergies and sensitivities; digestive disorders; skin conditions (urticaria); immune system disorders; asthma; eczema; rheumatoid arthritis; or mysterious sets of symptoms that don't fit comfortably under any orthodox label, or that don't match any medical diagnosis. Mysterious manifestations such as sudden loss, unexplained rashes or skin outbreaks, unsolved intolerances, sustained exhaustion, insomnia, dizziness, itching, sweating, headaches... The list is endless.

Some conditions are inevitably those where, we are told, the search for 'a cure' bravely continues. This is despite the fact that the conditions invariably are of a chronic metabolic nature, and where the means to address the

underlying metabolic imbalances have been known to holistic practitioners for many years. And these are conditions that invariably don't have one causal factor, but a potent combination of several, resulting in the crucial tipping of the equilibrium of health.

But why is identifying the causative factors behind any condition or disease so critically important?

A client of mine, upon being diagnosed with an early form of cancer, asked his consultant, (an eminent man from a top London hospital) what caused his condition? "*We will never know what caused it,*" the consultant replied, "*let's just get on and treat it.*" Surely, treating a disease without knowing the cause means that, by definition, it is merely the symptoms that are being treated? And treating symptoms rather than the underlying cause(s) of any disease is a superficial way of looking at true healing, often resulting in a short term fix, rather than the long term change required for a fundamental improvement in health.

While the best of orthodox and complementary therapies may ensure that every conceivable step is taken to clear cancer from the body, and minimise the possibility of its return, all the surgery, chemotherapy, radiotherapy, and holistic therapies in the world will potentially be in vain if the root causes remain unaddressed.



Knowing the causative, contributory and trigger factors, means that root causes can be addressed, bringing about the profound changes that are required in the attainment of true health and well being. Knowing the causative factors means that the most appropriate course of action, the one that is in the client's best interests, instead of one that meets government targets, can be implemented, rather than

treatment being a shot in the dark, and giving them the optimal opportunity for a return to balanced health.

Once the root causative factors have been identified, the second stage in a health consultation is the provision (by dowsing) of an individually tailored, itemised and finite Checklist. The Checklist gives the client all the information they need to address the imbalances in the underlying environmental (metabolic) conditions of the body, thus facilitating its innate natural healing ability at ground state.

Crucially, despite what is read in the popular press, the natural state of the human body is to be healthy and in balance!

A typical Checklist can have between five and 20 items, and might include practitioners (holistic or orthodox); a course of treatment or procedure; products; or lifestyle changes. And dowsing also suggests that if the client fully addresses all the items on the Checklist, they have the potential to return their body to optimal balance.

In the case of the woman with breast cancer, the dowsed information had the effect of changing her life. Understanding the different underlying causative factors involved enabled her to move forward with confidence, knowing which lifestyle factors had to be addressed and changed.

Rather than battling with an unknown enemy, she felt back in control. With the fear of the unknown removed she was able to develop positive expectations for the future.

This, perhaps, was the most profound step because fear in itself can become an extremely potent driving factor in ill health and disease.

Elizabeth Brown

Taking Time

Our Society is very privileged to have Norman Dodge as a member. If you ever have the opportunity, sit with him for a while and you will be amazed at his range of knowledge and his perception. He had a good start in life with a father who held many patents, including one for Aeroplane Jelly!



For a start, I took his advice and attached two magnets to the cable from my solar panels on my roof. (see May 2010 newsletter, page 23.) I am not sure what the result is meant to be, but according to my pendulum it is positive!

I was sitting with him at the nearby café when he observed that I was wearing a battery-operated watch. “*That’s not good for your health*” he said.

I had acquired this watch from a sister who died in 1984 and have been wearing it for 25 years. I never drew the connection but during most of that time I have felt tired, and have had a chronic issue with ‘nodding off’ during talks, plays, films etc. It has been embarrassing, frustrating and even dangerous, as I once swerved on a motorway. Medical consultations could not provide a solution and I put it down to the march of time. Norman’s words made me sit up and take stock.

