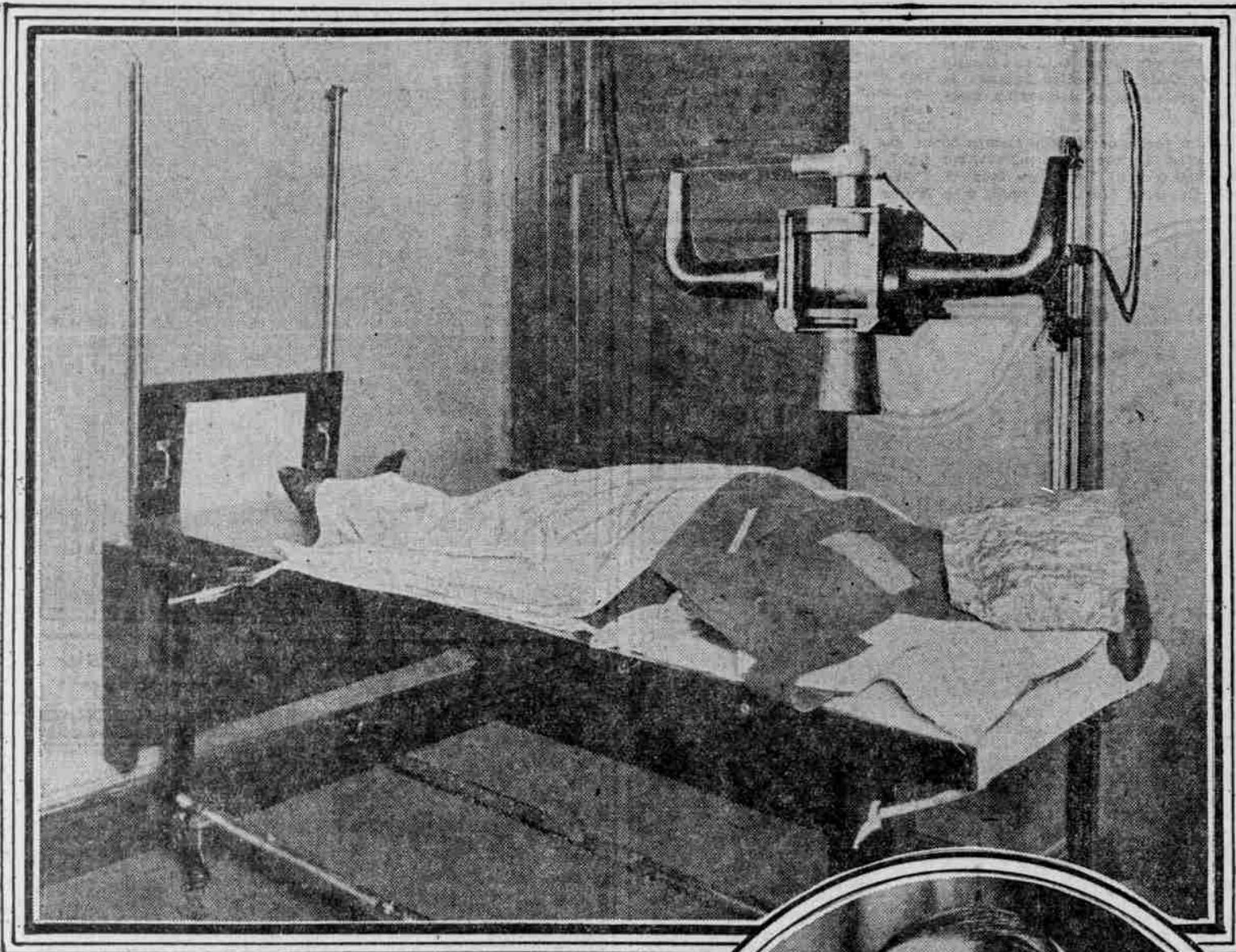


Electric Rays Can Cure Ills

Field of X-Ray in Treatment Constantly Being Enlarged and Portland Has Successful Practitioners



Thousands of Volts Being Sent Into Woman's Body.

