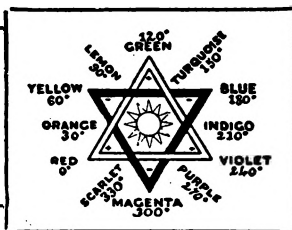


SPECTRO-CHROME

APRIL 1925

LEMON 1925



VOLUME 4

NUMBER 4

Devoted to: Spectro-Chrome Therapy

Dedicated to: Service of Humanity

CONTENTS

Page

The World Through the Eyes of Dinshah—

Vain, County Medical Society and its Boobery--- American Medical Association Turning Sensible--- More Humbug About Cancer--- In Defense of Hadwen--- The Principles of Light and Color Published--- Pacific Coast Tour--- Notice to All Concerned--- Manufacture and Delivery of Itisometer--- Price List Changed--- A Clerical Error . . .	542-550
Ru'lings of Chief Executive Council	550
Anonymous Correspondence by Irene Grace Dinshah, S.C.T.	552
A Knockout by An M. D., S.C.T.	553
The-Advantages of Healing by Spectro-Chrome Therapy by Wallace F. Mac Naughton, M. D., S.C.T.	556
Ohio Makes a Good Report by Henry C. Gehlke, S.C.T.	557
Ear Troubles and Varicose Veins by Kate W. Baldwin, M. D., F.A.C.S.	558
Itisometer Demonstration by Geraldine Mc Cann, S.C.T.	560
Completion of The Middle Western Tour by Kashmiria Dinshah, S.C.T.	562

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 1925

By Spectro-Chrome Institute

U. S. America

Attuned Red Wave

The World Through the Eyes of Dinshah

VAIN, COUNTY MEDICAL SOCIETY AND ITS BOOBERY; WHO ARE THE PARASITES?

The Wayne County Medical Society which was challenged in Detroit, Michigan by Spectro-Chrome Institute in the open, through all the daily newspapers and also by personal letters written to its retiring and new Presidents and the Editor of its Bulletin has the nerve and cheek to make false attacks on other unoffending ones. In a recent issue, under the heading of, "The Chiropractic Bill must be defeated again," that Society's Bulletin attacks the Chiropractors and calls them "parasites."

The Wayne County doctors of medicine are so afraid the bill would pass and put a crimp in their pockets that they are clamoring to rally against that bill.

If the State of Michigan were the only State in the United States, such a fight may perhaps be considered reasonable, but, when many another State already admitted Chiropractic, it would be in the line of progress to keep their mouth shut and not call such names to followers of a different system of treatment. Chiropractors are not "parasites" on the public. They are the blood-sucking leeches on the *pockets* of the orthodox dead-wood type medicos who are the real "parasites."

And in analyzing the situation that Vain, County Bulletin takes the opportunity of calling Spectro-Chrome "a pseudo-medical sect now before the public!"

Spectro-Chrome Therapy is not pseudo-medical, medical or in any way connected with the fraud of medicine. It is the *one complete therapy* that

looms as the Nemesis of medical imposture. It is the *one system* that grapples all claims of the medical "science," chokes them, scraps them and scientifically throws them into the junk heap. It is the one therapy that will not only kill the oppressive power of the medicos, but, will finally become the Universal Therapy of the whole World, when many another is relegated to the oblivion of the past with Drugs.

It is merely a question of time. It is merely a question of public education and awakening. It is merely a question of the realization by the public that in leaving their lives in the hands of age-old system followers they are slaughtering their own interests.

Were medicine a "science," a precise science, it would not have changed its fundamental conceptions; but, it is only a card house leased on wrong views, false notions and is honeycombed with legislative supports created by political graft and public weakness.

How long will it last? I shall see the day its dominance shall decline and be hammered out flat as a decomposed porpoise and its bloated abusive carcass discarded to destruction, its monopolistic Trust broken down, its machinery for torture on the conscientious followers of other systems crashed to ineffectuality and made irreparable because of the gigantic power and pressure of public opinion.

Spectro-Chrome Therapy integrally practised is leading toward that glorious end. The Wayne County Medical Society is itself merely a parasite of the American Medical Association—a thorny cactus whose spine is dislocating vertebra by vertebra, by the onward march of righteous public sentiment.

Parasites and pseudo-medical, forsooth! If you are red-blooded Americans, fight my Spectro-Chrome Therapy openly on a scientific platform before the public and let them judge.

I came at great expense to your own city and bearded you in your own den; where was your bravery gone then? If you have something better, trot it out; I shall be glad to embrace it; you never studied *my* system—I am well versed in the hollowness of yours. You are only spineless cacti and backbiters; your President printed in his report that he investigated Spectro-Chrome Therapy. He is not speaking the truth, for, when I came to Detroit he went out of town and he knows he never even met me.

Have you courage? Genuine moral courage? Are you on the side of Truth? Have you brains enough in your entire organization to decry Truth and trod on it? Before you try to put down anything, is it not your duty to study it in a scientific manner? What steps did you take before declaring that "Spectro-Chrome Therapy is not a science?" Did you take it for granted that because the former Editor of the Journal of A.M.A. printed a ridiculous article about me, that my system was unscientific? How many scientists and physicists have you on your membership roll? Get them listed and send them at my expense to take my complete course on Spectro-Chrome Therapy. I assure you, as a result your doors will finally close!

You ruled the World in the past perhaps because of the gentle character of your opponents. I fight you *before* the world. Your fires, however, can not be drawn because you have no fire. Your fires lighted when Methuselah was a baby, are now fast dying out; the public will *not* stand for drugs and poisons. Your days are numbered and Spectro-Chrome Ther-

apy will without the least unfair method end your existence as the big guns of healing.

Your guns are spiked; your hands are paralyzed and your knees shaky. If there is Truth of science among your followers have them meet me anywhere in open debate, before the public. My guns are loaded with shots of genuine science as will explode all your false teaching. For each medical shot, Spectro-Chrome Therapy will give you a machine gun bombardment such as will make you understand where chicanery ends and Truth begins.

Before you speak or write about me or my system, vindicate your moral courage and bravery by accepting my challenge and firing in the open. Otherwise, the World will judge you as arrogant arrant cowards and deservedly.

Ask your President to justify his statement about investigating my system.

Shame on his untruth!!!

AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION TURNING SENSIBLE

Dr. Morris Fishbein now the Editor of the Journal of American Medical Association in place of Dr. Simmons who it appears went to Europe. Since the change, however, the Journal has suddenly discovered that other methods besides dosing with dope have merits. In an article published by The Evening Bulletin of Philadelphia, on the sixth current, over the name of Dr. Morris Fishbein, is an enunciation that convulses me with laughter; it speaks of "Light as curative gains importance."

"Perhaps the most striking trend in modern scientific investigations of the cause and cure of disease is the amount of attention being paid to the effects of light.

Many years ago Finsen received the Nobel prize in medicine for his pioneer work in this field, but the subject remained practically quiescent until the significant work of Rollier in healing tuberculosis on top of the Alps Mountains, and the work of English and American physicians in treating rickets by sunlight brought the matter again to the front.

In Great Britain the Medical Research Council has a special department which has been giving attention to this question. The report of its work for the year, just issued, calls attention to some remarkable discoveries. One group of discoveries proved exposure of the skin to ultra-violet light, such as comes from the sun, gives the blood increased power to destroy bacteria.

It should be pointed out here that ordinary window glass filters these rays out but that quartz does not. The Johns Hopkins Hospital has installed a quartz window in the department devoted to the treatment of children suffering from rickets, so that these children may receive the rays without being exposed to the elements.

