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Sam "Lobo" Wolfe's

United Dowzers

VOLUME II, ISSUE NO. 1

MARCH, 1978

Sam "Lobo" Wolfe, Founder and Publisher



827 colfax

S.D.T.H. or Super Dowser Treasure Hunter

An amusing account by a neophyte dowser.

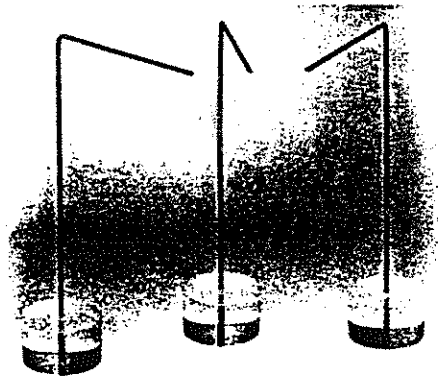
Radionics in the Home

"Lobo" shares his knowledge in an important field.

Tune-In to Dowsing

By Sam Scafferi, one of our newest dowsing authors.

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 enjoy your work more with these
 Depth Finders
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**It's convenient, weather-proof
 and a handsome accessory—
 The Lobo Map and Field Rod
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Designed to fit right on your belt, this top quality carrier pouch is yours in a sturdy, heavy-duty vinyl with the look of grained leather. Sam "Lobo" Wolfe had the original made up for himself and received so many requests for one like it, he decided to market it. Made with a snap closing, the pouch is fitted to accommodate rod and maps; but it can also carry snake bite kit and other field items. It's an excellent way to protect and store your rod at home and in the field.

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United Dowzers Association, Inc.

13451 Ector Street
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Check here if you would like free literature on membership in United Dowzers Association which includes a subscription to United Dowzers Magazine.



Vol. 2, No. 1



March, 1978

UNITED DOWSERS

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A few of THE DOWSER'S POCKET FIELD GUIDES were sent out with the pages mixed up. Also, some of them were not trimmed. If you received a copy that is faulty, please return it for an immediate exchange.

Cover photo: Sam and Alma Wolfe and a few students from the 1977 advanced Tampa, Florida, class.

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NOTICE

To all members of United Dowers Association: You are entitled to a 5% discount (or 10% if you're a graduate of Sam's dowsing class) on anything advertised in United Dowers Magazine. To help save extra bookwork please subtract your discount before sending your check. Thank you!

Sam "Lobo" Wolfe, President-Editor of United Dowers Association, Inc., is solely responsible for the editorial content of United Dowers Magazine.

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"Lobo" Says

1977 was a busy year for us at UDA, and 1978 will be just as busy. We are making some changes in class schedules, also in the students we accept in the advanced classes. First of all, Alma and I will continue to teach classes across country, however, we will reduce the locations drastically. Our plans are to teach in all fifty states and we may not return to the same locations, or even the same states where we have taught in the past. This is in order to give everyone a chance to attend who really wants to without having to travel excessively. Believe me, we know what it cost to travel and too many people just can't afford that outlay of cash, and we certainly don't want to put a burden on anyone.

Most of our classes across the country will consist of teaching the basics. Last year we discovered there were not enough advanced students to warrant holding classes in various locations, so we decided to teach them here in California rather than on tour. I realize this makes advanced classes more expensive but when there are not enough attending to at least break even, then there is no alternative except to make the necessary changes.

We found in the advanced classes that students who attended after taking the basic from another instructor just didn't know enough to be ready for our advanced class. Several of them attended our classes, then turned around and came to our basic class because they realized the instruction they received was only a portion of what we teach. For that reason, we will not accept students who have not taken our basic course into our future advanced classes.

It isn't fair to them or the students who must wait while we try to explain things these people failed to receive in whatever classes they attended. So if you plan to attend our advanced

class but haven't taken the basic from us, you will not be accepted.

My original goal was to teach a thousand people how to get started in dowsing. We have taught more than that, so I know those people will become more knowledgeable as time goes on. Dowsing will not dwindle out and die because someone was too selfish to part with a little of their dowsing knowledge.

Several of our students are already making their living with their dowsing instruments, and we are very proud of them. There are students who are not young enough to find gainful employment but they are making more money now than they ever made on a job that required punching a time clock. Others have closed businesses in favor of becoming self-sufficient dowsers who enjoy the freedom they have never known before. So it is easy to understand why we are so happy with those who are doing something, and so discouraged with the others who thought they would be struck rich by attending a dowsing class. "Start on easy targets and graduate to treasures." Most of you who were deaf to those words in class will still be just as hard of hearing today though, won't you?

I discovered how to thin the thick oil that is so thick the oil companies are forced to build steam plants, or abandon the wells. It is necessary to pull the pump, then within fifteen minutes the pump can be lowered back into the well and a MILLION GALLONS of oil can be pumped out before another treatment is necessary! This could provide some of the oil needed to put the smaller wild-catters into the picture as oil producers. The larger companies could certainly use the treatment but they have a tendency to frown on dowsing, so that's entirely up to them! THIS discovery was made by dowsing and I am not ashamed to say so.

Another important discovery I made was how to cause it to rain covering a six-square-mile area. Think of the importance of this toward fighting forest fires in the summer months that consume so many thousands of acres of valuable timber. The average rainfall is 2½ inches within four hours. The same system can be used during the winter months when snow is needed if the weather is cold enough.

I have made no less than a hundred other important discoveries by dowsing, and I am anxious to apply them in the field. Many times I stated that I could make ten times the money in the field as in a classroom. There were those who thought I was boasting but they didn't realize the potential open to professional dowsing. Decreasing the number of classes allows me more time to work in the field and accomplish things that will benefit millions of people in the long run.

We have made some fantastic discoveries that we are confident will cure several dreaded diseases. I believe I have found an antedote for rabies, snake bites and stinging insects of all kinds, but they must be proven. I am also confident that I have discovered how to find a cure for any and all diseases, however, these cures (if they really ARE cures) would have the AMA, FDA, and scores of people down my neck if I stated my discoveries actually do cure diseases. For that reason, you must continue to suffer with your diseases and ailments until these discoveries can be revealed legally.

How many people have searched for the fountain of youth, and in many cases gave their lives in the search? How many millions of dollars did they spend without discovering anything except frustration? Well, I am so confident that I discovered the fountain of youth it must be proven. And in order to prove it I intend to experiment on myself because I have to know. If it

really works, it eliminates all diseases from the body so completely a person would actually need to program himself to die. This is what was meant in the Bible by overcoming death, hell, and the grave because a person could live until the rapture. If that is possible, then it means overcoming death; it means overcoming hell because a person must be a Christian,

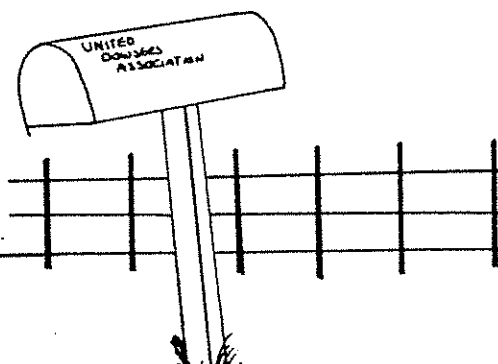
and it means overcoming the grave because there would be no grave if one lived until the rapture. Yes, I actually do believe I have discovered that secret, so time will tell.

As I have stated numerous times in the past, "You can find anything you need by dowsing," however, you must learn dowsing first. It is not necessary to be rich in order to make

money by the dowsing method. There are discoveries waiting to be found that could mean unlimited finances for anyone making the breakthrough. Some of my discoveries are so important my life would be in jeopardy if they were revealed. But they WILL be . . . one way or another, they WILL be.

"LOBO"

The Mail Box



The time came, 2½ years ago, when I made a firm commitment to myself that I would attend Sam's Basic Dowsing Class. I really didn't know what to expect or even if I was doing the right thing. I told my wife, "I'm going to spend some money and go to that dowsing school." So, after taking my family to our old home town in Clovis, New Mexico, I started south in our camper for T or C and the new experience awaiting me.

I couldn't have been more impressed after meeting Sam, Alma, Gale, and my classmates. They were just ordinary people with one common interest—learning and developing their sensitivity for dowsing. Since the class was small enough to become well acquainted, I learned that each person had their own goals, dreams, and problems to be solved by dowsing.

At the time I thought, "Gee, I'll never have another opportunity like this." Consequently, I enjoyed the Basic Class immensely and went away determined to practice, practice, practice, and become a good dowser.

I had started treasure hunting when I was a kid. I read all the true and fictitious books about treasures of all types. I studied maps of the world to locate pirate and sunken Spanish treasures. I have used various dowsing in-

struments including several of my own homemade ones. I have used and sold many different brands of metal detectors. I enjoy using a metal detector, so I get outside as much as possible, even if only for a few minutes. You can see that I have enjoyed treasure hunting for many years, and hope to continue for many more years.

Eventually, after completing the Basic Class, my Lobo Rod and I started finding a few very small treasures. This helped to build my confidence. I knew Sam had started having advanced classes and I really wanted to attend. Alas, I could only see the amount of money to be spent on a long trip, and I had already spent over \$500 on dowsing. So, I continued, at a snail's pace, to work with my Lobo Map and Field Rod—attempting to coinshoot with it. After a period of time I started locating silver coins, silver jewelry, and pennies by map dowsing hand-drawn maps of very junky areas like parks and school yards. I proved the new coin-shooting ability with a metal detector, digging silver in these areas that had previously been gone over by metal detectors alone.

Suddenly, the opportunity presented itself to attend Sam's Advanced Class at a location close to home. I was happy beyond belief! My super chance had come!! Armed with this

enthusiasm, I started thinking of some financial ways to repay my family for these opportunities and yet still have dowsing time. My best idea was to try to become a dealer for Sam's Lobo Map and Field Rod and related dowsing materials. I attended what had to be the greatest Advanced Class Sam has ever held. There were twelve persons in the class with two more re-taking it. These people are the real dowsers. They are the ones who are interested in learning all they possibly can, so the art doesn't just pass away, but gets stronger. By the way, you can see our picture on the inside of the back cover of the UDA magazine. I'm the one on the extreme left of the picture. One evening, after class, I discussed my dealer idea with Sam, and here I am—one of his dealers.

There's nothing like loving—loving the business you are involved with. We're not making a fortune yet, but "Dowsing Unlimited" is off the ground. Although dowsing is our primary source of action, we are also selling metal detectors and treasure-hunting supplies. The new-found association with other dowsers we have met, plus the new dowsers we are helping create, has kept me on my "dowsing" toes, and has helped my own dowsing potential. Now, we have acquired dowsing partners on various projects,

and this makes it interesting for everyone. In the near future, we hope to find the treasure that means financial security. They're not easy to find, but they're there—it's up to you and me to find them.

Bill Huntley

Dear Sam:

Just finished reading the December 1977 issue of United Dowsers. I certainly have enjoyed the five issues I have received. I have a lot of books on dowsing. After reading the United Dowsers, I consider the other books not worth the paper they are printed on.

Sam, you and Alma sure know your dowsing. Keep up the good work.

Enclosed is a check for \$25. Please renew my subscription for 1978. Also, I am enclosing a photo; it may not be worthy of your front page. If not, feed it to the wastepaper basket. It is a picture of two peaks that hundreds and hundreds of people have looked for. They are the two Sugar Loaf or Hay Stack peaks to the Adams' Diggings Canyon. I took the picture through a pair of field glasses. We were about 10 miles from the peaks. I took the picture around 7:00 a.m. I came back by the same place at 11:30 a.m. and since the sun was shining very bright, I decided to take another picture, but the peak to your left in the picture was nowhere in sight. (Strange, but true.) Since then I have been all around the peaks and there are about 15 peaks just like them, but from a distance only the two peaks show up, or can't be seen. We have found the Canyon to Hay, also the Adams' Diggings Canyon. My partner lives in Oklahoma and is about one-half Cherokee Indian and he said the old Indians in the country around him told him where the Adams' Diggings Canyon was. They told him the canyon was in his friend's back yard. This, I couldn't believe. We took our trusty dowsing rod and went looking for it, and there it was, just as the old Indians had told him.

I have a perfect picture of old Chief Nanah, the Indian Chief who was in this area. So far, only three of us have ever seen this face on the mountain. If

you want a copy, I'll send one to you. Maybe you can use it on your front cover. Also, I doubt if I will ever get to go back in the canyon again, as you probably know, the place Adams and his party worked the gold is not the place Gotch Ear wanted to show him, but since they found so much gold there, they would not leave that place. The place Gotch Ear wanted to show Adams' party is about three miles northeast of where they stayed. We know where this place is also. It is on patented land. The best way to go into this area is on a horse. You may run into water problems with a horse, since there is no water close by.

Sam, keep up the good work. If my wife ever gets to where I can, I want to make one of your classes. But I doubt if she will ever get to where I can go out. I have to stay at the house all the time. As you can use your knowledge and see, she is in pretty bad shape.

Here is wishing you and Alma a Merry, Merry Holiday Season.

Sincerely,
Floyd C. Reynolds

Dear Sam and Alma:

Enclosed is a check for subscription renewal and also for a new antenna. For some reason the antenna broke where the antenna mounts on the stub where it is crimped, so I took the broken part off and put the antenna back on the stub, drilled a hole in it and put it in a pin. It should last a long time, but I want another one for a spare.

I sure am glad I was able to attend your class in Joliet, Illinois. It was both enjoyable and informative and my wife just enjoyed being there as a short vacation.

The rod is certainly a grand instrument. I've been doing a lot of practice with it. My map dowsing doesn't amount to much yet, but it will improve with more practice.

To practice out in the yard, I have two identical plastic bottles—one with two quarters in it and the other with nails and bolts fixed so I can't tell them apart. I toss them in the yard and then try to find the one with the quarters. Once out of five times I will lock on the junk bottle. I haven't figured out these false locks yet. It's the same with other

objects I try. But I am happy I am doing that good for the time I have had the rod.

My wife still has problems with her knees, but they are getting better. I hand douse them at times. Sometimes I use the rod, but hand dowsing seems to work the best.

I felt good after the treatment in class for my heart problem. Drove all the way home that night with no problems, but am still having problems. Maybe my cholesterol is high, I haven't had it checked yet.

I checked on the blackboard about cigarettes with the rod and the answer I get is 90% of my troubles are from cigarettes, so out they go.

Sam, it was a great pleasure meeting you and Alma, and am looking forward to seeing you both in your advanced class next year if you have one close by.

Best of health to you and yours.

Sincerely,
Stanley Fisher

Hello Sam and Staff:

I am not much of a writer, but I want all of you to know I am proud to belong to UDA as a member. Also, I am glad that Sam is plain spoken and gives the dowsers H for not following through on what they are taught in class.

I must say it has made me think and start over again. And it is helping me a lot in correcting mistakes and to concentrate more on my work.

Keep up the good work with the magazine, Sam. It is great to read and re-read and as I see it, a lot more to learn from in dowsing.

J. P. Rahm
Overton, Nevada

Hello Sam and Alma:

Just a short letter to tell you I enjoyed and learned a lot about dowsing at the advanced class in Spokane. I've been practicing some of the new shortcuts, and methods you taught, plus correcting the rod sweep, as you suggested.

I received the September issue of the United Dowsers, and reading the "Mail Box," I was surprised to see my

last letter to you had a misprint. The word "vacation" was supposed to read "vocation," meaning a satisfying and fulfilling work. My penmanship is sometimes not very clear, but that is what I wrote it to read. My error in spelling and interpretation was most regrettable. From the class sessions in Spokane, I know you both work your fingers to the bone, as the saying goes.

You gave me a radionic treatment, that I wasn't aware of at the time, until Alma told me when presenting the diplomas. I have felt much better in the chest area since then, and I thank you very much for your kindness.

I'll remember you in my prayers, and wish you all the best.

I give you my permission to use my name as a reference in the United Dowzers. If someone wishes to contact me by phone, my number is: (206) 259-1790.

Thanking you again,
Roy Gamman

Dear Sam and Alma:

You probably won't get this in time for Christmas, but thoughts going out to you both that the DAY will be a most happy one!

Got the magazine yesterday . . . it was after 10 p.m. last night when I finished my day's work so I only got one article read. I will read it in its entirety tonight! I also received a note yesterday from Laveme and we've become good friends (so the class was a super plus in many respects; I've gained a valuable friendship), and the reward of meeting you both was another Plus, Plus!!

Hoping all is well with both of you.

Joyce Hackett

Hi Sam:

I guess it's about time to let you know, we are all still alive and well. The doctors can't find any cancer in my sister-in-law any more and they gave her a clean bill of health.

Since Susie and I took your class, we have been busy with our rod and machine. So far, we have had very good success on most of the people we have worked on. Thanks to you and Alma.

We haven't had much time to dowsse for treasure, but we think we have found one. Stolen money. So far, we haven't been able to get on the land. (It's posted.) So we don't know if we are right or wrong.

I decided to see if I could locate the site of the Indians' gold deposit. I have two locations on my map, but neither one seems to be rich enough. Also, Susie disagrees with me. She says the Indians never did have a mine and they got their gold from another source. Wish you were here for a couple of minutes to clear this one up. We usually agree with each other on our answers, or we find where one of us had made a mistake. This time, we just don't agree. I don't think I have the correct location yet, though.

Well, enough of that, I hope you and Alma are fine. Anything we can do for you, just ask!

Oh, please renew our subscription to your magazine. It's still by far the best buy anywhere.

Thanks, Sam.