BY DEWITT HARRY.

JUST last month Dr. Royal S. Copeland of New York made rather an interesting commentary on the tendency of doctors of this day and age to "hide their light under a basket." Many practitioners grant that some of his statements have a certain application, while denying their general aptitude. Dr. Copeland was commenting on the visit of Dr. Adolph Lorenz, the Austrian specialist, and said that there "were a score of surgeons in New York fully as skilled" as the foreigner, but that the story of their achievements had not been given to the public.

"Dr. Copeland argued that there should be more publicity given to medical science, that more stories of the doctor's achievements should be published. However criticism of the high ethical standards of this profession fails to make any favorable impression either with the public or the doctors themselves. Many doctors grant the justification of the New York expert in his stand that not enough publicity is given to much medical research and achievement, but they argue on the other hand that it is unjustifiable to adopt tactics of the propagandist in spreading stories of marvelous cures, many of them illusive to a great extent, and thus arousing the hopes of the ill and suffering. We must grant that there is a great deal of truth in this, for it is difficult to imagine anything more cruel than the arousing of the expectation for health only to find that it is impossible. The condition of the sufferer is rendered all the more deplorable in this case, for he or she must feel hopeless when a cure regarded as certain fails to materialize.

the virtues of the X-ray in treatment in view of recent results. During the decade or more that the X-ray has been in use it has enjoyed a varied career, its reputation fluctuating as the faith of the profession and the laymen varied. Of late experiments being done with the Coolidge tube show it possible to dispatch rays generated by an electric current of from 200,000 to 300,000 volts. It is evident that this tremendous force has some effect on tissues, especially when the ray's enmity to the parasitic cells is realized.

However, it is too early to say just what development will come from the use of this terrific force. Optimists venture on marvelous predictions, but the experimental work is just now being done. It would be cruel to raise many hopes only to have them dashed. The facts are that much of the experimental work is being confined to cancer cases, in which it is impossible to operate. Startling results have been obtained in some of these cases, in others the patients have not fared so well. In any event the X-ray is not expected to take the place of the surgeon in the treatment of cancer.

Ray Destroys Parasitic Cells.

In Portland the X-ray is being used with good success in the alleviation of pain and some very rare and astounding results have been obtained, though not sufficient to be made the basis for any definite conclusions. In many skin-disease cases the X-ray has proved to be not only a palliative but has effected cures to all indications permanent in their nature. Not only is the ray being used as a post-operative prophylactic treatment after the removal of cancer, but sometimes is used before the operation. In this manner it has proved beneficial in blocking off zones for treatment and in killing stray cells. The rays are also being used in conjunction with radium in cancerous and other conditions. In this work some fine success has been had in relieving pain and reducing masses.

In some of the eastern experiments (and here the reader is warned not to take too much for granted, for the cases are far from proved) the information is to the effect that some large growths of the stomach and breast have been either cured or held under control with no apparent recurrence for nine months. When it is stated that cancer is not held eradicated until five years has elapsed without any signs of recurrence, the reason for non-complete backing of the X-ray as a sure cure is apparent. In the treatment of some cases of infected and diseased tonsils the X-ray has proved valuable, producing fibrous tissue that does not permit any infection to be harbored.

The new apparatus for the X-ray at high voltage for treatment is greatly similar to the ordinary Coolidge tube, with the exception that it is 30 inches in length with the terminals farther apart. By the use of this machine the approximate wave length of the gamma rays and gets that sicken the enemy cell and ray in the destructive action, is fully under control. Thus it is possible for the cells taking the cure to absorb an enormous amount of ray and at the same time to keep the rays from breaking down the healthy cells near by. New foreign growths have their strength sapped and lose their power. In giving the X-ray treatments under the latest conditions the laboratories filter the rays through copper sheets of varying thickness or through aluminum so as to take away any danger of burns and at the same time to make them as fully efficient as possible. During the time the human body is being submitted to the action of the rays the flesh of the portions not under treatment is either protected by lead sheets or by treated fabrics that absorb the rays and prevent burns.

