

THE NINE MISTAKES GAMBLERS MAKE

By Alan S. Samonte

This e-book is chapter seven of the e-book “**The Samonte System: Finally, a gambling system that works**” by Alan S. Samonte.

Copyright © 2017 by Alan S. Samonte. All rights reserved.

Thank you for downloading this free e-book. You are welcome to share it with your friends.

This e-book may be reproduced, copied and distributed for non-commercial purposes, provided it remains in its complete original form.

Dictionaries define the word ‘mistake’ as an incorrect decision caused by bad judgment, or lack of information, or lack of care or attention. ‘Mistake’ also means having chosen the wrong alternative over the right one, the alternative that is followed by an unpleasant consequence.

We all make mistakes in our life. We make them anytime and anywhere, at home, in business, or at work. When we make a mistake at home or at work, we know it is a mistake because of the unpleasant consequence that follows. Any sane person will immediately correct the mistake and avoid repeating it the next time. We humans normally learn from our mistakes.

When it comes to gambling, things are different. It’s as if gamblers believe that the mistakes they make inside the casinos are different from the mistakes they make outside. I think gamblers treat both mistakes differently although they are the same. Both have unpleasant consequences.

I have observed this about most gamblers. For one thing, even if they had already lost too much due to a certain mistake, they continue to repeat it in their gambling, never even taking a minute to correct it. This is beyond me.

Most gamblers are successful in their fields. They are top notch in figures, outstanding in organizing events, and genius in making money. But when it comes to gambling, they are kindergarteners playing with matchboxes.

Why do gamblers do this? Why don't they learn their lesson? There is only one possible answer: they do not know that they are making a mistake or they would have corrected themselves long ago. For how can a person correct a mistake if he does not know it is a mistake in the first place? It is like doing the wrong thing repeatedly for a long time not knowing there is a correct way to do it. As the saying goes; "If you don't know what's wrong, you can't fix it." To these gamblers, what they do is right to the best of their knowledge. They might have thought that the casinos' steady win over them was just because of luck. They are hoping for the time when they get luckier than the casinos.

The purpose of this chapter is to make you aware of all the possible mistakes you can make so you can avoid them. It is okay to make a mistake perhaps once or twice, but to make the same mistake for twenty years is just not acceptable. Further education is needed here.

I am presenting these mistakes in a way that corresponds to the kind of person that makes them, and I call them '**casino personalities**'. I believe it is easier to remember if presented this way.

1. The Killjoy. He stops playing the moment he starts to win.
2. The Guesser. He varies his bet amount without rational basis.
3. The Chicken. He reduces his bet if he starts to win.
4. The Naïve. He wagers on bets that have high house edge.
5. The Tenacious. He keeps on betting the same amount.
6. The Chaser. He increases his bets if he starts to lose.
7. The Overcharged. He does not know when to stop playing.
8. The Bungler. He plays a game he does not know how to play.
9. The Over-bettor. He gambles the money he cannot afford to lose.

1. The Killjoy

A killjoy is a gambler who suddenly stops playing the moment he starts to win. I wonder if he also stops if he starts to lose - probably not. Generally, a killjoy bets big at the start. If he lost a few, or if the game was about even, he would continue betting the same amount. However, if he stumbled upon successive wins, something unbelievable happens to him - he would suddenly stop playing, as if winning big is a scary thing. He would immediately cash in his winnings and run, or take a break, or transfer to another table.

I remember this particular episode. I had been playing Blackjack for about 12 hours and was losing slowly and steadily. Suddenly two young players sat beside me. I sensed they were partners because they consulted each other when there was a decision to make. They also had common money. Not long after they played, the cards ran in their favor. Deal after deal they won. They were not good players but they won anyway. Since their bets were big their winnings piled up fast before them. I counted their winnings - it was seven times in a row. Then they talked to each other silently as though they were deliberating on a certain decision. Then to my surprise they stopped playing. They scooped their chips and walked away.

Quitting in the middle of a winning streak is one big mistake a gambler can possibly make. It is a blunder. A BIG NO.

The reason is simple: he's not taking advantage of winning streaks. It's as though he waited a long time for the opportunity to win big, but when the opportunity arrives he let it slip away. Until now it is still beyond me why there are gamblers afraid to win big.

Remember that winning streaks do not occur often. At 50% winning chance, as in tossing a fair coin, tails coming out 10 times in a row happens only once in 1,024 tosses. In gambling where the casinos have the edge, winning 10 times in succession occurs even less frequently than in tossing a coin. At least that is how the Law of Probability predicted it would. But in actual gambling, 10 successive wins can occur right at the start, occur many times over an evening, or never occur in weeks. It's that damn Law of Probability again! No one can ever tell when the winning streak will occur.