Larry and Susie Meeuwesen

Introducing the "Irish Diviner"

It gives us great pleasure to introduce another new dowsing magazine that is growing in number as well as dowsing articles by several of its members. Whether the publication will feature "How to" articles remains to be seen. If that happens I am sure our own members would be anxious to join the Irish Diviner's club as another source of information coming from dowzers of experience. Membership includes a quarterly magazine, and at the unheard price of only \$5 annually. Maybe ALL of our 1,200 members would not join, however, I'll bet a pretty fair percentage would.

In addition to dowsing articles, there are instruments, books, and a smattering of mind-control aids that you might like to order. The magazine always carries equipment in addition to some enlighten-

ing articles I am convinced would be readily accepted by UDA members. For more information, write to:

**Mr. Andrew Lovatt
IRISH DIVINER
126 Clontarf Road
Dublin 3, Ireland
Telephone: 336070**

We are happy to see other dowsing clubs springing up, regardless of where they are located. Andrew, it's a pleasure to introduce your IRISH DIVINER to our UNITED DOWSER's members. Let's hope it results in many friends being made and everyone's knowledge expanded.

"Lobo"

Dear Sam and Alma:

When I sent my son's picture with Maude Coombes, I really didn't know who she was taking it to. Now I have the connection. Such beautiful Christian people to know . . .

I want you to know my son went back to the doctor and was told his heart, lungs, and veins were perfect! His left ear has had infection ever since he was one year old; it also quit draining at the time Maude told you about him. He had surgery on that ear in 1969, an outside infection was inside the ear, so antibiotics wouldn't touch it.

The doctors have told him he either has a birth defect, or an injury to his spine ever since childhood. His back hurts him all the time, and in fact, he wears a woman's corset to hold him tight so he can work. He loves working, but with all that pain...

Two weeks ago he said he wanted to live a Christian life, and had two men pray for him.

My daughter has a mental problem; if she doesn't have the legions cast from her, she'll be destroyed forever. Oh, I praise the Lord's servants and ask His blessings upon you folks.

Sincerely,
Odetta Miller

Odetta:

I believe your son can throw

that corset away because the back injury was healed a few minutes ago. This resulted when he was seven, from an injury rather than a birth defect. And, oh yes, the Lord just came into his heart, so he can live that Christian life as he had desired.

You can also stop worrying about the legions that had pestered your daughter; they will be forced to find someone else to bother now.

We certainly appreciate your prayers, and wish you lots of happiness in your family.

Sam & Alma

Dear Sam:

I received my September issue and was so glad to receive the magazine. I read and re-read the magazine till I think I have the letters on my eyeballs.

I had some practice the other day; a friend at work said he lost his wedding band in his yard and could not find the ring. This was about six weeks ago that he lost the ring. Well, I told him to make me a map of his place, trees and all. I found a location. I have not followed up yet to pick up the ring. I know I can.

If you have room for me when you are at Little Rock, Arkansas, I sure would like to come and be counted in your class.

You know I want your magazine. I am enclosing a check for \$25 for next year.

We are going to Western Kansas for a day or two, then on to Colorado to see some friends.

Well, it is about 4:00 in the morning and I need some sleep.

Have a good day.

Thank you,
Raymond
Kansas

Dear Sam:

Enclosed is my check for another year of your dowsing magazine. Keep up the good work, as I think your articles are worth many times the amount paid for the subscription.

I am still working on that Spanish

treasure that you helped me to find, however, due to fire danger and other commitments, I haven't had too many opportunities to get down there to work on it. One problem I've been having is trying to locate the tunnel that leads to the sealed room. I have the room pinpointed, or at least I think I have, but can't seem to be able to open or find the opening to the tunnel that leads to it. Do you have any suggestions?

Also, I am planning to attend your advanced class either at Little Rock, Arkansas, on November 5-6-7, or the one at La Puente, California, on November 26-27-28. How soon do I need to send in my \$50 deposit to hold a reservation, and also, if I can't make it, do I get my deposit back.

Keep up the good work and best wishes to you and Alma.

Sincerely,
Richard
Colorado

Enclosed is my \$25 membership renewal for the coming year. Someday soon I hope to acquire your Lobo Map and Field Rod.

Best regards,
Jesse
Michigan

Dear Sam:

Enclosed is my money order for a year's renewal for United Dowsers magazine.

I am always looking forward to the next issue, and appreciate all the fine articles by you and your staff.

Yours truly,
Edwin
California

Hi:

Many thanks to one and all for the United Dowsers magazine. I shall make this my textbook.

In addition, my thanks to Sam and Alma for the chance to attend the "Basic" class at T. or C.

Like many, I have only found better health. For this I'm grateful.

Once again, thank you.

Sincerely,
Dick
Arizona

Dear Friends:

Enclosed is a money order to renew my subscription. We enjoy every issue of your magazine and keep them for future reference.

I'm sending the \$25 now to receive the free "Dowsing Pocket Guide." Thank you. It was a real pleasure to read of Sam Rawsons locating the silver coins. He is a fine fellow.

Bless you all for using knowledge to treat the ill and help others.

Kindest regards,
Mary
Washington

Dear Sam:

Included is a personal check in the amount of \$25 for a renewal of membership #CMS-568-010-F177.

P.S. Your information in U.D. issues is just priceless. The more I read and re-read, I always get more out of it. It is like a vast knowledge of ages and stored into hours or so of reading.

I hope those who are using their power and God's gift are using it for betterment of mankind and for no self-fish purpose, for it's more noble to give of oneself freely in help to others, whether it be friendship, lost objects or healing. The ability itself is a reward, as the need to help increases as does the ability. The Father above us knows and makes demand and supply for us. I may sound like a preacher, but I am not. I only write what I feel about a dowsing art and its benefits.

I hope that in the near future I'll have the opportunity to attend another class. God bless you both.

Sincerely,
Joseph
New Jersey

Dear Sam and Gang:

Enclosed is my yearly membership dues for the best magazine that's on the market, bar none. I hope you get enough memberships to keep United Dowsers magazine going.

Thank you for all the good things that you write.

Sincerely,
Clifford
Minnesota

Dear Mr. Wolfe:

Enclosed is a \$25 money order for renewal of U.D. magazine for another year.

Keep up the fine quality of articles, of which I'm sure many like myself enjoy reading and learning something new in each new subject or topic.

Many thanks for a job well done and appreciated.

Yours,
George
California

Dear Sam & Alma:

I've been a subscriber to U.D.A. for a year and don't want to miss a single issue. I keep going back to your magazine for the answers I need. It has them.

Please find enclosed my check of \$25 for another year's dues.

Thank you.

Sincerely,
Lee
Wisconsin

Hello Sam & Alma:

Enclosed is \$25 for my new year's membership for U.D.A. magazine, which I enjoy very much. It has helped me in a lot of ways to get things right.

Thanks for the good reading.

As ever,
Duane
Utah

P.S. We sure like our new dowser, it's a great instrument. I, Duane, plan on your next advanced class in Salt Lake City.

Dear Sir:

Just a few lines to add my praise to your magazine.

I have been a member of another dowsing club for some three years and have learned more about dowsing in one of your issues than in the three years.

Enclosed find check for \$25 for next year's issues. Keep up the good work

-hope to be able to save enough money by November to attend your class.

Sincerely,
Patrick
California

Hi Sam:

Sure have enjoyed United Dowzers Issue No. 4.

I sure hope there will be enough subscribers for the United Dowzers so you can keep on printing it. There is only one person in my area who is interested in dowsing. I haven't gotten him to subscribe for the magazine yet, but I talk to him every time I see him. I let him read this last issue and he wanted to read the other ones I have, but I said "No." I told him if he would subscribe for the magazine, then I would let him read the rest of them. It hasn't worked yet, but maybe it will.

I am enclosing my check for another year of United Dowzers. Sure hope you can keep it coming.

Best wishes to all of you,
Phines
Oklahoma

Dear Lobo:

I feel I am one of the family now since reading the wonderful magazine that you have put out. Here's my fee for another year.

I've been at this dowsing kick for about two years now and before I joined United Dowzers, I was getting nowhere. Since I've joined, a lot of my questions have been answered, but the more I get involved the less I find out I know. I think most of my problem lies in my failure to concentrate, but I'm not a quitter at anything I do, so don't want this to be the first.

I'm working on ore samples now and I get good readings, but when I concentrate them down in the pan, I miss them some way, but I'll work it out yet.

Somehow, after reading your magazines, the ore doesn't seem to be that important anymore, but still don't want to give up.

The medical part is getting more important.

Your new friend,
whom you haven't met,
Leroy
California

P.S. Enclosed is a check for another year's subscription and would sure like to have a pocket guide.

Mr. & Mrs. Sam Wolfe:

I would like to thank you for making such a magazine available. It contains so much, I have to read it over and over to retain it.

I am interested in all applications of dowsing. I am a beginner. When I become able, I would like to attend your basic class.

I live in an area of "red water." I would like to be able to help my neighbors and myself to find good water that is shallow enough that we can afford it.

Also, I have some friends who are sick and afflicted. I would like that GOD could see me fit to be an instrument in their healing. I would like to see them live a comfortable life that is free of pain.

I am 58 years old and have diabetes and a heart condition. I have lost sight in one eye, but I do very well.

May GOD continue
to bless you both.

H. G.
Oklahoma

Dear Sam:

Found another copy of Pendulum Power. Checked quite a few places and it seems to be scarce now. Found this one under another book.

Hope you enjoy it, as well as I enjoyed your class and friendship.

Will be looking forward to taking your advanced class as soon as I can practice and retain all the things that were taught in your basic class.

By the way, remember that you traced down my car trouble to the fuel pump, then said it was more like a restriction in the fuel line. Well, try a plugged gasoline filter. That was the trouble: after changing it, the car ran like new.

Thanks again.
Sincerely,
Bob

Mr. Wolfe:

I received the first three issues of United Dowzers and the gold identification card. Please send another card with my name properly spelled. I intend to frame it.

These magazines and those I receive in the future will be treasured beyond your imagination. Just this year I have been investigating dowsing and have tried to gather a lot of information on the subject. I even enrolled in a class, (not yours), but it was cancelled and I was at a loss. I tried dowsing through other methods with no success.

I need your course badly and hope you will hold one nearby so I can attend. Until then I will have to use Vol. 1, Issue 1, as best I can. The instructions are clear and concise so I should not have any difficulty. Should you have any other suggestions I would greatly appreciate them. Please inform me if there is any possibility of your having a class here or close by in the near future.

Sincerely,
E.
Louisiana

Hello Sam:

Enclosed is money order for the reflector. I belong to the Dowsing Club. I had the advanced course in Illinois this summer, so I took off 10%.

Sam, I was looking through the June, No. 3 Volume, page 9, to lay out treasure site in the field. I was studying it out. When instrument is pointing out your shadow, locked to the treasure, does the instrument point where the solar ray hits the ground ahead of treasure? You said to position yourself 90 degrees to the shadow line from the distance of several feet whenever possible. What does that mean? Forward or backward, or to the right 90 degrees? Your instrument is four feet high, the ray comes down over your shoulder and hits the ground on a 45-degree to the treasure when the sun is at a certain hour of the day.

Hoping to hear from you soon.

Yours truly,
Frank
Nebraska

Frank:

It means you need to attend the basic class.

"Lobo"

Dear Sam & Alma:

Enclosed is my check for \$25, renewal for 1978. The magazines are the greatest. Had an experience with my pendulum. I lost a small pouch of gemstones and after searching my apartment, four rooms, a porch, plus a portion of the attic for several hours with no success, I found a quiet spot, pulled out my pendulum and asked if the pouch was in my apartment. I received a definite NO. Then I asked the question, if the pouch was at my friend's house 15 miles away and received a definite YES. I went to his house the next day, asked his wife and she handed the pouch to me. I have read extensively on dowsing, but I doubt if I have even scratched the surface.

Will be watching for your 1978 schedule on classes and I intend to participate. In the meantime, it's read and practice.

Sincerely,
Al
Illinois

UDA, Inc.:

Please be kind enough to extend my membership for 1978. I should regret very much missing even one issue of "Our" magazine.

Kindest regards to all,
Peter
New York

Dear Sam & Associates:

I'm sending for a renewal subscription to United Dowzers magazine. Words won't describe what this magazine means to me out here, so all I can say is, slow down and take care of yourself, because we all need you and your magazine. We depend on you.

Sincerely,
Duane
Illinois

Dear Sam & all at UD:

I have enclosed 1978 dues as I don't want to miss any issues. I wanted to thank each and everyone at UD for their effort and the excellent articles published in UD. I don't believe I have ever had a magazine that interests me as much as UD. I find myself reading and re-reading every article and not becoming bored, but stimulated. A magazine of this quality is something to be proud of.

A faithful friend

Dear Sam:

Since I took your advanced class in Joliet, Illinois, this past 9, 10, and 11 of July, 1977, I started praying that God would help me find a job in an area rich in scenic beauty and wildlife, allowing me to take pictures on weekends while working in my field as a printing estimator during the week. Well, I could not have picked a better place if I had tried! This area is FANTAAAAASTIC! I've enclosed a shot I took in Glacier National Park the 22nd of October, 1977. The trip to Glacier was a side trip to see my cousin, Dick Abel, who bought the Alton Pearce Drugstore in Kalispell, and whom I had not seen for 17 to 18 years. I talked to my cousin about Dowsing and Radionics and told him some of the things I'd done with my dowsing rod and that I'd ended my search for medical help for my mother in your advanced class! No, my mother is not in perfect health, but I think she has been healed and rejected God's gift of love. It would take a ton of TNT to change her mind, but I think I'm slowly getting through to her. I told her at 7:00 a.m. that Color World had decided to hire me and at 4:00 p.m. that same day the call came through. This helped to show her there really is something to this dowsing. I've come across a book by Kathryn Kuhlman titled "Nothing Is Impossible With God" that I honestly feel God wanted me to have. The details would take a letter by itself; anyway, I am going to try to use that book to get through to my mom.

I hope to be able to get the MK IV Computer by Christmas. What a wonderful gift it will be!

Notice!

If your letter requires an answer, please send a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Such a small thing doesn't sound like much until you figure the mail received at UDA runs into the hundreds many times each week. Just addressing a hundred letters takes time that we must hire a typist to do.

Your help will be greatly appreciated.

Have a wonderful Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Year! I am looking forward to seeing you next year somewhere, perhaps in Montana on a training tour.

May God continue to bless you, Alma, and your entire family.

Sincerely,
James (Mike) Simons

Dear Sam & Alma:

This letter is long overdue but I finally made it. Do you remember the tumor you treated in class last June, in Phoenix? Well, it hasn't given me any problems since then and I am feeling fine! It took about six weeks for the headaches to completely clear up and it really feels good after suffering from them for so long. I told the class how I had suffered for years with the headaches caused from the tumor, and you said "Let's just let God heal it." So the class joined you and Alma in the treatment and God healed it completely.

I broke my leg the first part of September, and haven't been able to do any dowsing since. But it is coming along to the point where I will be up and at it again within the very near future. Boy, it sure does make a big difference when a person is accustomed to dowsing some every day; I really miss that.

While I was in the hospital, my wife phoned you about an illness she had had over a period of about five months. You treated her from the mo-

tel where you were staying, which was a distance of something like a thousand miles. Within three or four days she was improved ONE HUNDRED PERCENT! So don't ever let anyone say this healing does not work; it sure does, and I know for sure God is on the other end.

Sam, I just wanted to write and thank you, along with all the students who participated in the Phoenix June class in the treatment for my tumor. This was a tumor of the brain that affected my equilibrium, in addition to the headaches, to the point where I was no longer able to work. The feelings I have for you and the other fine people in that class makes saying "thank you" seem like such inadequate words. I hope God repays your kindness a hundred fold.

Jerry Simmons
Perrysburg, Ohio

Jerry:

This is a good example of what SOME people will do to get out of work! First, you grow a tumor that's a dilly. Next, when the tumor fails to serve as a good excuse, you break a leg. What in tarnation will you think of next? I know the gang from the Phoenix class joins us in wishing you a speedy recovery, and thanks for your nice letter. We appreciate hearing

from people we have tried to help.

Sam

Dear Sam and Alma:

I am writing this letter not only to renew my subscription to United Dowsers magazine but also to fill you in on our progress.

Some of the things you have shown us in the magazine are really fantastic and causes one to think things like life on other planets and other galaxies is utterly intriguing, so I got out my rod to see if there are places where people did not fall as Adam had and I came up with a yes. I plan to spend more time on this.

When Pam and I came to Billings to see you folks, we were next to the bottom of the barrel, but we put \$50 in a faith seed as you suggested and things started happening. I started getting jobs right and left and then last Monday, I sold two cars and all of a sudden I had an inspiration to go look at an old abandoned house for a treasure. When I got there I started sweeping the area and picked up that there was a treasure south of me. I have not gone but rather waited until getting a map of that area and I believe I have it pinpointed on the map. Not only that but the old devil had been throwing my rod off and I learned how to get rid of him even if he does still try to catch me when I least expect it.

Before I started dowsing, I expected everything to go wrong and it did, but afterward my entire outlook changed to a more positive outlook and Pam's is also much better since talking to you at Billings. We told you about Barbie's earache you treated and she slept all the way home; then the old devil tried to undo the work and we had to undo the devil. We have run into some problems due to personal desire, but we are expecting to erase these as time goes by and we learn more.

Thank you so much for your help along all of these lines and may God richly bless your efforts. We are planning to attend one of your advanced classes this winter or like the song goes, after the work is all done this fall. Am planning to get a big deer, with the help of dowsing this fall. Also, am

plaining to spot a good elk and hope we don't chase him clear out of the country.

Well, I need to get to work, so many happy dowsing classes to you and I hope each experiences the inner glow that I have felt.

