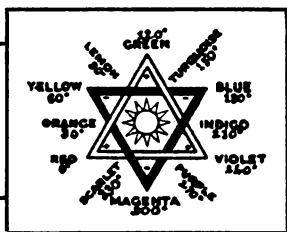


SPECTRO-CHROME

SEPTEMBER 1922
VIOLET 1922



VOLUME 1
NUMBER 4

Devoted to: Spectro-Chrome Therapy Dedicated to: Service of Humanity

CONTENTS

	Page
Price List	Inside Front Cover
Spectro-Chrome Area Chart—Therapeutic System—Dinshah's Platform.....	73
The World Through the Eyes of Dinshah—	
My Tour to Chicago—Drunk Doctor Jailed—Good for Whom?—Assinine	
Canine Law in Pennsylvania—Pull Her from the Mud—The Grad-	
uate Equipment—Revised Price List—Warning to Our Graduates—	
Rounding Up Quacks—One More Proof	74-78
What's More? (A Short Sketch on the Oddities of Men, by Irene Hoger,	
S.C.T)	79
Our Advance Prospectus to Chicago	81
Spectro-Chrome Therapy Graduate Equipment	82
Spectro-Chrome Therapy Intermediate Equipment	83
Syphilis the King of Destroyers (by J. W. King, M.D.).....	84
Carbuncles (by Kate W. Baldwin, M.D., F.A.C.S).....	86
What a Prominent Homeopath Thinks (by Isaac Sossnitz, M.D.).....	90
Dinshah's Discourses (by James M Tarsy, D.C., Ph.C.).....	91
A Chronic Sufferer Relieved (by Edmund J. Hogan, D.C, S.C.T.).....	91
Sunlight Sets Right Grave Cases (by John A Cohalan, D O., S.C.T.).....	92
A Layman's Personal Experience (by Orlo H. Frost).....	93
Crowning of King William Goat (A Barnvard Session of Words; by	
Kashmira Dinshah, S.C.T)	94
Registration Notice of Trade Marks—Notice to Purchasers and Patients—	
To Our Contributors—Advertisement Rates.....	Inside Back Cover
Spectro-Chrome Institute Charter—Spectro-Chrome Therapy Courses	
.....	Outside Back Cover

Editor
Dinshah P. Ghadiali

In course of life you reach a time,
When Doctor, Lawyer, Priest alike,
Does fail to give the sought relief,
To troubled mind or burdened heart—
Then come to me;
I help you to help yourself.

SPECTRO-CHROME.

Copyright, 1922,
By Spectro-Chrome Institute
U. S. America

PRICE LIST

The following Equipments and Supplies may be purchased from the **SPECTRO-CHROME INSTITUTE**, 2401 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, United States of America:

..... The pages refer to the Compendium of Spectro-Chrome Therapy.

COMPLETE EQUIPMENTS FOR SPECTRO-CHROME THERAPY:

Graduate Equipment (As per Page 2).....	\$425.00
Practitioner's Equipment (As per Page 10).....	150.00
Intermediate Equipment (As per Page 32).....	90.00
Standard Floor Equipment (As per Page 18).....	60.00
Standard Table Equipment (As per Page 19).....	50.00
Standard Gas Equipment (Similar to Standard Table Equipment but fitted with complete gas attachments)	45.00

SUPPLIES AND EXTRAS:

Iris Diaphragm for Standard Equipments of all Types....	\$15.00
1,000 Watt Bulb for Graduate Equipment.....	9.00
1,000 Watt Bulb (Specially Frosted for Use with the Dinshah Attuned Color Slides in Practitioner's Equipment)	8.00
1,000 Watt Bulb with Concentrated Filament (Specially Frosted for Use in the Lower Socket for Practitioner's Equipment for Local Area and Orificial work).....	10.00
400 Watt Bulb (Specially Frosted for Use in the Intermediate Equipment)	5.00
100 Watt Bulb (Specially Frosted for Use with the Dinshah Attuned Color Slides in Standard Equipments).	2.00
Replacement of Dinshah Attuned Color Slides (To replace one or more broken slides, RETURN THE ENTIRE SET INCLUDING THE BROKEN SLIDES. A NEW SET will be promptly supplied at a charge per Broken Slide, of.....)	3.00
Spectro-Chrome Game of Health (a very enjoyable and entertaining game teaching the Fundamental Principles while playing).....	2.00
Compendium of Spectro-Chrome Therapy by Dinshah....	2.00
SPECTRO-CHROME (Monthly Publication of Spectro-Chrome Institute) per month25

CHARTS (by Dinshah):

Spectro-Chrome Acoustic Therapeutic System25
Universal Mirror (showing Cosmic Evolution).....	.25
Human Psychogenic Rays25
Occult Operation of the Great Sympathetic Nervous System (The Only Correct Medico-Ontological Chart)	.25
Human Brain Structure.....	.25
Rational Human Diet (for Health and Beauty).....	.25

**ALL THE ABOVE PRICES ARE NET CASH WITH ORDER
F. O. B. NEW YORK, N. Y.**

Attuned Red Wave

(The World Through the Eyes of Dinshah)

MY TOUR TO CHICAGO

For the purpose of delivering a complete course on Spectro-Chrome Therapy and establishing the centre of the Middle Western Division activities of the Spectro-Chrome Institute, I leave Philadelphia, Pa., on Sunday morning, the 27th of August, accompanied by daughter Kashmira, by automobile, to avoid railroad strikes and similar complications, as well as to reconnoiter and arrange for the opening of the ground in the intermediate states, which have sent me their kind call.

Kashmira promises to take photographs on the way and give you on return some short and illustrated sketches of what she thinks will be "her adventures." We intend to cover about 200 miles daily.

Having edited and mailed you three numbers of SPECTRO-CHROME within three weeks, bringing it to date, I surely will be granted by you time to finish properly my projected work with concentration of energy. Though I acknowledge no physical limitations, there *is* one that limits my work and that is *time*—the day and night having only 24 hours. The October number will be issued *after* my return, which will be in the last part of that month. Thereafter SPECTRO-CHROME will be issued in the beginning of each month punctually.

Wherever I may be, all communications will reach me through the Central Office; please use *that address exclusively for all business*, to avoid loss of time.

The Central Office will be open daily for the transaction of business as usual.

DRUNK DOCTOR JAILED

In England an operation was performed recently by a surgeon while under the influence of liquor and the patient died. The surgeon received a

sentence of twelve months in jail on a charge of manslaughter. If driving an automobile when drunk is dangerous, surgery ought to be under such circumstances. When will doctors and surgeons become total abstainers from poisons? They are legislating against other systems of healing, why not legislate them into an exemplary life?

GOOD FOR WHOM?

L. C. Hartman, a student of Spectro-Chrome Therapy, reports that a business house on North Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md., has this humorous (but tritely true) placard posted in its window:

"The doctors say that your appendix is no good to you; BUT consider how much good it is to the doctors!"

The appendix is a good little thing; it is so good that some doctors get \$300 to get it out to see whether it *is* good. One of my graduates in Atlantic City last year insisted that I examine a pathological specimen his brother had. When I told that it was a perfect appendix he said with a sigh that it cost his brother about \$350 to get it into the bottle of alcohol! It is this type of "destructive surgery" that I style "licensed butchery" and have been fighting against since the day I entered platform life.

ASSININE CANINE LAW IN PENNSYLVANIA

There is a law of 1915, in this Keystone State that a dog found in the possession of an alien should be killed and the owner should be fined \$25. In a recent incident, this law was about to be invoked on Dick a part-Mastiff part-St. Bernard belonging to Jacob Silverman, an alien farmer, when the sympathy of President Warren G. Harding was so aroused that he appealed to Governor Sproul to use his influence to

save the life of the dog. Before such influence could be used, however, prosecuting Justice Boorse had turned the animal over to the S. P. C. A. I should like to know what led to the enactment of such a monstrous and unjust law in a State where the parchment of the World's Liberty was signed. Why should America, built by and of aliens primarily and essentially, pick so much now on aliens? Why should our people put up their noses at aliens with contempt? Why should we discriminate with such acridity against aliens now that we are a built nation? Let us not forget that Action and Reaction walk hand in hand and what we shall do now will decide our future position in the World.

