

AN UNEXPECTED CONCLUSION

By

Joan Eastman-Bennett

For many years, I taught numerous evening adult education courses on a wide variety of subjects. However, no matter what the topic, I usually found a way to introduce the subject of dowsing in my remarks at the end of a final class, and stated that I would give a demonstration in the parking lot.

One demonstration I remember particularly well. Although many class members had to hurry home, seven people remained. After a brief explanation, knowing that the high school's parking lot lights went off automatically a half hour after the school closed, I asked the students to stand in a line facing me, separate about five feet from each other, put down anything that they were holding, and allow their arms to hang loosely at their sides.

Without telling them what I was doing until I finished with the seventh person, I used my L-rods to measure the outside edge of each person's energy field. They were all about the standard four to four and a half feet wide.

I told the people that I was going to whisper a simple instruction to each of them, one at a time. I asked each person, "*Think of a food you really love, one that causes your mouth to water.*" Each time, I re-measured the outside edge of their energy field and marked it on the blacktop with chalk. Much laughter and amusing comments followed as they observed the energy increases and told the favourites they had selected.

Fortunately, I had just finished dowsing the seventh person when we were startled by the arrival of two police cars. One was driven into the parking lot, while the other blocked the exit to the street. The officer in the first car opened his side window, then said in a commanding tone, "*What's going on here?*"

I walked to the car to tell him my name, the title of my course, and that I was demonstrating dowsing. "*What's dowsing?*" he asked.

"*Come on over to my class and I will show you,*" I told him.

He got out his car and stood at the end of the line of students as my L-rods and I took his measurements.

The outside edge of his energy field was five and a half feet, while thoughts of his mother's homemade chocolate cheese cake were so intense that his energy field extended out to almost 15 feet, well beyond the seven to nine feet of everyone else!

As the parking lot lights went off, the policeman said, "*This has been interesting! I'm glad I got this call. The woman who called the station said that she lives across the street from the high school's parking lot and that a woman with 'skinny guns' was keeping some people from leaving. I'll stop by tomorrow to tell her about dowsing and the society.*"

Joan Eastman-Bennett is a retired Landscape Architect who used her dowsing skills in her professional work and continues to teach others how to dowse for information they need.

She can be reached at joaneastben@mail.com.

ASD Summer 2016