Bye now,
Darrell

Dear Sam:

I enjoy all your articles, especially the ones on healing, dowsing and agriculture, the importance of concentration. I am a farmer (part-time) who switched from acid fertilizers and sprays to organic this year. I vow I will not use sprays and acid fertilizers again for my benefit, my family's and whom-ever I sell to. I would enjoy any articles on pest control and plants and their control. I have some questions to ask on another sheet.

Thank you for a very good year of articles.

Sincerely,
W. C.
Missouri

Sam & Friends:

Enclosed you'll find my 1978 UDA membership dues. Please send me my Dowser's Pocket Guide.

For your information, I'm cancelling my membership with the American Society of Dowsters, and am joining your crew exclusively. I never did learn anything worthwhile from A.S. D. anyway.

Regards,
Jim
Colorado

Dear Sam:

I think you have a very good magazine. I am practicing often and I have others getting very interested.

Enclosed is my check for renewal of my subscription. Next year I would like to take your course in dowsing.

Thanking you for a wonderful magazine.

Edward
British Columbia

Dear Sam, Alma & Staff:

Enclosed is a money order in the amount of \$25 to renew my subscription to United Dowsters magazine.

I'm really enjoying the articles and tips in the magazine. Hopefully my dowsing ability will improve each day as I study and practice what was been written.

I look forward to the day my new magazine arrives and sincerely hope you can continue to publish such a fine edition.

Yours truly,
Earl
Nevada

Dear Sam:

I am one of your Gold Card members #CM-583-005-F177 and have enjoyed "our" UDA magazine from the first issue. I know that it is very costly to put out such a publication and takes much dedication and effort on your part. I wish to express my appreciation and hope you can continue the Supreme dowsing information that we sorely need. I am speaking for those of us who cannot attend your classes. I like the general format, particularly "The Mail Box" section.

An ardent fan

Dear Sam:

Thank you very much for the magazine. I have never heard of it before and I would like to say that it contains very good information. Just what I like. I have been a member for 14 years of the American Society of Dowsters and have met a lot of people from the U.S. including your state's Jack Livingston and others. Your article on healing was very interesting but I cannot get any feeling from my hands as yet. Been dowsing for 60 years only water and with a 98% record, so I have a pretty good record in that department. Would like to try other things and I think that your magazine could give me some hints as how to proceed.

Good luck,
Leland A. Kenney

Dear Sam and Gang:

Enclosed is my check for membership renewal. I'm looking forward to receiving the Pocket Guide.

Sam, I have read with interest the articles on healing. I consider myself a novice dowser, at best, but I have just finished attempting to improve my mother's mental-physical health, by use of the pendulum.

If you have time, I would appreciate your evaluation of my efforts, as well as your own personal aid in her behalf.

While I'm at it, I will also mention two phobias which have plagued me from time to time. (1) Fear of height, almost any type of height; (2) some time ago, I encountered a strange fear of driving, specifically, I would be extremely afraid that I did not have enough space to drive between a parked vehicle and a vehicle in the next lane. (When there actually was normal clearance.) These and other instances usually occurred at night, although many times in daylight also.

My reaction was to literally freeze to the steering wheel, many times braking and pulling off the highway. As a traveling salesman, faced with that, I decided to take early retirement about three years ago. My main attempt to cure the problem has been to try to avoid it. I simply had to, as I am fortunate to be alive, after some of the things this fear has caused me to do in traffic. Can you help?

Please feel free to answer this in your magazine, if you wish. There may be others who need similar help. Or you may wish to answer on my time-saver (I hope) index cards, enclosed.

Best wishes for a Very Merry Christmas and a Great 1978!

Sincerely,
John Price
Ripley, Ohio

John:

Bet your problem vanished on the second day of this year. Any time you decide to take a ride, invite the Lord to go along and you will have an enjoyable trip. Best wishes, Sam

Dear Sam and Alma:

Marion and I have finally settled in our home here in the far north. No lights unless you own a generator, no indoor plumbing, and we cut and haul wood for heat. We have mail by bush plane once or twice a week. There are about ten people year 'round, a small grocery store, and service station. Quite primitive, but we like the peace and quiet.

Dowsing: a frustrating and complex. Yet, a very satisfying, relaxing and triumphant hobby. Something I don't understand fully, although I know it works. I have run into problems: Some, I've spent months trying to solve; others, I have yet to figure out. But, I haven't given up. (And won't.)

So far I've used dowsing for minerals, treasures, and healing. The minerals I have dowsed for with the use of maps and sketches, and have been very successful. My partner Pete and I are in the process of staking and filing on twenty claims. As you probably know, it is quite involved, especially in this country. The claims I refer to are the ones I evaluated at twelve ounces to the ton, and you evaluated at eleven and three-fourths, my evaluation being higher because of the drag on the rod and possibly the back of my mind.

Also, I have located one of the richest uranium finds in the States. I believe it richer than the one in Nevada. In fact, a geologist thinks it comes from the Nevada. (It doesn't.)

I have also located a mountain of copper, and Pete has located one of asbestos. There is no end to dowsing. I haven't become rich yet, but who cares, a person doesn't have to be rich to enjoy life. And I'm happy and content enjoying the simple life.

Treasure hunting is something else, no luck in that department. Lots of dry holes. One treasure site I worked looks like God's little acre. Sure keeps a fellow in shape. One hole I dug was in the desert, 4'x4'x8' deep, in hard pan. Believe it or not, I wore out a new pick. You've probably guessed by now, it was a magnetic pocket. I found it out four days later, after a lot of hard work and dowsing. A lesson hard learned.

I have dowsed a water well for one person who drilled twenty feet from where I dowsed. He went sixty feet (my estimate was 57). The problem is just on the outer edge of an underground stream and I think he'll run out of water in the middle of winter. I hope not for his sake, it costs him twenty-two dollars a foot for the drilling.

I have a Mark II Radionics Machine now and have had good or better results. A lady in Arizona had a wrist pain that doctors couldn't diagnose. After three days on the Mark II, she was playing golf with my folks. Another friend of my folks had been going to doctors, couldn't find a trace of cancer. I haven't taken any monies for my services--seeing these good people well has been payment enough for me. Not having electricity up here has

slowed me down on my radionics work, but we'll be caretaking some peoples' places this winter who have a generator. So, I'll be able to get back into it at a full-time rate.

Well, you two, this has turned into quite a lengthy letter but I wanted you to know my progress. Enclosed is the money for my subscription renewal for United Dowzers. You have my permission to use any part of this letter for printing in the magazine if you'd like. Also, I'm hoping with my renewal, I can receive a copy of your Dowsing Pocket Guide. It would sure come in handy when I'm working in the field.

Thanks for everything, and I'll keep you posted on my progress.

Jack Jackson
Central, Alaska

Notice!

One year ago we discontinued commercial map dowsing, but there are those who still send their maps to us. UDA is swamped with other work, and we believe some of our former students are qualified to engage in commercial map dowsing. You might be well pleased with:

Jim Hager
9471 Grand Drive
Huntington Beach, Ca. 92646

You might like to chat on the phone at (714) 962-1881 for prices, etc. Jim has found treasures in the field for himself as well as others and we believe you will be well pleased with his fees.

Questions and Answers

Q. Why are treasures so hard to locate in the field, and how can I tell when I am qualified to find them by dowsing? Mac, California.

A. I have answered your first question many times in the articles of UDA, so how about going back over them for some real honest to goodness study? Many of our members say the magazines are more on the level of textbooks without the usual dry reading. We try to make the articles interesting, down to earth so ANYONE can understand them, and short enough so they do not become boring. If there is another publication anywhere that reveals so much in such limited space, I certainly don't know where to find it.

Now to answer your second question, it is a simple matter to dowse your own capabilities. Do not allow the instrument to indicate your own desires, but be honest and seek a truthful answer. Any dowser who is qualified to locate treasures can easily run this simple test in order to KNOW FOR SURE.

Another test that all dowsers should subject themselves to is the aptitude test for the purpose of learning which direction to expend their dowsing energies. In your particular case, you are best suited for locating mineral deposits, and your wife shines best in treasure hunting and in artifacts. Knowing this should enable you both to advance more rapidly along these directions without spinning your wheels where the time and energy would be wasted. Wouldn't it be wonderful if everyone knew the line of work they are best suited for early in life instead of wasting so much time trying to find out? I have checked several people who had undergone aptitude tests conducted in some school, only to find they had been done an injustice. And they didn't know this, other than being very unhappy in their employment, until they attended one of my classes and asked me to run the test for them.

Sometimes people feel like they are getting their fortunes told as I read their aptitudes but there is no connection whatever. We do not forecast the future; dowsing is to learn the truth!

In your particular case, the radiation you are trying so hard to pin down to a treasure is actually coming from a magnetic pocket. The radiation of gold is present and there is a radiation of leather that seems to come from the off-falls of an animal that may have been discarded in the dump at one time. Anyhow, there are other magnetic pockets in the same area and the soil would quickly prove the radiation of gold if a hole were dug and a sample removed to another spot a few yards away. This should tell you the radiation is actually coming from the soil instead of from a treasure.

Lead held in the free hand eliminates electro-magnetic images much better than let's say the "common" magnetic image. A sharpened lead pencil does a much better job when directed at a magnetic pocket, or you can program them out with the mind by saying, "NOTHING CAN RADIATE EXCEPT treasure." If you can't program them out, cover the map with a black cloth, or even paint the map completely black with your mind. Any of these methods will eliminate magnetic pockets, and magnetic images almost like magic.

It doesn't matter how many maps a person dowses because a magnetic pocket will still be a magnetic pocket regardless of the number. It only takes ONE map if the dowser knows his business. There would be lots more treasures coming up to fresh air if more dowsers would practice on magnetic problems and really learn how to handle them before naming every hot spot a "treasure." You could stand and call a magnetic pocket "treasure" until you were blue in the face and it wouldn't change a single particle.

Until the amateur can make his own mind understand exactly what treasure is, and how it differs from every-

thing else, he will go right on having the same problems and failures. Tell your mind what a treasure is; explain it thoroughly so it couldn't mistake another magnetic pocket for a treasure, even if it wanted to. Don't train it like so many have done their children; get TOUGH, and stand firm! Once you can accomplish this, your mind will pick treasure after treasure on the maps you dowse and it will quit the foolishness.

Dick, I hope this has been helpful to you, and Tom, and Harry, and all the other amateurs who haven't trained their mind to locate treasures and eliminate all the other radiations that are confusing.

Q. Dear Sam: I have located, by map dowsing, a spot near my home where, according to my best efforts, dowsing indicates gold and probably leather. This spot has been located on every map I have of the area, which is six, and copies of aerial photos. It appears to be 8 to 12 inches deep and about 12 by 12 square.

I have been at the site about five times, and each time I get responses. From a distance they seem stronger, then as I approach the location everything becomes confusing. The solar and reflection rays are present but they seem weaker than they should. Probably one of the worst drawbacks is that the site is an old dump containing junk of all kinds. A metal detector is absolutely useless and I need help to solve the problem.

By holding a piece of lead in my left hand, I have been able to eliminate some of the magnetic problems, including magnetic images. I am just sure it has to be there due to the persistent indications on so many maps as well as on location. However, I can't seem to locate it. If you can give me some idea I might use to complete this, it sure would be appreciated.

Thanks. Dick Kucera, Mitchell, Nebraska.

A. Dick, there are several things you are doing wrong, and every one of them have been fully explained in UDA. But since this seems to be an epidemic among amateur dowsers, I

*Magnetic Images
Electro-Magnetic Images*

hope others will benefit from the answer to your problem.

The very first mistake I glean from your letter is the lack of practice in the back yard on an old rusty can for the purpose of learning to detect the solar and reflection rays. This is so very important to the beginner, but it doesn't sound very exciting, so the general trend is to just forget that! And it's just too much trouble to practice on locating water, pipelines, measuring distance or depth because who isn't in a big rush to dig up that first treasure?

What do ya mean, try to DIS-PROVE a treasure?" "I ain't got time for that kind of foolishness when I'm treasure hunting or map dowsing." "If I find a treasure on a whole bunch of maps it's gotta be there." This is the method of the amateur and their tales of woe harmonize around the same mineral deposits and magnetic pockets because too many have forgotten what the word "PRACTICE" means.

Q. Dear "Lobo": I want to purchase a metal detector that will find, say a silver dollar or \$20 goldpiece at a depth of six to eight feet. The advertising that comes with them is not too specific. Could you recommend one that would locate things that deep? If so, I would like the name and model number. It seems to me the shallow ones pick up too much junk, so I need help. Sincerely, James Brooks, Louisville, Illinois.

A. James, there is no detector on the market that will locate a silver dollar at the depth of six to eight feet. Don't be taken in by the advertisement that they will penetrate to a depth of twenty or thirty feet because they fall way short of that in the field. Metal detectors have a lot to be desired, but most manufacturers want you to think their instrument is superior to all the rest. So they imply that all you need to reach a depth several times what theirs is capable of, is just a sales slip for their instrument.

Let's talk about average depths in the field. You will find most surface detectors are limited to small coins at depths of four to six inches. This does not mean they couldn't penetrate deeper under ideal conditions, but it

is an average under field conditions. Deep seekers will penetrate further but the target must be a mass of metal rather than a small target such as a silver dollar. They pick up minerals very easily, and treasures on rare occasions. But they are fun to use and a wonderful hobby for the entire family.

Q. Dear Sam & Alma: During the June class at Phoenix, Arizona, you and the rest of the class treated me for tumor of the brain. The results were fantastic; the tumor was healed completely and I did not have to undergo an operation that the doctors wanted to perform.

Lately I have had other problems and it feels like there is a hundred pound weight on top of my head. Also, my wife has had a very bad infection of the bladder and female organs. The doctors have scraped this out 5 or 6 times but they refuse to do it again. Can you possibly find out why these ailments are present and treat us? May God bless you, Jerry Simmons.

A. Jerry, the feeling of a heavy weight resulted from your high blood pressure, which was in the danger zone of a stroke. High blood pressure is a direct result of infection somewhere within the body. In your case, the recent broken leg seems to be the root of the problem. Apparently it didn't heal quickly because I detect it as the source of the infection. So I treated you for the infection as well as the high blood pressure and I believe the problem has already vanished. We are happy to know the tumor disappeared too.

If you have decided to keep your wife instead of swapping her off, then we will see what we can do to help. It's surprising that you haven't applied some of the knowledge gained in class to treat her as well as yourself. Fred Wilson broke four bones in his foot so he used his "Lobo" rod with the foot propped onto a nearby chair and proceeded to treat it. The doctors said he would be laid up two months, but by treating himself, he was back on the job within two weeks. Don't underestimate yourself because almost anyone who can get a reaction with a dowsing instrument can apply it to

healing. You can treat your wife's "problem" just like the class treated you and discover how simple it really is. Try it and find out, okay?

Q. Hi Sam: Is it possible to control gophers by radionics? They can sure raise the dickens with irrigation ditches out here on the farm. Bob.

A. Bob, if you will treat the entire farm for gophers with the rate 228-2203 the problem should be eliminated. But they should be treated every day for five days. If a treatment is missed, start all over and be sure to continue for five consecutive days. This should KILL the gophers, however, you must check to find how long the treatments should last. I usually find 90 minutes to be about average.

Radionics may be used to eliminate certain pests, however, all life serves a purpose, so don't overdo it. We can move or destroy certain pests, but never harm anything that is within the balance of nature. This, of course, can be determined easily by dowsing. Everything has the same right you do for life. When an imbalance in nature does occur, sometimes we must act to equalize it again.

Q. Dear Sam: I want to thank you for your complimentary copy of the United Dowsers magazine received in November.

I have been a member of the American Dowsers for several years. I do believe that your magazine tops the American. Both contain many interesting facets of this art, however, I would like to join your association.

The wife said there was an application blank with the magazine. I did not see it. Please send a membership blank. Also the prices of any back numbers you may have. They may answer some of the questions I have: (1) Why does a vein of water interfere when hunting lost articles? (2) Why do I get the same reaction for a minute quantity of gold, instead of a nugget? (3) Why is my pick up distance for articles not over 8 feet?

I have been doing research in this field for a number of years. Found how to locate ancient Mayan statues in Mexico and direction of water flow

by myself.

Being a college and high school science instructor all my life, my friends often chide me. They have a lot to learn. Me, too! Yours in Dowsing, Louis A. Washburn, Lopez, Wash.

P.S. Our high school annual is called "El Lobo"!!

A. A stream of underground water may interfere when hunting lost articles if you BELIEVE it will. That is like telling someone they cannot dowse without their wristwatch on. If they believe it, they CANT.

In order to eliminate the reaction to a minute quantity of gold, you must learn to program it out of your mind and teach the mind the difference between it and nugget gold. That is possible, however, it certainly isn't easy for an amateur to accomplish.

The only reason your pick up distance is eight feet is because you have accepted that mentally. Tell you mind you can pick up five hundred feet away and you will be able to do so. Be careful in dowsing that you do not limit yourself by mental implants such as these. The mind is a fantastic computer; the readout depends entirely on the information fed into it.

Dear Sam and Gang: One day I received a copy of your first issue of UD. I do not know to this day where you found my name, California to Maine, but I will say one thing, I wish it had happened twenty years ago. I have learned more things since I joined your group of people receiving your magazine than I have in being a member of A.S.D. for fourteen years. It is amazing what can be done if one knows how to start. I have been a dowser for ever since I can remember and I cannot remember who showed me the basic way to hold a forked willow or apple tree.

I am 68 years of age and I do not know how many wells and ponds I have found for people. I figure that I have been 97% correct for the last 20 years. Never charged a cent to anyone

and have traveled many miles to do some. I only regret that I live on one side of this great continent of ours and you the other. I would immediately take both of your courses.