The lesson of this is that before the



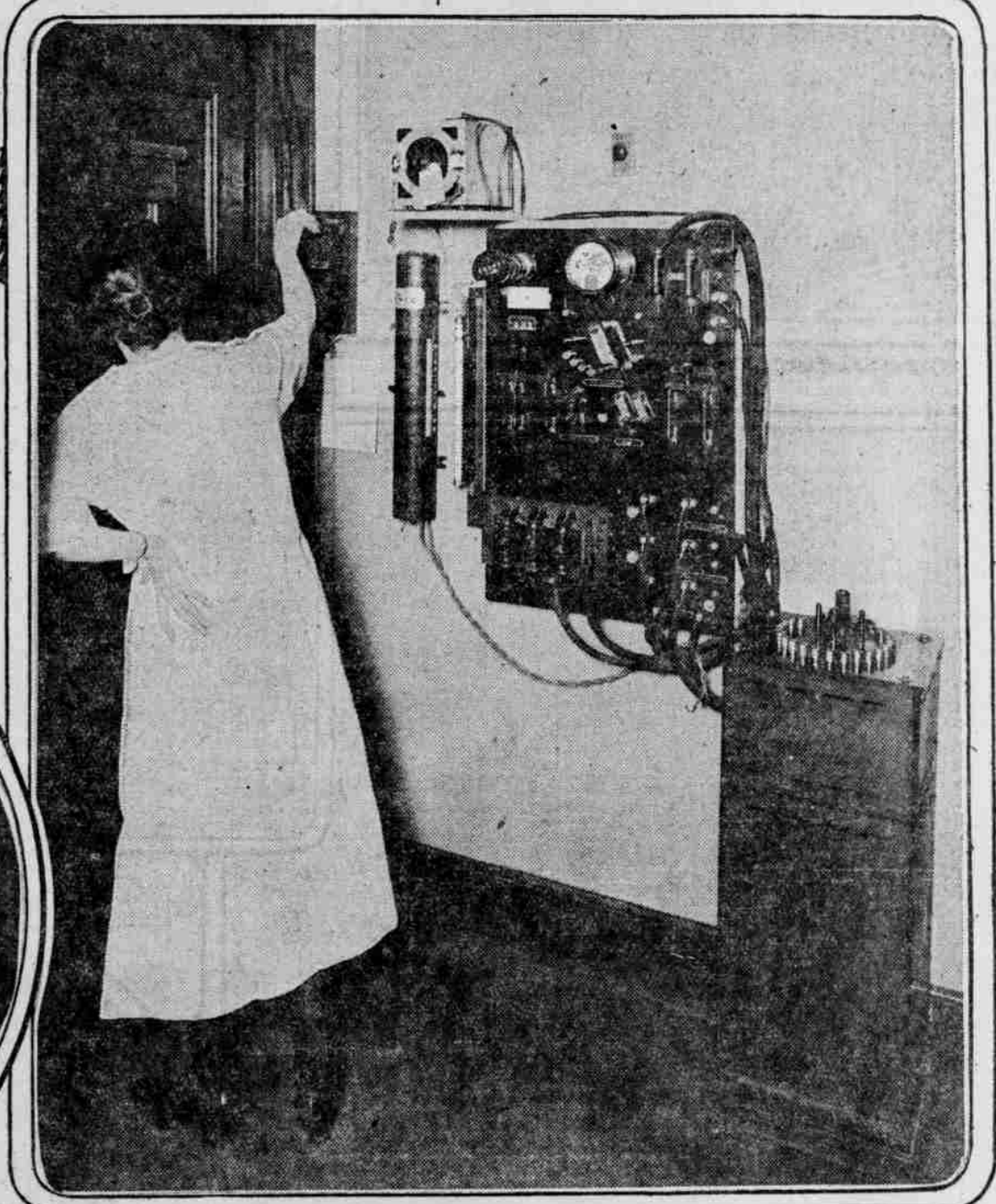
