My Radionics Journey: From Knobs and Light to Consciousness and Deities

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When I was invited to speak at the Chicago USPA convention, my first thought was: What could I possibly tell you that you don't already know? Radionics was born here, and the greatest pioneers lived here. So I decided to share my own adventure with radionics—an adventure that has lasted more than 30 years and still surprises me. Perhaps it will inspire new students.

How did it all begin?

I was completing a degree in biology but felt deeply unsatisfied. Life, to me, was far more than chemical formulas and matter. Biology was beautiful, but too limited for a mind full of questions—questions my textbooks neither answered nor even allowed. One day in a bookshop I found an old volume by Edward Russell, Report on Radionics, which chronicled the history of radionics and its pioneers. Reading that book and deciding it would be my life's mission happened in a single moment. I saw hope for a better world: in a planet increasingly polluted and unnatural, here was a way to help people, animals, and plants without chemicals or poisons—and even at a distance. Incredible! My curiosity ignited: finally a vision of reality that included what ancient traditions hinted at but my university courses ignored.

At the back of the book was the address of a radionic association, so I wrote a letter—of course by post; there was no internet yet. Honestly, I didn't expect a reply. If radionics had existed for more than half a century, why had no one mentioned it? Perhaps it was a scam. Instead, the association sent me a brochure with their courses (I imagine they were surprised to hear from Italy!). I organized myself to attend an introductory weekend at a college in southern England. Students of all levels were there—even some finishing their studies—each in their own class. For someone like me, full of doubts, it was essential to speak with practitioners. I especially remember a woman who had dissolved a client's kidney stones so he no longer needed surgery. Fantastic! During the breaks, hearing their successes made my heart race. It's real, I thought. Radionics exists and it works!

Already that weekend we were asked to purchase our instruments—a magnificent black, shiny machine full of knobs and lights that I couldn't wait to use. But I was still at the first meeting. And then it happened: in one lesson they had us use a pendulum. What? Where in the book did it say there was a pendulum and that it wasn't the machine that gave the answers? Something in me cracked; yet the device looked so beautiful and "scientific" that I pushed the pendulum to the back of my mind and focused on the instrument. I went home happy but uneasy. The pendulum felt unscientific—and I didn't know how to use it.

I wanted to finish the course anyway. The school lasted three years, with private tutorials, term papers, and plenty of homework. It wasn't easy; it took time to become comfortable with the pendulum and with the concepts and practice of radionics. I eventually graduated. Back in Rome, alone in my studio, I began advertising among friends and open-minded circles. Often, however, I was met with distrust—or fear, as if I were a witch. There was no shared culture that could explain radionics, so it was quickly associated with superstition or black magic. Those were dark years. More than one person warned me that practitioners had been killed and that I should be careful. Everything was secret and mysterious; in Italy, the few who practiced radionics could be counted on one hand, and they shared nothing. So I started giving lectures. People often laughed, but some were interested and wanted to learn, so I began teaching small groups in my home studio.

My outlook remained "scientific," even when I couldn't explain everything. In the hospital library where I worked I found perhaps the only Italian book on Albert Abrams's studies, written by Dr. Brunori, who had

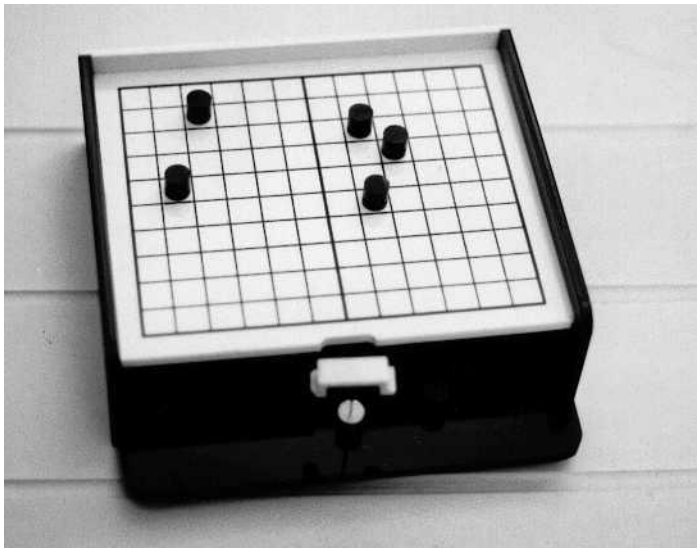
visited Abrams in the early 20th century—an incredible 600-page work full of insights. It treated radionic "rates" as resistances, not as abstract numbers as we often see today.