In the course of the British investigations it was found long flamed arcs are more efficient than the short flame Finsen arcs in supplying ultra-violet light and that pure tungsten poles or tungsten-cored carbons are best for small arcs, whereas ordinary white flamed carbons are efficient enough for large flame arcs.

Dwellers in smoky cities will be interested to know measurements taken in various places in and about London showed that persons living in the great city received one-half to one-third the amount of the beneficial rays received by those living in the country. In this connection the British scientists have worked out an efficient measure for measuring the amount of smoke pollution in the air. Briefly the method involves the exposure of a tube con-

taining a standard solution of a dye called acetone methylene blue in a standard quartz tube, which bleaches under the light.

The amount of bleaching is measured against a set of standard tubes containing solutions of pure copper nitrate. Furthermore, methods have been worked out for testing the effects of the rays by the number of living organisms such as infusoria which they will kill and by the production of redness on the white skin of the upper arm.

It is interesting to know that more of the ultra-violet rays come from the sky as a whole, even on sunny days, than come direct from the sun. This is particularly the case when the sun is low or obscured by a cloud.

In the course of their investigations the research workers of the Medical Research Council tried the effects of various oils on the tubercle bacillus. It was found the bacteria gradually die when suspended in olive oil, and that they die much more rapidly in oils that have been exposed to sunlight than in ordinary oils.

In trying to find out just what changes the sunlight brings about in the body that causes it to benefit tuberculosis, it was discovered that both sunlight and heat in general, as from a hot bath, caused an increase in the constituents of the blood, called blood-platelets, was found to be reduced in infections like those of colds, influenza and measles but much increased in chronic tuberculosis of the lungs.

The facts developed by the British workers are an indication of the way in which the concentration of research on small points yields finally to systematic knowledge which must inevitably bring disease processes under control. It is this demonstration of practical results that has caused philanthropists to devote increasing sums to investiga-

tions in the field of biology and scientific medicine.”

Philanthropists are thus worked up to give large sums of money to so-called Medical Research Councils, which eat up the cash worse than the bacteria. The results they are endeavoring to prove as accomplished were already accomplished by others who paid the penalty of pioneer researching by being jeered by the ignorant. They are similarly looking into the Infra-Red and the Ultra-Violet sections of the Solar Spectrum, where the caustic and highly destructive energies are concentrated, but, purposely blind themselves against looking into the Color or Visible Spectrum where the Drug Store and Pharmacopoeia of the Divine Creator is built in.

They are wasting their time. The powers inherent in Light these European and American scientists and doctors are searching, are already public knowledge through the work originated in Spectro-Chrome Therapy. Its refined character, completeness, accuracy, scientific application and positive precision are matters of everyday experience to the Spectro-Chrome Therapist. Spectro-Chrome Therapy is a complete medical science and very much more, because, there is no guesswork and unpleasant subsequence. In combination with the Itisometer, Spectro-Chrome Therapy is today the most formidable weapon engineered in the Healing Art and soon its recognition must come, in spite of the American Medical Association.

I congratulate Dr. Morris Fishbein for twisting the helm slowly toward this end and assure him of the appreciation of right thinkers.

MORE HUMBAG ABOUT CANCER

Cancer is one disorder which is profit-

able in filling the pockets of the Medicos. Every few weeks—sometimes days—a new theory is started in the shape of some germ causing it. In the March issue of the Journal of Tropical Medicine and Hygiene, Dr. Louis Sambon announces that Cancer is “almost certainly a parasitic disease, circulated contagiously by cockroaches, cellar beetles, meal beetles, liver flukes and intestinal parasites.” He says, “the disease is preventable by stamping out the parasites which transmit germs to humans exactly as mosquitoes pass on yellow fever.” “The actual germ, the so-called ‘filter-passer,’ is exceedingly small and lives as dominant symbion within tissue cells ”

In connection with this, Dr. Charles Mayo, of Rochester, Minn., predicts the conquest of the disorder as inevitable because of “notable advance in blood diagnosis by which the presence of cancer may be determined, made possible by the recent discovery of the German scientist, August von Wassermann.”

Keep on dreaming, doctors and scientists and keep on working on roaches, beetles, bugs and bothers. Cancer is a constitutional disorder and not a local affair, caused by the introduction into the body of wrong food, like flesh; while the World eats dead pigs, dogs, cats and all animals except human babies, Cancer will stay in one form or another. Leave the cellars and look into your food products. We are weary of listening to your silly bug tirades.

IN DEFENSE OF HADWEN A CONSCIENTIOUS DOCTOR

Under the heading of Current Topics The Bulletin of the Wayne County Medical Society of Detroit, Michigan says thus about “A Layman’s Movement Against the Anti-Medical Quacks.” How far the doctors are going in hoodwinking the

public may well be seen from the following:—

Recently *Saturday Night* published an account of the establishment by physicians and others of the Gorgas Memorial Institute, designed to help block the efforts of quacks and anti-medical propagandists. Now we learn that there has been organized, in Boston, the American Association for Medical Progress, whose membership is composed exclusively of laymen, and whose purpose is likewise to protect the public against the Macfaddens, the anti-vaccinationists, the anti-vivisectionists and others who are doing their utmost to discredit the scientific medical system and place quackery and ignorance on a pedestal like the golden calf of old.

In telling how the organization of this Association was inspired, Edward R. Warren, writing in *The Independent*, says that a number of Bostonians attended a convention of anti-vivisectionists to find what sort of stuff they were broadcasting. He described what they discovered as follows:

“They sat and listened, and as they listened they realized that here were persons possessing an extraordinary affection for animals, a zoöophile psychology which would seem to shut them off forever from seeing beyond the immediate object for which they were working, a group of persons whose devotion to their cause gave them both the zeal and bigotry of the fanatic. But—and here was the significant point—the persons to whom the zoöphiles were appealing were by no means fanatics. They were average men and women who knew no biology and no science, men and women whose respect for the physician was founded upon nothing more stable than a sense of awe mingled, perhaps, with a little fear for the superior powers of the man of science, who talked of medicine in a language they did not under-

stand.

“And now, with the zoöphiles, for the first time these average men and women had come in contact with speakers who talked to them of medical subjects in a language they did understand; men who did not give lengthy discourses on the subjects of vaccines and serums, but who told them outright that vaccination meant pouring the disease pus from a sick cow into their children’s blood; men who told them that animal experimentation, thus far little more than a term which they had heard, means cutting up animals alive; men who told them that the medical profession was a huge trust organized for the purpose of extorting fees from a helpless populace.”

Mr. Warren goes on at some length to emphasize the point brought out in the above quotation, and to show how ineffectual have been the efforts of medical men to meet the attacks on them, partly because the doctors talk in medical terms which the public does not understand and partly because physicians, when they try to defend their profession are accused of doing so for financial reasons.

He shows how weak and false the arguments of the opponents of medicine are. For example, a British quack, one Hadwen, recently convicted of manslaughter for permitting the death of a diphtheria patient, told the court that the “modern germ theory is all bosh,” and further argued that “the best scientific and medical opinion” had once approved the practice of bleeding. This, of course, lacks 100 per cent of proving that the use of vaccines is in the same class as bleeding.

The new association plans to present to the public propaganda that will meet Macfadden and his supporters on their own ground—not in spreading misrepresentation and hokum, of course, but in giving the public the truth in plain, everyday English. In this way,

it should be able to accomplish a great deal of good."

The Medical Pocket Quarterly publishes this about Hadwen:—

"Dr. Hadwen, M.D., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., is free again. The opponent of vivisection, vaccination and the germ theory is acquitted by a jury of his peers and wanders forth into the world.