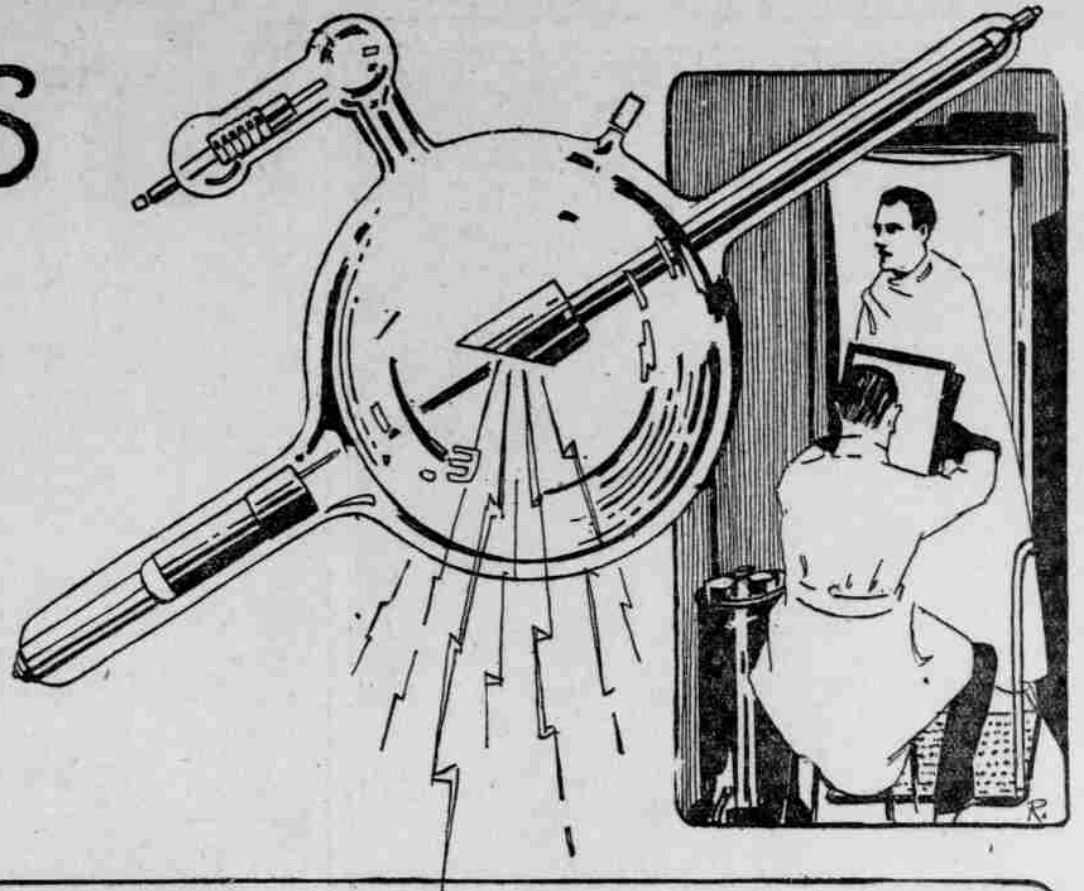
Radium Needles Buried in His Face.