On the East Coast in Maine we do not have the valuables buried that your section does, but water is a necessary thing and I would give anything if I could be able to help people who are sick and need help. For many years, I used the forked stick to locate, and then went backwards to determine depth. But about seven years ago, Jack Livingston of California showed me how to use the bobber and I have used that ever since.

I appreciate very much the fact that you sent me all of the back issues after I joined your club as a member.

I have two sons who are engineers and I have one heck of a time with them. Of course, they do not believe that it is possible to locate water or find things with a dowsing rod. One of them is nearly convinced because he called me one day to locate a buried water main in the town he lives in.

One question I would like to ask, "Why does your field rod cost so much? Does it do things that my 5 nylon rod does not do?" I have never seen any explanation of how it works or anything except the picture and price. If I thought it would increase my ability I would have one for sure.

There are not many dowsers in my area except someone who claims he can do it and then (Bingo) after he gets through, dowsing has a bad name. But my reputation has spread all over and I get plenty of action in the summer.

Again, many thanks for sending me the whole set of magazines, and I wish one day I could meet you and your fine wife. Regards, Leland A. Kenney

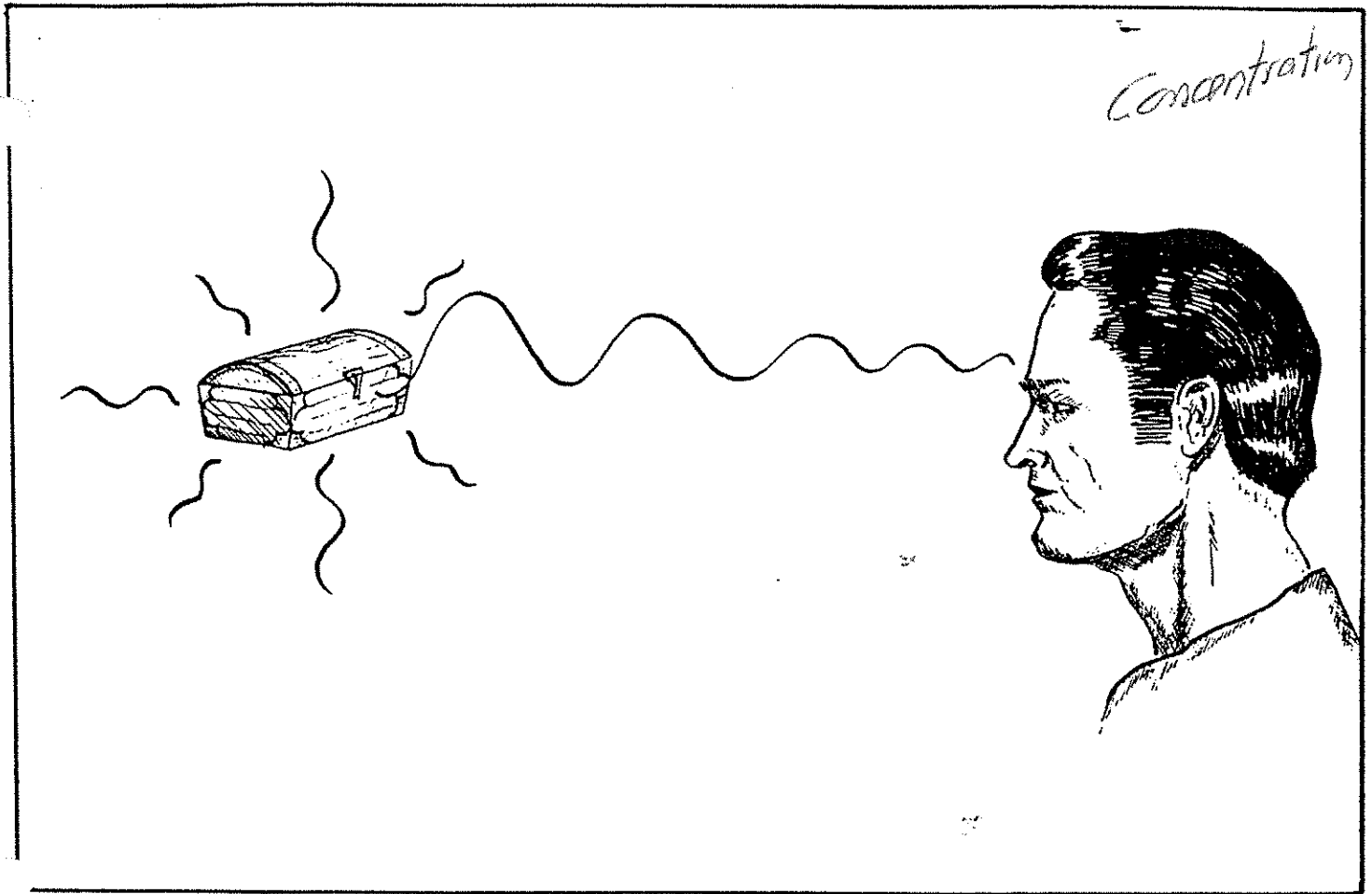
A. Leland: You could astonish yourself in healing by using your nylon rod and concentrating on the Lord healing the majority of people treated. Let the rod lock to their PROBLEM, then

keep asking over and over in your mind that their problem be healed. When the treatment is complete the lock will be broken and you will no longer be able to lock to the problem you were treating. This works almost like magic.

We are not trying to compete with the ASD or any other dowsing organization. That's similar to the various denominations claiming their church is the only one. We are all striving for the same thing and I think we should all try to help each other. At the present time UDA is almost as large as the ASD but we are not in competition and I hope dowsers everywhere agree. Possibly UDA is bringing you more down-to-earth information than you have received elsewhere because we are full-time dowsers and it is our livelihood.

There is quite a difference between the cost of a nylon rod and our instrument because ours is not only precision, but it is also plated in decorative chrome. The price of them is in direct proportion to the cost entailed in producing a top-notch instrument that is second to none. UNITED DOWSERS will not produce a second-best dowsing rod; we will either manufacture the "Cadillac" or none at all.

At the present time I have developed an instrument that beats anything you ever heard of. Two years of research has gone into it, but once it is tuned to gold coins, for example, it will NOT lock to anything else. A wad of money has gone into it but I knew it was possible to dowse out the answers and build such an instrument. No, it is not for sale, at least at the present time, and I cannot say whether it ever will be. My fear is that everyone would forget dowsing except for treasure hunting, which would destroy what we have been trying to do. The cost for the proto is in the neighborhood of \$20,000, so if it were ever put on the market, the price would be sufficient to recover the cost plus a decent profit. If it didn't, then why bother? Sam.



Tune-in to Dowsing

by Sam R. Scafferi

You don't have to read many articles about dowsing before you notice a common point that is continually emphasized. That is, you must be able to concentrate on what you are doing and what you are looking for in order to be successful. In the most simple terms, concentration is the act of directing all of your attention to a single object. The word "direct" indicates that you make a conscious effort to keep your attention towards a single object. The degree of effort that is required to concentrate will depend on many conditions both external and internal to your own mind. As an example, you can probably remember trying to catch up on your reading while at the same time sitting in front

of a television set that is showing one of your favorite programs. Chances are you could not do justice to either the book or the television show because your attention was divided. On the other hand, if you had sat down in your favorite chair with the same book in a quiet room before retiring you would probably be able to devote your full attention to the book.

Another thing that happens to disturb your concentration is the day to day thoughts, worries and concerns that bubble up from nowhere and demand your attention. Here is an example of how these interruptions occur. After reading this sentence, sit quietly for about a minute with your eyes closed, make your mind a blank,

and DON'T think about large pink elephants.

Unless you've had previous mind-control training, you probably noticed that keeping your mind a blank was somewhat difficult because your mind kept flashing up a picture of a large pink elephant to remind you that you weren't supposed to think about them. If you were able to keep your mind a blank, so much the better, this shows that you already have the ability to concentrate.

For most of us the art of concentration is something that we should develop or at least improve. As with most things, the simplest way to learn or improve a skill is to just do it. It's really very easy and you'll be amazed

at your progress with just a little effort. Here is an exercise that you can practice anytime when you have a few spare minutes. Until you have sharpened your power of concentration you should practice in a fairly quiet surrounding. (1) Pick out an object that is close to you and simply stare at it for a few moments. Study the features of the object. (2) Close your eyes and relax for a few moments. Then visualize the object in your mind as if you could see it. Notice all the features as you did with your eyes open. Occasionally other thoughts and pictures may come into your mind. If this happens, merely recognize the fact that you were distracted and then go back to visualizing the object.

If you do this exercise a few minutes three or four times a day you will begin to notice in about a week that your power of concentration is becoming stronger and the effort required to concentrate will become less.

The development of your powers of concentration is very important, then, to successful dowsing and in the next few paragraphs I will attempt to show you why this is true. If the assumption is made that all things give off some form of ray or wave, and it is this field that the dowser must intercept in order to become aware of its influence, then the human mind must be able to single out and receive that specific ray that is associated with the object of dowsing. In other words we actually tune our mind to receive a specific wave or radiation. This tuning process is very natural and usually comes about automatically. You are tuning to a specific radiation through the act of concentration. It should become rather clear now why it is important to be able to hold your thoughts on one subject when you desire to do so. As you might have already surmised, some of your dowsing mistakes could be attributed to the fact that you were not able to concentrate. When this happens, obviously other thoughts are allowed to influence the rod or pendulum and can cause erroneous readings.

Actually, the act of concentration

can be compared to an electrical circuit. This electrical circuit is found in many electronic devices today including radio and TV receivers. There are two basic components in this circuit: (1) a coil (inductor); and, (2) a capacitor. A coil is a length of wire wound around in a circular fashion and in this configuration exhibits an electrical property known as inductance. A capacitor is any two conductors separated by an insulator (non-conductor) and exhibits an electrical property known as capacitance. When these two components are connected together they form a "tuned circuit." Tuned circuits are utilized in many ways in radios and TVs but one of the most common jobs that they perform is to make it possible to tune-in just that particular station that we desire. Without getting into a technical explanation of how they do this job, I'll make just a few statements about the phenomenon.

A tuned circuit consisting of an inductor and a capacitor can be constructed to be resonant to only one specific frequency of radio wave. Even though the ether is jam-packed with literally thousands of different radio waves, this tuned circuit will only be receptive to the radio waves that are of the same frequency as the circuit itself is resonant. As you can see, it is a very selective device. In order to change the frequency of a tuned circuit we need only change the quantities of inductance or capacitance or both.

Just as it is very easy to tune a radio to any of several radio stations, so it is easy for a dowser to "tune-in" that desired radiation through the act of concentration. The comparison of our mind and a tuned circuit also holds true when we consider what happens when the mind wanders while dowsing. The same thing happens to your radio if you move the tuning dial . . . you pick up or tune in any and all signals that happen to be present. To summarize then, there are three points of importance: (1) Before a dowsing instrument can give you a visible indication of what you are looking for, your nervous system must

first obtain a signal from the mind. (2) The mind must "tune-in" the desired radiation before it can provide the signal to the nervous system and consequently the muscle reaction that provides the dowsing response. (3) The mind is "tuned" to the desired radiation through the act of concentration.

The concept of "tuning-in" a specific radiation is an important asset to a dowser, however, the concept need not be limited to only the dowser's mind. If we assume for the moment that some or all of the desired rays enter our body through the dowsing instrument, and the instrument itself could be made selective to only those desired rays, we could realize a second advantage from this "tuning" concept. Most technology today does not stand still and so it is with dowsing. In the not too distant future I would expect to see more sophisticated dowsing instruments and specifically instruments that utilize some method of selective tuning to the various rays that surround us.

An example of how this might be accomplished could be drawn from an analytical technique used today for elemental analysis of various substances. This technique is called "wavelength dispersive spectroscopy" (WDS). The basis for this type of spectroscopy centers on the fact that all elements emit X-rays when properly excited and each element has certain characteristic wavelengths of X-rays by which it may be identified. The possibility exists, then, to use a technique similar to this and fashion a dowsing instrument that could distinguish the wavelength of one radiation from another.

The concept of tuning dowsing instruments as well as the mind (through concentration) is a very important one and we will see more emphasis placed on this concept in the future. Improving your powers of concentration is the first step towards tuning-in to dowsing. This concept will be utilized much more in the future as we gain more knowledge about its various applications and benefits.

Radionics in the Home

by "Lobo"

It was not my intention to write another article on radionics at this time, but since so many of our members have requested it, I will try to shed a little more light on the subject. Popular demand sets up priorities, and we thank you for asking. This article will be written with the radionics in the home dominating.

Although my system is different from anything you have ever read on the subject, there are many shortcuts to save the dowser valuable time and energy. This is very important since the energy level determines how long, and how accurate your dowsing will be. If you think of radionics as anything other than dowsing, let me point out that it is one and the same. It's only the instruments that differ.

I have read articles and books where the authors ridiculed radionics, and at the same time they praised dowsing. This is a good example of authors writing about things they have no knowledge of, and didn't take the time to find out. If you believe in dowsing of any kind, then you cannot disbelieve in radionics. Try to think of a radionics instrument for radiesthesia as you would a forked branch for locating underground water. Radiesthesia deals with health, which requires an instrument that is superior for that application of dowsing, and I know of none better than the Bruce Copen instruments, mentioned in our first UDA magazine.

It is not my intention to advertise the Copen instruments, as I receive no commission, royalties, nor kickbacks of any kind for the sale of these fine instruments. My only interest is to provide the best information possible for our UDA members. If other

manufacturers have something superior, and are willing to convince me with a proper demonstration and comparison, then we will carry the story, along with any other pertinent information on to you.

Earlier this week I was asked to check a little girl who had a history of repeated illness during the past several months. It was my wife who made the request, but I was under the impression the mother had asked her. So I checked through a radiesthesia handbook for the child's worst problems, finding the early stage of leukaemia, and a slight heart ailment. But the mother stated that she did not believe in our "mumbo-jumbo," and refused to believe my findings.

The child was taken for a medical examination, and neither of the two most serious problems was discovered. The cost was in excess of \$200, and the mother is fully convinced we are fakers. As a general rule, I never attempt to treat, nor examine anyone unless they ask me to do so. But in this particular case I was under the impression the mother HAD asked. Be sure that you are not barging in on unwelcome territory, remember the Bible teaches that Jesus never healed until he was ASKED!

A proficient dowser can locate diseases such as leukaemia, or heart trouble before the patient is ever aware of it. He can find the trouble sometimes several months before it shows enough to be detected by the medical profession. It is much better to correct these things before they become major health problems, but that isn't the way things are usually done

these days. When a doctor fails to detect a problem that a dowser nails down long before the symptoms appear, the dowser may be pegged as a fake.

When it comes to my own health, I want to discover anything that may become a serious threat long before that actually happens. And I know of no better method than the use of radionics. It gives me a chance to find out for myself exactly where the trouble lies in case I lack confidence in a doctor. My concern is not the fee for the visit; it's my own health. So naturally, I am more concerned.

The first thing I do when giving myself an examination is to use a pendulum and a radionic book of rates. The question I ask is, "Do I have any problems listed in this book?" If the pendulum circles clockwise, this is a "yes" answer for the way I have programmed my mind for the instrument to react.

Once the instrument indicates a problem, then I check the index to find out exactly which section of the book lists the problem. I place the eraser of my pencil about halfway down the page of the index, and ask, "Is my problem above my pencil?" Should the pendulum swing to and fro, this indicates "no," so I would drop on down the page until the answer to the question indicated "yes."

Once I found the problem between the place where a "yes" answer was received, and the last place the instrument had indicated "no," I would check between these listings until the pendulum circled clockwise for the problem I was searching for. It isn't necessary to have a radionics instrument in front of you in order to locate

the problem. And it isn't necessary to check every listing on each page when the index system explained here is so much faster.

When the problem has been found, you will find a treatment rate along that imaginary line on the right side of the page. Dial these numbers, starting with the last number in the rate, and the last dial for the rate settings. Be sure to work BACKWARDS because that is the way the Copen instruments are set up.

When the numbers have been dialed in, either use the "over-function" switch to determine which way to set the radionics instrument. If you were dialing the under-function switch while swinging the pendulum to and fro, it should circle to the right (clockwise) at the point where the organ was under-functioning. Let's say the pendulum circled clockwise on the number six. This would mean the organ was under-functioning by 60 percent. If it circled clockwise at the number 6 while tuning in the over-function dial, you would know the organ was over-functioning by 60 percent.

As soon as you locate the amount of over, or under-function, and the rate has been dialed in as indicated above, the instrument is set for that treatment. But it's very important to concentrate on yourself, or anyone receiving the treatment while dialing it in. Just like any other dowsing, if the mind drifts to something else, the instrument is no longer in tune with your concentration. Never become distracted until AFTER the tuning is completed, but if so, start all over and tune it in again without the disturbance.

Regardless of whether I am using radionics, or dowsing with any other kind of instrument, I never use a bait. This does not agree with the thoughts of most dowers, nor radionic operators because the amateur may not be capable of concentrating strong enough to dispense with a bait. A photograph of the person being treated is helpful since your mind tunes to that person easier than having nothing more than a name to work with. After you have reached a stage where baits are no longer needed, you dowsing

will prove every bit as accurate but more bewildering to the beginner. Use a blood spot, a lock of hair, or a bit of saliva if it helps your concentration, but you will eventually dispense with baits if you continue dowsing long enough.

A radionics instrument looks like it has enough dials for half a dozen electronic circuits, but each dial is important and necessary. They are not there just for looks, nor to make it appear more expensive. The dials are used to adjust frequencies that match problems found in the body. If an organ under-functions, the exact AMOUNT of under-function can be measured by tuning the dial slowly, as the pendulum is being used. It will circle the widest when the exact under-function rate is found. And if an organ is over-functioning, it can be found the same way by using the over-function switch.