But Hadwen is acquitted in the eyes of the law only on *this* point, *sic.*: that he is not guilty of criminal negligence. Mr. Justice Lush stated, after the trial and before the jury filed out, that the jurors were not to decide whether Dr. Hadwen's professional viewpoints and theories were sound. No! They were only to decide whether or not in the particular case on the docket he was guilty of **negligence**.

Then, in summing up the case, Justice Lush stated that it was his personal opinion that a constant fear of being accused of manslaughter would have a degrading and disastrous effect upon the physician and his profession at large.

In twenty minutes the twelve good men and true came back with the verdict: Not Guilty!

Legally acquitted. Freed in every way of the accusations against him. Except *this* (and there is no jury on earth before which he can be brought to trial on this count, except the world-wide jury of professional opinion), that the germ theory of disease, the use of anti-toxins and the necessity for humane vivisection are labelled by him as bunk.

Every scientist from Louis Pasteur on down to our little moment, knows that Hadwen is merely a poor, misguided individual on these points."

No, emphatically no. You, who are followers of the age-old humbug which is now gilded into a respectable organ-

ization under the name of "medical science" are the true "quacks" and "manslaughterers." The Anti-vaccinationists, Anti-Vivisectionists, the followers of Progressive Drugless Systems and the ridiculers of the germ theories are the true-souled reformers who aim at crashing through your skeptic barriers and autocratic impositions. Hadwen has behind him sound arguments and sound-minded people. I belong to the same class of so-called "fanatics" who fight to the last ditch the bosh of germs and the nonsense of vaccines and serums. I do not maintain there are no germs; I positively know that there are all kinds of life in all kinds of shapes, sizes and with all kinds of characteristics, but I also positively affirm and maintain that these germs are not the original *producers* of the disorders, but, that they are the *subsequences* of the pathological conditions. I most emphatically maintain further, that the human body has *within* it all the powers to demolish any and all "germs" introduced into it and that the introduction into the human organism of vaccines serums and other similar products produced by the anti-bodies of animals lower in evolution, is a sin of the most unpardonable character against the purity of the Temple of God's manifestations. You doctors who perhaps are godless may continue with your thick-skulled material views, but, we who oppose the introduction of filth into our clean physicality are the ones who will win the final victory.

The horrible imposture called "medical science," is nothing but a remnant of past stupidity and its essential fundamentals are still stupid. But, it is a satisfaction to note that many of its sensible-minded followers, like Dr. Hadwen saw through the mist of ignorance and refused to follow its dogmatic methods—to call Hadwen a manslaughterer is a wicked lie.

If you wish to know more about the

plagiarisms committed by Louis Pasteur, read Pasteur or Beauchamp.

THE PRINCIPLES OF LIGHT AND COLOR PUBLISHED

The Photo-Engraved Edition of the Principles of Light and Color by the late Edwin D. Babbitt, M.D., LL.D., is published by the Spectro-Chrome Institute and already mailed to those who paid \$15 prior to the publication.

The uniform price of this edition to subsequent purchasers is \$25.

The commentary by Dinshah is not yet out. The pre-publication buyers of The Principles of Light and Color will receive it Free of all charges; the subsequent purchasers will have to pay \$5 extra for it as originally announced.

There are no exceptions.

The volume is bound in finished green cloth with the name embossed in gold. It has four plates, two hundred and three photo-engravings and five hundred and sixty pages. A preface written by the Originator of Spectro-Chrome Therapy is added.

To those who want a book fit for a gift this volume may be cordially recommended.

PACIFIC COAST TOUR CENTRE AUTHORIZATIONS AND FREE ITISOMETER COURSES

Since the establishment of the Integrity Policies rigidly and the organization of the American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapists (Incorporated); I commenced rounding-up the entire graduate list by going personally among them from State to State, opening the Post-Graduate Classes, completing the Itisometer instruction thus either getting the Grad-

uates into the organization to help us with Integrity or letting the hesitants, shaky-ones, doubters and traitors weed themselves out automatically.

This task began February 21, 1925; by April 1, 1925, through constant traveling and tireless work, I completely circuited all the Eastern and Middle Western States Classes; I rounded the territory covered during the previous three years, within five weeks. Glimpses of the labor may be gathered from the reports of the Secretaries who accompanied me on the tour and whose ceaseless efforts helped me in the work.

I am now leaving for the second lap of this important task. On Sunday the 19th current, I leave with one Assistant Secretary for the Pacific Coast States. The program covers a tour of over 8,000 miles and will end in exactly three weeks.

The Free Post-Graduate Course on the *Itisometer* will be given only to Fellows and Members of American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapists, in good standing. Those wishing to take advantage of this opportunity should bring their Applications for Enrollment, properly filled in *Duplicate* and present to the Secretary in charge of the Class Room. No admission to any Graduate not duly qualified. Please save friction by following the instructions.

In my last tour in the East, many Graduates, applied for joining the Association and after taking the full work free through the courtesy of Spectro-Chrome Institute, asked to *withdraw* their application on the ground that they could not agree with certain of the Integrity Policies. Their admission fees were therefore refunded. They got the Course *Free!*

Please note that it is such unfair practice on the part of unscrupulous Graduates that pushed me to the drastic measures for public protection. A

Graduate who will mulct his teacher and friend, his teaching Institute, will no doubt mulct the public. Such dishonest ones are better out than in. I only want the sincere and this time the Class Secretary has plain instructions to admit none without proper credentials, made in strict conformity with the Constitution and By-Laws of our Association. Study them before signing the blanks; that code of honor was installed to be enforced and it *will* be enforced to the very letter against all without exception.

The Classes will be held as follows—

Los Angeles, California, Hotel Lanckershim, Friday, April 24, Saturday, April 25.

San Francisco, California, Hotel Manx, Monday, April 27, Tuesday, April 28.

Portland Oregon, Hotel Portland, Thursday, April 30, Friday, May 1.

Seattle, Washington, Hotel Gowman, Sunday, May 3, Monday, May 4.

The time of meeting will be 8 P. M., in each case. Positively no visitors or strangers will be admitted to the Post-Graduate Course. Be punctual, as besides giving the work, I have also to complete the formation of your Local Centres.

I have been bombarded here as to whether I could not take into consideration the various circumstances under which certain Graduates are working, to have me modify the regulations. I repeat, that I have no authority to modify anything. The Constitution and By-Laws are in your hands and you know what they say. They are there to be abided by and followed; otherwise you should not join. I repeat, work *with* me or I work *without* you. Do not therefore waste time by endeavoring to wiggle; the Chief Executive Council asks me

to state that the Code as laid down *must* be maintained at all sacrifices and I have no remedy.

It is up to you to keep the banner high and unblemished; the public are watching curiously and keenly this new experiment in therapeutical integrity and we must jointly pull in one direction to deliver the goods—INTEGRITY.

NOTICE TO ALL CONCERNED THE GRADUATE, THE PUBLIC AND THE GOVERNMENT

Spectro-Chrome Institute only loans its Equipment as personal concession to followers of its system of Spectro-Chrome Therapy.

These Equipments are so given only to those Graduates who are in good standing with the American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapists.

The concession ceases with the cessation of such connection.

The prices charged for the Equipment are rental prices paid for the grant of the use of such Equipments.

No sale is created and no title passes to the user.

All Spectro-Chrome Therapy Equipments issued after February 21, 1925 when the Constitution and By-Laws were unanimously adopted by the Chief Executive Council of American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapists, were issued in strict accordance with such understanding.

Spectro-Chrome Institute owns the sole title to such Equipments and all Slides and Slide-Carriers (new or replaced) in possession of the Associates of the American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapists are the permanent property of Spectro-Chrome Institute.

