TELLING ENDORSEMENT OF TELECONI AND VIBRATION EXPERT JAMES AUSTIN LARSON

Known Achievements of Great Healer Now in Portland, Receiving Patients at the Hotel Oregon

NERVES TINGLING IN ACUTE PAIN

James Austin Larson Relieves a Serious Case of Neuralgia of the Fifth Nerve, Known as Tic Douloureux.

P. V. McFadden of Sedro-Woolley, After Suffering Excruciating Tortures for Months, Finds His First Relief in Teleconi Treatments.

From the Seattle Times.

James Austin Larson, the originator of Teleconi, the science of vibration, was in the hallway of the Savoy hotel one morning when P. V. McFadden of Sedro-Woolley stepped out of the elevator, a handkerchief held to his face, with distress evident in every feature, while the nerve extending from the neck to above the ear twitched incessantly with that most dreaded of nerve disorders known as tic douloureux, commonly called neuralgia of the fifth nerve.

"You have tic douloureux," said Mr. Larson to Mr. McFadden, instantly. "It is a most difficult ailment to alleviate, but I think I can help you."

McFadden Discouraged.

That Mr. McFadden was wholly discouraged was evident in his conversation, as well as in his appearance, but he had come to James Austin Larson to test the wonderful Teleconi treatment in the hope of getting at least temporary relief, so he immediately signed for a course and began taking the treatments. The case was stubborn, but yielded gradually and last Friday, for the first time in five weeks, Mr. McFadden had the razor applied to his face and removed his stubbly beard. This morning he came into the Savoy hotel smiling—no twitching of the face, no handkerchief to the mouth, no pain showing in his eyes. He looked like what he said he was, "new man," and cheerfully and gratefully accorded all praise to James Austin Larson and Teleconi for relieving the agony that had daily and nightly made him a most miserable man.

Talks of His Case.

Mr. McFadden, a very intelligent man, discussed his ailment modestly, and with few adjectives.

"It was about two years since," said Mr. McFadden, "that I first noticed the twitching of the nerve in my face. The pain grew until it became most intense and since last November I have had no peace, night or day. What was it like? Worse than a hundred toothaches; a shooting pain with a grip that seemed to be pulling me to pieces. It was an incessant pain, all day long, and throughout the night it kept pulling and twitching and tugging at me until I began to lose flesh. I dared not shave, for even the touch of a hand to my face would cause such excruciating agony that I could not bear it.

Tried Doctors in Vain.

"I tried various physicians, but they could give me no relief. They proposed that I undergo an operation for removal of the nerve. In fact, I once got ready for the operation and then backed out. Physicians told me that even if they cut out the nerve it would come back in two years. They described the operation to me and I shuddered at the prospect. What they do is to open the face and pull out the long nerve, which extends from the neck to back of the ears, and the marks of the operation are something any man would naturally dread. The removal of this so-called fifth nerve leaves the face drawn and expressionless, as in paralysis. I am yet undecided which would be most preferable—the pain or the disfigurement. Fortunately, now I do not have to apprehend much of either. I certainly will not undergo the operation.

Pinched Face in Agony.

"In order that you may clearly understand the terrible suffering I have undergone, I might add that in my agony I have pinched my face until it bled, blistered it, tore at it inside and out until the skin came off, and when I would go to my physician he would say that my only possible chance for relief was in an operation such as would leave me frightfully disfigured for life, or else go to some hot climate where I would not suffer as extremely as I would where it rains and gets cold.

Friends Are Delighted.

"My friends, and I have many of them in Seattle, are delighted at my improvement in condition, for they know of the agonies I have suffered with this ailment. Again, permit me to say in illustration of my terrible condition, that a touch of the finger would cause such excruciating pain that I would be forced by nature to cry aloud in my agony. I am more than grateful to Mr. Larson and his Teleconi for what has been accomplished for me, and I certainly shall never forget what he has done if my complaint never returns."

CAUSED SENSATION IN SAVOY HOTEL

Michael Traynor, Marine Engineer, Comes in on Crutches and Leaves in Half an Hour Without Them.

Marvel Performed by James Austin Larson, Originator of Teleconi, Who Actually Caused a Helpless Man to Walk.

From the Seattle Times.

