

Dowsers Society of NSW Inc.

Newsletter

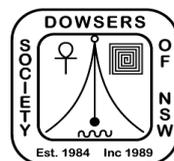
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Views expressed in articles are the opinion of the individual writer only, not necessarily the collective view of the Society.



Speaker for October 15th, 2017

Skye Flowstreym

- Reincarnation & Past Lives -

Skye is a clinical member of The Australian Hypnotherapy Association, who offers a broad range of hypnosis and NLP-based services.



He holds a government accredited Diploma in Clinical Hypnotherapy and a Master Certificate in NLP (Neuro-Linguistic Programming). Skye ran a successful Stop Smoking program for Sydney Water, assisting groups of up to 30 people.

Reincarnation is the philosophical or religious concept that an aspect of a living being starts a new life in a different physical body, or form, after each biological death. It is also called rebirth or transmigration, and is a part of the Sansāra doctrine of cyclic existence.

The Egyptians, Greeks, Romans and Aztecs all believed in the '*transmigration of souls*' from one body to another after death. It's a fundamental precept of Hinduism. Although reincarnation is not a part of official Christian doctrine, many Christians believe in it or at least accept it as a possibility.

Skye will share his experiences with past lives regressions, gathered using hypnotism.

His website:

www.northernbeacheshypnosisclinic.com.au

From the Editor

From time to time we need to remind ourselves of our purpose and methods, so here it is below.

Until next time,

François

Mission Statement

The Dowsers Society of NSW Inc. aims to provide a forum for dowsers to meet and exchange ideas and experiences; to support and promote effective and responsible dowsing and to provide education, training and information about dowsing and allied subjects

Code of Ethical Conduct

The Dowsers Society of NSW Inc. supports, encourages and promotes dowsing in a manner consistent with the highest standards of personal integrity and behaviour.

We believe that dowsing activities should be practised with modesty and discretion when dealing with others; speak your truth quietly and clearly but feel superior to none.

Dowse for the good of all, with honesty, truthfulness and respect, especially to those who may not share *your beliefs*.

Keep an open mind and a willingness to learn. We are all beginners.

Dowsing Stories from Minnesota

- Sauk Centre -

By Jim and Carol Kuebelbeck

Reprinted from the Canadian Society of Questers, Summer 2017

Some time ago, a well driller called me with a proposal. He told me that a city some distance away was having major problems locating a much needed additional water supply. A number of dry or inadequate wells had been drilled over the course of the summer, and no satisfactory water supply had been encountered.

(He had always called for my assistance before, whenever he ran into tough situations, so I asked why he hadn't called me sooner, if he was having such big problems.) "Well", he said, "*I don't have the job and I'm not the one doing the drilling, that's why!*" I then asked why he was calling me, if he himself wasn't even involved in the project.

Here's the deal, he said, I've got a proposition for you. I heard about the problems they were having up there, so I attended their special city council meeting the other night when the only thing on the agenda was the discussion of their current water situation. I know two of the people on the city council, and they know I'm a well driller. I never even bid on the job initially because with all the red tape and the usual governmental politics involved, it's just not worth it.

Then I'm sure you know that, on these municipal jobs everything goes out on bids and the job goes to the lowest bidder anyway, whether they know anything about what they're doing or not! The only reason I went to the meeting was because I found out that the city golf course and their Recreation Association are also going to have to drill some wells, and I'd like to have 'those' jobs.

Those jobs don't have to go out on bids, because the city council makes that decision on their own. Anyway, the city had hired some 'hydro-geol-

ogist' as an engineering consultant to assist them in their search for a water supply this past summer. I asked to speak at the meeting, and was granted permission.



I introduced myself as a well driller, and asked if anyone had considered hiring a water dowser. I told them that whenever I ran into the types of problems they were encountering, I often hired you to assist in locating a satisfactory water supply.

I asked what their reaction was, and he told me it got a little quiet for a few seconds, but then one of the councilmen spoke up and suggested it might be worth a 'try', because nothing else had worked so far. Then he said someone stood up and introduced himself as a 'State Certified Hydrogeologist' who was presently employed by the city to assist in the ongoing search for a water supply. He looked at the well driller and said, "*We're talking 'SCIENCE' here. We're not talking WATER WITCHING! I'm not going to have some water witcher driving out here in an old beatup pickup truck, telling me where to drill a water well!*"

ME: What an ass! What happened next?