I immediately removed the watch and purchased an automatic one – there wasn’t much choice as most watches these days have batteries. The result was almost instantaneous. I started to feel more alive! Whilst I am not perfect, I have still been able to stay alert and awake during most events which previously would have sent me off to sleep. While I used to long all morning for the pleasure of an afternoon nap, now I rarely think about it.

Thank you Norman – giving me back a zest for life has been such a gift.

Margaret Knowlden

Balancing a Watch

I am glad Margaret brought this subject to our attention. I guess it would be unpractical for all of us to buy new watches. I own several watches myself, and a few years ago I realised, like Norman did, that one of them was detrimental to me. I really liked that watch and I did not want to replace it. So I experimented quite a bit, and found a way to balance the watch so that it would not affect me. This is how to do it:

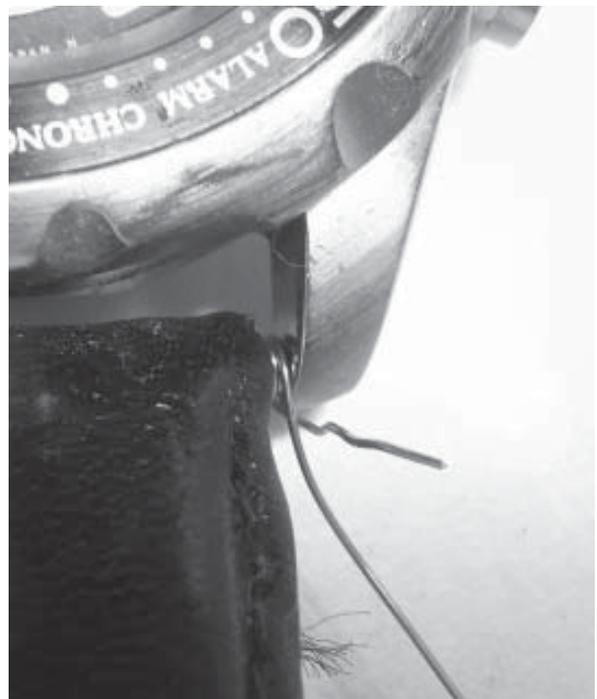
First you need to find out if the watch is affecting you, and if it is, you can follow the simple steps below. Place the watch on a table in front of you and blank your mind, you do not need to ask any question.

Step 1: using your pendulum over your other hand. With a very short string length, release a small amount of string at a time until the pendulum rotates.

Keeping that same string length, bring your pendulum over the watch and see if it rotates in the same direction. If it does, good, the watch is balanced for you. If it rotates in the opposite direction, you need to balance it.

Step 2: using metal wire of small gauge (0.3mm is fine) make a loop or two of wire around one of the stanchions holding the wrist band. See photo on right. Then cut the wire so that it does not touch your skin.

I have tried several other alternatives, like blessing the watch, God's barcode etc. but they all fade or impregnate over time and lose their effectiveness. Several years later this loop of copper still works.



Francois Capmeil

www.orgoneaustralia.com.au

The Perfume

As she stood in front of her 5th grade class on the very first day of school, she told the children a lie. Like most teachers, she looked at her students and said that she loved them all the same. But that was impossible, because there in the front row, slumped in his seat, was a little boy named Teddy Stoddard.

Mrs. Thompson had watched Teddy the year before and noticed that he didn't play well with the other children, that his clothes were messy and that he constantly needed a bath.

And Teddy could be unpleasant. It got to the point where Mrs. Thompson would actually take delight in marking his papers with a broad red pen, making bold X's and then putting a big "F" at the top of his papers.

At the school where Mrs. Thompson taught, she was required to review each child's past records and she put Teddy's off until last. However, when she reviewed his file, she was in for a surprise.