As my experience grew, so did my view of radionics. My work with the instrument was punctuated by what I call zen moments—points of no return after which reality looked different. As my friend Raymon Grace says, once the mind stretches, it never returns to its old shape.

One such moment came while treating my sister's thyroid. She lived a few miles away and described symptoms that convinced me she had hypothyroidism. Without testing, I set the thyroid rate on the instrument and sent a strong orange, a stimulant. I felt very satisfied. Within hours she called: What are you doing? My thyroid is swollen; I feel a lump in my throat and my hands are shaking. Oh my God! First realization: radionics works! Really! Second realization: because it works, you must always dowse. I sent a calming blue and the situation settled.

Many say it is enough to send information "with love." My experience differs: if you send the wrong information—even lovingly—either nothing happens or you can harm someone.

I confirmed this many times with the Peggotty board, an extraordinary radionic instrument designed by a certain Butcher, working on black-and-white polarity. My teacher Wendy Evans, who hosted me for private tutoring at her beautiful home in Wales, loved it and collected several. Following her, I bought a few, though later I discovered a paper Peggotty worked very well too. It is widely used for musculoskeletal issues and inspired the booklet I published with my osteopathic student Antonio Zimotti on Amazon: Treatment of the Musculoskeletal System with the PreZi Method—Active Points.