However, it is only through winning streaks that a gambler can win consistently. That is why when they occur; you must take advantage of them. When the signs show a streak will probably occur, so be ready to grab it by the neck and never let it slip away. Clobber it with all your might and the only time you let it go is when you have sucked dry all its juices.

Who knows when the winning streak will end? No one! The next deal is still anybody's guess. So why stop playing after a few successive wins? Don't you go to casino to gamble? If you quit in a middle of winning streak now you'll still gamble later on, anyway...So why quit now? Remember that twenty-four wins in a row always begins with seven wins in a row. How can you reach twenty-four successive wins if you stop at seven?

Cards and dice have no favorite players. They are made of hard paper and celluloid and they have no idea who already won seven times. Only humans do. After a gambler wins seven times, it does not mean he will probably lose the next. Remember that every deal is a new deal, and every new deal has the same probability of winning or losing as in the previous deals. So forget about the previous deals - they are yesterday's news. Instead focus on maximizing your winnings now.

The Samonte System forbids a gambler to quit after a win. As all winning streaks will eventually be over, let it end by itself. Never walk away while it is still in progress. You only walk away when the streak has ended. If it should last for quite a while, then at least you will avoid the later regrets of walking away from it before it ended.

The secret to winning big is giving oneself the chance to win big, and that chance is only in taking advantage of winning streaks. If a gambler aspires only to winning small, then that is what he gets, small winnings. I'd rather that he stays home and not waste his time in casinos as he is better off that way.

2. The Guesser

This gambler varies his bet without rational basis. At times he makes a small bet, suddenly he bets big, or sometimes he never even makes a bet. A guesser does exactly that, he guesses all the time how much to bet next. Before making a bet, he consults many things: his vibration, psychic power, horoscope, etc. If there are changes in the things around like a change in dealers or players, he also changes his bet. The guesser has many reasons to vary his bet. Just how much the guesser will bet next, nobody can guess.

The guesser has many names. You call him a psychic because he consults his vibrations and imaginary powers, religious because he prays to the high lords, or superstitious because of his many fabricated excuses. After losing a bet, he usually goes "tsk, tsk", but if he won, he would lord over, and shout, "See, I was right, ha, ha, ha!"

Guessing does not work in the casinos. I know because I had tried it at home thousands of times. If it does, then there would be no casinos as all the guesser does is drop by and win all the money he can. Many years ago psychics all over America were invited to prove their stuff in the casinos. However, the psychics' scores were the same as with other gamblers and chimpanzees. Their powers did not help them. Astrologers devised ways of interpreting stars position to find something of value in gambling. It is just that there is none.

I do not want you to be this casino personality. As I've repeatedly said, nobody can tell what will happen next. It can be a winning streak or a losing one, just nobody can tell. So stop guessing. When you guess it's as if you've matched your wits with the cards and dice that are made of hard paper and celluloid. I am sure they cannot hear you no matter how loud you shout. The time you spent guessing is better spent relaxing as it relieves you of stress.

3. The Chicken

This gambler bets big at the start, but reduces his bets when he starts to win. The chicken generally bets big at the start and continues to do so when he loses or when the play is about even. However, something ridiculous happens when he starts to win. He begins to bet small. It's like he feels heat or something.

I remember playing Blackjack with few others one afternoon. Then a middle-aged woman sat beside me. She transferred from a Baccarat table while the cards were shuffled. She made big bets side with mine, and she was very noisy. She would pound the table when she won or when she lost. She was very loud and lorded it over others. Her behavior irked me as she was a very unpleasant person. The dealers just ignored her.

But the casino gave her royalty treatment. She was their darling. Every now and then the pit boss would come and ask what she wanted. They gave her everything: vitamins, power drinks, foods, and much more. When her foods were delayed, the pit boss would

get panicky reminding the waiter. The casino was ready to give her whatever she wanted.

When she excused herself for a while, I had the opportunity to ask the dealer who she was. She was in the export business. The dealer told me that she had been a casino regular for twenty years, and during which time, she must have lost 300 million pesos. I became interested in the woman. I thought I must befriend her so I would know why she lost so much.

When she returned I started a conversation with her, and so I was able to get her story. She said that her favorite game is Baccarat. She would bet big at the start, say 10,000 pesos a hand and would keep betting this amount until she would win three in a row. After winning three in a row, she would then reduce her bet to 5,000 pesos. So I asked her why she would decrease her bet after winning three in a row. Her reason: Winning three in a row is already hard to make, so winning in the fourth should be much harder. I asked her then what she would do if she won the fourth and the succeeding bets. She said she would then keep on decreasing her bets as her chance of winning had decreased too. Then I asked her what she would do if she lost the fourth bet. She said she would revert to betting 10,000 pesos as her fair chance to win had returned.