Withdrawal, resignation or expul-

sion of an Associate from the Association means forfeiture of all rights, privileges and payments made and the prompt recalling of all Slides, Slide-Carriers and loaned Equipments without any process of law and positively without any refunds.

MANUFACTURE AND DELIVERY OF ITISOMETER

Even while traveling, my plans for the manufacture and delivery of the Itisometer are in progress. On completion of my Pacific Coast tour, the unprofitable drain on my time, money and energy will cease and systematic smoothness being established, the commercial side of my duties will begin to accelerate.

Lessees of the Itisometer will kindly understand my handicaps; I started to accomplish the impossible single-handed, but, it is *being* accomplished and with your patience and indulgence as well as cooperation, you will facilitate the progress very materially.

PRICE LIST CHANGED NOTE LOWER PRICES ON BULBS

The prices of all bulbs are changed. Owing to the establishment of Local Centres of Spectro-Chrome Therapists under the vigilance of American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapists consequent reduction in overhead expenses of handling, and the prices of many bulbs used in Spectro-Chrome Therapy Equipments are reduced.

Kindly study the Prices when sending for supplies, to save delay and possible dissatisfaction.

Spectro-Chrome Institute does not maintain a C. O. D. department. All prices are net cash in advance with the order and are F. O. B. shipping point.

A CLERICAL ERROR

In our March 1925 issue, at page 524, in the Article 14, Section 5, in the first line, "on or before" should read "on or after."

Attuned Yellow Wave

(Correspondence, Query, Catechism, Inquiry, Interrogatory)

RULINGS OF CHIEF EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

At a meeting of Chief Executive Council of American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapists, held at Malaga, New Jersey on Thursday, April 9, 1925, at 7 P. M. the following rulings were unanimously given in connection with our Constitution and By-Laws:—

Question 1—Can an Associate use *any* white light or color equipment for

treatment?

Discussion—If we allow that, it will open the fraudulent door we closed by Article 49, Section 4; then, any Associate may be tempted to use fakes or imitations.

Ruling 1—No.

Question 2—How about an electric light bath?

Discussion—The inherent right of a legally registered practitioner of another system of therapy for which a

license is granted by the State and is held by the practitioner must be recognized. Therefore, such licensed practitioner, may use an electric light bath if so chosen, provided its administration to the sufferer is not allowed to be confused with Spectro-Chrome Therapy.

Ruling 2—Yes, if the therapist is licensed by the State Laws to use it.

Question 3—Can an Associate use Infra-Red or Ultra - Violet Equipments?

Discussion—As such use means use of destructive rays or rays that have caustic and drastic effects, Spectro-Chrome Therapists as such are not authorized to use them; but, if they are used by licensed practitioners of other systems of therapy where their use is allowed by the State Laws to the Licensee, we must not interfere with the conscientious views of the Associate, provided the use of such systems is not confused with Spectro-Chrome Therapy.

Ruling 3—Yes, if licensed by the State Laws.

Question 4—Can a color slide be used with such different kinds of equipments?

Discussion—If a Spectro-Chrome Therapist believes any color slide can be used for treatment, it is better to have such therapist out of our Association; such a person is of no service to our Cause and is likely to mislead the sufferer. Where white light bulb and color slide affair comes in, all kinds of imposition become probable and must be stopped.

Ruling 4—No.

Question 5—Can an Associate use an Arc Lamp with or without color attachments?

Discussion—It will lead us into the same trouble as with white bulbs and

untuned slides.

Ruling 5—No.

Question 6—Can not even an M. D. use other light and color equipments?

Discussion—Article 49, Section 4, expressly debar it in clear and plain language; the question needs no ruling.

Ruling 6—No.

Question 7—If an Associate is in the service of a Graduate of Spectro-Chrome Institute who is not an Associate and who does not practise Spectro-Chrome Therapy, but, employs this Associate to use it on his sufferers, can such Associate do so without violation?

Discussion—Article 50, Section 5, is intended to cover such cases.

Ruling 7—No.

Question 8—Does an Associate in service have to follow the same rules as in partnership?

Discussion—Partnership gives right to profits and service gives profits as compensation by salary; thus, similar rendering should apply.

Ruling 8—Service is partnership.

Question 9—Can an Associate employ as nurse or assistant a Graduate Spectro-Chrome Therapist who is not an Associate?

Discussion — Such employment would lead to complications under Article 50, Section 7. The fact that a Graduate will not join the Association, shows lack of good faith.

Ruling 9—No.

Question 10—Can an Associate practising Spectro-Chrome Therapy in partnership with an M. D. under a corporate name use on his letterhead the name of such M. D. with the words, "Spectro-Chrome Therapy?"

Discussion—Such use is likely to mislead the public to believe the said Medical Doctor was also a Spectro-Chrome Therapist. Refer to Article 50, Section 3, which debars such posing.

Ruling 10—No.

ANONYMOUS CORRESPONDENCE

By:—IRENE GRACE DINSHAH, S.C.T.
Secretary, Spectro-Chrome Institute

Prompted by a recent verbal inquiry, "Do you ever receive anonymous letters?" the following is submitted:

When the noted Frenchman, M. Emil Couè came to America with Suggesto Therapy, one was not considered "fashionable" unless one repeated the famous—"Day by day in every way I am getting better and better."

A typewritten communication based on M. Couè's well known motto was received by Dinshah from a person (who, evidently knew nothing, or, at most, very little about Spectro-Chrome Therapy), with the *extremely polite* salutation, "Sir."

To spice the letter with the essence of incongruity, caustic remarks were showered, the most humorous of which, was this extract:

"How sublime, yet how simple, is your conception! All is Radio-Activity: hence all we have to do in order to acquire health, wealth, fame, honor and happiness, is to Attune our Radio-Active and Radio-Emanative Equilibrium to the required pitch and automatically attract and absorb the mental creations of other men! And then your mastery over colors! May I suggest as your motto:

Day by day in my own smart way
I'm getting richer and *Richer!*

ANONYMOUS."

What a pity it was an anonymous communication!! Otherwise, we could have sent the writer a *sweet* reply with our best regards for the compliments!

Sublime? So proved by testimonials of those benefitted by Spectro-Chrome Therapy.

Simple? Apparently! The key note is *common sense!*

Smart? Lucky for the World that he *is* "smart," for, tact is required to contend with and outwit such antagonists.

Richer? Spectro-Chrome Institute Income Tax Returns deny this; all "Income" is eaten up in overhead expenses for public service. However, Dinshah *is* richer in knowledge of traitorism, trickery and deceit of some of our students as well as others!

Previous to the commencement of a Spectro-Chrome Therapy Course, Dinshah invariably delivers two preliminary (public) lectures and although every introductory program has a similar straight-forward trend, he took one of our prominent Eastern cities by an unusual thunder-storm; in fact, he was compelled by the uncongenial tone of the audience to do so in order to succeed in breaking through the walls of intolerant skepticism.

The people of this city were "dead," metaphorically speaking; Dinshah realized that nothing but explosives would awaken them. Therefore, during these two evenings the majority of statements uttered by him were on the Infra-Green section of the Spectrum. His emphatic assertions and poundings made the ears of some of the "dead wood" tingle and splinters fly; others genuinely gasped.

A very dignified "lady," (having heard the lectures), sent this anonymous note:

"Your lectures are good and to the point, but, ladies don't like your language. Be more careful if you want

to win the heart of our cultured city."

A later communication divulged her name and address.

Dinshah promptly replied—"Dear Madam: Thank you cordially for your kind suggestion; nevertheless, I am here to teach Spectro-Chrome Therapy and not to win the heart of your city's cultured ladies."