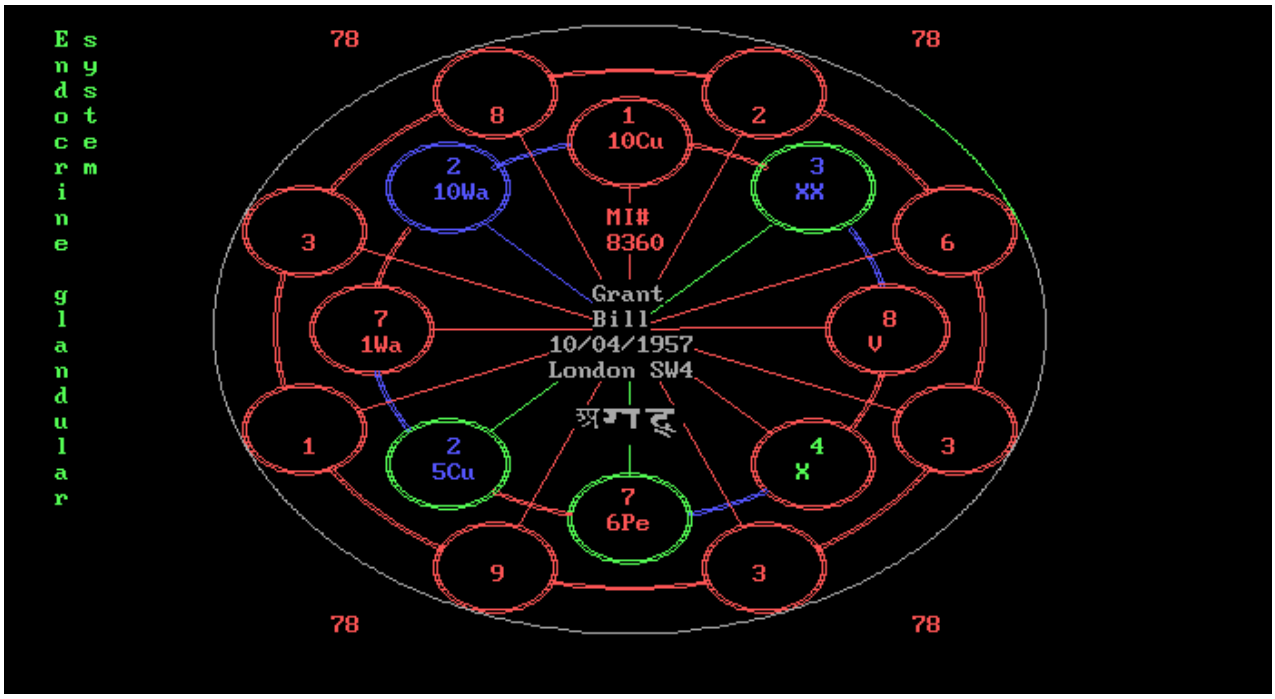


I used the Peggotty to test my findings: if the rates drawn on the instrument were correct, results appeared within 20 minutes. I remember my martial arts teacher with knee pain. An X-ray suggested a patellar ligament issue, so I set that rate. After 20 minutes she felt no change. I dowsed and found the problem was the tensor fasciae latae muscle, which also inserts into the knee. I set that rate and within 20 minutes the pain was gone. The Peggotty acted fast; I often used it to verify whether I'd found the right target.

I loved my Base 44, created by Tansley and Rae, until one day a light burned out. Nervously, I opened the machine to replace it—and had another zen moment. The witness plate connected to the instrument via a jack. When I opened the case, the internal socket wasn't attached to anything. How could that be? I had been doing treatments, turning knobs—while the witness was effectively unplugged. If the

plate wasn't connected, how was information transmitted? This opened a new path of ideas: I began moving from "frequencies" to intent, to torsion waves, to something truly innovative. Was radionics the science of the future? So everything had to be rethought—upside down. It wasn't easy to accept.

Around then, Bob Brands, an IBM professional, launched a computerized radionics program, the ETRE System—the first radionics software. Scandalous, I thought. How could a computer screen with symbols and a client's typed name possibly work? Where were the knobs and potentiometers? And the witness? How could a name typed on a keyboard be valid? I couldn't afford the program, nor did I know how to use a PC or DOS, the operating system of the time. Still, I wrote to Bob and proposed translating it into Italian for my students in exchange for using it. He agreed. I forced a friend to teach me DOS and began—without believing in it at all.



At the gym, a woman said she hadn't had her period for months. With her permission, I entered her details into ETRE, opened the hormonal and reproductive screens, set up a treatment, and broadcast it a few times. The next week she told me her period had arrived. Another zen moment: radionics also works on a PC without a physical witness. But is it still radionics—or something else?

Then came computerized medical systems using white noise to interact with human consciousness—so-called "quantum" programs—capable of automated analysis and treatment, even remotely like radionics. They were expensive, but I eventually obtained one, Quantec, and discovered we could communicate with a machine. Incredible. I read about a study using a robot for imprinting with ducklings: once they "adopted" the robot, their intent kept it near them. What is this power inherent in life? Ancient knowledge says everything is mind. But what is mind? Radionics includes an entire worldview—reality, life, and the invisible aspects of the human being—that keeps us amazed like children seeing the world for the first time.

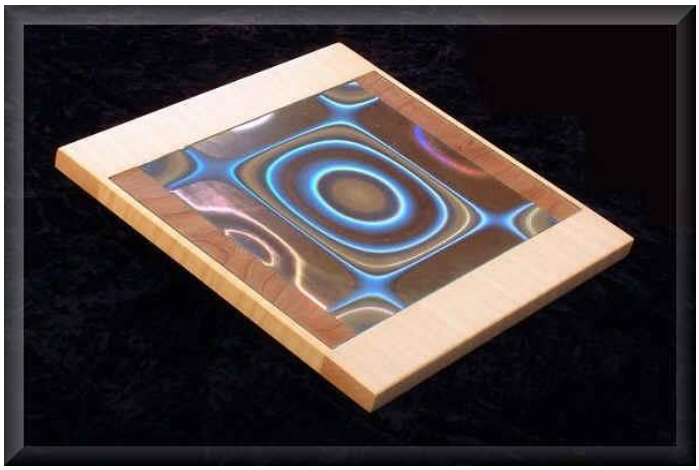
My adventure in United States began soon after, in Ohio, at Fridenstine, to buy—and naturally to learn how to use—the SE-5, the first digital radionic device, equipped with stored programs and the possibility of being connected to a computer to send many treatments simultaneously. After some years, I joined the Radionics Symposiums in Rapid City organized by Ron Barone and his daughter, where I met many of you—so many incredible people, ideas, and experiments. One practitioner specialized in farm animals and used a photo of the empty barn as the witness for a herd of cows. What is this? Incredible! For those who think radionics people are poor—no! He had a profitable business and reported many successful Lyme cases. In

his lecture he showed a photo of his lab—an entire floor of radionic equipment—each device "consecrated" to an angel or spiritual figure for protection. I had never heard of that, but I liked it. Radionics has always touched the borderlands—esotericism included—and now, divinities.