PULL HER FROM THE MUD

Germain Laporte, a beautiful French girl of 24, residing at 1227 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., stole jewelry valued at \$750 from Mrs. Emma J. Brown with whom she lived. When arraigned for stealing she said with tears that she was a cashier, but, lost her position owing to illness and being out of work for a month was faced with ejection from her room and was compelled either to steal or walk the streets. She chose the former to moral loss. This is but one instance of what actually happens to most girls in similar predicaments. Germain certainly deserves to be uplifted instead of being looked down upon, because a girl that values moral loss above any other form of degradation must of necessity be a highminded girl. Those placed higher in social scale should rush to the assistance of such a person and see that she be placed so as to keep away from further temptation. To say that stealing is wrong is right, but, before we judge any we had better study the causes at the root of human evils. This reminds me of the recent case of a

poor negro in New York City, who stole two chickens (birds, not human) and was brought before a short-sighted unpsychological magistrate. The accused in pleading guilty said that he had no food for a number of days and to save his life was compelled to steal when hunger pressed him hard. This man was sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment. Such punishment serves no end either of justice or of social welfare. What would this magistrate have done if faced with a similar quandary? It is easy to lock up humans by locking up our heart, but, that does not convert the animal in the human into the angel in Heaven. Legislation never engenders or protects morality; it is education that elevates and it is education we need all around. We have more legislation in a day than the ancients had in an age; yet I doubt if we advanced further in our inner concepts of justice and ethics.

THE GRADUATE EQUIPMENT

Your kind attention is drawn to my latest Spectro-Chrome Therapy Equipment, which is called "Graduate." It is the most powerful apparatus of its kind and has special features, making it superior to any heretofore manufactured. It has a motor-driven exhaust for cooling the hood and slides and the slides are on revolving disks, built directly into the condenser system. The disks are graduated to indicate the Color Combinations for any specific Attuned Wave and the optical system of lenses make it very convenient and accurate for Area and Orificial Work. It is highly finished, well balanced and built with mechanical precision and will form the most elegant adjunct to the office of the earnest practitioner.

The first order, No. G-1922, for this special type of equipment came from Kate W. Baldwin, M.D., F.A.C.S., of Philadelphia, followed by those of Martha Peebles, M.D., and Anna de la Motte, M.D.; of Brooklyn, N. Y.;

J. W. King, M.D., of Bradford, Pa.; Samuel R. Love, D.O., of De Land, Florida, and John A. Cohalan, D.O., of Philadelphia, Pa. Orders are also on hand from Mimaji Mitsuboshi, D.D. S. and Roy Forbush Handford, S.C.T., of New York. The Graduate Equipment is now on exhibition at the Central Office in Philadelphia, Pa., and at our New York Branch Office, at 171 Madison Avenue, Room 1505. One will also be on exhibit at the Spectro-Chrome Institute in Chicago, Ill., on my arrival there.

As all orders are filled strictly in rotation. I request you to place yours as early as possible to avoid delay. *All correspondence* should be addressed to the Central Office, from whence all contracts are executed by the President.

REVISED PRICE LIST

From September 1, 1922, the following prices for Spectro-Chrome Equipment and Supplies will apply. All former price lists and quotations are hereby cancelled. The pages refer to the Third Edition of the Compendium of Spectro-Chrome Therapy, which is now out.

WARNING TO OUR GRADUATES ROUNDING UP QUACKS

A warning note is sounded by some newspapers that certain persons calling themselves "doctors" are practising medicine without license and should be "rounded up" by the Bureau of Medical Education. My attention has been drawn repeatedly to these "warnings," by Spectro-Chrome Therapists, who ask for information on the subject. I gladly give them the following points to steer clear of trouble from meddling persons:

1—Do not use with your name the title of "Doctor" unless you have a degree entitling you to such distinc-

tion; the certificate of your study at the Spectro-Chrome Institute gives you the true identification of "Spectro-Chrome Therapist" and you ought to stick to it.

2—None can deny your right and privilege to use S. C. T. with your name, because your graduation at the Spectro-Chrome Institute entitles you as such. The Spectro-Chrome Institute Charter provides for this specifically.

3—Unless you are registered as a practitioner of another system of Therapy, which licenses you as such, use no other system in combination with Spectro-Chrome Therapy, but use and treat with only Spectro-Chrome Therapy.

4—Do not use terms as are used by regular physicians, surgeons, osteopaths, chiropractors, and the like, but stick to the Color Wave Predominance System as instructed by the Originator of Spectro-Chrome Therapy. Your patient has certain Color Waves increased or decreased in the system which is thereby placed out of the health equilibrium or "out of tune" and you have the means of restoring the said equilibrium or "tune" by Attuned Color Waves.

5—Do not use the word "Disease"; your patient in health is at "Ease"; when the said "Ease" is disturbed, there is "DIS-EASE." Use the word DIS-EASE.

Use the Area Chart and Spectro-Chrome Symptomatology and treat with common-sense according to the Therapeutic System as mathematically set down. Keep off from "diagnosis" as understood by the old schools of healing and follow the Spectro-Chrome methods **exclusively**.

7—Use **no** Drugs or Chemicals, **no** manipulation and **no** Surgical or other instrumental aid outside of the regular Spectro-Chrome Equipments and Accessories. A case where anything outside may be necessary may

need "constructive surgical" assistance, as I call it, and the Spectro-Chrome Institute does not authorize you to use such measures. **Keep Off!!!**

8—Issue no certificates of birth, death or sickness. You will rarely have occasion for them anyhow.

9—Declare to the public boldly what you are as follows:

Spectro-Chrome Therapy

RESTORATION OF THE HUMAN

RADIO-ACTIVE AND RADIO-EMANATIVE EQUILIBRIUM

(Treatment of Dis-Eases)

BY

ATTUNED COLOR WAVES

—
NO DRUGS — NO MANIPULATION — NO SURGERY
—

JACK JOB JONES

SPECTRO-CHROME THERAPIST

Use such standard signs as the above; they are supplied by the Spectro-Chrome Institute, or use any sign with similar wording, but refrain from any display that would mystify your identification as a Spectro-Chrome Therapist and what you stand for. Many graduates of the Spectro-Chrome Institute who have had long practice as Doctors of Medicine and Surgery, proudly place after their title of M.D., the letters S. C. T., to show their personal endorsement of this system. Hold before the public, therefore, S. C. T., always and the public will soon learn

to recognize Spectro-Chrome Therapy and respect you as a follower of the Latest Revelation in the Healing Art. They will demand it.

10—Do not say you are using "Colored Lights" for treatment. People have been sitting in the radiance of all kinds of colored glass windows for ages and were affected neither for good nor bad perceptibly. What you are using is "Attuned Color Waves," which, in plain language, means Color Waves mathematically graduated to certain degrees giving certain wave-lengths for certain predetermined results when applied

technically to certain areas of the human body, in accordance with Dinshah's system of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary Polarities. Attuned Color Waves in reality are waves of different "axial polarities" and their operation on the human system is different from ordinary light which is a beam of "full polar oscillations." Spectro-Chrome Therapy is not "Color Treatment" or "Chromopathy," because Chromopathy is not an accurately graded complete therapeutic system and is as much a hit-and-miss or fluke affair as Drug Therapy. Spectro-Chrome Therapy is a complete Therapeutical System based on exact Physical and Ontological principles and is the only single healing system that stands forward as a perfectly successful drugless substitute for all cases where hitherto drugs have been used with imperfect results and it does much more besides. Also, Spectro-Chrome Therapy is not "Helio-Therapy," as it uses no Sunlight, but produces all its Life Effects or Vitalizing Influences by totally artificial measures, on entirely new fundamental principles founded by laborious research.

11—Do not tell your patient you will "cure." Man "treats," Nature "cures." You are merely the agent of Nature in this respect and what was induced or produced in your patient by transgressions of Nature's Laws you attempt to remove by rational conditions being resumed. Even in this your methods are far superior to the Drugman's, because drugs have their undesirable after-effects; Spectro-Chrome Therapy has no such sequelae.