Well Driller (WD): Well, I tried to gather my thoughts and remember some of the things you had told me over the years, so I said to him, "*With all due respect sir, your image of water dowsing is completely flawed. Like it or not, this gentleman I hire when I run into problems has consistently been able to locate water sources on sites where we well drillers and you geologists have previously failed - and that happens to be fact!*"

And sir, whether you personally have any faith or confidence in water dowsing is irrelevant. After what has transpired this past summer, I'm betting that this city council is far more interested in locating a satisfactory water supply, than they are in your personal disdain for what you so eagerly refer to as wa-

ter witching!” It really got quiet after I said this, and then I kind of put my neck in a noose. I was getting a little hot under the collar by then, and could tell that me and this hydro-geologist fella weren’t going to get along worth a damn anyway, so I made them a proposal...

I told them that if you were hired, and selected a couple of potential drilling sites, I would drill the test holes for ‘*free*’, if I didn’t find more water than what they had found all summer, - but if I did locate a better water supply, I would want to be paid my usual rates. I thought that arrogant hydro-geologist would fall off his chair!

ME: Boy, you’re pretty gutsy. What’s the matter with you? So you’re going to drill some holes for free?

WD: Hell no. I don’t intend to drill them for free!

ME: What do you mean? I thought you just told me that.

WD: No, that’s not what’s going to happen. What’s going to happen, is that you’re going to go up there and find me some of those ‘*live water flows*’ you’re always talking about, and I’m going to get more water than they’ve gotten all summer so far, and I’m gonna get paid!

ME: Oh I am, am I? Maybe this works both ways. Maybe I don’t want to work for someone who judges someone’s ability by the type of vehicle they drive!

WD: No no, you’ll be working for me. You won’t be working for him. You’ll be working for me...

ME: Well, what kind of water are they looking for?

WD: What they’re looking for, is anything above 300 gallons a minute.

ME: What have they found so far?

WD: Well, I know one of the councilmen, and he tipped me off about an area where they found about 150 gallons a minute. That would be the area I'd like to explore. If they got that much water by '*drilling at random*', my best guess is that something much better is feeding through that area, and that's what I want you to find!

ME: So you pretty much made the arrangements already, didn't you?

WD: Well, they agreed to my proposal. If you have to triple your fee, I don't care.

ME: I'm not going to do that to you, but it sounds like you're the only one with anything to lose!

WD: Jim, I'm willing to take that chance. It's one way for me to get my foot in the door up there. By the way, when the meeting was over, this geologist fella came over and talked to me for a minute or two. Just to let you know, for as much as he doesn't want anything to do with water dowsing, he wants to '*be there*' when you do your work. Is that okay with you?

ME: Sure, I'm not afraid of any of these people.

He gave me directions, and we agreed to meet on site at ten o'clock the next morning.

Mulling over the situation that evening, I came up with a little plan of my own. I suggested to my wife Carol that this '*narrow-minded*' geologist needed to be taught a little lesson. I told her what I intended to do, but she wanted no part of it!

We owned a Chevrolet Suburban at the time, and always drove that vehicle on our dowsing jobs. I told Carol we were going to drive our '*other*' vehicle on this job. At first she absolutely refused, telling me we didn't dare do such a thing! (It just so happened that our other vehicle was a quite new Cadillac).

I told her we were also going to wear our uniforms (with our embroidered names on them (for added effect)). I reminded her about the comment this geologist had made (about judging someone's ability by the type of vehicle they drove) and she finally (very reluctantly) agreed.

When we arrived the next morning, a number of people were already at the site, including the well driller and his drilling rig.

As we drove up, Carol again said she wished we hadn't driven the Cadillac after all, because she was beginning to feel a bit funny about it. I told her, '*If anybody at all*' makes any comments, tell them our Rolls Royce is in the repair shop getting a new muffler belt put on, so we had no choice but to drive this '*old beat-up wreck*'! That oughta shut '*em up*'. (She finally managed a smile).

The well driller didn't recognize us until we drove up beside them and got out of the vehicle. We walked over to where they were standing, and the well driller introduced us to the city councilmen and others who had also shown up. We all shook hands, except for one gentleman who merely grunted. It appeared he was holding a clipboard so tightly that he couldn't release his grip long enough for any such formality. (I noticed that the clipboard held a number of "U.S. GEOLOGY SURVEY" charts). The well driller winked at us, and it didn't take long to figure out who the '*enemy*' was!

Without further conversation we just went to work. Finding one live water flow, we flagged it out on the surface. After we determined a place along the flow where we felt a productive well might be drilled, we marked the site with one of our blue flags. Just as we had done this, I could see the geologist walking over. Up until then, he had kept a considerable distance away, which was just fine with me. Carol had just gone back to the car for some more marking flags when he walked up to me. I deliberately extended my hand, and said to him, "*By the way, I'm Jim. I didn't get your name before.*" (He had little choice but to shake hands with one of those '*goddam water dowers*'! What he then said, however, took me

completely by surprise - and I will never forget it as long as I live.