The woman's betting system is a big joke. It is either inanity or insanity, whichever way I look at it. It will not get her anywhere but disaster. This betting scheme is the opposite of what I preach. The sad part is that she was not aware it is her betting system that caused her misery. No wonder she lost too much. In her system, she gave the casino a chance to win big from her, while to herself, a chance to win small. Is this not stupidity?

No wonder she was the casino's darling because a big chunk of their income came from her. No casino, naturally, would ever let her lose to other casinos by not giving her first class accommodations. She will win only if she plays only for a while and less often, but as long as she plays on a stretch the casinos will steadily grind away her money. The next thing she knows is that all her money has gone!

I also recall this episode when I once arrived early in the afternoon. My attention was caught by a young gambler playing alone in Baccarat. He was still in his mid-twenties, and a crowd gathered behind him. I noticed he was betting 20,000 pesos a hand in the express lane. He also had plenty of chips in front of him. How he had such a fortune at his age I have no idea. He was the darling of the crowd and all were very nice to him as though he was their friend. Then I learned he was a generous person, giving some of his winnings to crowd.

He would always check the score sheet before every deal, figuring out what would win next. He did not have a favorite bet. He would wager on a Player or Banker hand in a sporadic pattern. I noticed he was also a big bettor on a Tie. Before he would open his cards, the kibitzers would guess his hand, and if he won, they would then laugh, "See, I really know you will win." The kibitzers' holler was louder than his. He even gave

some of his winnings to kibitzers. They were having the time of their lives. What could I say, but share with their joy though I did not have a cent in their windfalls.

Then the game turned against his favor - he stumbled upon an extended cold sequence. Hand after hand he lost and his once smiling face began to get serious. He loosened his collar as he began to feel the heat. He would lose 7 times and win once, lose 9 times and win once, lose 8 times and win once, and so on. Loss after loss he played on. However, it seemed that the young gambler was an expert in handling losing hands. It seemed that losing was not new to him, as he knew exactly what to do with it. Somehow, he must have gone through many losses before so he became an expert on it. He would prepare the chips neatly in front, and would just push the chips forward whenever he would lose again.

The losing streaks continued on for many hours and the kibitzers became silent. Some of them drifted away looking for another hot player. As the young man's heart started to fail they would rather not be in the way.

After many hours the cards returned in his favor. Win after win... It seemed the young gambler would win wherever he would put his bet. An invisible hand seemed to guide him where to put his chips. He would win 8 times in a row and lose once, win 9 times and lose once, and so on. He even won 12 consecutive times twice. His bets on Tie were winning too. It seemed that he had stumbled upon a very productive gold mine.

The smile returned to his face. The kibitzers returned too. How the kibitzers could tell who is winning at 20 meters away is beyond me. The table got noisy again as the kibitzers were cheering for their hero. The former glory of the table returned.

However, the young gambler did not know what to do with winning hands. He was certainly an expert on losing hands but a novice on the other. His experiences seemed only to have been in losing and never in winning. He got panicky; he did not know what to do. He became very excited and could not hide his excitement.

While he was winning, he did something very surprising to me - he started betting small. The more he won, the smaller his bets became. He went down the scale from 20,000 pesos a hand to 10,000...to 1,000... all the way down to 200 pesos! But still he won. Suddenly, as though he was not content with what he was doing, he scooped up his chips and stood up. He quit.

I felt so sad about the event - I couldn't almost believe what I saw. What a pity. The young man is a perfect example of a "chicken gambler". He wasted an opportunity that does not occur often, an opportunity to win big. For me, he had just made gambling history for accomplishing such a very rare feat. If that winning streak had happened to me, I would have dented the casino.

I'd rather that the young man stops going to casinos because as long as he plays with his betting scheme, he's heading for disaster. I would prefer him to devote his time to

whatever business he has, or he will wake up one day and find that all his fortunes have transferred to the casinos.

I've seen plenty of chickens in casinos. Chickens and killjoys are similar; they do not know what to do with winning streaks. They are like the famous duo in the show, "The Dumb, and the Dumber". I don't understand why they continue betting this way when all it gave them is misery. How they acquired this kind of betting, I've no idea. Perhaps a friend suggested it to them. Maybe they won some money the first time they bet this way, or perhaps sheer ignorance led them to believe that this is the right way to bet.

Reducing the bet in a successive win is a mistake; there is no argument about that. The reason again is simple: because the gambler does not take advantage of winning streaks. This betting scheme is a sure loser in extended play. In my case, after I had developed the Samonte System, never was there even once that a winning streak occurred and I did nothing about it. The Samonte System strongly forbids a gambler to reduce his bets in the winning streaks. If you are this kind of gambler, at least you are now aware. Time to get rid of the habit.

Sometimes it's actually advisable to be a chicken or a killjoy. In fact, I've been both many times in my gambling, during my losing streaks. As I began to lose, I would feel afraid so I would decrease my bet, or run away like a whipped dog. However, in my winning streaks, I was a roaring lion, a tiger on the prowl, an irrepressible hurricane. No one dared to get in my way.