Here is an anonymous note, which, if received by you, might make your hair stand on end:

"You will remember me as you prepare for the Tower of Silence."

Such threats do not affect Dinshah. To him, these trivial affairs merely wend their way in and out of the course of life.

When the conscience is clear
And the heart is pure,
There is nothing to fear.
When his mission is fulfilled
And he is ready to depart,
From the Physical Plane,
His thoughts will be
For suffering humanity,
Around which his life is centered.

And *not* for anonymous letter-writers.

An anonymous communication denotes cowardice and indicates a very "uz" trait of character. The fact that a reply is not desired, means the writer lacks courage to combat an adversary's views.

Enlightenments, discussion and criticism walk three-abreast, hand-in-hand, and their goal is progression. Therefore, when a person writes anonymously, voluntarily closing the door on the enlightener, discussor and critic, progression is hampered.

An anonymous letter deserves no attention; it *is* an injustice to the receiver, but, there is no advantage whatsoever in pondering over the matter—wondering who sent it and what

the motive in the mind of the sender was.

If the person be "on the square," there is no reason for hesitancy in the acknowledgment of his or her name.

When Dinshah receives anonymous correspondence he reads and forgets it. He has the satisfaction that he is unaffected by such occurrences; that the writer failed to accomplish his endeavor—to annoy him.

There is only one day of the year when unsigned missives are excusable—the fourteenth of February (St. Valentine's Day)! and then nobody writes him!

A KNOCKOUT

By:—AN M.D., S.C.T.

An M.D., S.C.T., desiring to order an Itisometer wrote his father for a loan and in the letter listed the accomplishments that the invention was designed to perform. The reply from Father follows:

Dear Son:—

Your letter of the 2nd received and noted. To say that I am amazed at your request puts it very mildly—no of course, I can't let you have the money.

You said if you could buy the Graduate equipment you would have all that you required to make a success. This is the result. It's a "will of the wisp" and how much longer are you going to follow it?

Do you believe that man can create such a machine? Where is your intelligence? It's pure bunk to me.

If he had the generosity of a mouse he would say, to you, "as an offset for part of what you have done for me, take my machine and try it out"—and then you would see the fallacy of it.

Now it seems to me, you have tried your present business long enough to

know that people don't want to be doctored by machinery, and you would be wise to realize it. You can't make people adopt and follow new theories very long.

You were educated along a certain line that thousands have been very successful at—and you too would be successful had you followed that line instead of departing into a new venture—throwing aside the years of toil and the *cost* of it all.

There were times when I sweat blood to give you the means of being thoroughly educated. It seems to me you hardly realize it.

Do you realize you have been through two colleges at heavy expense? Now you are throwing it all aside as lightly as you would cast off a coat—to accept the theories of one man, you know so little about.

It's about time you gave yourself a thorough introspection, to see where you are drifting to. I cannot any longer be a party to your own downfall.

Affectionately,

YOUR FATHER.



On one of my recent tours, I met again the Medical Doctor whose father wrote the above and who sent me later the copy of that letter for publication. This Doctor is a learned gentleman and is one of the rare sincere Spectro-Chrome Therapists, who has withstood the jeering of the hard-boiled medicos because of the success he gained in numerous refractory cases through the use of Spectro-Chrome Therapy. He appeared rather disappointed that his father did not help him to securing an Itisometer, but, I believe after reading the following letter, perhaps his father might change his views.

Doctor dear, please mail this letter to your worthy genitor.

My Esteemed Unknown Sir:

I never had the honor of meeting your good self, but, having heard sufficiently from your son about your generosity in giving him training through two colleges to fit him for the medical and surgical line, I take liberty to address this to you.

Your views are absolutely reasonable, correct and on the level of good understanding, from your stand points. Assuredly, I am *one man*, perhaps not much known or recognized, but, the pioneers of the World who achieved any radical good results were all *one man* types. Without putting myself on the high level of the great intellectual conquerors of history, like Isaac Newton, Robert Bunsen, William Crookes, Thomas Edison, William Ramsey, and such others who were only *one man* in their lines of research, allow me to say without egotism that it is not necessary to go far to see that in the case of Spectro-Chrome Therapy also it is in its particular line a *one man* job. There never can be two generals in one army, there never is a place for two in one line of radical research and that *one man* is always hundreds or thousands of years ahead of the orthodoxy.

Study the lives of the great prophets and the messengers of the Almighty. They were all *one man* affairs and look at the monument of religious philosophy they left as heritage to enlighten the ages. But, for their pioneering they were derided and pilloried—yet their work lives and will live.

What you must therefore look at is whether this *one man* Spectro-Chrome Therapy has behind it the unshakeable support of the highest in the sciences, whether its followers actually reproduce the claims of its Originator, whether the system does serve human-

ity in the relief of untold sufferings and whether your son is justified in throwing aside poisonous drugs and destructive surgery for a genuine science more akin to a true Healing Art than any other system known today. Surely it is "doctoring by machinery," but, my kind sir, this is the age of machinery. It is as much machinery of a utile character as is the Telegraph, Telephone, Printing Press, Typewriter, Electric Light, Radio, Photography, Railroad, Automobile, Aeroplane and thousands of other man-made *one man* conceptions put to the service of humanity. Spectro-Chrome Therapy brings to your door the same quick and effective service in the relief of dis-eases as other present day inventions bring in the relief of labor. Furthermore, it eliminates human error equations of false diagnosis and wrong treatments. It restores the human being to health without ripping open the internals and gives the so-called incurables a new lease of life.

Sir, you gave the means of medical education to your son at a time when Spectro-Chrome Therapy was not in existence and dopes and pills, potions and lotions, blisters and butchery were the only measures to resort. Can you as an affectionate father, a broad-minded soul, who gave birth to a progressive-minded son—a counterpart of your self, blame him for seeing the Truth now when the Truth was expounded to him and when its proofs were experimentally scientifically and clinically demonstrated to him? It will not be in line with your reasoning to think that you would tie him down to theories (of a medical mis-called "science") which are ever changing their aspects and presentations and which I relegated to the eternal years ago by scientific incontestible proofs. I would expect you to do otherwise and encourage him to seek further until he reached the goal—the Truth.

Money earned by bleeding people is blood money. Your son may not have earned as much by practising medicine because medicine is the worship of a false god. He found it faulty; he found its teachings unscientific and conflicting as others also found. How could any honest physician have a conscience and collect coin by poisoning and butchering without feeling dissatisfied with such incongruity? Instead of blaming him for leaving the moth-eaten, fake, fictitious, dogmatic, tyrannical, autocratic humbug of medicine, a thoughtful parent like you would encourage him to further research in the cause of Truth when the facts are known.

And when you speak about my having "the generosity of a mouse" and the like, you forget sir, that my two eyes must see equally in the conduct of an international organization; a courtesy that I may extend to your worthy son, who is one among my large following, ought and must be extended to others as well. Can I be partial?

You at least as a father fully educated your son; I did not have the opportunity your son had; yet the total income of my Spectro-Chrome Institute earned by the labors of this *one man* and his devoted assistants goes without reserve to the support and expansion of this service to humanity. You do not expect in all justice that over and above giving all time, money and energy to the public, I should also present and gift costly apparatus to the practitioners of Spectro-Chrome Therapy.

This *one man* at present is enough to compel the medical people come out of their lethargy of six thousand years and when this *one man* shall leave the physical plane, his righteous work of selfless and unselfish services to suffering humanity will be carried on by such conscientious ones as your learned

son and others who have seen the Light and will maintain the Torch burning.

Send your son what he requests, for, he is on the right road and headed to success.