There was a genuine sensation in the Savoy hotel the other morning. About 10 o'clock a man came into the hotel dragging himself laboriously along, a crutch under either arm, and supported by a friend. The man had been brought to the hotel in a carriage, and practically carried in to consult James Austin Larson, the originator of Teleconi, the science of vibration, who has been at the Savoy since Wednesday last, and who in that time has received hundreds and treated scores for various ailments. His triumph this morning is so out of the ordinary marvels this wonderful man accomplishes that a sensation was the natural sequence.

Michael Traynor the Man.

Michael Traynor, marine engineer, aged 43, and looking much older, owing to long suffering, came all the way from the Marine hospital at Port Townsend to consult James Austin Larson as to his ailment, which had been pronounced inflammation of the spinal cord. Mr. Traynor had been in the hospital at Port Townsend more than a year, having entered on January 13, 1907. Recently he heard of James Austin Larson and his marvelous work in Tacoma, Spokane and other cities. A friend told him of the case of Mrs. Jandos, in Tacoma, who, with right arm and hand paralyzed, went to Mr. Larson, who gave her back the use of her hand and arm, and so he came to see if this remarkable man could do him any good.

Happiest Man on Earth.

"I am the happiest man on earth," was Mr. Traynor's remark as he walked out of Mr. Larson's office minus his crutches. He had handed them to Mr. Larson, saying: "Just keep these and give them to some fellow who needs them. I don't."

People in the hotel who had seen Mr. Traynor come in, assisted by a man, and on crutches, looked at him in open-eyed wonderment as he left without his supports. The public stenographer in the Savoy writing-room saw the man. The elevator boy who brought him up to the second floor and saw Traynor's friend assist him along the corridor, stared with bulging eyes as the man came out without his crutches, took the elevator to the ground floor and walked away.

Elevator Boy Talks.

The young man who runs the Savoy elevator is a bright and handsome youth. His name is Earl Slater. Mr. Slater said:

"Yes, indeed, I saw the man come in on his crutches, and he was almost helpless. The man with him helped him on and off the elevator and along the hallway. I didn't know where he was going, and naturally was astonished when I saw the same man walk out alone, without crutches, and later saw the friend join him and heard him say he was happy because he could walk."

People in the Savoy waiting-room asked the writers: "What does this man, that he performs such miracles?" Patients awaiting their turn to see Mr. Larson looked on in amazement.

What Traynor Says.

Michael Traynor, the man who came to James Austin Larson on crutches and went away without them, is a well-known marine fireman. He said:

"I entered the Marine hospital at Port Townsend on January 13, 1907—more than a year ago. Nothing has been done there to relieve me. I have been practically helpless. When I moved about it was in a wheel chair. It has been necessary to carry me upstairs, and when I came down it was only to hobble. When I left Port Townsend I was carried to a carriage and helped aboard the Bellingham, on which boat I reached Seattle yesterday. Last evening I was taken from the boat to the Ballard hotel in a carriage which met me at the dock. William Hendry, whose friends in Seattle and on the sound know him better as 'Bill' Hendry, took me on his back and carried me upstairs into the hotel. He kindly helped me to the Savoy hotel, where I took the Teleconi treatment at the hands of Mr. Larson.

In Thankful Mood.

"Thank him? Thank everybody and everything on earth," said Mr. Traynor. "Helpless so long, I had begun to believe that never again would Mike Traynor be seen walking unaided on the streets. I expect to create a surprise as I go along the streets of Seattle today without crutches. I know many people here, and I am afraid they will not recognize me unless I have my crutches with me. Watch me walk!" cried Traynor, enthusiastically, like a child with a new toy. "See me put my feet to the floor solidly. Why, if I had dared to do that before coming here and taking this, to me, mysterious treatment, given by Mr. Larson, I would have fallen to the floor and perhaps injured myself.

Cannot Realize It.

"It's all so sudden," continued Traynor, "I can scarcely realize it. Shall I say it is a shock? I might as well, for I am all a whirl of excitement. Yesterday I could not stand alone. Today I can put my hands into my pockets and walk away without crutches. I hope people who are afflicted will not overlook this opportunity to see me, or my friends, or some of the people who have seen me in the hotel, and find out. It is too good to lose. Won't I have it on the boys now? They have all been telling me that my mission would be fruitless."

And then Mr. Traynor placed his hands in his pockets and walked away, with head erect and eyes gleaming with delight. As he passed along the corridor many eyes of guests of the Savoy hotel were turned upon him, and one woman was heard to say:

"I shall write this experience home as the greatest of wonders I have seen in Seattle or anywhere else. I would not have believed it if I had read of it."