recent tests were verified under the X-ray are simple, the foundation being that the rays pick out certain cells that are more susceptible and work out their life-deterrent action thereon. It penetrates the tissues, and, properly administered, does no harm to the healthy cells. In this manner the X-ray has nearly the same action as radium, therefore the frequent concurrent use of the two remedies. In the treatment of skin diseases or abnormal conditions the blood supply to the affected area is greatly increased, the blood vessels dilated and the nutriment therefore is greater, and along with this comes an added resistance to disease. Here must come in the skill of the practitioner, for if too large dosage is administered the result is an enormous

dilatation of the blood vessels, the skin becomes red and may become inflamed and if carried too far the result may be the creation of ulcers, the healthy tissues being destroyed and burned.

However, there is no ground for alarm, for the experts who have dedicated their lives to X-ray work, and there are several of them in Portland, know just what is the proper dosage and one man, in over ten years' constant experience, has yet to have his first case of burning.

In certain chronic low-grade skin infections, an increase of the blood supply and the ensuing stimulation of the glands enables the human body itself to combat and throw off the infection by the super-natural process. In acne and eczema or chronic itchy skin the X-ray gives the epidermis and its co-operating glands and cells a kick or boost by increasing



Nurse at Switchboard Giving X-Ray Treatment.

entire success or failure however depends on an absolute understanding of the nature of the disease and the proper selection of the quality of the rays to be used.

In analyzing the results of the X-ray, that is those that are proved, it can easily be seen that it has a vast field of action. As yet the remedial angle of electricity, applied by this means, may be said to be in its infancy, but the vista is alluring to those who have the development of the science of medicine at heart. They are putting forward every effort to make the full development of the X-ray possible, but find they must move with caution in the unexplored fields they are entering. In the diagnostic side of surgery and medicine the X-ray is already firmly established and regarded as invaluable. Its progress into new realms is steady and interesting.

Surface Cancers Cured.

Many surface or skin cancers can be cured in their incipient stages by this means. It merely creates natural normal physical changes by hyperactivity of the epidermis. The X-ray in those cases where cures have been effected slowed up the dangerous action and enabled a return to healthy normality. Parasitic cells were destroyed and rapidly degenerated, being replaced by healthy tissue. The

entire success or failure however depends on an absolute understanding of the nature of the disease and the proper selection of the quality of the rays to be used.

In analyzing the results of the X-ray, that is those that are proved, it can easily be seen that it has a vast field of action. As yet the remedial angle of electricity, applied by this means, may be said to be in its infancy, but the vista is alluring to those who have the development of the science of medicine at heart. They are putting forward every effort to make the full development of the X-ray possible, but find they must move with caution in the unexplored fields they are entering. In the diagnostic side of surgery and medicine the X-ray is already firmly established and regarded as invaluable. Its progress into new realms is steady and interesting.

THE LAST STRONGHOLD OF SLAVERY -- By Mary Symons

(Continued From Page 2)

room. Some sailor lad took her and three of them must have stayed behind, though I wasn't seeing anything at the moment but the faces of those two Turks. I asked which of them had started the sale of the girl on the scales and after a silence the old man grunted.

A Reserved Beating.

"There didn't seem to be any question of his lying about what he wasn't ashamed of having done. I went another sailor out for a British Tommy to take charge of what I was going to leave behind me in the room when I got through and unstrapped my belt.

"The old man took off his shirt. It was my idea. 'I dare say,' the sergeant said slowly, 'that after that I forgot myself for a moment, miss. For several moments, maybe. I remember one of the little sailor chaps trying to catch my arm as it went up and down, and hearing him beg me to quit, that the old man was groaning so pitiful. Then I remember the sailors pulling me off and hearing Rifat Hasan crying in his corner. He was white as dust, that Turk. I dare say he feared for his hide.

"For a minute I didn't know anything. The girl, they told me, had gone with Bob, the sailor who first departed. In a moment Tompkins, the British soldier man I had sent another sailor out to fetch, would be here to take charge of the two or three lumps of men lying on the floor where the sailors had knocked them. These men suddenly began coming to, and the room was filled with a fine noise. They were groaning like stuck pigs.