When I began, I was fairly materialistic, but radionics slowly changed my mindset. Spirituality and the invisible—I "knew" they existed, yet I didn't quite believe. Radionics led me on a long journey into myself and reality. I needed knobs and lights at first; I wouldn't have accepted anything else. But it couldn't end there.

Radionics brought me into contact with remarkable people who regularly shook the tree of my beliefs—often my own students. I always say I teach in order to learn. One of my first students, Solveig Faninger, couldn't afford an instrument. "I built the radionic device in my mind," she told me. "I turn the knobs mentally, and it works." I stared, speechless—but she did it. Another student, away at work all day, left witnesses on his instruments and "switched them on" mentally from a distance to broadcast treatments, then off again. Astonishing.

Then came the Energy Transmitter. My friend Claudio Romanazzi, who trained with me in England and later opened a radionic school in Germany, wrote that he was using a future-leaning, extraordinary device I absolutely had to buy. We visited Chris Dennison, its creator, in southern England. Despite my doubts, I bought it—a kind of panel with a central hologram (my students later called it "the tile"). It was expensive, and I wondered whether I'd gone mad.



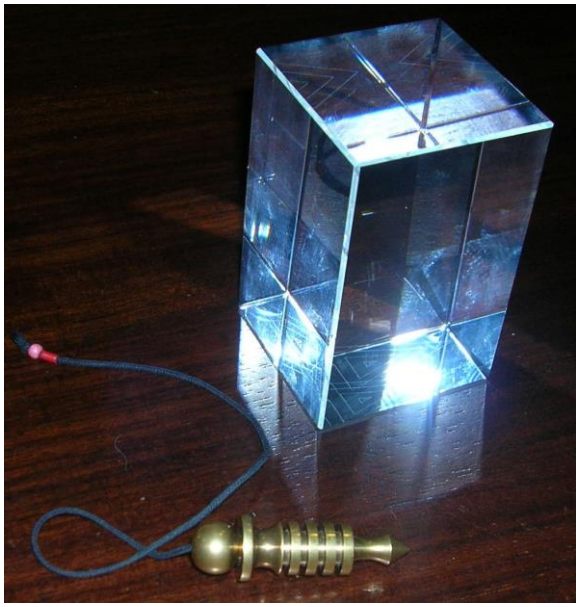
That evening, exhausted, irritable, and with stomach pain, three months pregnant and worried I'd been reckless to travel, I looked at the device. It had no knobs; it communicated with the mind. Feeling ridiculous, I "spoke" to it: increase vital energy; protect the fetus; remove fatigue, and so on. When I finished, the transformation was immediate—no stomach pain, and I felt lively, ready for dinner. How is this possible? Back home, as my belly grew, I could no longer sit at the desk, so I lay in a deck chair in the garden with my notebook of treatments, held the device, and began: Call the client Maria Rossi. Balance the solar plexus chakra. Send Cherry Plum and blue to the solar plexus. Balance stomach pH. In minutes I treated ten people. Incredible. Since then I've become Chris's friend and helped sell his instrument. Over a hundred people use it successfully in Italy. In my school I still prefer students to learn classical radionics first, and later move to Clear Channel, which is now a small glass cube with geometric engravings. If I used to talk to a panel, now I talk to a glass cube—the situation seems even more outrageous!

Of course, this fascinating tool has drawn criticism among my students. Chris Dennison responds:

"What about these discussions? From your own experience, to say there's nothing in it is absurd. It is not merely a focus for the mind; it includes the heart center in healing. If focus were enough, take a blank page or a crystal ball and try to do the same. Has anyone tried making remedies with this tool? Asking it to create the most appropriate remedy at the necessary potency is, to me, a small miracle. Some computers can do similar things, but not at this price. The quality of the remedies is superb. This tool moves the operator beyond a purely mechanical view of radionics into the intangible realms of quality, value, and meaning.