12—Above all, I give you a final hint; be absolutely integral in your representations and resolutely hold up the banner of Spectro-Chrome Therapy. Following honestly the above-outlined rules, no legal law will be able to touch you and should

it be made to touch it will only burn its own hands and subject the persecuting prosecutor to ridicule of a never - to - be - forgotten character. You, as Spectro-Chrome Therapists, are justified and entitled to your honorable profession of serving humanity and within the nearest future you will be given better recognition by the whole world than is within your dreams today. Back the system and its results will back you; back away from it and somebody will back into you. Act sensibly, for you are not "quacks." A quack is "one who pretends to a knowledge of medicine which he does not possess." Firstly, we do not want or use either "medicines" or what is known as "medical science;" secondly, we know more about the ways in which the "other fellow's" "medicines" act, and thirdly, we discard by very exact mathematical principles the junk foisted on credulous human patients as "medicine" and "medical science" during the last 6000 years. The term "quack" applies differently now since the introduction of Spectro-Chrome Therapy, and some day an unbiased public judgment will uphold the truth. Go ahead! "Quack" has shifted its "polarity" now, *you get the results, let the public judge!* THAT will make others quack: for the present, grow on your back a rhinoceros hide topped with a tortoise shell.

ONE MORE PROOF

Alfred C. Redfield and Elizabeth M. Bright, both of the Harvard Medical School, in experimenting with seeds found that radish seeds exposed to the radiation of radium developed carbonic acid gas more rapidly. As production of this gas (CO₂) is a measure of metabolic rate, which represents the destructive and constructive sides of living matter, the experiments indicate that the rays given out by radium possess such activity for germination. Radium, in Spectro-Chrome Therapy,

appears on the green wave and green in nature shows similar activities. Green systemic will always be found to produce muscle and tissue building results. An Italian commission of eminent physicians was recently appointed

by the Italian Minister of the Interior to study the effects of Radio-Therapy on Malaria. They could get all they are looking for by studying Spectro-Chrome Therapy and with results that are positive.

Attuned Orange Wave

(Humor, Wit, Fun, Satire, Tickle, Irony)

WHAT'S MORE?

A Short Sketch on the Oddities of

Men, by Miss Irene Hoger,

S. C. T.

I think the Editor of "Spectro-Chrome" misunderstood me. The opposite of "fair" does not necessarily mean "unfair." Fair has many opposites, for instance, blonde or brunette, meaning fair or dark. In last month's article I meant the opposite of the "noun" sex, not the "adjective" fair; at any rate I promised to knock the men folks; so here goes.

What's more ridiculous than making love to a girl while driving an automobile? It is no laughing matter; it simply shows lack of common sense. It is well known that men act in this peculiar way.

What's more laughable than to see a man wearing a monocle? Although the man himself may not appear foolish, the monocle makes him look outrageously funny. Whenever you see a man with a monocle, you know what is likely to follow; a parade of mocking children, enjoying their young lives at the expense of the man. Who could blame the little merry-makers?

What's more, I read only a few days ago an article on "beauty of

form." The writer made an assertion similar to this, "Women are shapeless, men's bodies are shapely." Are the women going to let the men say so? Women are fast discarding corsets, (a very wise thing to do) and the men are picking them up, as it were. I fail to understand why, if men are so "wonderfully" built, they should wear corsets! What are the men coming to next?

What's more provoking than to watch a man trying to ——— well, read the following incident and you will know.

"Well," called Cecilia from the top of the stairs. "How much longer is it going to take to darn the hole in that stocking of mine?" There was no response. The same question was repeated and again there was utter silence.

In her mad rush, she thought not of lighting the hall and stairway but down the stairs she came in a fury, for Cecilia Harroway certainly had a temper. What was the result? She had run up and down that very flight of steps all her life and she was exactly eighteen years, seven months to the day; yet at this time it seemed she judged wrongly, for there were a few steps to come. The girl walked into the air, as it were, instantly landing on the floor. "Ouch! my foot, my ankle, I'm dying," howled she.

Don't get frightened, gentle reader, it wasn't so bad as all that, for, after a short while Cecilia stood up and started to walk, limping only slightly.

But why all the excitement over a stocking? Just simply this.

The Harroways were wealthy, but it seemed at this time when Cecilia wanted to go to a party, of which she was notified only a few hours beforehand, the maid had a day off, her mother was not at home, Cecilia claimed she had to wear her sheerest steel-colored stockings to match her silvery slippers and poor brother Lloyd sat downstairs—and—just—could—not—thread—that—blessed—needle. A needle! Oho! Now the mystery is gradually being solved.

Cecilia was almost as ignorant as Lloyd when it came to domestic duties, although I doubt if she would have endeavored to use a machine needle to mend her stocking.

Yes, a machine needle, that is what Lloyd Harroway was trying to thread, and how? Instead of putting the thread through the needle, he held the thread stiff in the air like a bayonet and brought the needle to the thread. The needle was reluctant to go and each time it would hit the thread, the thread would tumble over like an anti-prohibitionist. There seemed about as much attraction between the two as there is between an Irishman and a Jew and vice versa.

You can understand, that with a sore ankle and the time much later than the opening of the party, Cecilia preferred to stay at home. You can also understand why, next day there was a little sewing circle in the Harroway home. Mrs. Harroway was giving her daughter lessons in the art of stocking darning and giving her son instruction as to the proper

way in which a needle is to be threaded; also the difference between ordinary sewing needles and machine needles.

And Now Some More

What's more funny, than to see
Strolling proudly down a lane,
A green suited, brown derbied man
With a polished jaunty cane?

Judging from his new, white spats
And his patent leather shoes,
In my mind, there's not a doubt,
His brains are certainly loose.

I know if he should try to smile,
It would surely crack his face;
What he needs is petticoats,
Trimmed with pretty, dainty lace.

Instead he tries to make believe
And almost fools himself,
That he has bought United States
And reels joyously in pelf.


He wiggle-wobbles right and left,
Until now, you did not know
His secret—I shall now impart
Hush—he wants to make a show.

It's noticed last, although not least
At the place where people sip
He raised what he insists is a
Mustache on his upper lip.

A mustache is just what he says,
Please don't start to blame me
now;

I have always preferred to say,
"The silly misplaced eyebrow."



 Wow! You are hard on the men, but there is truth in what you say. It may be news to many, but, some men do wear "corsets" and we need not be surprised if some start wearing skirts. Let France and England begin and we shall follow!

OUR ADVANCE PROSPECTUS TO CHICAGO

For a period of 99 years from August 14, 1922, we are duly authorized to transact business as specified in our charter, by the Secretary of State of the State of Illinois.

The following letter was mailed to about 9000 Doctors of Medicine (of the regular allopathic and homeopathic schools), Osteopaths, Chiropractors and the like, including even Christian Scientists. I had no idea that Chicago, Illinois, needed so many Healers to maintain its Health Equilibrium!

Let none say afterwards, "we did not know he was here or we would have done this and that." I shall be there until my course on Spectro-Chrome Therapy is completed.

August 17th, 1922.
11-24

Esteemed and Learned Progressive:

Please, give this your kind attention.

It will interest you.

You will not be troubled with commercial follow-up letters.

The Healer of human ailments has always been in demand, but the Healing Art made no definite progress until the last few years.

Yet, it has not attained therapeutical precision such as you as a Progressive desire.

Such a message of "*Therapeutical Precision*" I bring to you.

It is the message of SPECTRO-CHROME THERAPY, the latest revelation in the Healing Art, the new science of the Restoration of the Human Radio-Active and Radio-Emanative Equilibrium (Treatment of Diseases) by Attuned Color Waves.

It is entirely original and replaces drugs by a complete drugless system giving results surpassing any known method in "*Therapeutical Precision.*"

It is now in daily use by hundreds of practitioners (allopaths, homeopaths, osteopaths and others) in New York, N. Y., Philadelphia, Pa., Baltimore, Md., and elsewhere and stands on its merits only.