It is Mr. Traynor's intention to make his first call upon a doctor who informed him his trouble was chronic, and that there was no chance for him to ever again move about without crutches. He merely wants this doctor to see him walk.

GIVES LARSON THE CREDIT FOR WORK

Mrs. Charles Doll of Georgetown Testifies to the Efficacy of Teleconi, the Science of Vibration

Georgetown, Wash., April 15.—At a social gathering at the home of Mrs. Snyder, on Baltimore street, in this city, Mrs. Charles Doll of Grand avenue was called upon to answer to the toast, "My Doctor." Mrs. Doll is one of the popular residents of Georgetown, having lived here twenty years, with the exception of a brief residence in Alaska during that period. It was generally known among her friends and neighbors that she had gone to Seattle to see James Austin Larson and test his Teleconi treatment. For that reason she was called upon to answer to the toast as above mentioned. In response Mrs. Doll said:

Thought She Had Tumor.

"I have been treated for my complaint by a regular practicing physician, who stated to me that I had a tumor and that my only salvation was in a surgical operation for its removal. My waist measurement had become so large as to be decidedly uncomfortable. I dreaded the proposed operation, and having read in the newspapers of James Austin Larson and Teleconi, I determined to visit him in the Savoy hotel in Seattle first and ask him if he could do anything for me. He said he could and he has. I am delighted with what he has accomplished in my case. He has decreased my waist measurement fully three inches and my skirts are now entirely too large for me.

Greatest in the World.

"I think that James Austin Larson's Teleconi treatment is the greatest in the world, and what a blessing it is to be cured without being cut to pieces by a surgeon. When I was told that I had to be operated upon I was in daily dread of the time when the operation would be performed. Now I feel certain that the use of the knife will be entirely unnecessary in my case. I surely feel like a new woman. My complaint, increased by the constant dread of the surgical operation, made me extremely nervous. The nervousness is now entirely gone."

The friends of Mrs. Doll who were present at the gathering expressed their gratification at her improved appearance. In concluding her remarks, Mrs. Doll said:

"A weakness I have had for years is also entirely cured. My back is now strong, whereas before it pained me constantly and was very weak. My case, especially this portion of it, will be of interest to all women. I certainly heartily thank Mr. Larson for what he has done for me."

CASE OF JOS. BOEHM

From the Seattle Times.

Stricken with deadly rheumatic fever in Honolulu, where he had charge of government work as carpenter foreman, Joseph Boehm of West Seattle lay flat on his back for six months, only to emerge a hopeless cripple and paralytic. Eleven months he walked on crutches, his right arm and right leg bent and useless. Then he saw James Austin Larson at the Hotel Savoy.

"See what I can do now," said Mr. Boehm, with the exuberance of a boy of 10, and he straightway arose from a sofa in the parlor of the hotel, lifted his hat to his head with the right arm that 24 hours ago was lifeless, and walked around the room with the aid only of a small walking stick.

"This is the effect of one treatment yesterday with Mr. Larson," said Boehm. "I can scarcely realize what he has done for me. I came here on crutches and could scarcely arise from my chair except with aid. I left Mr. Larson and gave him my crutches. Then I walked with only this little stick to the West Seattle ferry, and when I reached my home on the water front of West Seattle I walked about for four hours.

Praises Mr. Larson.

"No word of mine can make you comprehend what Mr. Larson has done for me. He is surely the greatest man I ever knew. The doctors and osteopaths tried to cure me, and yet I was a cripple for nearly two years."

"Yes, indeed," said Mrs. Boehm, who was present when Mr. Boehm talked to the writer. "Mr. Larson has wrought wonderfully, and my husband's joy at his recovery is no greater than my own."

"Of all the delusions that beset mankind, there is not one delusion one half so absurd as the tendency to presume that we are mentally or morally superior to all those who differ with us in opinion."—James Austin Larson, Originator of Teleconi.

JAMES AUSTIN LARSON,
The Man Who Startled Tacoma and Seattle With His Achievements in the Practice of Teleconi.

WHAT I KNOW OF TELECONI AND JAMES AUSTIN LARSON

James Austin Larson, originator of Teleconi, the science of vibration in the healing of ills of humanity, came to Tacoma, Wash., while I was news editor of the Tacoma Daily News. It became my duty to personally investigate several of the cases in which Mr. Larson had accomplished alleged wonderful results. Some of the most notable of those cases are recited on this page, and each of these I personally investigated, and hereby attest to the accuracy of the statements contained therein. There were several other cases into which I inquired where the beneficiary declined to permit the publication of his or her name because of the dislike for publicity. I stand ready to furnish indisputable testimony as to the accuracy of each statement made on this page.