“*You know you’re my competition*” he said.

ME: Excuse me? Did I hear you right or did I misunderstand you?

My understanding is that both of us have the same objective here.

We’re just using different methods to achieve it, aren’t we? He didn’t even answer, but just turned around and walked away.

Carol returned with the extra flags just then, and whispered, “*What was that short conversation all about*”? I noticed one of the councilmen walking up to us about that time, so I whispered, “*Later.*” She could see I was livid!

We located another flow about four hundred feet from the first one, which ran in a totally different direction. It also seemed to be another good choice, so we marked a location on that flow as well. Then we walked over to the well driller, who was already drilling the first site. We told him the second site was a good possibility also. He told us he was already running into some promising water-bearing formation, and that by the end of the day he would know a whole lot more – and would call us later that evening. We decided it was a good time to leave, and we left without even saying goodbye to our newly discovered ‘*competition*’.

We had plenty to talk about on the long drive home. Once again we were reminded, however, that the practice of water dowsing somehow seems to strike fear into the very hearts of many professional geologists. (The term ‘*water witching*’ was coined by U.S. geologists in the early 1800’s. The term was meant to be demeaning, and to portray water dowsing as ‘*superstitious folklore*’.

The famous Salem ‘*witch trials*’ of the 1690’s had instilled general ‘*fear of the unexplainable*’ into the psyche of much of the American population, and any reference to ‘*witch*’-craft was considered by the general public to

be mysterious, and something to be avoided. Unfortunately, the term became familiar, and is still used in many areas of the world yet today.

The well driller called later that evening.

WD: Jim, I think we got a well. After you left, we ran into the nicest water bearing formation you've ever seen. We got the well casing and the screen in. You oughta see the water we're getting out of there!

ME: What do you think it'll do?

WD: Looks like hundreds of gallons a minute, but we won't know until we get a pump in it tomorrow. I can tell you one thing for certain right now though, I'm going to get paid, and so are you. We went to your second site and are running into the same type of formation, so we think that one will produce tons of water too. Hopefully we'll finish that one up tomorrow, and maybe get pumps into both of them. Then we'll really find out just what they'll do. I think both of us are going to come out of there with another feather in our hats though!

I thanked him for the call, and asked him to call as soon as he found out more information.

Then he said, "*Oh, by the way, before I forget, what do you want for that old beat-up pickup you were driving today?*" We both had a good laugh.

ME: Oh, by the way, I gotta tell you what that geologist said to me today.

WD: Yeah, I saw him walk over to you. You sure didn't have a very long conversation with that boy.

ME: Listen to this: He told me that I was his competition! I told him I thought we both had the same objective, but that he and I were just using different methods to achieve it. He didn't even answer me. He just turned around and walked away. What's with this guy?

WD: Well you are his competition, aren't you? If you find a good water supply, he's out of a job!

ME: Well if that's the case, maybe we can manage to put him out of work tomorrow.

WD: You can bet I'll do my best, because '*rum and coke*' costs money and I usually don't drill holes for free!

The driller called me again the next evening.

WD: Jim, I think we got two wells. Initial pumping looks great. Our test holes are six inch diameter, and we only put in eight feet of screen, but judging from what we're getting out of them, and extrapolating the figures, it looks like we'll be able to get eight hundred gallons a minute out of the first one, and at least seven hundred out of the second one. We have very little draw-down in either of them, and we pumped both of them for over five hours. A couple of the city councilmen stayed all day to watch the process, and they were looking mighty pleased by the time we left tonight.

I thanked him again for calling with the great news. It's always satisfying to have another successful dowsing job behind us. Not only does it enhance '*our*' credibility, but it also provides another opportunity for us to convincingly demonstrate that water dowsing is indeed a legitimate credible human faculty.

Carol and I were understandably elated at the outcome (or so we thought). In our wildest dreams we could never have imagined what was about to happen next, however.

The well driller called me about two weeks later. I asked how things were going up in the '*big city*'.

WD: Jim, you're not going to believe this, but they're not going to use the wells!

ME: What are you talking about? Not going to use them?

WD: They capped them. They're not going to use them. I just heard about it a few days ago and couldn't believe it, so I went up there today and talked to the city officials. I told them that either one of those wells would produce more water than the city needs, - but listen to this. That so-called hydro-geologist told them that as long as 'he' was in charge of this project, there was no way in hell he was going to 'manifold' two new city wells together! Then he told them that the wells were within five hundred feet of each other, and that he wasn't going to take the chance that continual pumping would 'de-water' either one or both of the wells!