Teddy's first grade teacher wrote, *"Teddy is a bright child with a ready laugh. He does his work neatly and has good manners... he is a joy to be around."*

His second grade teacher wrote, *"Teddy is an excellent student, well liked by his classmates, but he is troubled because his mother has a terminal illness and life at home must be a struggle."*

His third grade teacher wrote, *"His mother's death has been hard on him. He tries to do his best, but his father doesn't show much interest and his home life will soon affect him if some steps aren't taken."*

Teddy's fourth grade teacher wrote, *"Teddy is withdrawn and doesn't show much interest in school. He doesn't have many friends and he sometimes sleeps in class."*

By now, Mrs. Thompson realized the problem and she was ashamed of herself. She felt even worse when her students brought her Christmas presents, wrapped in beautiful ribbons and bright paper, except for Teddy's. His present was clumsily wrapped in the heavy, brown paper that he got from a grocery bag. Mrs. Thompson took pains to open it in the middle of the other presents.

Some of the children started to laugh when she found a rhinestone bracelet with some of the stones missing, and a bottle that was one quarter full of perfume.



But she stifled the children's laughter when she exclaimed how pretty the bracelet was, putting it on, and dabbing some of the perfume on her wrist.

Teddy Stoddard stayed after school that day just long enough to say, "*Mrs. Thompson, today you smelled just like my Mom used to.*"

After the children left she cried for at least an hour. On that very day, she quit teaching reading, writing, and arithmetic. Instead, **she began to teach children.** Mrs. Thompson paid particular attention to Teddy.

As she worked with him, his mind seemed to come alive. The more she encouraged him, the faster he responded. By the end of the year, Teddy had become one of the smartest children in the class and, despite her lie that she would love all the children the same, Teddy became one of her teacher's 'pets.'

A year later, she found a note under her door, from Teddy, telling her that she was still the best teacher he ever had in his whole life. Six years went by before she got another note from Teddy. He then wrote that he had finished high school, third in his class, and she was still the best teacher he ever had in his whole life.

Four years after that, she got another letter, saying that while things had been tough at times, he'd stayed in school, had stuck with it, and would soon graduate from college with the highest of honours. He assured Mrs. Thompson that she was still the best and favourite teacher he'd ever had in his whole life.

Then four more years passed and yet another letter came. This time he explained that after he got his bachelor's degree, he decided to go a little further. The letter explained that she was still the best and favourite teacher he ever had. But now his name was a little longer. the letter was signed, Theodore F. Stoddard, MD.

The story doesn't end there. You see, there was yet another letter that spring. Teddy said he'd met this girl and was going to be married. He explained that his father had died a couple of years ago and he was wondering if Mrs. Thompson might agree to sit at the wedding in the place that was usually reserved for the mother of the groom.

Of course, Mrs. Thompson did. And guess what? She wore that bracelet, the one with several rhinestones missing. And she made sure she was wearing the perfume that Teddy remembered his mother wearing on their last Christmas together.

They hugged each other, and Dr. Stoddard whispered in Mrs. Thompson's ear, "*Thank you Mrs. Thompson for believing in me. Thank you so much for making me feel important and showing me that I could make a difference.*"

Mrs. Thompson, with tears in her eyes, whispered back,

She said, "*Teddy, you have it all wrong. You were the one who taught me that I could make a difference. I didn't know how to teach until I met you.*"

Author unknown

From <http://amessageofhope.com>

Things to Help Make Your World a Better Place

When we get down, feel sad for no reason, when all the joy is gone, and that black cloud just keeps hanging around, we need to find a friendly ear, one that isn't judgmental but will just listen. Venting and speaking your truth is important. You can even keep a journal. Writing all those emotional feelings down is very therapeutic, and private.

Also take time to do something that gives you joy. Draw a picture, paint, sew, play a game, take a nice warm scented herbal bath, pamper yourself with a massage, go to a movie or out to lunch with someone who makes you feel good. If you take just 20 or 30 minutes out of your day to do something for YOU, it will lift your spirits and bring that wonderful joy back. Now, you may need to make this a habit doing something just for you. We *need* to be selfish (and it really isn't Selfish), for if we aren't happy, we can't bring joy to others, and that is one of our most important jobs here on Earth.