It is not necessary to have the subject being treated present because it is possible to broadcast treatments to any place in the world. I have treated crops for insects hundreds of miles away and had perfect success. Once I moved part of a herd of elk to another location because of over-population, and with perfect results. But let me state that I do not move animals unless it's to save their lives, and then only on special occasions. They are God's creatures, and He determines which ones are to be moved. My wife receives a treatment rate when these special occasions occur, and these rates are specialized for one particular group of animals. The rates will not work on any other application.

So many things can be achieved by the use of radionics it would sound like a bare-faced lie to list them all. To be very frank about it, no one is actually qualified to list everything because new discoveries are continually being made. Radionics has been suppressed too long but the word is spreading and more people are being enlightened by making discoveries first-hand. Closed minds produce ignorant people, but to investigate is to be enlightened. We cannot afford to choose ignorance when other countries are making discoveries that claim to be capable of being used in warfare.

Rumors have spread that certain countries have used radionics as the basis for discovering how to split skulls, drive minds mad, and a host of frightening things it is claimed could be used in warfare. These things cannot work against minds that are protected by the Holy Spirit. God is capable of caring for His own, so don't worry about such things if you have the right protection. It is impossible to say what the extent of radionics really is, but to my personal knowledge, it has never been used to hurt people and I am inclined to believe the rumors are unfounded. The reason is simple, this is another dowsing instrument, and I cannot accept the theory that dowsing can be used to HURT people.

Have you ever gone behind the counters or into the enclosed kitchens of the restaurants that prepare your food? Some of these fancy-front eating joints would almost make a maggot sick to its stomach from the filth. After a meal and an outrageous bill, you begin to bloat and feel ill within thirty minutes or so. It is probably due to one of a number of toxins found in eating establishments all across the country. Anyone who has the misfortune of eating in restaurants frequently knows what I am talking about.

No wonder more people are turning to motor homes for a mode of travel when the food in class "A" restaurants is sometimes so contaminated with toxins a person must use the dowsing method in order to pick eating establishments that are free of them. There is no wonder people are turning to radionics because the instrument in the hands of a capable operator can usually nullify these toxins within a matter of a few minutes. No wonder more and more folks are ordering radionics instruments as a guard against illness for their families. I am fully convinced it's time we learn to care for our own health instead of relying on clean food that has been prepared by someone with long, filthy hair stringing or being dragged across the plate of food that you will presume is clean. Look at some of the cooks' appearances before ordering a meal and you might decide to just have a cup of coffee.

The point I am trying to get across is the importance of radionics in eliminating poisons and toxins from your victuals. I am trying to say this is one way to guard against the insecticides that have been termed "safe." Okay, let's take a list of poisons and stack them on the table. Let's use those that have been passed as okay for human consumption, and place the judges around the table for a hearty meal. Let's give them a big helping of the "safe" poisons and see who has the heartiest appetites. But let's, you and I, make sure OUR food is safe by treating it with radionics! That is the only method I know of being completely safe when it comes to poisons and toxins in the food.

Now let's think of something that few of us would suspect of containing contaminates, and that is the baby foods that so many mothers take for granted is so pure. They are careful to sterilize bottles, keep everything so nice and clean, then throw all caution to the winds when it comes to feeding their babies out of a bottle marked "Baby Food." Oh, if you only KNEW how many times you actually feed those little infants poisons and toxins, but they can't tell you which ones makes them sick. So you turn around and sometimes actually force-feed the little one when its system rejects the food.

Have you ever looked at a dish of food and felt a slight illness just from the sight of it. But another dish appeared so inviting you couldn't hardly wait? This is one way your system has in choosing the foods it needs, or rejecting those it does not need. Test this on foods and drinks and pay attention to your reactions because it's the natural way to choose the right foods. Or you can use radionics to pick those foods any person needs the most.

My wife and I purchased an electric stonemill, also an electric dough mixer, so she could make fresh ground meal or flour into breads without all the added junk to keep them fresh longer. She is busy helping me most of the time, so these machines

reduce the time she would normally spend in the kitchen. We really enjoy the good fresh bread she bakes, but the way our little grandsons choose that fresh whole wheat bread over anything else on the table certainly says a lot for the things their little bodies crave. You see, this is another good example of how the appetite chooses the foods our system needs if we will pay attention and heed the signs. And who would think a baby of one year would have enough sense to pick whole wheat bread ahead of anything else on the table? It's nature in action!

Colors play an important role in health and it is almost always overlooked as an important health factor by the medical profession. There are some who recognize its value. However, those doctors are just about as scarce as hen's teeth when you start looking for one. We will try to cover this in another article, or at least delve into it enough to make you aware of the importance of colors and their effects on health. But radionics can be used in treating color deficiencies just as easily as any other treatment. The Copen rate book lists a whole parcel of color rates that are extremely valuable to the dowser who learns to use radionic equipment with any degree of proficiency.

When disease strikes it can be traced right back to a glandular malfunction that allowed it to happen. In my own opinion, there is no disease of any kind that isn't directly related to the malfunction of a gland. I am convinced that no heart trouble would be possible if the Brunner's gland did not malfunction. Cancer would be utterly impossible if the pituitary gland always functioned properly. And whatever the disease, I believe it points straight to the gland that is responsible for allowing it to happen.

Here again, radionics allows the operator to treat any gland that is not doing its job, thereby preventing diseases that could follow. Sometimes it is only one section of a gland that malfunctions; that section can be treated before real trouble ever strikes.

But it requires practice with radionics in order to become proficient just as it does in any other facet of dowsing. A beginner does not purchase an instrument and receive a guarantee of becoming a pro. There must be a desire to learn, and you learn by DOING! I cannot teach everyone who purchases an instrument to have enthusiasm when none exists in the first place. In fact, I do not teach radionics other than to touch on the mere basics because I have no time. There is a need for a radionic instructor who really understands the subject. And I hope there aren't a dozen heads popping up to claim that ability just for the sake of collecting the fees for schooling as there has been in dowsing. Know your subject and I will do my utmost to give a helping hand. But remember, it only takes me one minute to rate your capabilities, and I WILL!

In addition to health, radionics may be used for numerous things in farming and gardening. You can choose the crops that will do the best on any particular plot of ground. Fertilizers that are needed can be determined easily, and the exact amounts determined. There is a trend towards insect control that has already proven its value. Rates can be found to control any or all insects but the dowser might find it necessary to dowse those needed since the Copen rate book contains little help along that line. But the operator soon learns how to find ANY rate needed by dowsing each dial as it should be tuned in and determine the needed rate.

Learning to use radionics is far more rewarding than applying dowsing to treasure hunting. The reason is simple; the results are usually successful. I still believe health is one of the best treasures anyone can possess. We must learn to be self-sufficient and care for our health as if it were our bank account. You might say, it is! There are those who would try to convince you that a schematic will do the same thing an instrument can. Well, radionics is just another form of dowsing, so how about drawing a PICTURE of a dowsing rod, or pendu-

lum, then try it for yourself and decide whether you would be happier with a sketch, or the real thing. Give me the INSTRUMENT!

It is impossible to cover radionics in a single article since that would be like comparing this subject to dowsing in general. Radiesthesia is only one facet of dowsing, but that facet covers

a vast area. There are correspondence courses available on radionics through the Copen school, so, for those who are interested, Mr. Copen will gladly send the necessary information. (See address in UDA, Issue No. 1.)

These instruments are already being flagged at customs, and may be

barred from entering the country if certain people have their way. But at the present time, they are allowed into this country for the use of experimenting in agriculture. Just thought you might like to know so a garden could be planted if that idea strikes your fancy. Here is wishing you excellent health in the future.



Jiggs Reed shows off a deer he bagged by using dowsing

Super Hunter

Seems there is at least one hunter in Lordsburg who just leisurely drives out in the country a ways, bags his deer and returns home in a rather nonchalant way year after year. For more information on this type of hunting contact Jiggs Reed. Tell you one thing, yours truly is becoming a believer.

—Jack Walz, "The Lordsburg (N.M.) Liberal"

S.D.T.H.

The Story of Super Dowser Treasure Hunter

by Gary R. Sinclair

Our story begins at the end of one of Sam Wolfe's advanced classes.

As all students and subscribers of United Dowsers magazines know, every effort has been made in teaching, that to successfully find treasure, certain practices must be followed in dowsing. This story is about one student and how successful we was.

As S.D.T.H. started home to Houston, Texas, his mind was busily attempting to sort out all the new-found knowledge. He was doing an excellent job until he got to treasure hunting, "WHAM," the old mind locked in on GOLD. After fourteen hours of hard driving he was finally home. Now remember, he is completely exhausted, but the solitary thought of GOLD and instant wealth has sustained him over 700 miles and fourteen hours. The last hundred miles had been the most torturous because it was dark and the weather was atrocious with some of the worst thunder storms in recorded history.

Arriving home, he goes tearing in the door in such a mental state and total abandonment for his safety or anyone else's that he runs over the kids, steps on the dog's tail and forgets to kiss the little wife hello. Immediately the kids are disturbed, the spouse is mad and begins to wonder if he really loves her and the dog tries to bite him.

But the weather and the total state of confusion prevailing in the house will not deter him. To quiet his nerves and improve his mental state he takes a few belts of instant courage. (In some places it's called White Lightning.) At this point it's full speed ahead. Out come the maps and the trusty rod. Of course, the first map he got his hands on was for the Amarillo area. Eight hundred miles away. Immediately the trusty rod locked in. On what he didn't know and didn't stop to

think, after all, it could only be gold. "Eureka, I have found it," he shouted, running out of the house, grabbing a shovel on his way through the garage, jumping in the car, burning rubber out of the driveway, he runs over his neighbor's trash can across the street doing 35 miles an hour in reverse, 'cause there is GOLD in them there hills.

At this point his wife is completely convinced he doesn't love her and decides to go home to her mother, the kids are now convinced that what they have suspected all along is true, their father is a complete NUT. The dog is so confused and hurt he relieves his frustrations by watering down every house plant he can find. A wonderful state of affairs to come home to. More on this later.

After eight hundred miles, no sleep in over twenty-four hours, two speeding tickets and four six-packs later, he is in the right area. "Approximately." Out comes the map and the trusty rod again. A quick sweep, driving with one hand, forty miles an hour in a thirty-five-mile zone, over a map upside down, he gets the right direction, with a cigarette in his mouth.

He followed that rod like a bloodhound until he was thirteen miles out in the country. It's dark and he finally figures out he isn't but a hundred yards from the treasure location. Now what to do? First, he had better go get permission to search, but alas, the rancher wasn't home. Suddenly it dawned on him he was by himself and he didn't have any type of legal agreement to present to the owner. After a long and laborious pondering of the situation (a minute and twenty-seven seconds), he came to a conclusion. He would go it alone—after all, it was his treasure. He had found it, hadn't he?

So still following that rod like a

bloodhound, it's back to the location. It's just a hundred yards out in a pasture behind a five-strand barbed wire fence. Out of the car and through the fence. Tore a hole in the sixty-dollar dress pants he had on and almost stepped on a rattlesnake. The old snake got mad and would have some time to ponder on the gravity of the situation. S.D.T.H., still following that rod, finds not one location but two.

He was glad it was a full moon because now he could check for the solar rays. But then it occurred to him, why go to all that trouble because he had already found it.

So down with the rod, out with the shovel and three feet deep and thirty-seven minutes later nothing. Stopping to rest a few minutes he decided to analyze the situation. He would simply recover the second treasure and then come back and get the other one. It just must be deeper than he thought. At the point in time he vaguely remembers something about determining depth, but oh, so vaguely.

GOLD, that's the thing to remember, so press onward to the second location. With dirt flying, forty-five minutes later he was down to bed rock (solid cliché), he had a hole six inches deep and four feet in diameter.

Stopping to rest and reflect on the sorry state of affairs, it occurred to him he should have practiced more. But then he had practiced so much since taking the basic course (a total of two hours, twenty-six minutes), so there was nothing wrong in that area and after much deliberation he came to the conclusion he needed more light on the subject. So back to the car for the flashlight. Missed the snake this time by going through the cactus.

At this point it occurred to him that the pair of ninety-dollar low-top shoes

were not exactly suited for the job. Oh well, the cactus spines can be removed from the ankle later. He is gonna be RICH 'cause all of the treasure magazines said so.

With flashlight in hand, he surveys the area and still following the wonderful money machine, the rod, he makes three more locations, all of them mental.

He was working on the fifth hole, all of which are in a peculiar star-shaped pattern over a hundred-square-foot area.

When the old rancher arrived home and saw the strange flashes of light out in his pasture, immediately he decided someone was rustling his cattle.

K-BLAM, K-BLAM, that great tamer of evil goes to work, the trusty old 30-30 Winchester. As the first two rounds of many that were to follow, slammed into the mesquite tree over his head, S.D.T.H. suddenly became aware of the fact that apparently he wasn't really welcome here. Throwing the shovel and dowsing rod straight up, he simply ran out from under the danger of falling objects with the flashlight to light the way. The shovel landed in the tree and the dowsing rod landed in the hole he had just vacated, pointing true north. S.D.T.H. left the area in a southerly direction.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, that old 30-30 was still preaching about the rights of others when the rancher's wife ran out of the house with Grandpaw's 45 Colt in her hand, hollering at the top of her lungs, "Shoot em again, Pa." The pet goat was completely confused by all this and decided to take refuge elsewhere. In doing so he ran between the wife's legs, upsetting her balance and as she fell the 45 Colt began to beller. With the first round perforating the crown of the rancher's fifty-dollar Stetson. Deciding he was under attack, he retreated behind the outhouse while his wife put five more rounds through the door, all the time hollering, "Shoot em again, Pa."

During all of this S.D.T.H. is following that flashlight south, running through mesquite bushes and clearing cactus in five-foot jumps, when suddenly he comes face to face with the largest Brahma bull he has ever seen. He had never seen but one bull be-

fore, so this one was BIG. His feet did a high-speed 180-degree turn in the middle of a bunch of cactus and his body had no choice but to follow with that faithful friend the flashlight still pointing the way to salvation NORTH.

The bull was right behind and the 30-30 was still preaching hell fire and damnation to those who trespass. As S.D.T.H. passed the hole so recently vacated he saw the dowsing rod pointing due north and thought, "I hope that damn thing is right this time," just before he hit that five-strand barbwire fence at full speed. It was at this point that S.D.T.H. and that bright red thirty-six-dollar sportshirt parted company. That shirt stayed on the fence like it was made on it. The poor snake didn't have a chance. He missed S.D.T.H. as he went by, just too much speed, he struck and all he got was a mouthful of cactus and he ended up getting stepped on as S.D.T.H. jumped in his car and left the area post haste, leaving a large, strangely shaped cloud of dust behind him.

The old rancher, after surveying the strange cloud of dust and the peculiar pattern of the five holes and finding the unusually shaped instrument in the bottom of the fifth hole came to a conclusion. Readers, you have guessed it. He had been invaded by beings from outer space. "They had tried to kill him." He called the sheriff, a cub reporter got the story and the U.S. Government spent thousands of the taxpayers' dollars trying to figure out what happened. They never did come to a conclusion about the rod or the hole in the Stetson or the five holes in the outhouse door. Those five holes were in a crescent pattern.

Two hours and twenty-three minutes after leaving the scene where untold millions lay buried (S.D.T.H. had also forgotten to do any evaluation work), he arrived at the highway and headed south again. After six hundred miles and one traffic ticket later down close to Austin, his mind began to clear a little and he began to wonder what he would find at home. Arriving at home, he found the following: a mad neighbor who punched him in

the nose for running over his trash can; Momma and the kids gone; the dog still upset and trying to bite him. Sadly contemplating his situation he came to the following conclusions: that it was ridiculous for a forty-six-year-old man to act like this and that dowsing didn't work anyway and was expensive, because he had spent a bundle on getting to the rank of the professionals—after all, hadn't he been through the advanced course and practiced so much that there must be something that the man from California left out because he had remembered everything he had been told. Treasure hunting was expensive and dangerous because people were downright unfriendly at night in certain places. He went back to work pumping gas and every time he heard the word GOLD he got a strange sensation in his stomach, like someone was trying to tell him something.

The old saying that some good comes out of every situation also applies in this case. The state made money out of the traffic tickets, exactly two hundred thirty-five dollars and seventy-one cents. S.D.T.H. bought \$96.30 worth of gasoline and two quarts of oil, so he supplied the poor oil companies with much needed business and the American taxpayers gained some very valuable information out of the U.F.O. siting, even though the government refused to release the findings and said that U.F.O.s don't exist. The rancher got in some target practice and had something to talk about the rest of his days. The Brahma bull got some exercise and the poor old snake is still wondering what ran over him.

Finally, Ma Bell made a few bucks sixteen months later when S.D.T.H. called up the man in California and asked him what he had done wrong. By this time, he was interested in dowsing again because one of his friends had found a large treasure by dowsing. The friend did everything right to start off with.

So in conclusion, readers, there may or may not be a moral to this story. If one is a good dowser, you can find it and if you aren't a good dowser, you wouldn't believe it if you found it anyway.

Dowsing Thomas

by Ray Miller

Some time back I wrote an article called, "Dowsing Seaward," Issue No. 2, Vol. No. 1 of United Dowzers. The main reason I wanted to write it was to help others to realize that they can do it too. Starting a publication such as Sam has done involves everyone contributing stories. This is called "Feedback," which to the publisher is an important item. Well, here is some more "Feedback" and another one for you all.