ME: But they're on entirely separate flows and that's not going to happen.

WD: Yeah, you know that, and I know that, but if you want to go up there and try to convince that 'book-smart' geologist of that fact, go right ahead. I already got on the phone with him, but he wouldn't listen to me. I'm only a well driller, remember? What could I possibly know?

ME: So what are they going to do?

WD: That's what I asked him. Here's what he told me: "*We plan to do some more exploratory drilling, now that we know there are possibilities in this area!*" I was so mad, so I told him, "*Well I guess you people can do whatever you like, but this driller won't be doing the drilling*". He asked me why not, and it gave me just the opening I was looking for, so I said to him, "*Well sir, I'm not a consulting engineer or a hydrologist. In the well drilling business, these city jobs go out on bids, remember? And I'm not about to bid on this one. Kuebelbeck and I accomplished everything we set out to do and I have other drilling jobs scheduled where the people are actually going to use the wells and the water we find for them.*" That was the end of our discussion. I don't think he 'likes' me anymore! It looks to me like he found a home for the summer and isn't about to leave...

ME: What do you suppose they're going to do?

WD: I can just about tell you what's going to happen. They're going to continue drilling for the rest of the summer if they can find another driller. Then when they discover that they can't find any better water source, they'll have one more of their '*special council meetings*', rethink the whole process, and decide to use the wells. Of course, this will be over the objections of the geologist guy who will enter a disclaimer of liability, to take himself off the hook. Then he'll find another '*sucker city*' for next summer - and use this city's success as a reference for his next resume! Do you want to bet any money on this?

ME: No, I don't want to bet. I know you're right. Maybe instead, you want to bet me that he'll tell the next city about how some water dowser contributed to '*his*' success? I'll take all odds on that bet!
(Some months later the city began using the two wells)...

Such is life.

Jim and Carol Kuebelbeck

Growing up on a Minnesota dairy farm in the 1940s and '50s, Jim Kuebelbeck often heard tales of 'water witchers' who were mysteriously able to detect underground water while standing above ground. Jim's interest was further sparked when he witnessed a well-known dowser and priest, locate water for his father. In the 1970's, practicing on his own, he helped a relative find water.

Since then Jim has located more than 4,000 wells, working with professional well drillers, land developers, realtors, home builders, contractors, farmers, and others in both the private and public sector. He and his wife, Carol, work as a team, travelling to sites throughout Minnesota and the Midwest, primarily in Central Minnesota where underground granite formations make finding water supplies difficult.

Website: www.undergroundwaterlocating.com

Who can be a Dowser?

By J. Scott-Elliot

British Society of Dowsers, March 1962

In September, 1961, an archaeological dig was in progress at Broomholm, a Roman fort near Langholm in Dumfriesshire. Only one corner was known and the work was directed towards discovering the period and sequence of the forts on the site.



The team usually mustered between a dozen and fifteen volunteers, mostly young, drawn partly from Northumberland and partly from Dumfriesshire, all strangers to me.

About the second day, some dowsing work of mine to try and find the location of other sides of the forts aroused interest, and I discovered that one of the girls, an art teacher, had done a little of that sort of dowsing before. Her method was to hold the rod vertically upwards, with the tips of the rod arms held lightly in the fingers. It was a difficult method on a windy hilltop, as this was, but I would judge her to be potentially a normally sensitive dowser.

At the week-end four of the team came to my house for the night. None had held a rod before but all said they'd like to try. Each were shown how to hold the rod and were sent off by themselves to find a small lead water pipe that runs under the lawn.

One girl got no reaction. One man got none, although I am pretty sure I could easily have taught him. The other man located the pipe and would have been able to improve with training if he wished. The other girl was obviously a very sensitive dowser. The rod moved easily and accurately in

her hands.

Immediately after this first test I took her to a place where there is a hut circle. Nothing shows on the surface but the location of the outside edge is known, having been proved by digging. She was told to look for the outside edge which would consist of sandstone and post-holes, and was shown the direction in which to walk. She walked over the edge four times, each from a different direction; each time she located it correctly.

Later in the week two other young men asked to try with the rod. Both found that the rod moved in their hands as they passed over the line of one of the fort ditches. One was very accurate, the other tended to be late. The one who was accurate is now enthusiastically making use of the rod in searching for the Roman road northwards from the fort site. He is a schoolmaster and geologist. Another man, a garage proprietor, who is keen on local archaeology, picked up the use of the rod from him and is working away to improve his ability.