Make a list of 'good things'! Write down three happy things that have happened this week for you, or things you have done to bring happiness to someone else. Focus on the small joyful moments. Notice how even the tiniest things will fill you with hope and joy.

Believe in happy endings no matter how hard it seems; think about the obstacles that you have already overcome, and risen above. Remember that hard times often bring great things into your life. We like to stay in situations that are comfortable or familiar, so doors have to be closed for us, so we will have to open new ones. We never know what's around the corner till we go around it.

Open those new doors and go around the corners. Blessings and miracles are yours, accept *them!*

Gladys McCoy

News from Farm and Field

Dr Patrick MacManaway

Reprinted from Dowsing Today, July 2010

In the autumn of 2008 I received a telephone call from a gentleman by the name of John Green in Shelburne, Vermont, twenty minutes drive from my home base in New England. (Names have been changed to protect the innocent and guilty)

After a career in California in high finance and then a period of study in divinity school, John had decided to bring his attention 'back to the land' to focus on sustainable food production and locally sustainable economic models, and had come back to a family farm in Vermont to make 'sweaty prayers' with his native soil.

Inspired by reading of the gardening at Findhorn, he wanted my help in connecting him to the spirit of place, and to work with him in establishing energetic balance and nature spirit co-operation, as he reclaimed land that had not been worked for forty years, and in designing systems that would work as much as possible with the unseen but greenfingereed realms.



A working farm of some 350 acres, all that was left were some dilapidated barns and a 40 acre meadow, the rest having gone back to a regenerating forest of white birch and mixed conifers.

John had a blank canvas to work with.

The Dowsing Assessment Begins

The dowsing tasks began with an overall energetic assessment of the open and most proximate areas to vehicles, and re-establishing water access. We

started by dowsing to find the original farm spring for rehabilitation, and careful assessment of the most beneficial earth energy points for his first greenhouse.

I found the land to be energetically clean and clear, and the nature spirit consciousness alert, vigorous and eager to participate in John's holistic vision of co-creative endeavour. The dowsing was easy and went well, with a sense of having only to ask to receive quick and efficient guidance to maximise his efforts. We were guided to site the greenhouse, an eighty foot long industrial poly tunnel for optimum solar and earth energy gain, and with a strong power centre in the middle.

The south end of the structure was under-run by a strong stream of underground water, offering a relatively yin environment, ideal for mushrooms and tuberous plants. The north side was predominantly yang in nature, with ley energy strong, offering support for ornamental flowers and vegetables that would give their productive yield above ground level.

A small blind spring in the centre, where the water and ley energy intersected, seemed best for anchoring intention and use for 'pre-germination seed exposure' and 'early germination location' for his many plants.

Previous experience with other farms and gardens had indicated that as well as general energetic balancing and tuning of landscape energies throughout the growing areas, the optimum energetic exposure of seeds before germination, and during the early germinating phase of 7 to 10 days, would lead to maximum benefit and efficiency.

In order to anchor focus and concentrate the energies in this central power centre, whilst still giving John easy access and movement through the greenhouse, we opted for a buried 'stone circle', which ended up being a ring of one gallon glass jars sunk just below ground level and filled with vermiculite.



Vermiculite is an inexpensive, easily obtainable and highly paramagnetic alternative to granite menhirs!

Tomatoes and Zinnias For The First Season

The cash crops for John's first growing season were to be tomatoes which grow well in Vermont's short but intensely hot summer climate, and zinnias for the local florist. From the start the results looked good. 100% germination was achieved, and the plants went out into the meadow looking strong and glowing with life force.

The ley and underground water patterns in the outside growing areas were further tuned and stabilised by the insertion of five vertical 'wave guides', biodynamic towers or substitute standing stones. His plants proved to be the only ones in our area to have significant blight resistance.

Because of limited access to materials and equipment, (I would have preferred for these to be stone and as time goes on I think they will be) we opted to use 4 inch diameter plastic pipes, cut to lengths of megalithic yard multiples, with a central copper pipe penetrating into the ground deeper than the plastic surrounding, and extending above the plastic into open air, the space between copper and plastic again filled with vermiculite.