I am sure anyone who has worked in the field for any length of time has had the experience of someone asking, "What are you doing?" You look them in the eye and reply, "Why dowsing, of course!" Or you could answer like a friend who once told a little lad who was a bit curious, "We are looking for flying saucers." We had a hearty laugh and went on our way. However, later we found that the joke was on us, for you can find U.F.O.s, or anything else you set your mind to. At that time we had only progressed to the level of looking for treasure, which, as you travel a little further up the road in dowsing, you learn that treasure hunting is one of the little reasons to dowse. It is true we all want and need financial freedom. Then we can settle down to some serious dowsing. I am going to tell on myself a little here, and maybe some of the pitfalls I experienced you can avoid and reach your goal much faster; whatever it may be.

I was never one to spend much time map dowsing until after I had spent some time at Lobo's (Sam's) dowsing class. Upon arriving home I devoted a lot of time practicing this aspect of dowsing. One learns very soon that the formula for finding treasure and disappointment go hand and hand. What you must do is hang in there until you learn what makes the

disappointment turn to success. The key usually is practice and practice and practice. It is a known fact that to start school you should begin in the first grade so that when you get to the twelfth grade you know what is going on.

My first experience in map dowsing began in the Florida Keys. Since I live very close to the Keys it seemed like a good place to start. I pinpointed a site on one of the islands then went to my personal friend, Dan Duncan. We plotted the exact spot and were off. Now Dan, there's a glass reading, iron, a little silver, and wood—it has got to be a chest or something like that. There are all kinds of readings and you just won't believe it. This was my comment as we traveled that morning. Arriving at our point of destination we bailed out of the van, walked to the water's edge and started pacing in shore. One hundred fifty steps which were on the road and the next fifty steps were to the right. Into the swamps, the snakes, gators, rats or whatever couldn't have stopped us now. I pulled out my Lobo "rod," "All right you guys, I'm here to find you," making the sweep with the rod there were hits everywhere. Commenting to Dan, "I don't believe it." He walks a few feet away, "I do." "What mister genius, I am the dowser here, if I don't get it, how do you?" "Take a look around here, we are standing in a dump." Sure enough, after looking around, he was right. You can imagine my disappointment. Down in the dumps, we headed home. This is where a good partner comes in. "Hey, you did it, even if it was a dump, we traveled 150 miles roundtrip to see a dump, it had everything you said it had. Now all we need to do is settle down and qualify better." I guess you are right, it's that in the field I usually

know my stuff better, where map work is still foreign to me. We decided to form a check list that might go with treasures in our area and stick by it. When we find something new we add on and try to doublecheck everything now, before we get into the field. A lot of trips have been saved this way, not counting the money saved. And a heck of a lot of disappointment is lost to the wind doing it this way.

Another valuable lesson was learned when we turned our attention back to looking for Spanish ships which sank in the Caribbean, now this is the real love. First by chart, then on location. We made our goal, the EL POPULO, which sank in a hurricane in 1733 (it was claimed by some to have been found in the early '60s and salvaged). However, there are others who believe that the vessel found was not the EL POPULO. I dowsed on the chart for the EL POPULO, some days passed—I wasn't going to make any drastic statements this time. Every time I dowsed, I got the same results; close to a marker light in 50 to 60 feet of water was to be the EL POPULO. We made arrangements for a search vessel and search we did. At best, we found some items which appeared to have been of the 1800s, nothing of the 1700s, and after several days we called off the search. Disappointed again, I went to other projects working in the field, preparing to spearhead a project in the Caribbean. At least six months had passed by and I was in a dive shop buying some items for the trip. There lying on the counter was a chart which listed several shipwrecks. Right where Dan and I had spent so much time looking, was the name, EL POPULO. The trick was this: It had sunk in 1829 and not 1733. Looking closer, we noted that

there were two EL POPULOS. The odds of the two ships having the same name and sinking so close to each other 100 years apart were remote. I still hardly believe it. Time element is important, believe me. Needless to say, another thing was added to our list. The disappointment was much but the happiness was greater. Map work had proved itself again. It was I who had failed—I neglected to uncover everything as I should have in the beginning—names, places, time, etc., and not totally evaluating my information after being in the field. So many things such as this can cause a doubting Thomas to rise in anyone. The only way to win is to keep on keeping on. Somewhere in the problem is always the answer just waiting to be found. And when you find it you have just made one step further up the path of victory, closer to your goal.

Now to doubting Thomas, there are times that you meet a person with whom you do take a little more time when they want to know what you are doing. They still have a hard time accepting. This is the first degree of doubting Thomas. Then the "show me" type and after you do, they believe just long enough to disbelieve. Whatever it takes to put doubting Thomas on the right path is worth it. I have found that most of them just did not have an acceptable explanation. Usually, after a good display in the field, they are off and running. One of my prime examples is a man I met this year by the name of Chuck Mitchel. I own a salvage company called C.I.M. Inc. Chuck had stopped by our boat one day wanting to know what we were going to use the boat, Victory, for. Our only response was "salvage." We learned never to tell anyone in the Keys that the boats we have are used for treasure salvage. You won't have one minute's rest at sea; there will always be someone watching. Anyway, Chuck, after some time talking, formally invited us to his home to spin a few tales together, which we accepted.

Chuck was a good story teller and we hit it off well, the first time I visited his home until 4:00 a.m. Every one of his family hit the sack and we were

still going strong. Needless to say, it wasn't long before I was back. On my second trip to the Mitchel home we had started talking about the different projects that we had been on, when all of the sudden Chuck started to laugh. So hard was the laughter that he slid off the couch and was holding his side. "What is so funny?" I asked. Now here was a man who over the last 12 years had spent most of his days either on the water or under it; had worked many an hour hunting and finding clues to treasure ships for some very large companies. He is credited for finding a nice pair of silver cannons, 7½ inches long from a ship which sank in 1733 and mentioned in "Treasure Diver's Guide," written by Potter. He slows up just enough to start telling me that he had met an older man who wanted him to go on a treasure hunt. The only thing wrong was that the man wanted to use a dowser. Chuck went into hysteria again; well, there is no way to help someone in this condition. His imagination was running away with him. It's no telling what was going on in that head of his; he started telling me he wanted to draw cartoons for treasure magazines showing dowsers and their silly sticks. Now the humor had gone almost too far, he was treading on my feelings but enjoying it so much that I decided not to spoil his fun this time. I was not going to tell him I had dowsed most of my treasures, this he would have to learn on his own. I departed from his home feeling for sure, this one is a hopeless case. I visited Chuck a few more times, avoiding the conversation of dowsing as best as possible, knowing it was inevitable that it would pop up again. The time came again when he started talking about dowsing and laughing. This time I just sat there and he stopped, giving me a quizzical look and replying, "You aren't laughing." It's just that I am a dowser! A thunder of laughter burst forth again, "You're kidding, that's a good one." "I am serious, Chuck." "You mean that you dowse your treasure?" "Why not?" I said. "It is easier than digging up the whole ocean to see what is there. If I want gold or silver I go after it. I don't look for iron first then hope

there's treasure there too; like everyone else in underwater salvage does. It is much more profitable to dig first where there is treasure." Chuck looked at me and let out a long sigh and said, "I sure would like to see it, it would destroy 12 years of training, but I won't say any more because I believe in you, Ray, and that alone makes me wonder."

Time came to check out some new equipment and Chuck was invited to tag along. His interest was at a peak, when we reached the site we had plans to dig. I took out the LOBO rod and dowsed out several hits—I figured to show him that I could find anything that anyone else could from the boat. A diver who works for C.I.M., Jerry Boxman, made visual contact with the hits and in every case when I said a hit was there, there was some iron to be seen. We finally found two hits that could not be seen. At this point Chuck's attitude had changed greatly. "It's unbelievable," he said, with new interest in his voice. I had, with great ease, from the deck of my boat said that there's something there and there always was, except twice. Now, with this in mind, I had Jerry take a metal detector to the bottom and check. After a while he returned and said he couldn't find anything. I told him to look again, he was too far from the boat. "How much air do you have," I said. "Three to five minutes," he yelled. I told him to give it one more shot. Jerry rolled forward and disappeared below. It seemed longer than three minutes before Jerry surfaced and in his hand was a chain clevis from the same wreck Chuck had found his silver cannons. Excitement, of course, was high Chuck could not contain himself any longer. Looking at me with the most puzzled look, "You know, don't you, that 12 years of my life have just been shattered by you today." I said, "I didn't shatter anything, Chuck, I've added something to it. Soon you can be using this in many ways in your life." At this point I wasn't going to hit him with the bombshell that a lot of the things done that day could have been done at home on the kitchen table. This was going to happen later (thanks to my dad). With loving care

in his voice, Chuck asked if he could try my dowser. I knew that he was sincere in his desire, so I granted him the wish. After a short warmup he got immediate results, much to his amazement. This was about all it took, he was ready to get started then and there. I counseled him on, trying to do too much too soon. I recommended Lobo's dowsing school and for sure the Lobo rod. He readily agreed with full understanding of what I was saying. That evening I made a pair of "L" rods out of coat hangers and in two days he outgrew these as a child would a pair of shoes. I then offered him the use of a "L" rod that I had acquired some years back in Tampa.

Just when Chuck thought he had

things organized in his head, my father, who was visiting from Oregon, was talking to Chuck one day. Figuring that Chuck knew about dowsing, so surely he must know about dowsing on charts! My father begins to tell a story that involved chart work. The moment I realized that he was about to let the cat out of the bag, I started throwing signals—like the catcher did the pitcher when Casey went to bat. My father tapered off the story. However, it was too late. The next day I was hit with a barrage of flac that would have downed a whole squadron of planes. Somehow I was able to wade through to the other side. Now every time I visit, he has a new venture to tell about the things he has

found after they were lost somewhere.

Now, whenever Chuck breaks into laughter about dowsing, he turns to explain that he's laughing at himself for laughing at the dowsers. Can you imagine if I had made those cartoons those ol' dowsers would have been laughing more at me. I, of course, readily agreed. Why not, I sort of considered myself one of them.

It is very gratifying to see someone start using dowsing in their everyday lives. It's like when salvaging on an old shipwreck and having a Spanish gold coin fall from the sand into your hands after two hundred and fifty years of nothing. It comes to life again back to the great world of the living.

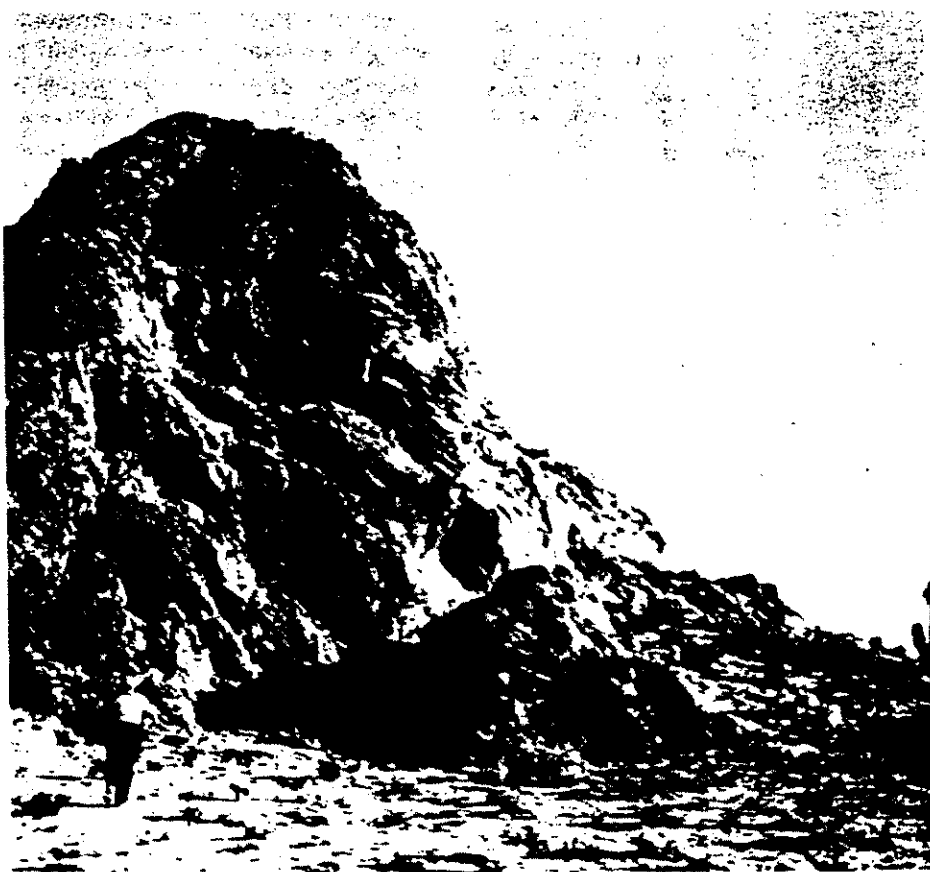
Robber's Roost Find

by Roman Malach

True dowsing experiences, resulting in finding valuable objects, treasure or lost mines, are seldom published. People with those successful dowsing experiences have reasons not to disclose details of their finds or dowsing method.

Once a person becomes known for his dowsing results, requests to dowse for lost treasures, etc., come his way in numbers. Always those requests give limited information without disclosing much of any details. No doubt this limited information may lead to a dowsing failure. I received such requests for dowsing. Usually I dowsed a hand-drawn map, and returned it with my dowsing result. Always I emphasized, "No pay or share in the find, but write me if my dowsing was successful." And no answer was received.

Not getting information about the results of my dowsing, I tried to depend on my own experiences or of those dowsers who were kind enough to permit me to witness their dowsing work by participating in their dowsing field trips or observing their map dowsing. Those dowsing field trips



The Robbers' Roost rhyolite buttes

were most interesting, especially if they resulted in a dowsing field.

I am presenting one such case, but first I have to give the background of the area where the dowsing took place. We, my wife and I, made a few trips to that area, and the last one was with Andrew Dunn, who lived in Newberry, some twenty miles east of Baker, California.

The locale of the successful but unexpected dowsing search was in an area west of Inyokern, near the junction of highways 395 and 14. The immediate search area was south of Highway 178 prior to its reaching to Walker Pass and Sequoia National Forest. Driving from Inyokern and getting close to Highway 14, one can notice twin rhyolite buttes, a landmark in that area known as Vasquez Rocks or Robbers' Roost.

Tiburcio Vasquez, with his gang of highwaymen, made their headquarters there in 1874, after fleeing from the coast of California. Those Robbers' Roost rhyolite buttes look quite unimportant from a distance, but behind them there is a large rocky area with caves surrounding a rather flat meadow. It was a very good place for a hideout. From the Robbers' Roost one can see the area below for miles.

A large wash runs southwest from the mountains almost alongside Highway 176. In this wash is a well-known spring, Coyote Holes. Not much water is in the Coyote Holes now, but it was an important watering place one hundred years ago.

In 1874, Freeman Raymond had a stage station at Coyote Holes, which is in a direct line south of the Robbers' Roost buttes. Raymond selected Coyote Holes because it was at the junction of two roads, one from the Kern River mines and the second the Owens Valley road connecting the Inyo mines, cattle ranches, etc., with Los Angeles.

In February 1874, Tiburcio Vasquez used the Robbers' Roost as his hiding place and an observation point. From this rather high place, Vasquez watched every movement of the freight wagons and stagecoachs, all stopping at the Raymond's place. On February 25, 1874, Vasquez, with his

gang, swooped down upon the Coyote Holes station. He selected an opportune time, when some half a dozen wagons were there, in addition to one or two stagecoaches. The gang robbed every person. When the bandits were ready to depart, they stampeded the station's horses, and took a few with them. The gang returned to the Robbers' Roost hideout. The stage station owner, Freeman Raymond, reported that he alone lost \$1,350, so every person present at the time of the robbery lost money and valuables.

Tiburcio Vasquez was captured in May, 1874, and soon after he was executed. No one knew how much of a treasure in money, jewelry and valuables was left by Vasquez in the Robbers' Roost area. He was the only one who knew the exact place or places of his hidden treasure.

Freeman Raymond, after the robbery, secretly buried his surplus money on his large station property of some 200 acres, and continued doing so until his sudden death as a result of a heart attack in 1909.

Was the buried Raymond treasure of any real value? It appears so, because Raymond had a large station operation, and travelers paid well, especially for liquor. Raymond was raising cattle and hogs, and all put together he had quite a sum of money stashed away in the ground. Raymond was not able to tell his family the location of his hidden money due to his sudden death. It was not long after the death of Raymond that the fire destroyed the Coyote Holes station, and with it came the end to this rather prosperous road stop.

What an interesting area for a dowsing to test his ability to find a treasure. I made a few trips to Coyote Holes, but left alone the Robbers' Roost area. My dowsing in the Coyote Holes area was full of confusion, leading me to a number of places, but I did not try to dig at even one of those spots. Each spot could be a possible location of a treasure, and all were close to the Coyote Holes station's site.

We knew Andrew Dunn for a few years. He visited our home in Yarnell, Arizona, while returning from one of his field trips. We visited Andrew Dunn in his Newberry home

in California. At that time, Dunn had some 26 years of dowsing experience. It was a thrill to watch his work. He had a few special dowsing instruments of his own invention, but preferred to use a stick bent in a crescent form. This stick in the hands of Dunn performed almost to perfection.