I am coming to Chicago, Ill., to place this system before you and deliver a course on SPECTRO-CHROME THERAPY with demonstrations, experiments and illustrations.

About the 1st of September, 1922, I shall be in your city. Meanwhile, further particulars may be had from Colonel Frank G. Bolles, 542 Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill., or from the Central Office of the Spectro-Chrome Institute, at 2401 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

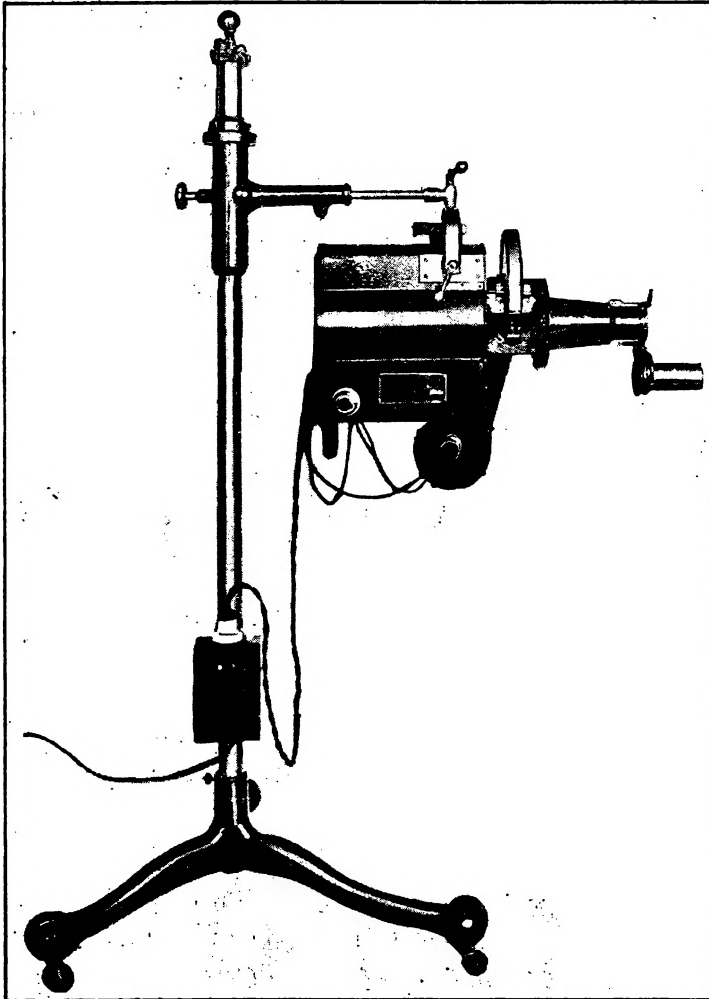
Yours in the Service of Humanity,

Dinshah P. Ghadiali

President,
SPECTRO-CHROME INSTITUTE.

SPECTRO-CHROME THERAPY GRADUATE EQUIPMENT

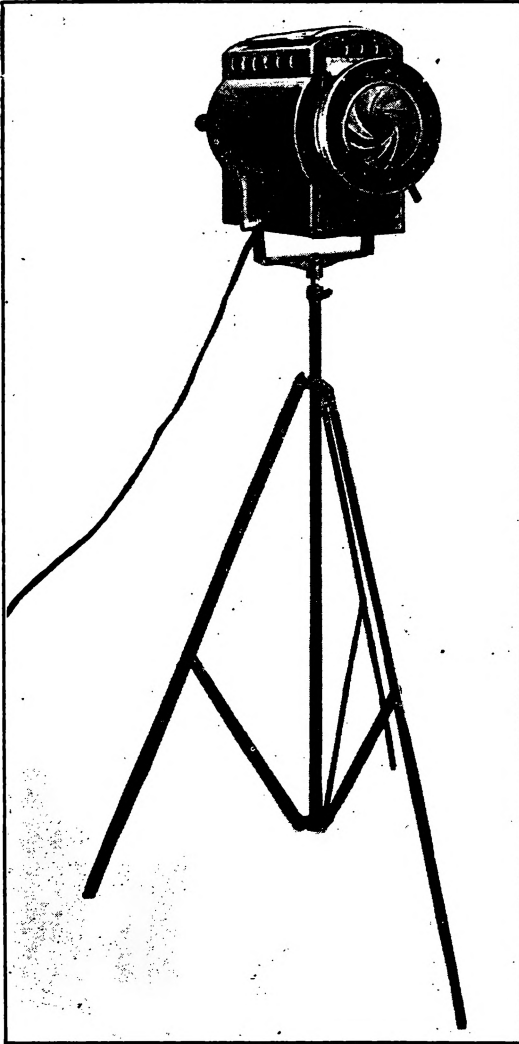
Interbuilt Revolving Slides, Motor Driven Exhaust, Precision Optical System for
Area and Official Work.



Dinshah's Latest and Most Powerful Equipment for Spectro-Chrome Therapists

PRICE COMPLETE \$425.00

F. O. B. NEW YORK



Spectro- Chrome Therapy



INTERMEDIATE EQUIPMENT



Absorbs 400 Watts.
Operates on any electrical circuit of 110-120 volts. Direct current or alternating current.

Complete equipment, mounted on sliding tripod floor stand, steel hood, 400 Watt frosted bulb, powerful adjustable reflector, push switch, 15 feet insulated cord, swivel connector, Iris diaphragm, condenser, full set Dinshah attuned color slides and *Compendium of Spectro-Chrome Therapy* by the Originator.



PRICE \$90.00
F. O. B. NEW YORK

Attuned Lemon Wave

(Medicine, Surgery, Science, Osteopathy, Chiropractic, Philosophy)

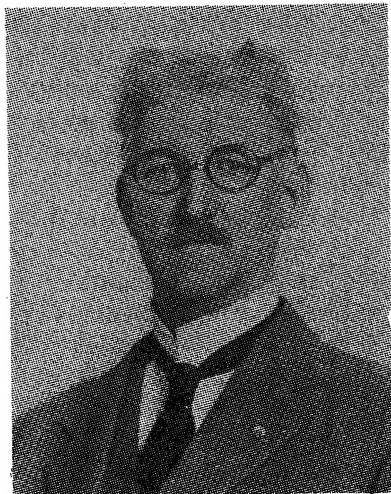
SYPHILIS, THE KING OF

August 15, 1922.

DESTROYERS

* * * * *

By J. W. King, M.D., Director,



Physico-Clinical Laboratory,

Bradford, Penna.

My Esteemed Friend, Dr. Dinshah :

Since the day I spent with you in Philadelphia, May 29th, you have been with me, a constant companion of my mind and heart. I owe you a lifelong devotion to the cause you champion, as I know I shall soon give you reports on cured patients from Spectro-Chrome Therapy as furnished by my "Graduate and Practitioners' Equipments," two equipments I greatly appreciate. Having graduated from Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, in 1889, thirty years of which have been spent in post-graduate work, year after year, a month or more, in special lines in order properly to equip myself and be able to give the best medical service to patients frequenting my *Physico-Clinical Laboratory*, an Institution devoted to the diagnosis and treatment of disease, the past twenty-six years in this city.

Early in my medical career I learned the truth of the statement made to the classes of Jefferson Medical College by Roberts Bartholow, namely, "After you have practised some twenty years, former patients whom you had treated many years before for chancroid, will consult you under the guise of some very queer symptoms and with many chronic diseases. You may not recognize these as syphilitic, but somehow



you hit the mark in your giving these patients anti-syphilitic treatment." Later, Sir William Osler gave us this:

"Know syphilis in all its manifestations and relations and all other things clinical will be added unto you."

During the last war, the American Medical Board adopted the French nosology of syphilis (as had been pointed out over one hundred years ago by Hahnemann, who spelled it "Shanker") that 98 per cent of chancre, formerly regarded as a mere local affection only, were chancre, an infectious constitutional disease, namely, syphilis. Another writer on this subject avers that "without syphilis there would be no disease," or as one expressed it, "Syphilis is the Father of Disease." If one views this affection in a broad manner, we may well accept the dictum, namely, that syphilis is the "King of Destroyers," for the merest tyro in medicine will soon see *that* much.