Although a little Heath Robinson in their design, these were easily erected in an afternoon, from recycled materials from the back of John's barn. This further persuaded me that probably everything that we needed was already either in our minds or within an easy arms reach.

Helper Spirits in the Landscape

I encouraged John to spend time, both working and resting, in as close communication as possible with the helper spirits in his landscape, impressing them with his intentions and needs, and listening with an open mind in both waking and dreaming time for guidance of both an expected and unexpected nature.



This led him to work with outwardly very minimalistic techniques, and to trust to natural rainfall, rather than additional irrigation which would otherwise have been employed. Seedlings were supplied to the local University's agricultural department for comparative monitoring, and up to mid season all was well.

Then 'horror of horrors' a tomato blight swept the northeast of America, with devastating effects on all tomato growers in New England. Farmers were encouraged to pull out and destroy any affected plants to minimise the spread through the rest of their crops, but working alone and with his ear to the whispering devas, John waited and watched to see what would become of his acres of tomatoes.

His plants proved to be the only ones in our area to have significant blight resistance. The University agriculture department reported that his plants, alone, of all those they had received from Vermont growers, did not totally succumb and die as the blight set in. In John's field, many of his plants showed blight effects, but only in the bottom third of their stems, the upper two thirds of affected plants remaining healthy and yielding useable crop.

Curiously, this extraordinary success has not yet brought an investigative visit either from the University or from neighbouring farmers. Of course we cannot be sure that local weather patterns, soil and moisture conditions were not responsible for the favouring of John's plants, and in farming a

success in a single growing season must be watched and compared with subsequent years as there are many factors always at play.

John himself is quite certain that we experienced at first hand a convincing demonstration of nature spirit, and subtle energy support, in the face of a region wide growing crisis. Subsequent dowsing has deepened the commitment to working co-creatively and a further four poly tunnels have gone up this spring. And farmer John reports back: *“I am just the messenger. It is the house that is doing all the work.”*

And Across the Pond in Scotland

Meanwhile in eastern Scotland, I had the opportunity to work with a dairy herd stricken with an unusually high rate of mastitis which had proved resistant to all conventional treatment over four years. A high tech facility, the cows live in two parallel barns almost year round, with a central milking unit right in each barn with them.

For purely historical reasons one barn is bedded with deep straw, in the other, the cows live on rubber matting. Dowsing revealed classic geopathic stress, sourced from four underground streams of very large volume, descending from the local range of mountains and running parallel under the barns in a pattern that the cows were unable to move away from.

Simple remedial measures were used, including the permanent insertion of mild steel rods into the ground, upstream from the barns, over the critical edge zones of each stream; with additional earth acupuncture and energetic balancing, and clearing of disturbed consciousness and residue patterns, both within and surrounding the facility.

On a review visit three months later, the results were both striking and inviting of further investigation.

In the rubber matted barn, the mastitis rate had dropped by 60%, an astonishing outcome that had me quite delighted. In the barn deep bedded with straw, the mastitis rate seemed unchanged. The farmer described a



difficulty with his straw, sourced by a leaking roof which had allowed that season's straw to become damp and moulded, before the problem had been identified and the roof repaired.

It would appear that this additional problem has over ridden the benefits of geopathic stress remediation in this half of the herd, and we will await a hopefully positive outcome when the new season's dry sweet straw becomes available.

As another of my dairy clients has impressed upon me, good farm management has many moving parts. Certainly attention to well balanced and appropriate subtle energies is one of them.

The mastitis rate had dropped by 60%, an astonishing outcome...

Dr Patrick MacManaway

Trip to New Mexico

By Joe Smith

*Reprinted from the journal of the Ozark Research Institute,
Volume 10, No 1*

Back in 1993, right after Christmas, Marta and I were planning a trip to Roswell, New Mexico. My Mother had turned up with cancer of the larynx, and was ‘going downhill’, fast. We had the car almost loaded by noon on a Monday. The fog was still present and hadn’t burned off yet, not a pleasant day to drive.