G. E. GARRETT,
915 South Eighth Street. Tacoma, Wash.

Strong Endorsement of Larson and Teleconi

County Commissioner of Snohomish County Says He Is Well Pleased With Results of Teleconi Treatments.

Substantial indorsement of James Austin Larson, the originator of Teleconi, the science of vibration, comes from JOHN ANDERSON, COUNTY COMMISSIONER OF SNOHOMISH COUNTY, Washington, who, with his wife, took Teleconi treatments with James Austin Larson, its originator, at the Savoy Hotel, Seattle. Mr. Anderson says:

"I have no reason to complain in any respect of James Austin Larson, with whom myself and wife have been taking Teleconi treatments. Much good has been accomplished in the cases of both, and I consider my money well expended. I am much pleased with the results of the treatments. I am sleeping better and feeling improved in every way. The same may be said of my wife.

"I earnestly believe that Mr. Larson tries to do what is right in every way. I am really more satisfied that I was the first day."

P. F. BROWN, President. Capital $125,000.
A. W. BERGGREN, Vice-President. Surplus $125,000.

GALESBURG NATIONAL BANK

To Whom It May Concern: Galesburg, Ill., Oct. 1, 1902.

James Austin Larson has for several years practiced his profession in Galesburg, during which time I successfully took treatment from him. He has, so far as I have ever known, been honorable in his dealings here and enjoyed an extensive practice. He informs me that he is removing in order to have a more extensive field for practice, and I am pleased to recommend him.

Very respectfully, P. F. BROWN, President.

PRIVACY OF ENTRANCE

Offices in the Oregon Hotel, suite 212-213-214-215-216. Office hours are from 9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8. No Sunday hours. Enter at 91 Seventh street, take the elevator and the elevator boy will point out Mr. Larson's apartments.

LAST CHANCE TO ENROLL

The next few days will be the last chance to enroll for the full course of treatment. Office will be maintained in Portland for several weeks to complete the courses already commenced, but those desiring the treatment must come immediately.

LARSON COMPARED WITH FAMOUS LORENZ

Great Bloodless Surgery Expert and Teleconi Genius Do Marvelous Things.

The Case of Lolita Armour, Restored the Use of Her Limbs by Lorenz, Not Unlike Those of Many James Austin Larson Has Caused to Walk.

James Austin Larson is frequently called "the Lorenz of America." He is entitled to the appellation. Prejudice, superstition, jealousy and ignorance cannot check the work of the originator of Teleconi, who has accomplished as many if not more marvelous things in behalf of the afflicted as has Lorenz. That famous practitioner of bloodless surgery came to America and went to Chicago at the behest of the multi-millionaire packer, whose little girl, Lolita Armour, had been a helpless cripple from babyhood. Her complaint was congenital hip disease. The bloodless surgeon made her walk. Today little Lolita Armour plays like other children. She can dance, romp, run and mingle with other children in their frolics. Lorenz received from the grateful father a fortunue for what he accomplished—the figures being placed at $100,000.

Not Unlike Larson.

What Lorenz accomplished is not at all unlike nor more marvelous than many of the cures effected by James Austin Larson, the originator of Teleconi. Take the case of the little Glover girl of Tenino, doomed for years of her childhood to wear a leg and knee brace because of her inability to stand without the aid of that support. James Austin Larson and Teleconi did for this child what Lorenz did for Lolita Armour—caused her to walk—made her little limb so strong that after fourteen Teleconi treatments the child was enabled to go about without her brace—to play with her little companions for hours at a stretch without tiring, while a grateful mother happily looked on. That mother could not have paid such a sum for the restoration of her daughter's limb as did Mr. Armour for the curing of little Lolita, but she obtained the same results—saw her child, which she had come to regard as a hopeless cripple, romping in play with her little comrades.

Many Similar Achievements.