The origin of syphilis is quite unknown among medical men. It was not *brought* to Europe by the crew of Columbus and other American Explorers, as some asserted, as a contribution from the American Indians; neither did these *tubercularize* the Indian, as alleged, and to equalize matters by the exchange. We find it long before Confucius's time. The probable date is—at the creation of the world. It always was and it will always be that way. Nothing arises spontaneously nor will we ever stamp out the evil because it was and is a soil laden material, *until* the soil is made non-syphilitic—what we eat we are.



Our friend, Dr. J. W. King, is certainly very progressive. He visited the Experimental Laboratory of the Spectro-Chrome Institute before start-

ing on his recent continental tour, and I am glad I met him. It is such men and men of such broad vision and high calibre among the medical fraternity who will eventually bring about therapeutical emancipation by fighting through the prejudices of the old-timers, whose ideas procreated 6,000 years ago, are still running in the ruts wheeled by Methuselah. It is the progressive man who will bring about salvation from within the ranks. The healing art is undergoing a terrible upheaval from the drugless angle and Spectro-Chrome Therapy challenges the moth-eaten conceptions of the old professions at every step. As to how in these days of hustling civilization infectious troubles may travel from point to point and how "Syphilis" may be contracted without venereal contact, I present the following from *Safe Milk*:

CORRESPONDENCE GERMS

"People who have a habit of biting the tip of the penholder are quite likely to become infected from what physicians rather aptly call 'correspondence germs.'

"That the penholder, such as most persons frequently use in hotels, post-offices, banks and other public writing rooms, may be as deadly a carrier of disease germs as the roller towel and public drinking cup is the belief of medical authorities today.

"When one of these public penholders is used it will be noticed, if careful examination is made, that the wooden handle is covered with little dents. These dents are the imprints of the teeth of persons who used the pen before; and as the mouth is the favorite port of entry for disease, each dent is usually full of microbes.

"To expose one's self to sickness and death, therefore, all one need do is to bite on the penholder. Every time this is done one takes into the mouth the germs which scores of other persons have left by similar

bites.”

But I go further—much further yet. How about the following “habits” by which one may infect another?

1. Licking postage stamps and envelopes and mailing our dis-eases with our love to our sweethearts at a distance.

2. Biting nails and touching cooking utensils subsequently.

3. Performing certain “Natural Functions” and not washing the hands.

4. Being a bookkeeper and licking fingers to turn pages in the ledgers; the employer may receive a “gift” from his bookkeeper.

5. Being an employer and doing the same thing, thus giving a “present” to the bookkeeper or stenographer.

6. Licking fingers for separating dollar bills.

7. Sitting promptly on a recently vacated seat and receiving radio-emanations of a dis-eased character.

8. The present system of plumbing by which one is compelled to sit on a wooden (porous) seat and infection to be carried to the innocent.

9. Promiscuous moving around of women during their monthly periods

when the radio-emanative polarity of the body is befouled and vitiated.

10. Pernicious custom of kissing on the lips and sucking the sputum of another into the organism.

11. Funeral and burial customs which spread infections broadcast by indiscriminate contact of the dead with the living.

12. Sleeping in the same bed with one or more persons.

13. Drinking from the same cups in the home and the restaurant.

I can expatiate more, but for this time the above is enough to answer the contention set up by some, “What are you talking? I have syphilis? I? Why, my dear man, I never knew a woman in my life!” Syphilis and similar disorders may be brought into the body through various channels and it is here that the value of Spectro-Chrome Therapy is unsurpassed. The originator found that the same mechanism that removes one infection, removes *all* others, because it is operated through the same Color Polarity. The Attuned Green that energizes the cleansing functions systematically, clears *all* such dis-ease producing activities, rendering useless the necessity for differentiating and diagnosing different strains.

Attuned Green Wave

(Spectro-Chrome Therapy, Spectro-Chrome Therapists)

CARBUNCLES

By Kate W. Baldwin, M.D.,
Fellow American College of Surgeons

Senior Surgeon, Woman's Hospital,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Fortunately, carbuncles are not the most frequent of infections. There are many boils or furuncles, but carbuncles the surgeon does not see every day.

The following is the usual description given in works on surgery :

"Carbuncles are most commonly upon the posterior surface of the neck or upon the back, usually where the skin is not covered by clothing. A circumscribed area of skin becomes indurated, red, later purple in appearance, then a number of small perforations occur upon the skin. The process is through the subcutaneous fat, a larger and larger portion of the skin surrounding the original center attaining a honey-combed appearance. The infected area is exceedingly painful and the patient has the general appearance of one who is severely ill. Diabetic tissues furnish an especially excellent culture medium.

"The most satisfactory surgical treatment consisting in a crucial incision down to the base of the infected tissue, then the removal of the infected tissue and the cavity is then sponged with a 95 per cent. of carbolic acid and tamponed with gauze saturated with strong alcohol. In place of this five to ten drops of a 50 per cent. solution of a 95 per cent. carbolic acid in glycerine is injected into the base of the indurated area about two cm. apart around the entire circumference of the carbuncle, the surrounding skin having been protected with vaseline. The surface is then covered with a thick layer of gauze saturated with strong alcohol. One injection is usually sufficient, but the carbolic acid injection may be repeated if necessary. There is usually considerable loss of tissue and great disfigurement. Skin grafting may be necessary."

Recently a jet of hot air has been used in the treatment of carbuncles with reported satisfaction. With it the pain is intense and an anesthetic is frequently required.

Within the past eighteen months I had several very interesting carbuncle cases which are worth reporting:

Mr. D., age 37 years, came to me

November 29, 1921, with a carbuncle on the back of his neck. He had been treating it for a week or more with the usual home remedies. He was unable to sleep or attend to his usual duties of an interior decorator. Nearly all of the back of the neck and up to the occipital protuberance was involved in the indurated area, but the slough was confined to one side of the median line. There were twenty-four or more openings in the skin. Aside from the ordinary surgical dressings no treatment was given but the Spectro-Chrome Attuned Colors, which were at first applied twice in twenty-four hours. The Spectro-Chrome controlled the infection and circumscribed the sloughing area. The skin broke down between three of the openings and the Spectro-Chrome softened and separated the slough so that it was easily removed, leaving a large cavity, which was soon obliterated by the use of the astringent Indigo Wave. It was not more than three days when the cavity was entirely obliterated and the skin soon became normal. The last time I saw Mr. D. the skin was so perfect it was difficult to believe one's own eyes. In just twelve days from the first treatment, Mr. D. papered a room, the ceiling as well as the side walls. Try the position necessary for such work and see how tired the neck gets!

We used Orange, Yellow and Lemon Spectro-Chrome Color Waves until the slough was removed, then Indigo to close the cavity and later Turquoise for the skin.

Mrs. K., age 72 years, very feeble. Her husband recently died and she had little interest in life. The son told me that when they learned that the mother had a carbuncle they had no idea she could recover.

The location and area involved was almost the same as in the case of Mr. D., only that the slough was on the other side of the median line.

Mrs. K. came first to the clinic of the Woman's Hospital, but soon was too feeble to go back and forth and was taken into the house on July 5, 1921. On the eleventh, she was able to return to her home and report to the clinic. I saw her last August 23, 1921; this was only the third time she had been to the clinic after leaving the hospital. The only evidence of the carbuncle was a thin white line less than one inch long. The treatment was the same as in the case of Mr. D., with the exception that she was put on a non-meat diet. Mr. D. was eating at restaurants and was obliged to take what he could get.

Mr. S., a mechanical dentist, had a perfectly good carbuncle on the back of his neck. Dr. Delia Riggs treated Mr. S. with Spectro-Chrome and the ordinary surgical dressings between treatments. He was well in an unusually short time and only time lost from his regular duties was the time necessary for the treatments. I saw this case only in consultation.

The next case is that of a twelve year-old girl with a small carbuncle on the lower part of the sacrum. The slough was ready to be removed; this was done and she was given Spectro-Chrome. She came back for a second treatment and was to have another, but her mother sent word that it was not necessary and that the child had gone to a picnic.