4. The Naïve

This gambler bets on those with a high casino edge. He does not seem to mind, or care to know how much advantage the casinos have on the bets for as long as he can make a bet.

One afternoon I was playing Blackjack at a table near a crap table. I had just sat down, and I was still even with the house. The crap table nearby was empty as the casino was short of dealers. Then a man in his fifties arrived. When the pit boss saw him, the pit boss got panicky. He reached the phone and shouted, "Send dealers to the craps table, quick, an expert wants to play!" Upon hearing the word "expert", my attention was immediately caught. I quickly stopped playing Blackjack and went to the crap table as I could not wait a minute longer to watch how this so-called expert would play.

When the dealers arrived, so did the other gamblers from other tables. The traffic in crap table suddenly jammed. It was like the other gamblers actually wanted to play craps but no one wanted to start the play, until the "expert" arrived.

I stood beside the expert, but I didn't make a bet as I was only interested in watching him play. What I saw dismayed me. The expert was betting real money in all the betting spaces available. He was a big bettor, and his chips went flying everywhere, all across the table. He bet on the pass line, on all the point bets, on fields, on big six or eight, on all the hard ways, on all the propositions bets, on all the one-roll bets - on everything.

You name it, and the expert had a bet on it. Most of the bets had a very big advantage to the house. In fact, before he would roll the dice, he would make it sure that there was not a bet he missed. The expert did not care what he was betting on as long as he could make a bet.

A few minutes later, I walked away. It was a waste of time observing the expert play further as I already knew where his money would finally land - in the casino coffers. There's no doubt that he is sure to lose in extended playing. His only chance is when he plays only very briefly, when the Law of Probability has not yet mustered its tentacles to clobber him.

Later, when I had the opportunity to get to know the man, my belief was confirmed. He was definitely one of the big losers. He had been a casino regular for a long time, and most of the time he would go home broke. He was one of the casino's very productive milking cows.

In my opinion this mistake is the most popular, the granddaddy of it all. Never was there a time during my stay in a casino that I did not see a naïve gambler. This personality I always see in almost all of the games. On top of the list are most of the slot players. There are also those who play on Roulette and on Sicbo, on Keno, on Tie in Baccarat, and Pairs on Spanish 21. This personality is the top money earner for the casinos.

I do not want you to be this personality. The reason is plain common sense - you give the casino the chance to win from you an amount bigger than what they actually can. In other words, casinos gain big profits from you because you allowed them to do so. It is like voluntarily paying a high price to get an item when the item is actually sold at a low price.

In a store, when a person finds an item, say a shirt, sold at 10 dollars, will he offer to buy it at 11 dollars? Certainly not! No person in his right mind will ever do that, because that's stupidity. However, this is similar when a gambler bets on sucker bets - stupidity. What is beyond me is that casinos are full of stupid gamblers. Stupid gamblers make the casinos build more rooms and install expensive chandeliers.

Remember that you are backing your play with hard cash so it makes sense if you spend a little cash on books about your game. You should know first how much percentage the casino is getting in all the bets that you see. As I have said, in some bets the casinos have much of it; in others, the casinos have so little. The more you bet in sucker bets, the bigger the profit the casino takes from you. That should be enough reason for you to stay away from it. And besides, in sucker bets, the winning streaks occur less often and are less long. In which case, should a winning streak occur, your winnings may not be enough to recoup your previous losses. The Samonte System calls that you wager only on bets where the casino has the least edge. In this way even if you lose, at least you did not lose in a stupid way.

5. The Tenacious

Tenacious gamblers always bet the same amount all the time. Regardless of the table minimum or the maximum limit he always bets the same amount. He is also called flat bettor.

During my stays in casinos, I befriended some dealers. One evening I was talking to one of them about other gamblers. He said he knew some regulars who got rich gambling. Just then a simply dressed elderly man passed by. "See that man?" he said, "he is one of those who got rich here." Because my dealer friend had to then go off and do something I was not able to get the full story.

So I went to watch the man as I was curious how he got rich gambling. He sat at a Baccarat table and started to play. There was not much that I found - the man was betting two times the table minimum, and that was what he did all evening, come hell or high water. He never changed his bet as he seemed to have a good time with what he was doing. After a while I walked away. Apart from the man losing slowly and steadily, there seemed to be nothing of interest worth observing.

Later I found out the truth about the man. Before he was hooked on casinos, he was super rich. He owned plenty of businesses, lived in mansions, and drove expensive cars. However, after hanging around in the casinos for so long, he was able to buy a modest house after he had sold all his mansions. He was also able to buy a new utility vehicle after he had sold his Bentleys. His one business left was doing well, but his other businesses had long gone bankrupt. He became rich all right, but he was super rich before. (Well, at least he was still rich. The old man actually reminded me of a joke around casinos. It says that there is a secret in making a small fortune at gambling, and that is, to start with a big one.)