Perhaps the most interesting case occurred on the last day of the dig. A man who is the chairman of a number of notable concerns, came to visit the dig, being interested in local matters. He is stocky, phlegmatic, practical and a judge of people. Knowing that I used the rod, he asked if I had done any work there with it. So I suggested he should try and see if he could confirm my beliefs.

Having shown him how to hold the rod - I don't think he'd seen one before - he was sent off over where I believed the line of ditch to lie, though nothing showed. When he got there, the rod turned down. He thought that this was an accidental movement, so I sent him over another part of the ditch line at a different angle and the same thing happened again.

He still didn't believe it so he was again sent over another place. This time when the rod turned he accepted it - but he was a very shaken man. Some days later when I saw him again he said that he had been genuinely shaken by the thought that this '*strange thing*' worked with him.

Here, therefore, were no less than seven potential dowsers all able to get results on archaeological matter. Only one had done any before. No effort was made to try out any of the others.

In the last few years I have tried out quite a number of people on my lawn over the small lead water main. I have always let them try on their own. Few, not more than 20%, have failed to get the rod to turn in their hand, to some degree, the first time. Of these I have little doubt that some could be taught.

Of those who got the rod to turn, some 14%, seem to be potentially very sensitive.

Two things emerge from these casual tests. The first is that Dowsing is becoming more acceptable as a natural gift, although not understood. The second is that it would seem that a high proportion of ordinary people - possibly as high as 80 % - have the sensitivity to become practising dowsers, if they wish.



Available Dowsers Request

The Society receives requests for dowsing services during the year. In response to these requests, we publish a list of available dowsers who respond to requests and may charge a fee for services rendered.

If you would like to be included in this list you need to be a good dowser and a member of the society.

If you are interested, please leave your name and contact details with Gordon, our speaker coordinator on 0437-147-277.

The confirmed list will be published in a later newsletter.

Your Words

by Gladys McCoy

Reprinted from the Canadian Society of Questers Summer 2017

Your words, spoken or in thoughts are very powerful. We can bring blessings to our life or we can create havoc. We can bring good health or we can create illness. We can be wealthy or poor. We can have a wonderful loving relationship or complete unhappiness.



The choice is yours in the words and thoughts you use.

I have worked with using positive words to manifest what is desired for others and myself for many years. I write what I call affirmations (could be called a prayer, or a mantra) for every clearing of non-beneficial energies from a home, a business or a person that I do. The important part of this is that you use positive words, and you write it like it has already happened and you give thanks for it being so. I sign every affirmation I write, because I feel that I have made a contract with spirit for the person I am dowsing for.

Being aware of how we use our words for ourselves and how our words affect others is something we all need to pay more attention to. It is my belief that texting is a very easy way to offend or hurt someone's feelings without meaning to. You cannot hear the words and perhaps if you put an exclamation mark at the end of a statement, or a period at the end, it could change the way someone reads it and understands it. We should make a bigger effort to communicate verbally, by phone or in person. Face-to-Face can't be so easily misunderstood.

Once our words are spoken they do not go away, they are floating all around us. You may say something in anger and then apologize, and the person you hurt with those words will say they forgive you; but the words

are still there, stuck deep inside, hopefully never to come back up, but they are always there! We need to take a moment and consider the words we say before they are spoken.

This is a quote I got from our friend Caroline Smith who said it came from her grandmother;

Joyce reminded me of what all kids have said, "*Sticks and stones may break my bones, but words can never hurt me*". She said it should be "*Sticks and stones may break bones, but words can break hearts*".

Using Your Words and Your Thoughts to Improve Your Dowsing

When you dowse, the most important thing is the question you ask. We need to give the dowsing divas all the information they need to help us find what we are looking for. When dowsing, sometimes we write the question and read it back to ourselves, to be sure it is what we want information on.

If you are looking for a well site, you need to ask for a good potable source of water that is clean with no contaminants, that is good sweet tasting, that will furnish the needs of a family of 4, or so they can water their stock or water their gardens. (We need to know what they will use the water for so we know how much to ask for.) Streams of water that will flow all year long and never go dry will be easily retrieved.

Many years ago a demonstration was being done at the dowsers convention in Vermont, and the speaker had his L rod in hand as he asked for the rod to point to north. The rod turned and pointed to the wrong direction for north more than one time, and then a fellow in that area of the room stood up and said "*My name is North.*" The rods were right, the question wasn't! He should have asked for the nautical or the magnetic direction of north.

Does your car need gas? Of course it does unless it is a hybrid. Question is do you need to put gas in your car so you can get home, or is there

enough gas in the tank to get me home and back to the gas station?