The three following cases may well be reported together. Two little negro boys (brothers) and Tony, a little Italian. The scalp was the seat of infection in all these three cases. Tony was the worst; his scalp was literally covered with secretions. The necrotic points were so numerous that the entire scalp looked like one gigantic carbuncle or a collection of smaller ones. The others were much the same, only not as extensive. Tony was in the hos-

pital for several weeks and later came a few times to the clinic. The two brothers lived quite near, so went back and forth to the clinic. Only two days ago I saw the mother and she reported that the boys were all right, the scalps nice and clean. Spectro-Chrome was the only treatment, except for different wet dressings used to soften the secretions. I have had a good many years' work in a surgical clinic, but never did I see heads such as these three.

The next two cases are probably of greater interest, as one was on the lip and the other on the neck of a diabetic. The diabetic case died, not so much from the carbuncle as from the general condition. The spleen was very much enlarged and very painful. The slightest pressure gave pain, in fact, there was pain all the time and he could move with great difficulty. He also had a painful area on the inside of the right thigh. This, however, did improve.

The carbuncle on the lip was in a young woman seemingly in good general condition. About two years ago she had an extensive infection on the chin, which was some time getting well. Miss N. came to me July 22, 1922, with the left side of the face badly swollen, the eye partly closed. It was evident, however, that the upper lip was the center of the infection. Between the Spectro-Chrome treatments, compresses of Epsom salt were used and the swelling was promptly reduced and confined to the lip. We did not incise this at all, the Spectro-Chrome Scarlet, Yellow and Lemon soon softened the necrotic tissue and it was discharged through the twelve openings in the skin. Later, Indigo was used to obliterate the cavity. I saw Miss N. yesterday, just three weeks from her first visit. In three months, or sooner, there will be no disfigurement: really, there is very little at the present time. A film of con-

tractil collodion is the only dressing at the present time. It is worth noting that contractil collodion very much assists in preventing a scar.

Mr. B., age 39 years, was referred to me July 14th by his regular physician, who was leaving the city on a vacation.

Mr. B. gave the following history: Four members of his mother's family died of diabetes, his mother one of the four. Two had carbuncles, the mother one of the two, hers being on the lower part of the back. Mr. B. was known to have had excessive sugar in urine for twenty years—at times as high as 6 per cent. Fifteen years ago had many boils on different parts of the body. At that time he had 6 per cent. of sugar. Three months ago had a "boil" on the right arm, which opened in six or seven places; soon after he had one on the end of the nose.

In July there was 4 per cent. of sugar by weight, no casts, no albumin. He had been getting pain in the neck for about eight weeks; when he came to me July 14th he held the head rigid and turned to the left. The indurated area reached from the left ear to beyond the median line of the neck and eventually extended nearly to the right ear. It was not until Monday, July 23, that one could say positively it was a carbuncle. Between the 14th and the 23d I saw him only every second day, as he lived some distance from the city and traveling gave much discomfort. He came to the city on Tuesday, the 24th, and from that time I saw him three times a day. He was given Scarlet, Yellow and Lemon Spectro-Chrome and later Indigo. The slough softened and discharged through the many openings in the skin, no incision was necessary and in a diabetic very undesirable. There was a great amount of discharge, the dressing often having to be changed two or three times be-

tween treatments. By August 1 the slough was all gone and the secretion was very little. He could move the head freely in all directions and on the 2d told me that the carbuncle did not hurt him at all and that his only trouble was the shortness of breath and the intense pain in the left side. This pain had been increasing for several days and it was with difficulty that he could get up and down. At no time was the temperature higher than 101° F. The heart was regular and of good quality until August 1. From that time on he grew rapidly worse, became unconscious about 2 P. M. on the 3d and died at 10:30 A. M., August 4, without regaining consciousness.

The urine on August 3 showed less sugar than on July 19. On the 19th it was 4 per cent. by weight, on the 3d only 2.86 per cent. On the 19th there was no albumin, on the 3d only a trace. No casts either time.

In the interest of the next case, I ask was there any way to have saved the life of this man? When the carbuncle did so well I had visions of recovery.

These cases have all been of much interest to me. There was less pain, no incisions, quicker recovery with. I may say, no scars. I never had as good results with any other line of treatment. If there is a better one I hope to find it; until I find a better one I shall use Spectro-Chrome for all carbuncles.



I have pleasure in responding to the call of Dr. Kate W. Baldwin for elucidation regarding carbuncles. A carbuncle is in all respects an "inverted furuncle." Boils, abscesses, furuncles, carbuncles are all clean-cut evidences of lowered vitality in the left section of the human system and indicate con-

stitutional taint. The obvious trouble will always be found in the deficient operation of Area Number 6 (the spleen), which is not capable of full Radio-Activity, hence throwing the entire mechanism out of balance. When the spleen, through any cause disfunctions, the Portal Circulation is disturbed and Area Number 7 (the liver) suffers in compensation. As soon as this happens, metabolic troubles follow and Diabetes Mellitus is one of them. The liver suffering, now throws the burden on the Area Number 4 (the heart), because the blood having unbalanced Color Waves its Radio-Activity is disordered, thus throwing out of balance the Radio-Emanative functions of all the organs supplied by it. The blood-purity-testing mechanism of the Pituitary therefore comes in for its punishment and its Green Wave producing Radio-Emanativity is overworked. As long as the Green lasts the blood keeps on compensating the exhaustion, but the reckoning comes when the failure of the adequate supply of the Green allows the Red (right) section of the system to predominate and inflammatory symptoms of redness, swelling, heat and pain commence to appear in those areas that are weakened. It is truly the kind processes of Nature that are endeavoring now to restore health equilibrium by throwing the garbage out of the body, and the boils, abscesses, furuncles and carbuncles differ only in degree, but are of the same family and need practically the same routine of treatment.

The first essentiality is to attend to Area 6. If tender, red, hot, or swollen, Violet on 6 is indicated locally. Green Systemic first to cleanse, followed by Lemon Systemic to alter the conditions. On the spot where Nature concentrates her volcanic crater (boil, abscess, furuncle or carbuncle), use Orange for quickening suppuration; use even Scarlet if the blood pressure is

sluggish. When the secretions start flowing freely and the necrosed detritus is cleared, use Indigo Wave to close the cavity and avoid an ugly scar. The Areas Numbers 4 and 18 should receive Magenta, if so indicated. In short, treat carbuncle on the same principle as any severe inflammation may be treated. Treat it as a semaphore of what is going on inside—depleted left side vitality.

In the last case specified by Surgeon Baldwin, she appears to have done the best for the patient, death being traceable to the condition of the patient being so exhausted already, that when the crisis came the vital organs could not react. However, the interesting cases reported by her deserve our consideration and her support of Spectro-Chrome our cordial appreciation. Carbuncles will yield to Spectro-Chrome as well as other similar troubles and no knife will be necessary if the treatment laid down be duly followed.

WHAT A PROMINENT HOME- OPATH THINKS

New York, N. Y.

Dear Doctor:

You wish me to tell you what I think of "color light" treatment as perfected by you under the name of Spectro-Chrome Therapy? Let me be brief: for no matter how much I may choose to say, I can not say more than this: That neither money nor gratitude can pay for what you have given into the hands of the intelligent and conscientious physicians for the cure of the ills of humanity. Spectro-Chrome Therapy is not a "cure-all," and you do not claim it as such, but it is one of the most potent means of combating disease and bringing the ailing human body back to its healthy state without substituting one dis-ease for another

as it is mostly done under the orthodox method of treatment.

I have used your method and have had excellent results in very serious cases. I am using it now and am having success, and I shall continue to use with further good results, I am sure.

I have recently sent to you, of my own accord, reports on several cases, among them two cases of goitre and two cases of chronic eczema, all of which have shown remarkable improvement under the treatment of Spectro-Chrome. I can add now one more interesting case, that of stubborn jaundice of two years' standing. The lady, a widow, has had so far eight treatments of Spectro-Chrome only, and the jaundice has diminished by 50 per cent.