Every night for thirty years, he would arrive at casinos to deposit money he could not withdraw anymore. In a week's time, maybe he would come home a winner once, but would come home a loser the rest of the days. Poor old man. He had played too long yet never learned a lesson. He should at least know that it was his betting that caused his misery.

I remember a time I'd been playing Blackjack all morning, mostly alone, as other gamblers just came and went from my table. Then a middle-aged man sat at the last seat as I was sitting in the first seat. It was the first time I'd seen him, although I learnt later he was a casino regular for a long time. When the dealers saw him they treated him very nicely. Every now and then the pit boss would come and ask him what he wanted. They gave him everything, foods, drinks and vitamins. I presumed he was a doctor because that was what they called him. He was a very silent man. Together we played for about six hours but we did not talk to each other. He was a big bettor to my standard. At a table with a 4,000 peso limit, he was betting 2,000 pesos a hand, while I only bet the minimum 200 pesos.

Together we endured a long and steady losing streak. Because he was a big bettor, his losses were many times larger than mine.

In a long losing session I have many ways of protecting myself from losing heavily. Apart from betting small I sometimes pass betting in some rounds. I stand up to stretch more often, take coffee longer and go to the comfort room more frequently. Therefore, although we sat side by side, the man had made more bets than me.

Then suddenly the cards turned to our favor. Together we won bet after bet. Although his playing was not as strong as mine but we both won anyway. I was prepared for this winning streak to happen. As the Samonte System calls for, I increased my bets and was now betting the table maximum of 4,000 pesos.

But the doctor continued betting 2,000 pesos a hand. He never changed his bets, never taking advantage of our winning streaks. I knew he had lost too much and I wanted to tell him it is time he recouped his losses. I very nearly told him but lost courage as he looked unfriendly. Besides it is not my way to pass comments to others.

So instead I made my actions obvious to him. I intentionally displayed my chips loosely in front so he would notice. He did notice but he did not seem to get the message. I thought he even misunderstood me. Taking advantage of a winning streak is just not his betting style. The hot sequences lasted for quite a while and I was already ahead by 18,000 pesos. The doctor was not even able to get even.

After a while, when the winning streaks were over, we stopped together. He walked away probably thinking I just got lucky. I stayed in the casino for a while though I did not play anymore.

I don't want you to be this personality if you decide to be a serious casino gambler. It's only a suitable personality if you play only for a short while and less often. But if you play on a stretch, you always come out a loser in the end. The casino advantage will grind away your money, slowly and steadily. The longer you sit the more profit the casino will take from you.

It doesn't take a genius to know that flat betting is a mistake – trust me. The only way to win is to consistently take advantage of winning streaks as the Samonte System says. In which case, you bet high on them. If you don't, then you can't expect to win.

6. The Chaser

The chaser increases his bet the moment he starts to lose. At the start he usually bets small. If he comes into winning hands, or just about even, he continues betting small, never changing the amount. But when he starts losing he suddenly becomes a big bettor. The more he loses, the bigger his bets become.

A chaser is a stubborn gambler. It seems he does not know how to stop, or know where the exit door is. The only time he stops is when he is already out of money.

One early evening I was playing Blackjack when a tough-looking man arrived. He had bodyguards in tow as he is a big businessman in town. His presence was imposing. He sat at a small Baccarat table and started playing. He smoked big cigar and his voice is very loud. The players nearby drifted away. You would know he was winning by just listening to his loud laughter. As he continued to win the louder his hollering became. A crowd stood behind watching his every win. When the shoe was over he stood up and roared, "Is this all you've got? Give me a bigger table - I am hot tonight." He seemed to shout on purpose so others would envy his winnings.

He was escorted to a big Baccarat table, one with a high limit, just as he wanted. The crowd followed. As there was no other player he had the table to himself. But a few moments into the game, the hollers receded. All that was heard from him was his sweat hitting the floor. He ran entangled into a deep losing streak and his winnings vanished immediately. His face changed from a jester to a monster. He was desperate to win and desperately increasing his bets.

But the losing pit seemed bottomless. He would lose 8 times in a row and win once, lose 9 times and win once, lose 7 times and win once, repeatedly. He even lost twelve times in a row twice. As he kept losing he kept increasing his bet. Then he went in really deep. Someone called his wife. When his wife arrived she sat next to him. But the wife could do nothing as her husband was very stubborn. His wife just watched silently as her husband poured in millions to the casino.

Then he requested the pit boss to change the dealer. (Remember that this casino disallowed players to deal.) Every time he would lose a new dealer would turn up. Dealer in and dealer out, until there was no new dealer anymore. At times, after he peeked at his cards and knew he lost again, he would tear the cards apart. The casino just tolerated him. Eventually he stopped. He realized there was nothing he could do anymore to win back his losses. He had played for about 10 hours and lost 2 million pesos. As he walked to the door he looked very meek and tired. He was humbled by his losses.