I have the pleasure in being

DINSHAH,

The One Man of Spectro-Chrome
Therapy.

Attuned Lemon Wave

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

THE ADVANTAGES OF HEALING

by
SPECTRO-CHROME THERAPY

By:—WALLACE F. MACNAUGHTON,
M.D.

Spectro-Chrome Therapist

The Human body is managed by a set of glands known as the "Glands of Internal Secretion" or "Endocrine System." To quote Colonel Dinshah P. Ghadiali M.D., "this Endocrine System acts as an interlocked directorate of the nervous system and other organs, and the whole body responds not in parts and portions of organs, but as a unit, to the activities of the complete glandular system." Every individual from the time he is born until the time he dies is under their influence. As special activities, Dr. S. W. Bandler of the New York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital, says, "Some of these glands have to do with the development of the bones and teeth, some with the development of the body and nervous system, some with the unfolding of the mind etc., and later on with the introduction of sex features — with reproduction." Throughout life, along with these special activities they have to do co-ordinately, with the preservation of these structures and functions in a state of harmonious performance

which constitutes a normally responsive body and a serene mind.

Each of these Endocrine glands is placed in close proximity to plexuses of the Sympathetic Nervous System from which nerve fibers pass to them, so that they are susceptible to stimulation or depression from that avenue as well as from the blood. Any force, intrinsic or extrinsic, capable of exciting or depressing Sympathetic Nervous System will compel a corresponding reaction from the Endocrine System. It is through this arrangement of the Blood, Nervous and Endocrine Systems that the intrinsic forces of thought and emotion, either conservative or destructive, are able to influence the latter system and to bring about changes in the blood and subsequently the tissues. It is also by this means that extrinsic forces, such as Light, working through the Etheric counterpart of the dense physical body, likewise the Attuned Color Waves, says the Originator of Spectro-Chrome Therapy, "playing upon the Sympathetic Nervous System and through this upon the Glands of Internal Secretion COMPEL THE INTERNAL ORGANS THEMSELVES TO AWAKEN TO THEIR RESPONSIBILITIES."

As a driving mechanism, the Endocrine system serves to initiate

and support the procedure of all bodily functions, from appetite and digestion to menstruation and gestation. And these functions occur periodically though the cyclic interval varies with different functions. Some require a small amount of energy but take place often, as the beating of the heart, while others weeks or months apart draw heavily on the Endocrines for their occurrence. Every reaction of the nervous system, pleasant or otherwise, is dependent for its completion on the energy flowing through these glands. If a given procedure of living is constantly or even frequently requiring excessive performance of a minor function, the associated glands become depleted and later exhausted, the rest of the system becomes unbalanced and the major function that is expected fails to put in an appearance, or if it does, the advent or course is accompanied by unpleasant symptoms.

Part of the duties of this directorate is to keep the body free from poisons; from infectious invasion on the one hand, by detecting the invading poisons and marshalling the body's protective forces in opposition, at the same time keeping open the channels of elimination, and on the other hand looking after the elimination of poisons generated in the

body by normal metabolism as well as the toxic substances taken in as food.

There are compounds called "Vitamines" without which man can not live, yet writes an eminent student of nutrition, Alfred W. McCann, in his book *The Science of Eating*, "he makes an almost fanatical effort, for business reasons, to keep them out of his diet, and succeeds in doing so in at least eighty percent, of all the foods he eats." Associated inseparably with the vitamins is another important food division—the Minerals. About these minerals the same author says, "If we analyze a handful of fertile earth we find it composed chiefly of sixteen elements. If we take a measure of milk, wheat, corn, barley, oats or rye again we find the same sixteen elements. If we analyze the body of man we find that it, too, is made up principally of the same sixteen elements found in the soil and the plants. There is no living creature whose body does not contain these main sixteen elements. The constancy with which they appear in the soil, in the tissues of the plant, and in man's own tissues and the consistency with which they are found in all unrefined foods reveals the operation of a fixed and inviolable law.

To be continued

Attuned Green Wave

(Spectro-Chrome Therapy, Spectro-Chrome Therapists)

OHIO MAKES A GOOD REPORT

By:—HENRY C. GEHLKE, S.C.T.

The Cleveland Ohio Graduates again had the great privilege of having Colonel Dinshah with them

to teach them more about the wonderful system of Spectro-Chrome Therapy.

On March 24 and 25, he gave a Free Post-Graduate Course on the Itisometer in the Hollander Hotel. A large number of the original class

took advantage of this opportunity and was certainly well repaid for the time spent in this course.

The more study and searching one does in Spectro-Chrome, the more simple and precise it becomes. The Itisometer, the crowning achievement of the Originator of Spectro-Chrome Therapy, our beloved and esteemed teacher Colonel Dinshah, puts at our disposal the most marvelous and accurate method of determining the Radio-Active and the Radio-Emanative condition of the sufferer who comes to us for relief.

While Colonel Dinshah was here, the First Cleveland Ohio Centre of American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapy was organized. Every member of our old organization but one, (who was absent) signed the Application for Enrollment in the new body and we expect to be a real force in spreading the gospel of Spectro-Chrome Therapy among our fellow beings.

EAR TROUBLES AND VARICOSE VEINS

Three Unusually Interesting Cases

By:—KATE W. BALDWIN, M.D.,
F.A.C.S.

VICE-PRESIDENT
American Association of Spectro-Chrome
Therapists

All the morning I have been impelled to report these three cases for the April Spectro-Chrome.

Case No. 1—The first is that of Peggy M., Age 7 years. One day, my telephone rang. An old patient was on the wire; "Dr. Baldwin, will it be possible for you to see my niece's little girl. She has been having trouble with her ears for three weeks and while one is better the other is worse and she has scarcely slept at all in three weeks. If possible, please see her today."

At three o'clock the mother and an aunt brought the child to the office. A sicker looking little one I seldom saw. Her eyes were lusterless, the lips white and the face a gray waxy look. In every way, she said I am sick please help me. The mother confirmed the uncle's statement as to the amount of sleep. The left external auditory canal was badly swollen and full of secretion. I could do little at cleansing it. I gave her thirty minutes of Yellow Spectro-Chrome with the Graduate equipment within six inches of her ear. I told the mother to put on a warm application or not as felt best and to let me see her at eleven the next day. When they reached home the child was given something to eat and was in bed by six o'clock. She went to sleep at once and slept straight through until she was awakened to come to the office. Sixteen hours was some little sleep, truly!!! Sleep is tired Nature's sweet restorer. Peggy looked as bright and happy as if nothing had ever ruffled her. She had not had any pain since the treatment and she did not have any more. I saw her five times and they did not bring her since. I have had many cases of Otitis Media, acute and chronic and they did well as the average run of such cases. Since I used Spectro-Chrome all such cases cleared up much quicker than with any other line of treatment and Peggy I think is surely a prize case.

Case No. 2—Mrs. M., age 54 years. Mother of ten children, eight living. There had been some varicose veins for some years, but, since June 1924 the legs had been badly swollen and very painful. From the junction of the middle and lower third both legs were tense and hard covered with thick heavy crusts on an inflamed base. This condition involved about three-fourths of the circumference of the legs and extended to

above the patella. The day before, when she went to bed, they pained so badly she felt as if they would "crack open." The children said, "something must be doing if mother went to bed." This area looked more like elephant's hide covered with crusts than it did like human skin. Above the knee the internal saphenous veins were swollen and acutely sensitive. On this area she had been using some compresses and I told her to continue if they were a comfort. The legs itched so that in many places the skin was broken from scratching. The second day she had to protect the floor—there was so much exfoliation. I covered the dry areas with cold cream made with olive oil and applied Orange Spectro - Chrome. On the acute phlebitis I used Green followed by Indigo Spectro-Chrome. Mrs. M. was comfortable after the first treatment and the crusting, scaliness and also the stiffness, practically gone after the third. The first treatment was March 3rd; to-morrow the 28th March will probably be the last. She may continue for a time to clear the color and improve the old varicosity.