The more information we put out the better the answer.

Gladys McCoy is co-founder and serves on the board of the Ozark Research Institute, and is the director of their Power of Thought School; and the Annual Mid-South Dowsing and Healing Energies Convention, in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was elected Dowser of the Year, by the American Society of Dowsters in 1996. Gladys is a teacher of dowsing and does dowsing by telephone for people who need to make life decisions or find lost items and pets. She is also a Certified Clinical Hypnotherapist and a trained Past Life Therapist.

Website: www.ozarkresearch.org



Quotations

There is nothing noble in being superior to your fellow man:
true nobility is being superior to your former self.

- Ernest Hemingway

What you get by achieving your goals is not as important
as what you become by achieving your goals.

- Henry David Thoreau

At any moment, you have the power to say,
“*This is NOT how the story is going to end!*”

- Anon

When everything seems to be going against you,
remember that the airplane takes off against the wind,
not with it.

- Henry Ford

Blind Springs, Stone Circles and Alignments

By W.A. Gawn

British Society of Dowsers, December 1996

In this article I am looking at the top end of the blind spring and where the water goes to, and how the designs of stone circles, alignments and other ancient structures conform to the position of the underground streams.

My first observation was that quite often blind springs exist in groups. Perhaps it is more correct to say that there can be several 'eyes' or 'centres' to a blind spring. This is due to substantial fracturing of the rock structure causing several vertical fissures to be formed near to each other, up which water is forced or drawn. Each of these eyes has several veins of water radiating from it like the spokes of a wheel. As these veins of water run away from the eye they can in some cases divide into several veins.

So at a short distance away from the blind spring, there can be many underground veins of water some deep and others nearer to the surface. It can happen that some of these veins, when they flow a short distance away from the eye, they again descend vertically, and at a lower level return to the main riser, thus forming a circulating loop of water. Others that drop downwards may then begin to flow onwards and at a lower level. So there are many ways that the water disperses itself as it leaves the centre eye of a blind spring.

I have found it interesting to mark out all these different streams of water, that is, the large feeders, of which there can be more than one, the smaller streams that are fed by the rising water in the blind spring, and those fed by shafts of descending water, in the vicinity of ancient sites, and in particular where there are stone circles and alignments.

In marking these out, in the case of veins of water coming from ascending sources (blind springs), it is the edge lines that appear to be impor-



tant, whilst in the case of veins being fed by descending water it is the centre line that matters. If a muscle strength test is carried out when the person being tested is standing on the edge line of a vein fed from ascending water, the result will be weak.

If carried out on a vein fed from descending water, it is on the centre line that the muscle strength will test weak. It is essential that they are marked out carefully, as the edge lines are far from straight, especially in the proximity of blind springs.

Where I have done this it was interesting to see how the edge lines corresponded with the stones in the stone circle. Where stone circles are complete enough to make an accurate study, I find that the width of the circle is just sufficient to have the outer stones sitting on the edge lines of the widest underground feeder stream. If there is more than one feeder stream the edges of those streams will also be directly under a stone or stones.

The smaller streams that flow away from the blind springs can flow between two stones, with the edge lines just under the edges of the stones, or very small streams can have both edge lines beneath a single stone. The width of the stream can dictate the width of the base of the stone or the gap between the stones, and generally is only a few inches wider than the

widest stream that flows between or beneath it. To sum up, I find that at a stone circle all edges of underground feeder streams and those coming from blind springs are covered by a stone or stones.

Where an underground stream is fed by water from a descending shaft, the stones, instead of being placed on the edge lines, are on the centre line. If this stream, leading from the descending shaft, is of significant length before it changes course, then several stones are placed on this centre line forming a stone alignment. The widths of these stones are such that they are just a little way inside the outside edges of the stream.

There may be a number of other peculiar situations that are dealt with in other ways that I have not observed, but the two that I have mentioned seem to cover the majority of cases. If there are other situations that any of you are aware of, I would like to hear about them.

The question then must be: why so? To answer this I will go back to the muscle strength testing procedure that I referred to earlier. I noted that where water came from an ascending shaft the edge lines had a weakening effect, whilst where water came from a descending shaft it is the centre line that has the weakening effect.

Experiments that I carried out showed that when a stone is placed on an edge line of water from a blind spring, the weakening effect on the muscle does not occur up to a certain distance away from the stone, and likewise when the stone is on a centre line of water from a descending source.

The distance affected depends on the mass of the stone or stones. Therefore with proper calculations it would be possible to place stones of sufficient size in arrangements that would remove the muscle weakening effect over a large area.