"Then I bent to look at my man—

Mustapha Ali. 'You've killed him,' Jack whispered. 'Sergeant, you've killed him, as sure as I'm alive.' I jerked the old Turk on his back and listened to his heart.

"Not quite," I says. "Let me think." You see, killing people, even Turks, is hardly permitted by headquarters, miss. And my having belted him so hard—and I dare say I hit him a bit with my fists, was rather in the line of an unofficial duty. Though my heart told me I'd done the right thing. 'Stay here 'til Tompkins comes.' I told one of the two lads. 'And guard those five birds here. And you, Jack, come with me. Grab his dirty feet, there.'

Struck Injured Man.

"We struck Mustapha in a passing cab and I gave an address I knew well. It was that of a little shanty by the Bosphorus water-front with a bare upper room where I could put my friend to recovery. I had cleaned the house of sneak thieves the week before and knew it was unoccupied still. Jack came with me and helped me put Mustapha on a cot in the top of the house I mention. We stood at his head by the window and stared out. The black waters of the Bosphorus ran directly below, the current sucking and pulling bits of wood and rotting fruit that floated here and there. 'It gives me the creeps, that water does,' Jack said and shuddered. 'When I think of all the bodies that have been tossed into it at night in the past.'

"And some of those that may get tossed into it in the future," I said, laughing grimly. For, miss, I wasn't worrying about what to do with old

Mustapha Ali at all. Though he wasn't good enough to die.

"I staid with my patient that night. Jack, of course, went back to the ship. The night was long and at first the old man groaned a lot. But about dawn he became quieter. It made me a little nervous like. I knelt by the bed and listened. His wicked old heart was pumping as feeble as a frog's. Then I got up and opened the window. Below me was the Bosphorus, gray and quiet in the dawn. No boat was passing. No little tug was in sight. No one lived in the part of the house below me. I well knew. What Turks had seen me go in with the old man I would tell to mind their own business and that we had taken him away at night when they were all asleep, if they started asking questions. I walked to the bed and considered. 'A bad Turk more or less,' I said to myself, 'don't count in this world, after all.'

"Then he groaned again and shivering. I propped the window open and made ready to chuck him out. A dead Turk is as well buried one place as another, is what I thought about the matter in hand.

Turk Recovers.

"About three hours later, Jack came in. He was white and scared looking, but plucky as ever. He tipped in and looked out at the river. 'This is a terrible tough town,' he said and shivered. 'Say, me for little old Rhode Island.' 'You have a state like that, haven't you?' the sergeant asked. "I could hardly sleep in my hammock last night. In my dreams I saw the girl's hair, and the dark stairs and the Turk's face when we jammed the door in, and her standing there—and you with that

belt raised in your hand.' He shivered again. 'This is a rough town, believe me.'

"I asked him about Russian Anna. 'Had she found her Alexis, her aunt and her pearls?' It seems she had found them all in front of The Bear where the sailor lad had taken her. Her aunt and her husband had been there since the night before, having been told that she had centered her inquiries for them at that restaurant. She had fainted on meeting them, and at 2 o'clock on the sidewalk of Pera street! 'The busiest hour and the busiest boulevard in all Constantinople. Quite a scene, I dare say.'

"Then Jack, when he was through with his informing me of the events I had missed, turned to look at the bed. 'He looks awfully sick, yet,' he whispered. 'Do you think he'll pull through all right? Do you think he'll really get well?'

"At about dawn, I don't mind saying I thought he was going to go west. But now, and I reached for my cap and tonic where I had hung them on the door the night before, I regret to inform you that I think your suspicions are well-founded. I fear the old beggar will get well.'

"And arm in arm, we strolled out into the bright morning sunlight of wicked old Constantinople."

Irish Names Only Wanted.

DUBLIN.—English names of numerous streets and bridges here will be changed to Irish ones in the near future if a proposition which is before the Dublin Corporation is carried. The Daib Eireann has asked members of Sinn Fein clubs to smoke only Irish cigarettes.