Case No. 3—The third case that of Mrs. C., age 50 some years, the mother of six children and has had to work very hard, much on her feet. Her legs have given more or less trouble for some years, but, recently have swollen and become extremely painful with no relief night or day. Her face showed the extreme suffering. She had a bandage on the right leg which was a little more painful than the left one. About the middle of the thigh the internal saphenous vein of both legs was acutely inflamed much the same as in the previous case. The legs up to just below the knees were swollen, intensely hard, just as hard as flesh could be. I did not wonder that she thought they were going to burst open. The deep as well

as the superficial veins were involved and the color was best described by saying they were *black*. Just below the knee there was a narrow band that was nearly white and it was not due to tight bands constricting. Above the knees to the trunk the veins were varicose and very blue but the thighs were not hard as were the legs below the knees. I have seen many and many bad legs, but for a pair with no skin broken these were the very worst. How the woman could stand—much less walk—was more than I could see. She said she could hardly get to the hospital and had to go to bed when at home, but, even in bed she had no relief from the pain and tenseness. The next day but one she came looking quite bright and smiling. Her greeting to me was, "Doctor! yesterday I felt like a ten-year-old. I do not feel quite so well to-day, but, much better than I did." She continued to improve and after the fifth treatment the legs were soft, the swelling gone and the color good except for the actual veins which were now blue. Her greeting this day was, "My husband is happy, my children are happy and I am happy. I could go to a dance." We gave Green Spectro-Chrome followed by Indigo and applied the bandages to both legs. This patient is sending me all her friends and relatives who have any trouble with legs. Now that her legs are so comfortable she is having some treatment for an enlarged thyroid. Mrs. C is one of the very appreciative patients I ever had.

Even with all the experience I have now had with Spectro-Chrome, I can hardly see how it was possible for any line of treatment to produce the results that we had in these three cases. When I first saw Mrs. C., I said to myself and to those around that I did not know how we were to get the better of

that condition. They are not beautiful now, but, they are soft, free from swelling and pain and she walks as well as anyone. I am never

again going even to think that anything is impossible.

Attuned Blue Wave

(History, Travel, Biography, Geography, Language)

ITISOMETER DEMONSTRATION IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES

By:—GERALDINE McCANN, S.C.T.
Assistant Secretary,
Spectro-Chrome Institute.

"We start on our tour to the Eastern cities on Sunday, March 8, 1925," announced Colonel Dinshah, one morning as we were busy with the usual routine work of Spectro-Chrome Institute.

March 8, 1925, dawned a brisk clear morning, just the atmosphere suitable for a long journey.

The day previous to our departure, the automobile was packed and everything put in readiness; hence, we had nothing to detain us.

With the exuberant good wishes of all we left the Central Office at 4 A. M.

Our first stop was to be Hartford, Connecticut, a distance of about 240 miles. All this mileage was to be covered in thirteen hours.

As the car silently crept through the hamlets and towns that lay in peaceful slumber, joy was in my heart as I realized that I among others, was to assist Colonel Dinshah in his glorious work for the cause of suffering humanity.

Camden, N. J. was reached at 6 A. M. where we took the ferryboat over the Delaware River to Philadelphia, Pa.

The roads from Philadelphia, Pa., being like a smooth sheet of glass, the automobile glided along at a fast rate until we reached Princeton, N. J.

"Let us get down here and have some refreshments, at our usual rendezvous," said Colonel Dinshah. I offered no objection and the car was parked. While he locked the car, I looked into the restaurant. Not a sign of life—it being Sunday the doors were more firmly closed than on week-days!

The nonsensical idea that public places should be *dead to the world* on Sunday, is absurd. Why should Sunday be an exception to the other days of the week? The sooner these Blue Laws are discarded, the better for the whole universe.

But I had to be reconciled to this new idea of traveling on an empty stomach. The faithful Oakland was again turned loose and ere many minutes had elapsed, Princeton, N. J. was miles in the background.

"Don't you think the best idea would be stop in New York?" Colonel Dinshah inquired. "All right," I said, "we shall undoubtedly find some place open there."

"Then it is final," the Colonel said, "and if we reach New York before 12 o'clock (which was our schedule time) we shall linger for a few minutes at the Bronx Zoo."

I looked at him in surprise as to how he "guessed" that I secretly

wished to visit this Zoo, but did not want to mention the fact, as we had more important matters on our mind.

We did reach New York before 12 o'clock, and my unexpressed wish was fructified.

The animals were all very interesting, but, one seemed to command my attention more than the others; it was "Leo," the lion and it was the first lion I saw. Time was flying. We had to leave New York before the noon-day rush.

By the time breakfast was over, the Sun had nearly reached his meridian and we reached the Boston Post Road.

What a relief to leave the smoke and noise of the city behind, and once again be in God's open country. The magnificent scenery, from the stately pines gently waving in the morning breeze, to the emerald green grass, was a sight not to be overlooked.

After five hours of riding thus we drew up at the entrance to Hotel Bond, Hartford, Conn. and promptly unpacked the car.

We were under the impression Hotel Bond had Direct Current. The Itisometer for Demonstration was adjusted to work on Alternate Current, (although the final instrument will work on Alternate or Direct Current), therefore, it was found necessary to carry with us a Rotary Converter to Convert Direct Current to Alternate Current. Instead of starting with the usual rhythmic hum, the Rotary Converter, would not work quietly and began to heat and smoke. Investigation showed no defect in the machine, so as a last resource it was decided that the best thing to do would be to look around the electrical stores for a

new Converter.

Just as Colonel Dinshah was about to step into a taxi, a thought struck him and he went to the hotel engineer. "Engineer, what kind of Current have you here?" he queried. "Why, we have Alternate Current," responded the engineer. It was a lesson in not taking things for granted. We had been vainly trying to convert Alternate Current into Alternate Current!! Little wonder the Converter refused to work. After re-connection everything proved to be in perfect condition for the next night's duties.

Next night, many graduates were in attendance; they were anxious to catch a glimpse of the Itisometer, which was kept veiled until the preliminary address was over, then endless questioning started.

Practical demonstrations on the working of the Itisometer were given as usual and the affair closed the following night; I should say at two o'clock Wednesday morning! And we had to maintain our time schedule.

Without sleeping, the car was repacked and the journey at once resumed to Providence, Rhode Island. It certainly was not an easy position for me to cope with the President's over-active temperament.

The meetings in this city were held in the Providence-Biltmore Hotel, at precisely the same hours as Hartford, Conn.

An enthused group it was, as the lecturer proved the simplicity and scientific fundamentals of the Itisometer; a very reluctant one also, as he bade his farewell to the assembly.

But Boston, Mass., was awaiting arrival with anticipation, and time was not to be lost.

Friday the thirteenth is by many considered to be an unlucky day; not so with us, for, we had success in Boston.

At the close of the meetings much appreciation was shown for the new apparatus.

Long after the world normally has retired to rest, sleepless hours are spent by this man who invents new scientific devices to give to the honest Spectro-Chrome Therapist. The Graduates of Spectro-Chrome Institute do not apprehend the arduous labor and wakeful hours, spent by him for their benefit and protection, for if they did, they would surely be more patient. He is but *one man*. It would seem difficult to some to contend with the various obligations incurred in such a wide-spread movement, but this one man *is* doing it, and *will* continue to do so as I see it in daily association with him.