In my earlier article '*Earth Energies - A Demonstrable Effect on the Human Body*', I suggested that the muscle weakening came about due to our brain waves being subjected to destructive interference from our envi-



ronment. This causes an impairment of the body functions. Muscle weakening is only one way that this affects us, and continuous or prolonged exposure would result in breakdown of health dependent on the brain wave signals that are most affected.

It has been suggested for some time by many people that stone circles, etc. had, and perhaps still have, a modifying effect on our environment. My findings would support that theory, and provide a basis whereby stone circles and alignments that are in a ruined state could be properly restored. It would also suggest that where such structures are complete they still retain their ability to carry out this modifying function.

I am not suggesting that this ability to modify the environment was the only intent and purpose of these ancient structures. It is quite possible and likely that they had other uses as well.

What I do say is that those who constructed them were aware that they had an effect on the environment, and that they were designed to have a beneficial impact. This is something that today's planners, architects and builders could take note of and act upon.

W.A. Gawn

A Blind Man's Love

Reprinted from <http://www.moralstories.org>

A man married a beautiful girl. He loved her very much. One day she developed a skin disease. Slowly she started to lose her beauty. It so happened that one day her husband left for a tour. While returning he met with an accident and lost his eyesight.

However, their married life continued as usual. But as days passed she lost her beauty gradually. Blind husband did not know this and there was not any difference in their married life. He continued to love her and she also loved him very much. One day she died. Her death brought him a great sorrow. He finished all her last rites and wanted to leave that town.

A man from behind called and said, *“Now how will you be able to walk all alone? All these days your wife used to help you”*.

He replied, *“I am not blind. I was acting because if she knew I could see her skin condition due to a disease, it would have pained her more than her disease. I didn't love her for her beauty alone, but I fell in love with her caring and loving nature. So I pretended to be blind. I only wanted to keep her happy”*.

Moral: When you truly love someone, you will go to any extent to keep your loved one happy, and sometimes it is good for us to act blind and ignore one another's short comings in order to be happy.

The beauty will fade with time, but heart and soul will always be the same. Love the person for what he/she is from inside, not from outside.



Library News

Unconditional Life - Discovering the Power to Fulfill Your Dreams.

Below is just one of many good reviews on Amazon:

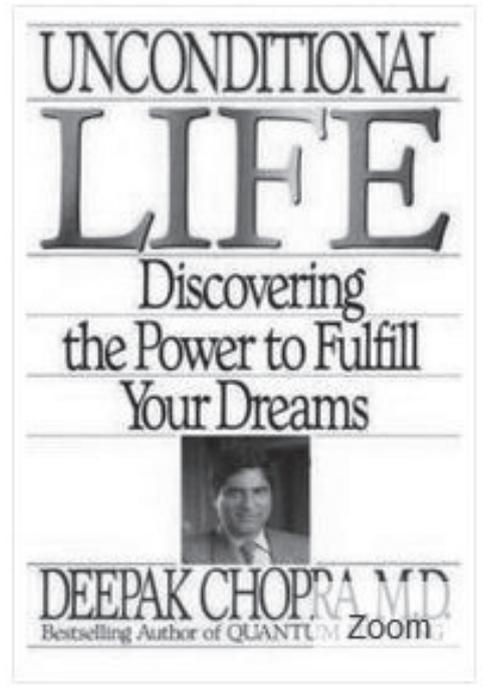
Deepak Chopra undertakes an even greater challenge: to explain how consciousness can lead the way to total freedom and perfect health.

Deepak Chopra, M.D., has emerged as one of the most powerful leaders in the revolutionary field of mind/body medicine.

His extraordinary best seller '*Quantum Healing*' explored the mind's connection to seemingly miraculous cures for cancer and other serious illnesses. Now, in '*Unconditional Life*', he undertakes an even greater challenge: to explain how consciousness can lead the way to total freedom and perfect health.

'Unconditional Life' brings together disciplines ranging from modern physics and neuroscience, to the ancient traditions of Indian wisdom, to show how our perceptions create our reality for good or ill - and how the outside world can be shaped by altering the world within.

In a book filled with hope and inspiration, Dr. Chopra offers compelling proof of the power of consciousness and a daring new vision of our own unlimited potential.