This kind of gambler I call "chaser" because he chases his losses with the hope of getting even. In my opinion, this is the gambler that losses too much. Chasers are generally successful in their fields. They are good in business, in their professions, or in figures. However, when it comes to gambling, they are toddlers learning to talk.

I wonder why they don't take time to review their style. They seem unaware that it's their "chasing" that makes them sink. Whoever told them to bet this way must be a big loser himself. It is not difficult to analyze why "chasing" is a mistake. This kind of betting is exactly the opposite of what the System calls for. The Samonte System says that you chase your winnings, not your losses. In chasing the losses, the gambler risked losing a big amount just to win a little. I have tried it at home and it is the fastest way to lose.

This mistake costs the gambler more money than other mistakes. As most chasers are financially well off, this could be the reason why chasers play longer - they have more money to waste. The sad reality is that casinos are full of chasers.

The Samonte System forbids a gambler to increase his bets in the losing streaks. In the cold sequences, aside from quitting, your best action is to bet small. As I have said, nobody can avoid a losing streak. As long as a person gambles, it is certain that sooner or later, he will come across one.

The best thing is to just let them pass. Eventually it will end although nobody knows when. So while it is happening, just bet small on them, or better yet, don't bet on them at all. If it should last long, then at least you will not be hurt as much as when you bet big on them. In this way, you will not be in big trouble again.

If you are this kind of gambler, now you know it is a mistake. Chasing is not the solution to get out of the mess. If you are in too deep already, forget about it as there is nothing you can do to get your money back. Thinking about your losses will just add to your stress. If you cannot stop gambling, then you use the Samonte System. It is your only way to win.

7. The Overcharged

This gambler does not know when to stop. He does not seem to know where the exit door is so he just keeps on playing, win or lose. Generally, most overchargeds are so well off - they can afford to keep playing because their wallet doesn't empty easily.

I know a woman whose favorite game was Baccarat. She rarely visits the casino, but when she does, she would stay a long time. On her arrival the casino would quickly have a room ready upstairs in case she needed it. It was a very nice room, reserved for special gamblers like her. However, she often wouldn't even see it as most of her time was spent down in the pit. She would play for a stretch, for up to 18 hours a day. She would stop only to visit the comfort room. Her snacks and meals were served at the table. Someone would bring her a change of clothes. Her secretary would come with documents to sign. Occasionally a nurse would arrive to check her blood pressure. When she felt sleepy, she would just take a nap on a couch nearby. She would never bother to go to her room as this takes some of her precious time.

She was a big bettor. It was common to see her win or lose big in a session, whichever fits her day. The woman was a cool gambler, displaying no emotion at the table. At any time you could not tell if she had been a big loser or a big winner. She never hurried as she had plenty of time.

I once saw this woman win really big. She won streak after streak and the run of luck lasted several hours. The chips piled up in front of her, like monstrous skyscrapers. But she didn't stop. Either she was not contented with her winnings, or it was not her schedule to take a break yet. If you were there, you would have been tempted to ask her

how much she wanted to win because she just kept going. After a while, as expected, she lost back to the casino all her winnings, including all her bankroll.

Knowing when to quit is an element of the Samonte System. This is the difference between coming home a loser or a winner. The System says that after a big win, a gambler must not quit right away but wait until he becomes a 10-bet loser, or he has lost 20% of his winning - whichever is higher. **I have never known of a gambler who does not know when to quit yet still comes home a winner. The message is on the wall - if you want to win, you must know when to quit.**

In my case, I never quit a loser if I have already won two times my playing capital. The most that I allow the casino to win back is up to half of my winnings. This is because I stop at that point. I never allow the casino to continue its winning momentum. At times I go home. But if I still feel like playing I first take a relaxing break, get some fresh air, and shake out the cobwebs in my head. Then I play again.

In cases where my cold sessions are extended, I have developed a way of protecting myself from heavy losses. I reduce my losses the longer a cold session lasts. For example, say I lose 10 units in the first session. In the next losing session, I would only lose say, 8 units. Should I lose again in the third session, then I would only lose say, 6 units.

For as long as the losing sessions continue my losses continue to decrease, too. Sometimes I get cranky and simply quit. Sometimes I stop betting for a round or two. As long as you gamble you can't avoid losing sessions but, in this way, you can avoid losing heavily in those sessions. And remember too, that losing sessions do not last forever.

I have walked out a winner so many times - it was a glorious feeling that gave me a natural high. One time, I walked out a winner. With so much cash in my wallet, it was time to hit the malls and get the goodies money could buy. I immediately called a taxi. The driver seemed surprised but said nothing. When we reached the mall, it was closed. Because of my euphoria I hadn't realized that it was 2 o'clock in the morning!