Dear Doctor, I am aware of the immense struggle you are having to break through the hard shell of vanity and prejudice of the M.D., but I am sure you will succeed and that in the end the radio-active and radio-emanative forces will prevail over the course, sledge-hammer methods of orthodox therapeutics.

With all good wishes,

Sincerely yours,

I. SOSSNITZ, M.D.



Isaac Sossnitz is a Doctor of Medicine in active practice and is very well known in New York circles. He graduated as Spectro-Chrome Therapist among the pioneers of New York and his support of Spectro-Chrome Therapy deserves our thanks.

DINSHAH'S DISCOURSES

My dear Dr. Dinshah:

I feel that I ought to write you

and tell you of the inestimable amount of good your lectures have done me. I am a better man for having come in contact with you.

I wish that the world at large were broad enough to appreciate what you have been giving, for then we would have a better world.

Wishing you and your work undying success, I am,

Yours very respectfully,

JAMES M. TARSY, D.C., PH.C.

A CHRONIC SUFFERER RELIEVED

By Edmund J. Hogan, D.C., S.C.T.

Mrs. A.—The history presented was an intestinal disorder covering a period of over 20 years. Chronic constipation, flatulence, eructations and palpitation of the heart. Climbing stairs necessitated a period of rest. Could not comb hair; difficult breathing followed lifting of arms. Daughter had been home taking care of house for last two months; had secured a leave of absence from position.

When I took the case, Mrs. A. had just finished an attack while under medical or drug treatment. A hypodermic had been followed by severe sinking spells. She was nervous, feeble in gait and general physical condition. One month thereafter she was stronger. Could climb stairs and had no difficulty in combing her own hair. Notwithstanding the fact that it had been necessary to take drugs for constipation for 20 years, Spectro-Chrome treatment moved the bowels every day and they are now moving of their own volition.

Mrs. A.'s nervousness has disappeared and she has enjoyed restful and refreshing sleep since the Spectro-Chrome treatment; previous to this, her rest was broken and fitful and the morning found her tired out. A pain

extending from the gluteal region to the patella which resisted medication for eight months also has disappeared under the Spectro-Chrome treatment.

There is no doubt in my mind as to the efficacy of Spectro-Chrome treatment; the world owes to Dr. Dinshah P. Ghadiali a debt of gratitude for his contribution to constructive healing.

SUNLIGHT SETS RIGHT GRAVE CASES

By JOHN A. COHALAN, D.O., S.C.T.

An article entitled: "Simple Sunlight Works Wonders in Surgical Tuberculosis Cases," appeared in the magazine section of the *Philadelphia Record, Sunday, July 30, 1922*, and should interest Spectro-Chrome Therapists from the fact that no drugs, no manipulation and no surgery or plaster casts are used, and special emphasis is put on the diet. Contrary to the usual stuffing treatment these cases receive no alcohol, meat or cod liver oil (a few steps on the road to rational diet).

In the words of the medical expert who wrote the article, "marvelous results were obtained in thousands of cases."

I give herein a few extracts and any student of Spectro-Chrome Therapy can draw his conclusions, as to how results were obtained and what wonderful results he may expect to obtain from the same form of treatment carried to a far greater degree of perfection. The surgeon says among other things "Our present methods, essentially surgical, are pitifully inadequate in every respect. For the most part, they consist in amputations, excisions of joints, and so forth. . . . For tuberculosis within the cranium, the abdomen and for Potts' disease, where the bacillus attacks the back bone, the knife is impotent, and in effect we use nothing else. . . . Nearly all the cases treated are surgical tuberculosis.

In general, they are grave advanced cases, which have been treated—or as we see now maltreated—elsewhere for years." . . . "Dr. Rollier puts his patients into the light and it does the rest; they get well before your eyes. How the Sun acts he does not know, nor does anyone else." (A Spectro-Chrome Therapist *does* know!) . . .

"The skin, practically the whole surface of which receives the light baths, pigments to the most surprising and amusing degree and there is some parallelism between the pigmentation and the recovery." The skin automatically interposes the proper attuned color slide and thus admits the proper color to restore harmony.) . . . "For myself I neither read nor heard anything that seems to me to explain the results obtained." (Send him some Spectro-Chrome Therapy Literature.)

. . . "And here and now let it be stated that whosoever will visit Leysin to see the work, which is certainly the most beautiful thing I ever saw in my life, will learn, even in the first few minutes, that the knife and the plaster cast and all the rest of our customary methods are *barbaric, stupid, obsolete, cruel* and *useless* compared with the natural magic of the Sun. You look at a radiogram of a hip joint, disorganized, disintegrated by the disease and by the secondary infections which followed upon surgical treatment; then, see the radiogram of a joint practically re-created by the natural resources of the body—usually a young body—which the Sun has evoked; and the smiling, brown patient, moving his new joint easily and painlessly is before you. . . . The patients receive no alcohol, practically no meat, and no cod liver oil, which I learned to my astonishment."

Then to show how *organized medicine* looks upon this treatment because it cannot be commercialized (no serum, vaccine or drug to sell), the learned doctor continues, "Practically nothing is known of this glorious work else-

where. . . compared with this, Finsen's use of light to cure lupus, for which he received the Nobel Prize, is a trifle not worth mentioning. . . ."

Then he continues to impress upon the readers the facts we learned in our first Spectro-Chrome pamphlet on Fundamental Principles by Dinshah, "The Sun is the source of all life and energy conveyed to the world by waves of light."



Our friend, Dr. John A. Cohalan, has had such magical experience with Spectro-Chrome Therapy that he virtually "swears by it." Thank you, doctor, for your compliments to Spectro-Chrome, but, if the "cure of lupus" gained for Finsen the Nobel Prize, certainly you must be expecting the Originator of the complete "Color Wave Pharmacopœia" to be given even bigger "plums" by the World. Well, he is patient; it will all come some day; but all the prizes that may come cannot offset the blessings showered on his system by those among the suffering humanity who have been saved from the surgical knife and restored to health when there was nothing else in sight but despair.

A LAYMAN'S PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

By Orlo H. Frost, Hillsdale, N. J.

I am sure you will be interested to know the results I secured by the use of Spectro-Chrome Therapy.

My mother, who is 66 years of age, had been suffering for at least five years from some sort of intestinal disorder, the exact nature of which apparently was not known. One doctor diagnosed it as cancer of the stomach, another as tuberculosis of the intestines, a third, as liver trouble. One of the symptoms of this dis-ease was an

excessive diarrhea (she sometimes had as many as 15 or 20 motions during 24 hours). During the last of July and the first part of August, she was particularly bad and in bed most of the time.

I arrived there the evening of August 7, and gave her a treatment that night, using Turquoise. I continued this treatment twice a day during Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Wednesday morning she asked me what was the treatment for constipation, as she had no bowel movement since I put the first color wave on her Saturday night. I immediately applied yellow and in 20 minutes she was relieved.

A further accompaniment of her disorder was a sore spot in the pit of her stomach, so painful and tender that she could hardly bear her clothes over it and should any one place their hand there, her breath would almost be shut off.

I gave her a treatment for that, using Lemon, and almost at once the pain disappeared. I continued using the Lemon wave on her during two weeks and when I left she was feeling well, out in the flower garden, working around the house, visiting the neighbors, and the Sunday before I left I took her on a long automobile trip (over 100 miles) and she withstood the fatigue of the journey much better than the rest of the party.

Her entire ailment disappeared and she felt better than she had in years.

My aunt, 70 years of age, suffered from chronic bronchitis for 40 years. She also periodically suffered from poison oak, which she contracted in California more than 20 years ago. I treated her for both these ailments, using Lemon Wave, and in a few days the poison oak broke out in blotches on her body and then disappeared. Likewise, the chronic bronchitis also cleared and disappeared. Heretofore, when retiring she would have fits of coughing, lasting from 10 to 15 min-

utes; likewise in the morning on arising. This has all disappeared and now she is entirely free from both.



The writer of the above is interested as a layman in doing good to mankind

and is not a professional Spectro-Chrome Therapist. Yet the satisfactory results obtained by him could be obtained by any person using Spectro-Chrome Therapy as per instructions laid down. Orlo Frost achieved the results with a 100 Watt equipment, which speaks well for his intelligent application.