So we were planning to leave Tuesday morning, early, since it was an 800 mile drive. I got my pendulum out, and asked if this would be ‘okay’. I got a big “*No.*” By a series of questions and answers with my pendulum, I finally decided my guidance wanted us on the road right then “*NOW*”. We ate lunch and left. My pendulum told us to drive to Liberal, Kansas, that day. We didn’t quite make it there, but got close; thirty miles away, we stopped at a motel and spent the night.



The next morning, there was a film of ice on everything. Not much, but some. We went down to Liberal for breakfast, and ran clear out of the ice just before we got there. Isn’t that a ‘coincidence’? While we were on our way to Liberal, a radio broadcast told of a lot of ice on roads all across Kansas and

Nebraska. If we had waited till Tuesday to travel, we wouldn’t have been able to leave.

We went down to Roswell in good weather, from Liberal onward. My brother lives there, and we stayed with him. After a couple of days, we had

to put Mother in a hospital because she was dehydrated and needed fluids. She had a rough night, and I spent the next day with her, talking about life in general.

She asked me how long she had. The doctors had given her six months, I told her maybe a week. I got this information from my pendulum. I also told her that Dad, who had passed on years before, was coming to get her. She said, "*That's good, I miss him, and this isn't living. I'm ready.*" That evening, we had to get her out of the hospital because of some 'swing bed program', there.

But she needed twenty four hour nurses. She had a really nice apartment at a villa, and it did have a nursing side, there, but it was full. So, we found a nursing home that would take her till we could find nurses for her and take her home.

My brother went over after supper to see her. She told him that she "*wanted out of that place,*" in no uncertain terms. There was lots of noise. There were a bunch of Alzheimer patients there. My brother told her we would get her out in the morning. Tylenol was all she was on, for medication, plus an air pump that helped her breathe.

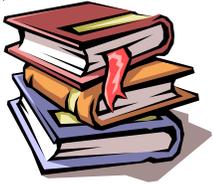
I was worn out from the previous couple of days and was sitting on the edge of her bed with my 'bobber' (dowsing tool). I asked my spirit guide if he could contact my Dad and tell him that Mother was ready to go, and that Dad should come and get her. My guide confirmed my request.

I waited about ten minutes, and all of a sudden I got this message, somehow, that said: "*I don't need any snotty nosed-kid telling me what to do! I will take care of it.*" Yep, I knew that was him.

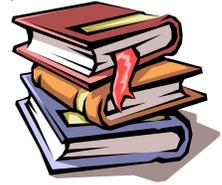
The next morning, the staff checked Mom at 6:00 a.m., and she was all right. But at 6:30 a.m., she had gone over with Dad.

Joe Smith

Library News



Do not miss the Book Sale
at the November 21st meeting



Interesting websites

Coconut Oil and Alzheimer's disease:

<http://www.coconutketones.com/>

http://scienceandpublicpolicy.org/originals/greenhouse_gases_help_us_live_longer.html

<http://www.responsibletechnology.org/>

<http://www.rumormillnews.com/cgi-bin/forum.cgi?read=185927>

<http://www.cleanairandwater.net/water-test-results.html>

<http://thesuv.org/index.html>

Geomantica newsletter

<http://www.geomantica.com/geom46.htm>

Want to join a pilgrimage to Europe ?

<http://www.grailhaven.com/misc/pilgrimage.htm>

A free Pdf download from Walt Wood

<http://www.lettertorobin.org/Personal%20Dowsing.html>

<http://www.lettertorobin.org/Companion%20Book.html>

Marilyn Smith

December Meeting - Sunday 12th

Christmas Party

Remember the Christmas Party is on the SECOND Sunday of December.

We will celebrate by having a lunch together (please bring a plate to share) and by telling Dowsing Stories.

The day will start at 1:00pm and will go until 4.00pm.

Please feel free to come at 12:30pm to help set up the room.

There is a house prize of a bottle of champagne for the best dowsing story told on the day.