8. The Bungler

This gambler plays a game he doesn't know how to play. He is a foolhardy, audacious kind of gambler. I had been an experimental gambler many times but I lost nothing because I did it at home. However, the bungler does it in casinos, in actual gambling. This is a very expensive way to learn.

I remember one early afternoon I had been playing Blackjack for six hours and was still even. Then a woman in her early 30s sat beside me. She had a very big bag hanging on her shoulder, and she was with two companions. She was in a hurry to play, like a frantic passenger about to be left behind by her flight.

She had plenty of money in her bag, and she was a very big bettor. She played four hands and bet the maximum limit of 4,000 pesos on each. That was 16,000 pesos to a round. She was also very friendly so we get along well. We even had some laughs together.

After a few deals I noticed that she was a very bad player. I wondered where she got the nerve playing a game she knew nothing about. She was very inconsistent with her decisions. Every hand was new to her. Hit...stay...double...split...She had no idea there was a correct way to play each hand. However, one thing I admired was that she was very fast, even though her decisions were mainly wrong. She was the fastest, inept player I have ever met.

She was also a very aggressive player. She would split almost any splittable hand against any up card, and she doubled down more often, too. Many times she doubled on eight against the dealer's seven, or on 12 against the dealer 10, split 66 against an Ace. Good heavens! I almost wanted to run away.

However, she actually won in the first few hours. How lucky can a dumb gambler be sometimes? Her friends were cheering to her every win. They were very noisy, laughing loudly and having the time of their lives. At some point I joined in with their merriment. All throughout, she would push me to bet the limit too, as she did, as I was betting only the minimum of 200 pesos. I courteously declined saying I could not afford to bet big as I had only a small bankroll.

After a few more hours and just as I expected, the casino's edge began to take its toll. Slowly and steadily, she lost. At first she didn't seem bothered. She acted as though losing didn't matter. She acted as though it is okay to lose as she would easily win it back later, anyway. When all her chips were gone, she would quickly draw cash from her bag. It was full of money she was willing to waste.

But her losses continued to mount. She became desperate to win her money back, but she just could not, no matter what she did. She made more bad plays. Eventually her losses became so big. Gone was the laughter. No more happy moments. I became silent too. I even had to stop joking as she became upset, and I did not want to be blamed for her losses.

Later on she realized she could never win back her losses. She had lost far too much. She and her friends became very quiet and all their high energy was gone. And all the money in her bag was gone. But despite her weariness she still wanted to play. She wanted to borrow money from her friends but they only had 200 pesos. She borrowed that, anyway. We now both bet the same amount. It was already two o'clock in the morning and we stopped together. She had played 12 hours. I won 3,000 pesos and she lost 400,000 pesos. Her losses were enough to buy a house and lot.

I always see this kind of personality in Blackjack. In fact, in all my stays in the casino I met only one person who knew the basic play. All the rest were fluking. I also see a

bungler in poker, video poker, Spanish 21, and in most games that needs skill. My advice: never play in these games unless you have conducted thorough research on them first. If you decide to play for money on any game of your choice, then you must first take time to be an expert on it. I wonder why there are gamblers who are willing to risk thousands, or even millions of hard earned dollars, playing a game they have no idea how to play.

The Samonte System insists that a gambler first knows how to play the game. He must be an expert on it first. (It is permissible to call a Blackjack basic strategy player an expert.) The reason is common sense: an expert player limits the casino's advantage to the barest minimum. Mathematicians have found that an inept Blackjack player gives the casino from 3% to 8% advantage. The smart player limits the casino's edge to only about 1%, and even less in casinos with more relaxed rules. The difference can be enough to walk out a winner or a loser.

9. The Over-bettor

The over-bettor is one who bets the money he can't afford to lose. To the super rich who do not have limits to their wealth, betting big is fine. However, I did not write this book for the super rich. This is for you and me, gamblers who have limits to their money.

This mistake reminds me of a woman I met in the casino late at night, and the temperature had dropped considerably. Because the woman was wearing a skimpy dress she was cold and uncomfortable. She would shiver sometimes and fold her arms around her breasts, occasionally rubbing her arms to get warm. The woman was not betting and simply stood behind the Baccarat players. Because there were only few players, her presence was very noticeable. I wondered why she stayed around when she was not playing anymore. Later that afternoon I was talking to a friend who runs a business lending money to gamblers. We sat over coffee and this woman approached us as she wanted to borrow money from my friend. So I took the chance to ask the woman what she had been into.

Apparently, three days before, her family received money from her brother working abroad. The money was for the hospitalization of her mother, to pay their lawyer, to pay family debt, and for tuition of her sisters. For whatever reason, she got hold of the money first, and did not tell her mother about it just yet.