Using an instrument with intelligence and links to higher worlds, operator, patient, and remedies meet in the heart center. That is spiritual healing."

Nick Franks writes in "Working with the Energy Transmitter":



"*What is this appliance? With the Energy Transmitter, a new situation and level of potential has arisen. For reasons partly known and unknown, Chris Dennison has been able to unite human and deva worlds through a communication device in service of an ancient purpose—healing… The instrument is like a honeycomb where remedies—herbs, minerals, vitamins, colors—already known in human existence can be found. In addition, a beam of light extends into the realms of infinity, channeling spiritual assistance to the operator. This beam also allows exploration of distant healing realms from which new remedies and techniques can be brought back and stored in the honeycomb…*

Whether or not one accepts such descriptions, the device challenges us to expand our model. Perhaps it anticipates our natural development, offering now what once took years of inner training with limited results. It might even be "from the future," accelerating the present. Working with the Energy Transmitter, we attempt to collaborate with devic intelligences, to manipulate energies so that physical matter changes—pathology returning to healthy tissue. We aim to influence external reality through internal, non-physical processes. As Alice Bailey wrote: "Man's place in the cosmic plane becomes more vital and apparent when he realizes that one of his main responsibilities is to direct the currents of energy from the mental plane…"

In recent years I have followed the Russian researcher Vyacheslav Mikhailovich Bronnikov, an extraordinary person with a broad vision—a system-builder who synthesizes ancient knowledge, scientific method, and noospheric thinking. Since the 1990s he has pursued education and research that combine deep knowledge and techniques, development of super-abilities, and a systemic worldview: harmony of spirit and technology, inner vision and advanced practice.

One particularly interesting thread is his view of reality at a spiritual level—the realm of deities. He describes countless forces that help or interfere with our plans. Increasingly, reality is seen not as random events but as an information-based system. John Wheeler's "It from Bit" suggests that information is the universe's fundamental substrate. Every interaction and event emerges from informational processes. How does this meet spiritual and energetic-informational systems? One proposal is the idea of information-energy deities (InEn)—entities that carry the information, energy, and qualities of a phenomenon, object, or process. They act as interfaces or "APIs" of reality, storing, transmitting, and transforming information. Human attention and intention become the interface between information and energy.

Whether we call the deeper ground the field of consciousness, quantum vacuum, noosphere, or world-spirit, the metaphor is useful: the universe as an immense information system; InEn deities as modules through which we can query, change state, and receive effects. To "heal," contact the Deity of the organ—an essential module of the system. Thus InEn deities become not only spiritual entities but technological elements of being, bridging science and spirituality, technology and mysticism. One of my projects now is the inclusion of this Deities in my radionic work.

Looking back at radionics, I feel I have lived through each stage: the microcurrent era by Abrams (continued today by Van Gelder and by Carolyn McMakin with her frequency-specific microcurrent school); the

beloved classical instruments of De La Warr, Hieronymus, Kelly and Drown; then the new instruments, software, and diagrams. Now, a new world is coming: new laws, new methods, new tools.

Perhaps some will ask whether I am still talking about radionics. I don't know—and does it matter? After all these years, I can say that Radionics has not only been my work — it has been my journey, my companion, and my teacher. It has led me beyond the boundaries of science, into the living field where thought becomes energy and energy becomes creation. It has opened doors to other cultures, other minds, and other ways of perceiving reality.

It has made me a traveler, a researcher, a teacher — and above all, a witness to what human consciousness can truly achieve. I have given my life to Radionics, and Radionics has given me another life in return — a life filled with creativity, knowledge, friendship, and the joy of seeing my students grow and discover their own power. Today, I feel part of a movement that goes far beyond us — a quiet revolution of awareness, connecting science and spirit, technology and the heart.

Thank you — all of you — for keeping this vision alive, for continuing to explore, to question, to believe. Together, we are shaping the dawn of a new world — a world of harmony, consciousness, and light.

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