Attuned Purple Wave

(Royalty, Aristocracy, Diplomacy, Politics, Statesmanship)

CROWNING OF KING

WILLIAM GOAT

A Barnyard Session of Words

By Miss Kashmira Dinshah, S.C.T

"Good morning to all of you," said the goat, "it will be a fine day today."

"And so it will," all the other barnyard creatures agreed.

"Yes," the goat went on, feeling pleased that they were paying attention to what he said, "it will be a very fine day. The weather has been quite unpleasant recently, but not so very unpleasant, I think, on the whole."

"What an absurdity!" exclaimed the peacock. "How ridiculous!" crowed a rooster who stood up on the top of an old tree stump, flapping his wings and cock-a-doodle-doing with all his might at the Sun, which was just rising over the distant hillcrests. He was a fine-looking rooster, snowy white all over except for a collar of red.

"What is an absurdity? What is ridiculous?" asked the goat.

"Why, your speech, the last three words of it!" crowed Rooster Silver-Red, "cock-a-doodle-do! I never heard anything quite so foolish in all my life. Mr. Billy Goat, how you do talk!"

"What is ridiculous and foolish about my speech?" demanded the goat, looking angry, for he did not like to be made fun of.

"Oh, Billy Goat, your speech was so senseless. Are you losing your mind, Billy Goat?" asked the rooster. Now the goat was really angry! He liked to be called William Goat, and it always provoked him to be addressed as Billy Goat—it was so common! So when the rooster called him that, the goat started after him, but Rooster Silver-Red just flew on the roof of the chicken coop and laughed in the way that only a rooster can laugh when William Goat, carried over the stump by his own momentum, struck his head on the ground and broke a piece off one of his horns.

"Ha, ha! How amusing you are, silly Billy Goat!" screeched Mr. Peacock, spreading his splendid tail and strutting about, enjoying the fun.

Up jumped the goat and made for Mr. Peacock, who did not escape so easily as Rooster Silver-Red, being only able to run. So he was chased several times around the whole barnyard before William Goat tripped on a log and fell, thus giving Mr. Peacock time to take refuge on the topmost bar of the fence. Here he was safe enough, for the goat could not reach him, and

then he began to shriek in glee and finally went so far as to try to sing a song with his horrible, screechy voice. This piece of impudence and disregard for the other creatures' feelings set all against him, and they sided with the goat. Peace was restored once more, after a while.

Presently the canary, whose cage was hung on a limb of the stately old crabapple tree so that he could enjoy the benefit of the fresh Spring air along with the other creatures, spoke, "What was it you said that made such a stir, Sir William Goat?"

Ah, that certainly pleased the goat, for nothing delighted him more than to be called "Sir." "Yes," the canary continued, "I wonder why you do not reply, Sir William Goat. What was it you said? Do you know you broke a piece off your right horn? Now you will be able to show it to your friends, as a battle scar. I really think you are descended from King William the Conqueror's time, Sir William Goat." The canary had said that often, and now that it was repeated, Sir William Goat actually believed, not that he was descended from, but that he was really King William the Conqueror himself.

It flattered him, and he announced that henceforth the others of the barnyard should call him by that title and nothing else. Of course they agreed, and said that such a noble title befitted only a valiant and battle-scarred warrior such as William Goat. But there were two who did not agree. One was Rooster Silver-Red; the other was Mr. Peacock. Rooster Silver-Red said that if the goat was to be given a title, he must have one, too, for was he not the largest rooster of all, and the most beautifully feathered? And could he not crow louder and better than the others? Therefore, he must be crowned King Chanticleer on the spot. But they made him only a "Count."

"Cock-a-doodle-do!" he crowed, "it is so delightful to be called Count

Chanticleer. I have finished with the plebeian appellation rooster."

"What is plebeian appellation?" asked Miss Red Hen.

"Plebeian means belonging to the common people —"

"There are no people here," interrupted the hen.

"Oh, all right," said Count Chanticleer, "it means, belonging to the common roosters, and appellations means a name by which a thing is called or known."

"But," cackled Miss Red Hen, "we are not things; we are hens and roosters."

"Oh, I never saw anybody quite as stupid as you are, Miss Red Hen," exclaimed Count Chanticleer, "it is no use explaining anything to you, for you are so crassly ignorant." Miss Red Hen was just about to ask what crassly ignorant meant, but she decided not to, for it might make her seem more foolish, and only cackled to herself of this annoying creature who would use such exasperatingly long words.

Just then the peacock, still perched on the fence bar, shrilled out, "I don't care if the rest call you King William, but I won't. Ha ha! Count Chanticleer and King William! I'll side with the rooster, for I don't want to be seen with any one who makes such crazy speeches as that silly Billy Goat!" This time King William Goat did not lose his temper as quickly as before because it was not becoming to a king to let fall his dignity every few minutes at the slightest provocation. So he said quietly, "What did I say that was crazy, Mr. Peacock?" The bird almost fell off his perch—he was so surprised to see the goat so calm. Mr. Peacock had thought that King William Goat would become filled with wrath, and he could laugh and make merry. But when he found that King William was all composed and peaceful, Mr. Peacock decided that he might

as well be friendly now.

"Well," he began, "when you said 'on the whole,' it made me laugh because the weather is all around us; it is not on a hole and nothing else ever is, for that matter. What made you say it? Don't you know that nothing can stand on a hole? Why, it would fall in. It would not be a hole if it could support anything; it would be something solid."

"Yes, that's true," put in Miss Red Hen, "it is really queer how King William made that error, Mr. Peacock, isn't it? Very queer, I must say."

"Oh, but that is not what I meant," said King William Goat, "I meant that the weather had not been quite so unpleasant, on the whole—"

"There! Again you said it!" cried all the others at once, "what is on the hole? We don't see any hole here, and even if there were nothing would be on it because it would fall in. And we wonder what the weather has to do with holes. What is on the hole, King William? Do tell us!"

Before King William Goat could answer, Mr. Peacock screeched out, "There! Didn't I tell you he was crazy? He's again talking about the weather being on a hole! Who ever heard of such a preposterous thing before? He's the biggest fool I ever saw, and the others may call him King William, if they want to, but I won't! I'll call him Mr. Billy Goat—no, just Billy Goat will do!"

When he heard the peacock saying that, King William Goat became terribly enraged. He raised himself on his hind legs lowering his head, and dropping down on all fours, charged.

Down went the peacock from his perch on the fence bar, shaken off by the force of the goat's onset, and away he scurried under the chicken coop for shelter. Furiously William rushed on, knocking down everything that came

in his way, and finally stood under the crabapple tree. Then all the other barnyard creatures united against the goat. Count Chanticleer was quickly elected Commander-in-Chief of the Feathered Force; Mr. Grey Goose came next in authority as General. These two being chosen as leaders because there were the larger birds of all in the barnyard.

Then they all made a concerted rush toward the goat, and almost nothing was seen for a few minutes but a flying mass of hair, feathers and dust. Quackings and cacklings and crowings resounded on all sides; finally, when the din of the battle became so great as to be practically deafening, one by one the combatants forsook the field of fight and hastily took shelter in different places—King William Goat *was* the Conqueror! He had proven to them his prowess, if not wisdom.

When quiet was again restored, the canary spoke, "Mr. Peacock ought to be corrected for starting the row. He always is the cause of our disputes." The others agreed, and Mr. Peacock was sentenced to banishment from their society for the space of twenty-four hours. "Now, King William," said the canary, after the sentence was passed, "will you explain to us what you mean by the weather being 'on the hole?'"

"Yes," replied the goat, "I was just explaining when Mr. Peacock butted in like the ill-mannered bird he is." And then he told them what he meant by "on the whole," spelling out w-h-o-l-e.

"Well," remarked the canary, when King William Goat had finished his explanation, "if Mr. Peacock had not been so ready with his sharp tongue, we would not have had all this trouble." The other creatures nodded assent to what he said, and the remainder of the day passed in happy tranquillity. Then they adjourned the session.