And...Yes. As you correctly guessed - off she went to the casino. That explained her skimpy attire.

After two days and two nights, she lost it all. She wanted to go home but she could not, as she didn't know how to tell her mother the news. She stayed a day more, doing nothing, just wandering around watching other gamblers.

Finally, she had enough. She was tired, hungry, and lacked sleep. She wanted to borrow money from my friend, just enough for a taxi so she could go home. But my friend did not take her seriously. That was when I offered help. I'd just won some money awhile

before so it would not be much if I gave her a little. I gave her money for a taxi, and some more for food that she could take to her mother. She thanked me profusely saying she would pay me later. I told her repayment didn't matter as I just wanted her to be reunited with her family. I also told her not to come back to the casino again bringing 'scared money'.

Then I stood up and walked to my hotel a block away. When I came back later, I saw the woman still wandering around. I was curious what could have happened why she had not gone home yet. She saw me too, but acted as if she did not know me. I sensed something was wrong so I went to ask my businessman friend. "You were duped!" my friend laughed, "She gambled your money and lost it all, ha, ha, ha!"

I learned a lesson. I did not bother talking to the woman again; whatever happened to her mother I did not know. I actually did not feel regret; I felt pity. She just could not control her urge to gamble.

I also clearly remember one early afternoon while I was playing Blackjack with few others; a woman clutching a blood-soaked handkerchief arrived. It was the first time I'd seen her, but I later found out she had been a regular for a long time. She sat beside me at the Blackjack table. Everyone at the table immediately noticed the bruises all over her, but no one dared to ask what had happened. She would often wipe dry the blood on her arms. She also had a black eye, but it was less obvious because she wore dark glasses.

A while later, a group of people took the woman out of the game. At first she refused, but eventually they persuaded the woman to go with them. All of us at the table were left bewildered.

Later that afternoon, I heard from other gamblers that the woman was a casino regular for a long time, and had already lost a great deal. In fact, she had sold most of the family properties and lost it all to the casino. That particular day, her husband had had enough. Their argument turned physical. So that explained her injuries. Why she went to the casino first instead of the hospital was beyond me.

All casinos have their own stories of gamblers losing money they cannot afford to lose. Perhaps you too have a story to tell. Betting scared money is a big no as the consequence of losing it is so severe. Imagine a shattered future, broken family, suicides, jails, destroyed lives, lies, threats, and much more. These are the consequences of losing scared money.

Of all the mistakes gamblers make, over-betting is different because it actually does not have anything to do with winning or losing. I almost did not include it here as one of the gambling mistakes. You can actually gamble the money you cannot afford to lose and still win, or gamble extra money and still lose. The Law of Probability does not know where you got your money in the first place. Nevertheless, I still include it here knowing that it is just wrong. At times the over-bettor won't be able to concentrate

properly on the game because of the psychological disintegration that it produces. Consequently, it can cause bad plays, mental dullness, miscalculations, and misjudgements. It is just not a right thing to do.

Correcting any of these nine mistakes is really not hard. In fact all a gambler needs is the awareness that it's a mistake. After reaching this far in your reading, you might realize by now the foolish errors you have made in your gambling. You might also realize how really easy it is to be the predator instead of the prey.

-end-

Thank you for downloading this free e-book. You are welcome to share it with your friends. This e-book may be reproduced, copied and distributed for non-commercial purposes, provided it remains in its complete original form. This e-book is chapter seven of the e-book **"The Samonte System: Finally, a gambling system that works"** by Alan S. Samonte.

Copyright © 2017 by Alan S. Samonte. All rights reserved.

A word from the author

Dear friend,

By downloading this chapter means that you are interested to learn what it takes to be the casinos' winning gambler. You've come to the right place.

To win against the casinos with the mathematical edge, you need a smart and time-tested methodical play based on in-depth understanding of the behavior of gambling events on its entirety. A lot of gamblers thought that they know how to win, and this belief keeps them returning to the casinos. It's a pity, but only really very few know how it is done.

My book gives the most practical and solid advice to really win. The System is the result of my almost twenty years searching for a winning play. A gambler who does not use

the System cannot hope to win in extended play. Once a gambler knows the System, he will never regret it, as he will know the correct way to gamble.

If you decide to be into gambling, I strongly suggest you buy the book. Do not compromise your hard-earned money with just a price of a book. You should not go to a casino without having read the book first. Trust me. Warriors who go to war unprepared lose the battle. The same is true in gambling.

Best regards,

Alan S. Samonte

PS: If you have a question about the ebook or about the Samonte System, just let me know. You can contact me at alansamonte@samontesystem.com.com. You can purchase my e-book at **9.70 Us Dollars** direct from my website at <http://www.samontesystem.com>. Don't worry; your purchase is covered by my **60 Day No Questions Asked** full refund policy.

####