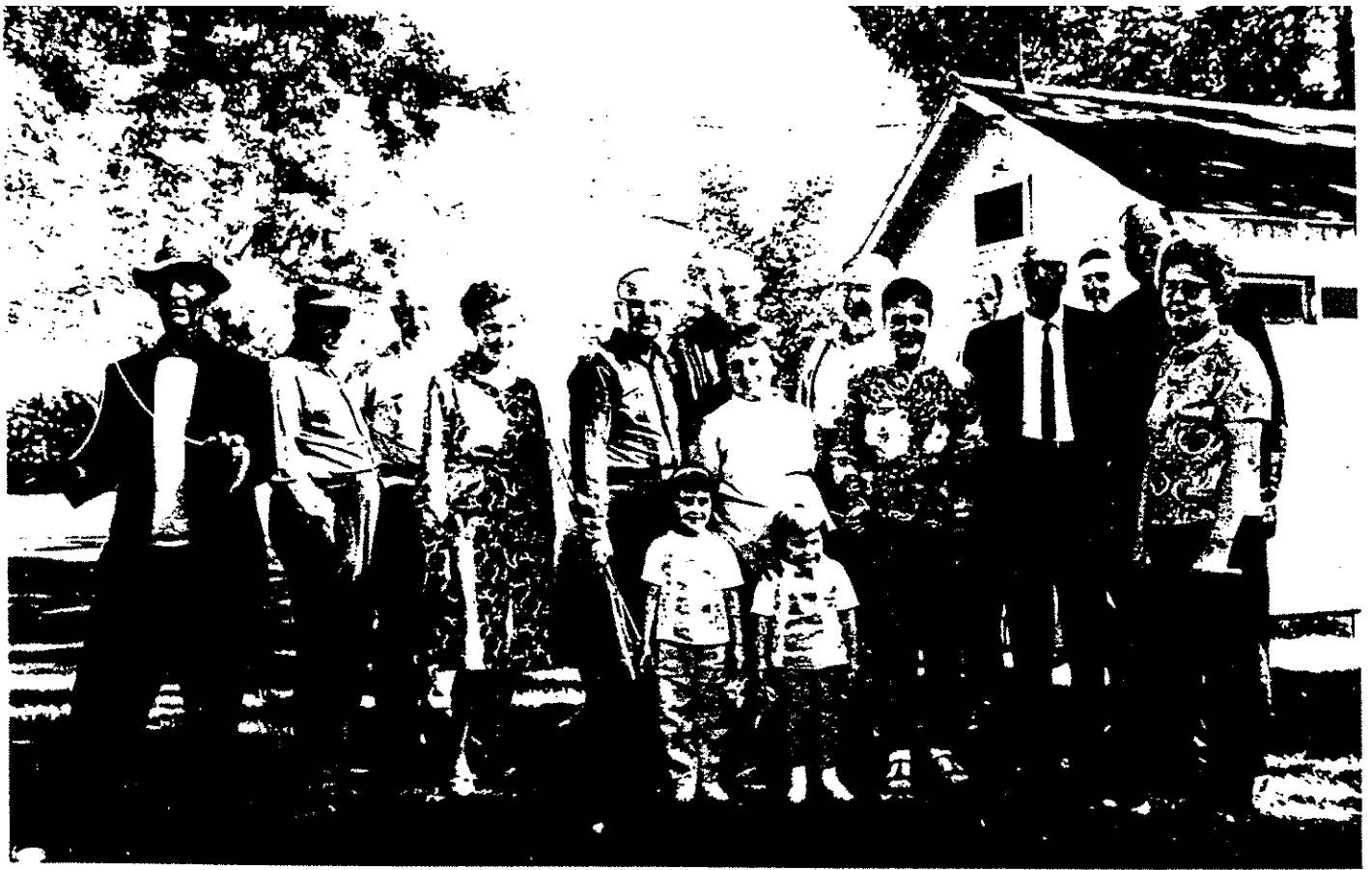
We made a date for our trip with Dunn to the Coyote Holes area, and decided to dowse—two of us together—Dunn using his stick and I my pendulum. The same confusion, once experienced by me, was the result of our search. We were taken to a number of places, but did not try to dig, which was our mistake. One spot looked especially promising above the main wash and below the Coyote Holes station site.

At one point of our dowsing, Andrew Dunn got a reaction to his stick, showing straight to the Robbers' Roost buttes. Dunn said, "There is silver." It appeared to be a distance of more than a mile, could be two, considering the terrain we were facing.

I withdrew from the dowsing and left Andrew Dunn to work with his stick. I carried a shovel and with my wife followed Dunn. It was a real hike, up and down, from an arroyo to its top, then into a wash or a hill or two. We came close to the rhyolite buttes and faced a deep wash, almost a canyon, with steep slopes. We were forced to go down and around, then turn back to the Robbers' Roost.

We were almost near the wall of the butte when Dunn said, "It is here," pointing to a spot on the ground, and added, "Dig here for silver." It was in the late afternoon I started to dig, first clearing a small bush. In all, I think, a hole was made not more than two feet or less, when the shovel hit a metallic object. Out of the hole came the sterling silver pieces, such as knife and spoon. "There is more silver," Dunn said, but the digging reached a hard, almost rocky, ground. A pick was needed to continue the search. The late afternoon, long hike back and the digging told us to quit.

We were elated with our find of those silver pieces, which still are in our possession. We filled the hole even with the surface, started to hike to our car, and later we were on our



This group of dowsers met in Colfax, Wash., a few years ago. The author and his wife are second and fourth from the left. The man at the extreme left with his "water witching" stick was one of the interesting old-timers in the group.

THIS IS THE TOWN I LIVED IN FOR 3-7 KS (A)
 way to the Dunn's home in Newberry.

We, my wife and I, never returned to the Coyote Holes area, but we had a proof of a successful dowsing by Andrew Dunn. Later Dunn moved to his new retirement place in Louisiana, where he died a few years later.

"There is still more silver," it rings in my ears, and those words, I believe, were the truth, because Andrew Dunn had a special sense for dowsing.

Dowsing for water appears to be very successful, because, people say, water is the most essential element for our life. Many dowsers agree that it is easy to dowse for water and get results.

I read a number of reports about the successful dowsers, who found water. I made special trips and personally met a few of those dowsers, and even witnessed their field and map dowsing. I also exchanged letters with a number of dowsers, who centered on finding water.

In one specific case, I received a request for dowsing water on a ranch in

Arizona some seven miles east of Highway 17, and five miles about the junction of highways 17 and 69. It is a semi-desert land, where water is becoming scarce, and old springs are dried up. I dowsed the map of that area and established a water source, the best I could determine. Then I made a trip to the ranch, and dowsed for the established on the map spot, and found it without any difficulty. My wife made a snapshot of my pointing to the spot on the ground, with the dowsed source of water under it.

The photograph of the spot was sent to the dowser, who requested my dowsing. A reply came from him, and he marked on the photograph, "Bull's eye," agreeing with my dowsing result. He also informed me that he requested two of his friend-dowsers to dowse the same photograph, and they also agreed on my dowsed spot. Yes, it was a successful dowsing for water, as I learned.

At this point of my story, I will pause for a reflection or two.

I still wonder how those found by us, silver pieces, were placed in the

spot located by the Dunn's dowsing. I assume that those pieces were left there for more than one hundred years ago in days of Tiburcio Vasquez, judging from their appearance. It could be that the years of erosion brought more and more gravel and piled it on the top of those silver pieces and covered the surface of the immediate area.

As to the dowsing method which resulted in the finding of those silver pieces, Andrew Dunn had that special sense which permitted him not only to locate the spot, but also name the object in a general term such as silver, gold or water.

Twice I called it "a confusion" resulted in the dowsing search in the Coyote Holes area. That "confusion" could be something else, namely that the person connected with the searched object actually was at those dowsed spots, or even tried to leave his property or left it, but we did not try to dig for it.

Twice in previous dowsing experience, I dowsed for and found, lost glasses, one pair of my wife's, and the

second pair, my own glasses. In the case of my wife's glasses, we were in the area for the first time in the eastern Oregon area. It was a field of high and dry grass reaching our knees. Suddenly, my wife discovered her loss of glasses. Without any delay, I turned to dowsing for her glasses. It took me one straight walk, my pendulum indicated the location, and I looked to the ground at my right foot, the glasses were there. Without dowsing there was no chance to find those glasses in the high grass.

In the case of my lost glasses, I had to dowse and dowse, hiking all over a rocky terrain, full of boulders, rocks,

gravel and desert vegetation, until as a sort of last chance, I found my glasses while continually dowsing and moving from one place to another.

I look at my dowsing with an experimental eye, trying to find an explanation for any newly observed reaction of my pendulum. The map dowsing holds for me no new reaction of my pendulum. The field dowsing still left me with a few not clearly understood by me. One reaction is especially of interest to me, namely the whirling of the pendulum in my hand with such force that it is hard to hold it.

My dowsing produced results when

I was completely engrossed in it or felt a special need, personal or not, to get results.

My start in dowsing was a result of watching an experienced dowser. I was convinced that there is something to it, which represents a special sense. This belief in dowsing became more and more strong when I observed other dowsers getting their dowsing results. It appears to me that learning about dowsing and to dowse is faster with the help of experienced dowsers, which gives a newcomer a better chance to be "on the right track" of his dowsing.

The Treasure William Reese Found, Then Lost

by Maurice Moore

I met Mr. William Reese of Aberdeen, Mississippi, about 1926. He was "Uncle Bill" to everyone. He operated a grist mill on the Tombigee River; and the cornbread we ate made of his meal was the best. In our conversations together I found that he was interested in the same thing I was—"hunting treasure." He said while he was living in Alabama in 1916, he had located some gold with a dowsing rod, so one night he hitched his mule to a buggy and drove out to the location, lit his lantern, hung it in a tree and began to dig a circle six feet in diameter, when all of a sudden it began to thunder and lightning, for God's sake, and there was not a cloud in the sky. The wind blew his lantern out, he kept on digging because he knew he was right. Then an old man came walking down the hill and stopped near him. He had a long, gray beard. He did not speak to the man or the man to him. He said if he had spoken he would not have been able to get the money, because when the man buried it, the chances were that he was not talking either. So when

you dig for treasure you must not talk. I asked Uncle Bill if he was afraid and he said, "No," because he was expecting things like that to happen if he was right in making the location.

So, he kept on digging and soon an old gray mule came running down the hill and stopped at the hole and shook his head up and down two or three times, then turned and kicked at me, then turned and left as suddenly as he came. He was still digging down in a circle, he had made the circle wide enough to dig in comfortably. Then he said, "Son, the last thing that tried to run me out was a ball of fire as big as your head. Came rolling down the hill and into the hole with me." Oh, brother! I tried to throw it out with my shovel but could not. At about three or four feet down, I struck a piece of tin. I took hold of one corner of it and threw it, and the mound of dirt left by digging down, and there was a "pot full of gold!" I put it in a sack, set it in the buggy. I could light my lantern then, and all the noises disappeared.

"I took it nearby home and hid it in

a sink hole in a briar patch. When I got around to counting it, it took me two weeks. It was \$36,500!

He said he made a rich lighter box, which is a box made of the heart of a pine tree, and buried it down on a hillside near an old house site.

He must have talked too much because he heard that a mob was being formed to come rob him of his money. So he hitched his mule to the buggy again and barely got away from the mob and came to Mississippi in 1916, and has not been back since.

I said, "Uncle Bill, why are you living like you are, just barely making ends meet when you could have a new and plenty?" His answer was, "I am living with my second wife and my little 11-year-old daughter and if I brought all that money here I might as well throw it in the river because she would waste it. I am saving it for my children of my first wife, and this little girl." I told him if he wanted to bring it over I would help him put it in the bank where his wife could not get it and all I would charge him would be a percent of all over face value. I could

get for the coins. He said he would think it over.

So in 1928, he called me and said, "Come to see me tonight." He had me drive out in the country where there were no houses, and he said he was having family troubles and if anything happened to him for me to go get his money, divide it among his older children and little girl, but keep 10% for myself. He told me to go to Columbus, Mississippi, and on to Reform, Alabama, and about halfway between Reform and Gordo, Alabama, turn right, cross the railroad and go to an old house site, and down on the hillside I would find a poplar tree with the top burned out. There, I would find his money on the upper side of the tree. I asked him again to let us go together, which he finally agreed to. A month or so later we went; just Uncle Bill and a black man; "Uncle Will, and I.

We turned right between Reform and Gordo, crossed the railroad and drove to the old house site. We took a shovel and mattock, started walking up a small mountain, it seemed to me, and sure enough, there was a poplar tree with the top burned out. Yes, it

was down on the hillside from the top of the small mountain and yet it was up on the hillside from the old house site.

We dug down about three feet and did not dig out any rocks, although the hill was full of them. And no gold either. Uncle Bill sat down and cried like a baby. Said he had been robbed. I felt so sorry for him. There were several other poplar trees with burned out tops. We dug by some of the others, but dug out plenty of rocks from them. About that time, another car drove in and parked by mine. I suggested we walk down the hundred yards or so and tell them about our business, so we did. As we approached the car, one of the men turned pale and stared at Uncle Bill and said, "Uncle Bill, is that you or a ghost I am seeing?" It was reported around these parts that a man killed you in 1916 and took your money. If you have any money buried up there we will help you find it. This land belongs to my brother."

We walked back up the hill, dug the hole deeper, but found nothing. Uncle Bill said there was no mistake

about the tree. I asked him again (Uncle Bill), to tell these men his story, which he did in the same words I have heard so many times before. I asked Uncle Bill when he had dug the hole, he said in the daytime. I asked when he brought the box and money up. He said at night. The same night he was running from the mob. I thought my next question would surely show a flaw in his story but it did not. How did you bring \$36,500 up this hill when it is a job for me to chuck it with a shovel and mattock? His answer, "I had it in half-gallon fruit jars and I brought it up here a jar at a time." He told the men where he found the money and the name of the place. They knew where it was. He told them, also, that he used to make whiskey and that he had buried a large still in the same place where he found the gold. He had never told me that before. I figure he made his mistake by digging the hole in the daytime for the box. Some hunter could have seen the hole and gone hunting again and when he saw it filled in, wondered why. Or could have seen him digging it. Uncle Bill's gold may still be there.

Contest Winners

Congratulations to the following contest winners:

First Prize

Rita Fryer wins the "Lobo" Map and Field Rod...the Cadillac of dowsing rods.

Steve LeFevre takes second prize, the little rod we call the "Pipe Locator," but it's a sweetheart for field dowsing when the wind is too strong for other modern dowsing rods. We were granted patents for both of the above instruments, and that is something most manufacturers were denied. Congratulations to both of you.

The third prize, which is a subscription to UNITED DOWSER'S magazine...the magazine that tells it like it is, was won by Howard Parks. Congratulations Howard! We wish there more workers like you.

Medical Dowsing

by Mark Fields

In England and in Europe it is common practice for dowsers to use their skill in diagnosing diseases. This practice is known as medical radiesthesia and is considered illegal here in the United States. The techniques used range from very simple to very complex. In this article we are going to look at these techniques to help gain better health.

With dowsing, it is quite easy to tell the difference between healthy tissue and diseased or damaged tissue. To prove this to yourself, sit down in a chair and hold a pendulum over your thigh. The pendulum will give a positive reaction, indicating healthy tissue. Now slap your thigh and again hold the pendulum over it. This time the pendulum will give a negative reaction. This indicates damaged or unhealthy tissue. If you continue holding the pendulum over the spot, you will notice the pendulum changes reaction and eventually goes back to indicating healthy tissue. The tissue has recovered from the temporary injury caused from the slap.

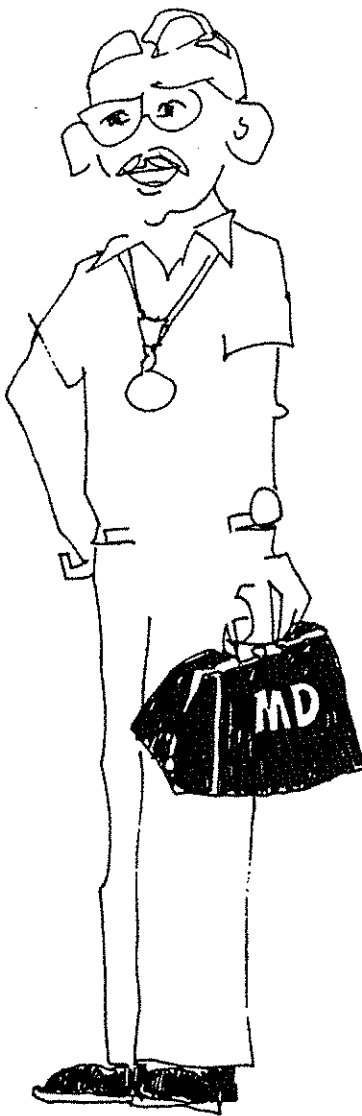
You have now proven to yourself that the pendulum can indicate a difference between healthy and unhealthy tissue. To test the whole body, have your subject lie down on his back. Now slowly move the pendulum around his whole body, noting the areas indicated as unhealthy. Turn the patient over and do the same thing. You can also hold the pendulum off to your side and point the index finger of your free hand at the various parts of the body.

The same thing can also be accomplished using a rod. Again have the patient lie down, slowly sweep the rod across him, concentrating on finding the areas where an unhealthy condition exists. As you cross these areas, the rod will lock. A second method is to face the rod away from the patient and point the index finger of your

free hand while you sweep, just as you did with the pendulum.

This same basic technique can be done on anatomical drawings. Go through the same procedure as outlined above, over the drawing. Be sure you are concentrating on the person you are testing. Try to make that person the sole thought in your mind. It often helps to form a mental picture of the person in mind. The process of creating this picture image causes you to focus your thoughts.

For more advanced work you will want to know what exactly is affecting a particular person, or more specifically, a particular organ. A simple way to do this is to hold the pendulum over the affected organ and begin concentrating on various possible causes. The pendulum will indicate positive when you get to the root of the problem. Listed below are some of the



main tests you will want to check:

- Vitamin or mineral deficiency
- Bacteria or virus infection
- Parasites
- Radiation: X-ray, fallout, etc.
- Accumulation of elements: lead, mercury, aluminum, etc.
- Psychological
- Excess of vegetable preparations: tobacco, coffee, alcohol, etc.
- Chemicals: drugs, pesticide residue, etc.