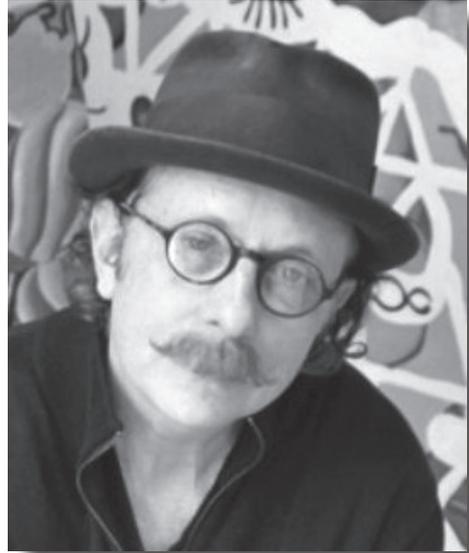


Speaker for November 19th, 2017

Garry Nichols

- Painting & Map Dowsing -

Garry Nichols is a large-scale oil painter, exhibiting in Australia, Japan and the U.S. He has been inspired by the landscape and stone carvings discovered in his youth in Tasmania.



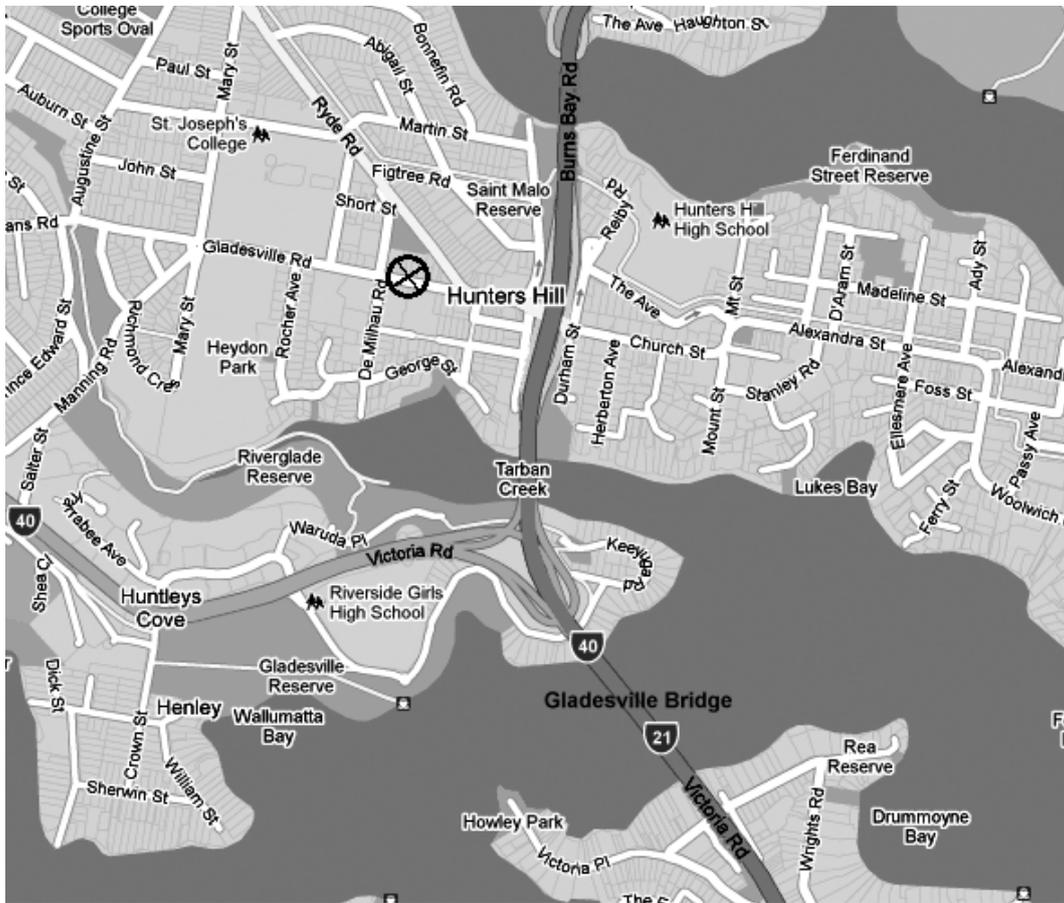
After his move to the U.S., he met the dowser Ted Kaufmann who introduced him to the world of map dowsing in 1985, especially techniques to find missing people and missing objects.

Garry has been a practicing dowser since, working with Ted on searches using maps and background information. He has expanded these techniques to include past life and ghost dowsing. In his creative artwork, the winding paths often depicted in his paintings are derived from the movement of the divining pendulum over a topographical map used in his searches.

Garry will share stories, pictures of artwork, sites of inspiration and dowsing experiences. In the act of map dowsing, the dowser transcends the limitations of space. The aim is similar in good art, to transcend all limitations placed beforehand on the artist.

Bring your pendulum or other dowsing implement.

www.garrynichols.com



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