With the Free Post-Graduate Course being completed in three prominent Eastern Cities within only one week, it was time we were returning to the Central Office, in Malaga, N. J. The office desk would no doubt be piled with correspondence.

Sunday morning, March 15, we left Boston.

Upon discovering that the road via Waterbury, Conn., would shorten our traveling somewhat, it was decided we return by that route.

Unfamiliarity with this road, caused much delay, as we had to have recourse to the Road Map. In several incidents, we lost the trail mark, but, with a little manoeuvring were on the right track. But in one case we did not find the outlet until it was too late to turn back. This road led us again into Hartford, Conn. which we did not intend to revisit.

At four o'clock the same afternoon New York City was reached, where we took the Fort Lee ferry to New Jersey.

Passing through Hillsdale, N. J. about five o'clock, I was shown the birthplace of Spectro-Chrome Therapy. It was there the inventor had spent earlier years in trouble and I can imagine his feelings passing near it.

Once through Hillsdale and Newark, N. J., the progress was rapid.

At one o'clock, Monday, March 16, we drove up to the Central Office, after a journey of 409 miles, without stop. Yet, people say vegetarians have no endurance; I know many who have the same and more than the meat-eaters.

COMPLETION OF THE MIDDLE WESTERN TOUR FOR ITISOMETER DEMONSTRATION AND POST-GRADUATE COURSE.

By:—KASHMIRA DINSHAH, S.C.T.
Secretary, American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapists

It was a sunny Sunday, March 22, 1925, when father and I set forth at 6 o'clock in the morning, on an automobile tour of the Middle West; our purpose being to assemble the faithful Graduates of three classes in Spectro-Chrome Therapy, in Cleveland Ohio, Detroit Michigan and Chicago Illinois.

Long streamers of amber and pearl stretched across the Eastern sky, changing, as the bright Sun rose, to flaming hues of crimson and turquoise. After the city of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania was passed, the road lay before us, wide and clear, flanked by variegated scenery freshly green and our good Oakland clipped away the miles steadily. The motor, inanimate yet

alive, purred like a pleased lioness; the muffled roar of its pent-up energy in release seeming as it were an expression of joy in the humanitarian work achieved.

Our destination for this day was Bedford, Pennsylvania, a journey of 231 miles from our starting point Malaga, New Jersey. This included a run over part of the great Allegheny Mountain range. With ease we reached Bedford at four o'clock in the afternoon. The solar orb shone encouragingly. Why waste three hours of precious daylight in laziness by staying here for the night? Tomorrow there might be rain, hindering speedy advance. Ligonier, Pennsylvania, 47 miles further on, appealed irresistibly to us. We went on.

Between Bedford and Buckstown runs a stream interesting for geological study. A rugged stony wall rises from its bed, the appearance of which is that of Niagara Falls solidified. It is a lithic curiosity calling to mind bygone ages, when a cataract probably flowed down the cliff to join the placid water at its feet.

That night was spent in the hospitable Fort Ligonier Hotel and the next day we started off at five A. M. The weather was fair. We were rolling along peacefully when, coming down a steep decline of macadamized road, the balloon-tired car began to bounce on the bumps and in avoiding striking another auto, we came too near the edge and landed in the ditch. We escaped without a scratch; so did the car, but, a truck was required to pull it onto the highway again. This occasioned a delay of nearly two hours. Nevertheless, Cleveland Ohio was reached before darkness fell, a distance of 224 miles over the mountains.

On the evening of the morrow, when the Free Post-Graduate Course on the Itisometer opened in the Hotel Hollenden, several Graduates of Spectro-Chrome Institute appeared for joining. The meeting began, meaning, trouble started. One Graduate, after application for Enrollment in American Association of Spectro-Chrome Therapists, objected to a certain section of the By-Laws. "It's against personal liberty," he shouted, "if I use such and such a method for treating my patients, that's none of your business!" "I see," said the President, "it is none of my business if my own Graduates disgrace my work by using methods which have already been adversely confused with pure Spectro-Chrome Therapy. By the way, do you use this mode of treatment of which you speak?" "No, I don't, but supposing I wanted to, why should you try to stop me?" was the heated reply. The President answered, "No one is trying to stop you from anything. Simply do not join the Association; then, treat your patients in any way that suits you. The Secretary will return your fee."

The man refused to leave, saying he wished to belong still. "Then abide by the Constitution and By-Laws as they stand unanimously accepted; it might be made *more* rigid but it shall *never lessen* in ethical inflexibility. Why create discussion about something which does not affect you?"

The trouble ended. All were pleased. Our business was successfully completed the next night and the morning after, March 26, father and I left Cleveland for Detroit Michigan, arriving in that city prior to sunset on the same day, traveling 188 miles.

The following evening, the Course opened, at the Hotel Tuller. The

Graduates began to assemble. At the proper time, the work commenced with an introductory address by the President. When this was over, a certain hotheaded Graduate rose. "Colonel Dinshah, do you mean to say that I must pay twelve dollars just to *see* the Itisometer? Your invitation said the Course was free!" "That amount goes to the Association as fee for Enrollment," said the President, "I receive nothing. The Course *is free* but is given only to those who belong to the Association. Did you join?" The disputant became flushed with rage. He replied angrily, "No! I have a right to see what you have there *before* I pay anything. I came here to see the instrument and I am entitled to hear the Course because I paid you six hundred dollars already!"

"All these others have paid and joined. Why should you be excepted?" spoke the Colonel, "do you mean you were robbed of six hundred dollars? You took for less than that the Spectro-Chrome Therapy course and my two Equipments, one on the installment plan. Your notes were dishonored and when payment was requested, you returned the Equipment express *collect*, after using it three months, in a battered condition!" "I won't pay anything!" "Very well then, there is the door!" At this, the man lost his temper and shouted, "I won't be shown the door. I won't suffer any more indignity. You took my six hundred! I sent your Equipment back without using it. I have a right—" etc., etc.

The gathering expressed disapproval of the man's absurd stand. The sincere ones openly said to him, "Oh, pay or get out! You are detaining us all!" Though hearing this, still the Graduate stood arguing, harping on the \$600.00 which

in reality included the training of his nurse and self and also a Graduate Equipment. Finally, he decided to take what shreds of dignity he had left and marching out, stood in the hallway discussing with some one else the "injustice" (?) he had experienced. When he was gone everyone breathed freely and the business of the evening proceeded harmoniously.

On Sunday the 29th, we took our departure from Detroit, finishing late that night the 279 mile trip to Chicago Illinois. In Chicago, the Course was also attended by two Graduates from Canada and Missouri. There was no untoward incident.

Our mission completed, we turned homeward on the second of April. From Chicago to Lima Ohio, 251 miles, via Fort Wayne Indiana, we went that day, though hindered by wretched roads and the most inaccurate Motor Club directions we ever struck. Being stuck hub-deep in soft sand, lost a dozen times on wrong roads, were common occurrences on that journey. On the morning, it was Lima to Ligonier Pennsylvania, via Mansfield Ohio and Pittsburg, Pa., 321 miles. Father just sat at the wheel all day, chopping up the distance home, the machine grinding through like a mill.

The next day, we covered the distance from Ligonier Pennsylvania to Malaga New Jersey, 231 miles, arriving an hour before midnight. The entire trip from Chicago to Malaga inclusive of the ramblings was 858 miles, finished in three days with two stops, not a bad tour for an automobile heavily loaded with delicate scientific apparatus.

Two hours after that, at 1 in the morning, father was at his duties reading the accumulated mail.