Any one, or a combination of these categories, can cause illness or damage to an organ.

Once you have located the organs involved, the next step is treatment. With dowsing, we don't have to stumble around in the dark trying to find the best treatment. It is possible to dowsing for the best treatment. The procedure is the same as for finding the causative factor. The following is a list of some of the treatments available:

- Homeopathy
- Chiropractic
- Acupuncture
- Naturopathy
- Drugs
- Surgery
- Radionics
- Nutritional Therapy

The pendulum will indicate the best treatment for both a particular person, and condition, thus allowing maximum results as rapidly as possible. After you have determined the proper mode of treatment, you can then seek the type of practitioner who can best help you.

You are probably somewhat familiar with the therapies listed above, except possibly homeopathy. Homeopathy works so well with dowsing that we are going to take a little closer look at it.

Homeopathy is a system of healing that was started by Dr. Samuel

Hahnemann in the second half of the 18th century. The basic principle behind homeopathy is extremely simple. It is that a drug which will produce a normal person the symptoms of a disease, will cure that same disease in a person suffering from it. This is usually expressed as "like cures like."

Hahnemann found that by using infinitesimal amounts of natural remedies, he was able to get some startling cures. The diluting of these substances down to infinitesimal amounts is called potentization. A common homeopathy potency is 6x. This means that there is a dilution of 1 to 1,000,000. You may be wondering how so small an amount of a substance can cure a disease condition. It is due to the fact that each time the substance is further diluted or potentized the more energized it becomes. This energy can be easily detected with dowsing. Kirlian photographs have been taken which reveal that more energy is released the higher the potency. It is the fact that homeopathy works in the realm of energy that makes it such a perfect companion to medical dowsing.

Homeopathy offers many things to its users. It is inexpensive, effective, safe and can be used at home. With dowsing, determining the correct remedy is greatly simplified, to the extent that almost any beginning dowser can use it effectively. Using orthodox homeopathic principles the doctor must make a complete list of all the patient's symptoms and a history of all past illnesses. This list of symptoms must include such seemingly trivial things as itching of the right foot before bedtime or a feeling of warmth in the left little finger. Every symptom even if it seems unrelated must be listed, so you can see that this can take a lot of time. The doctor then proceeds to look for the one remedy that will cure ALL those symptoms. This requires a lot of time and work. But with dowsing the time is greatly reduced. The dowser should have a basic knowledge of the major homeopathic remedies and then all he has to do is let the pendulum indicate the correct remedy. Homeopathy is based on the needs of a particular patient,

not the NAME of the disease he has. Have you ever noticed how each time you get the "flu" it is accompanied by a little different set of symptoms? Sometimes you have a fever, sometimes not. Sometimes you have nausea, other times not. The same thing goes for other symptoms like vomiting, headache, body ache, etc. But it is always called the flu. You have to treat the patient not the name given that set of symptoms. In this manner you are treating the cause of the illness. With dowsing we can look past the labels and treat the cause! This is the reason behind the successes of medical dowsing.

In orthodox medicine a person's symptoms are classified as a disease, say cancer. The doctor then begins to try and treat the condition with drugs that seemed to work on another patient whose problems he labeled cancer. He is treating the name cancer, not his patient. By using medical dowsing and natural therapies we can work directly with the cause of the disease. Being able to get to the root of the problem cuts the treatment time and causes the patient much less misery than when orthodox techniques are used.

If you desire to know more about homeopathy you can write:
American Foundation of Homeopathy
2726 Quebec St. N.W.
Washington, D.C.

They can give you more information.

The techniques of medical dowsing we have dealt with in this article are the most basic. Most medical dowsers make use of rules or charts with which they can measure the exact extent that an organ is over or underfunctioning. With these charts it can also be seen exactly how much a particular remedy or treatment will help a patient before it is even given.

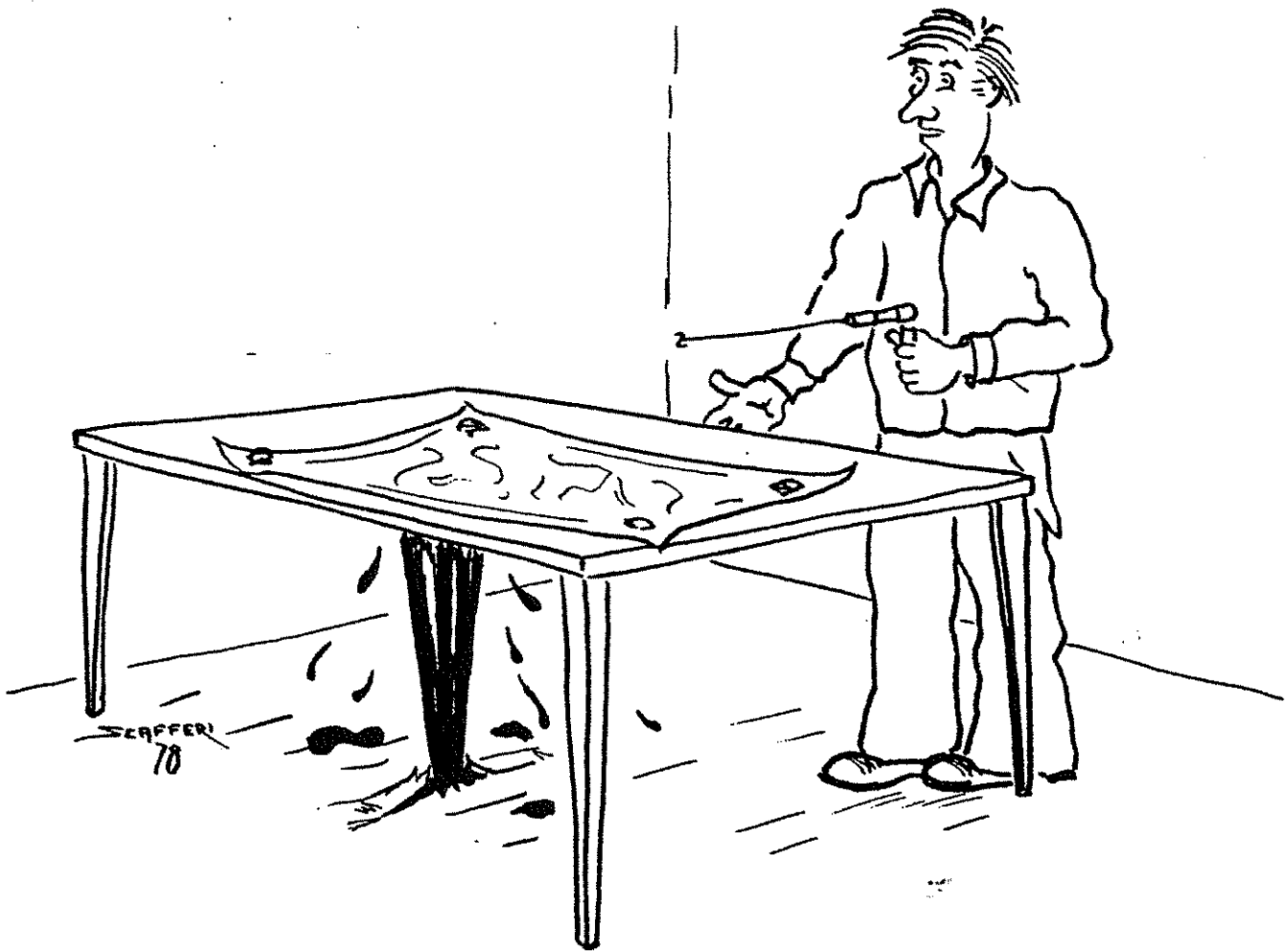
Organ witnesses are also often used. These are small bottles of milk sugar which have been impregnated with the radiations of a specific organ. These organ witnesses are made by Turenne Laboratories in France and are very hard to get here in the United States. Many medical dowsers use a "witness," or sample of the patient rather than having the patient present during testing. This witness

can be blood, sputum, hair, a photograph or even a signature. Some medical dowsers do not require a witness because they have developed their power of concentration to the extent that they are able to concentrate on one thought at a time. This is a skill that takes time to develop but one that is well worth the effort involved.

Most of the medical work seems to be done with pendulums. This is mainly because the pendulum adapts so well to use with charts. The most popular pendulums among medical dowsers are made of ivory. Also used are neutral pendulums and clear plastic. These are said to be especially sensitive and thus well-suited to the precise work of a laboratory nature as required in advanced medical dowsing.

One important area we haven't mentioned up to this point is using dowsing to heal people. This subject was admirably covered in the first issue of UNITED DOWSERS in the article entitled "How to Heal the Sick by Dowsing," by Lobo. One more point that might be added is that Benoytosh Bhattacharyta, in his book, "Magnet Dowsing," relates an unusual method of healing with the pendulum. He found that by rotating a pendulum either slow or fast, a life-giving energy is released. He describes how his favorite kitten was close to death and could not be revived by any treatment he had tried. In desperation, he held his pendulum in his right hand and rotated it clockwise over the kitten's head. After 3,000 rotations of the pendulum, the kitten was revived and lived for another five years. This shows just another way in which medical dowsing can be used.

Unfortunately, as was stated earlier, medical dowsing is considered illegal here in the United States. Although the use of medical dowsing is not a cure all, it can certainly lead you on the road to better health. It has been successfully used by numerous people around the world. You, too, can make use of these techniques and in upcoming issues of UNITED DOWSERS we will be moving further into the field of medical dowsing.



BOY, I THINK I CAN ALMOST SMELL THAT OIL!

FOR SALE

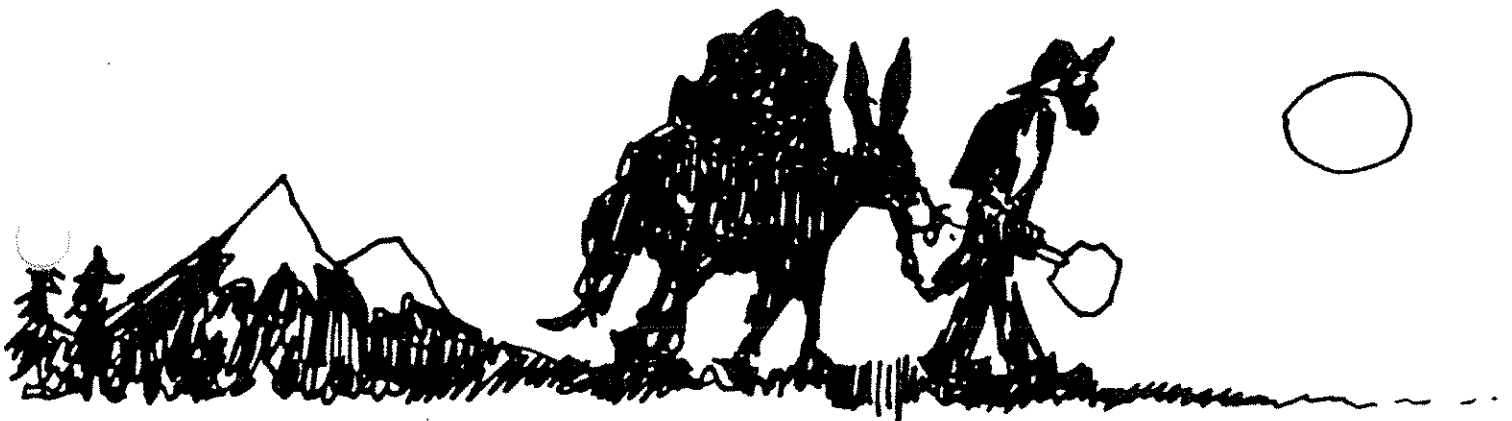
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Don't forget to take your discount.

In Memory of
Member Bill Boyle
Passed away
January 24, 1978



Letters, we get letters about Sam "Lobo" Wolfe's Dowsing Instruction Courses



October 4, 1976

Sam,

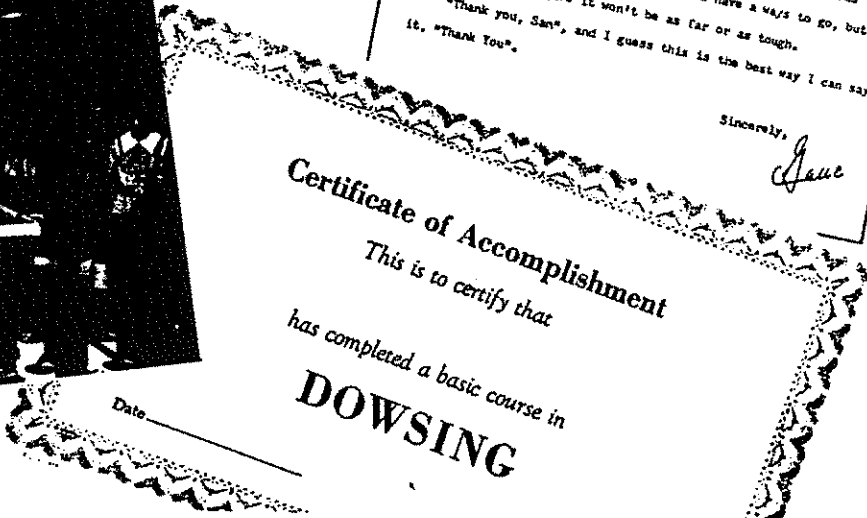
How can I say "Thank you" for the great things you taught us in the advanced class. I thought I was a pretty good dowser when I came to your advanced class—but I found out I was just beginning to open the door to what dowsing offers.

The things I feel I gained the most benefit from in the advanced class were; the true feeling of the real self when I pick up the dowsing rod and use it for what it was designed for—to help other people—and to know that I have the key to the whole world in my hand—the dowsing rod.

Sam, through the knowledge gained from you in the advanced class, I can say I have cut off at least twenty years towards becoming a professional dowser. I still have a ways to go, but with the help you gave it won't be as far or as tough.

"Thank you, Sam", and I guess this is the best way I can say it. "Thank You".

Sincerely,
Gene



THE BASIC CLASS. Three-day session given throughout the year in various cities across the country. Subjects covered include learning the proper way to use dowsing instruments. Map dowsing. The basics of dowsing in general — how to dowse for water, oil, treasures. Searching buildings, evaluating ores, rating friendships, finding employment by map dowsing, locating lost and missing people, finding your best ore value and much, much more.

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Sam "Lobo" Wolfe
 United Dowsters Association, Inc.
 13451 Ector Street
 La Puente, California 91746



I am interested in your Basic Class in Dowsing. Please send the necessary information.

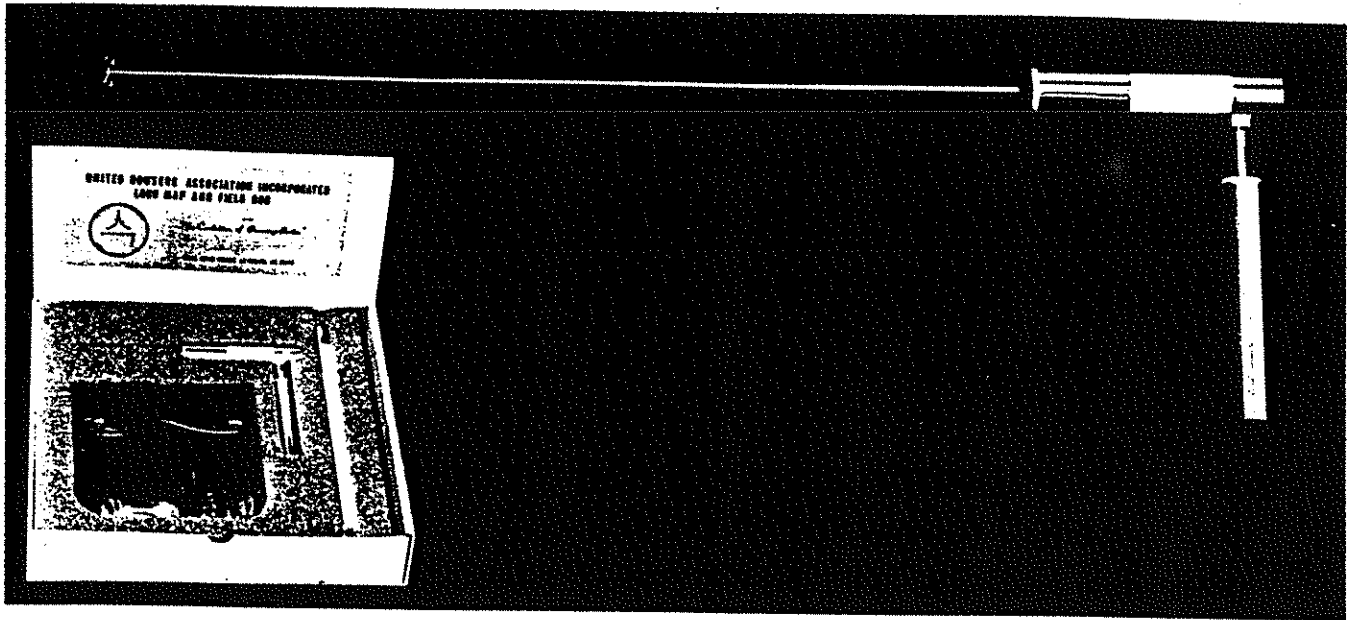
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Superb construction and design distinguish the Lobo Map and Field Rod from lesser rods. A better balanced instrument and a new antenna tip shaped in the same pattern as the earth's magnetic force field increase this rod's sensitivity by as much as 50 percent.

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