Men and women in numbers can attest to the marvelous achievements of James Austin Larson, and well call him the Lorenz of America. Joseph Boehm of West Seattle will tell of the restoration of his disabled limb. Mrs. Doll of Georgetown might add a word as to what Mr. Larson did for her. Mrs. Gardner of Puyallup can tell of her walk of eight blocks to Mr. Larson's offices to take a treatment after she had been bedridden for months—and had at one time been given up to die by doctors and relatives. Mr. Morin of Seattle, a well known business man, can tell of the dissipation of his sciatic rheumatism under the benign influence of Teleconi. P. V. McFadden of Sedro-Woolley, relieved of the agonies of tic douloureux, can proclaim James Austin Larson as the man who gave him release from pain. Michael Traynor, for more than a year a helpless patient at the Marine Hospital in Port Townsend, will tell you Mr. Larson caused him to throw away his crutches. There are hundreds of others in Seattle, in Tacoma, in Spokane and in many cities and towns where James Austin Larson has practiced Teleconi, who will add their testimony that Teleconi gave them the relief they failed to obtain in any other way.

PUYALLUP EXCITED OVER TELECONI FEAT

Mrs. A. Gardner of That Place, Bedridden for Months, Comes to Tacoma to Take Treatment.

Neighbors in Wonderment Over the Remarkable Change in the Condition of Mrs. A. Gardner, Who Had Abandoned Hope.

From the Tacoma News.

The writer personally visited Mrs. A. Gardner of Puyallup, a woman whose sons came at midnight to the offices of James Austin Larson, the originator of Teleconi, the science of vibration in the treatment of human ills, in this city, urging Mr. Larson to visit their mother that night, saying the doctors had abandoned hope of the woman getting well. They were greatly concerned as to her condition, owing to the fact that her heart had grown so weak in action that death was feared as a result. Mrs. Gardner herself had become resigned to her fate and had abandoned hope of again becoming a well woman. Mr. Larson and his associate, David Richard Neville, were overwhelmed with patients at the time and to go then meant neglect of many.

Larson Goes to Puyallup.

"As soon as morning comes," said the originator of Teleconi, "I will go to Puyallup and do what I can for your mother."

The next morning Mr. Larson went to Puyallup and to the home of Mrs. Gardner. He found the woman in a serious condition. He asked what the physicians had ascribed as the cause, and the family said the doctors feared cancer—some of them—while others said Mrs. Gardner had a "leaking heart," that when the heart gave out blood a portion of it "leaked" back through fissures on the edge of the organ.

"Nothing of the kind," said Mr. Larson. "The trouble is with the stomach and liver."

Gives Woman Treatment.

Mr. Larson gave the woman treatment, and promised to come again. That was about two weeks ago. Then David Richard Neville, the associate of James Austin Larson in the practice of Teleconi, took the case, and has since worked upon it with most encouraging success. In fact his treatments have strengthened Mrs. Gardner so much that today she is in Tacoma, at the home of relatives, at 5401 South L street, and on next Friday plans to come to the Tacoma hotel to take her regular treatment. The neighbors in the vicinity of L street where Mrs. Gardner is stopping are greatly exercised over her wonderful improvement, and the case is causing a genuine sensation in Puyallup.

Mrs. Gardner Talks.

The writer found Mrs. Gardner looking bright and cheerful, and in most hopeful mood. When asked how long she had been ill, Mrs. Gardner said:

"Well, it is a long time. I had been unable to leave my bed all winter until I took the treatment given by Mr. Larson. Then Mr. Neville came, and he has been treating me regularly since. He has done me much good and I hope to be about again soon. You can see what the Teleconi treatments have done for me. I was helpless in bed, but now I think I am strong enough to go to the offices in the Tacoma hotel and take my Friday treatment. I hope soon to be restored to health, and be able to resume my household duties, so long neglected.

Thankful to All.

"I am thankful to both Mr. Larson and Mr. Neville for what they have done for me. And please say a word for my good nurse. She has been faithful in attention, and I think is entitled to her share of gratitude."

"How are you feeling?"

"Oh, so much better. I am ambitious now to get up and around regularly. No, I am no longer in despondent mood at any time. I believe Teleconi will give me back my strength and health, as it was prior to this attack."

Who Mrs. Gardner Is.

Mrs. Gardner is the wife of a well known Puyallup valley farmer, and is the mother of six children, the youngest of whom is a boy of 16. She is 57 years of age, and has always been a hard working woman. She is of cheerful disposition, and away above the grade of ordinary intelligence—in fact, talks and acts like a well educated woman. She feels her long period of helplessness keenly and is filled with the bright hope of once more resuming her activities in the household. Her sons are enthusiastic, and her friends are eagerly watching each favorable development in her case. Should this woman fully recover, as it now seems likely she will, the case will be one of the most wonderful among the many successfully handled by the Teleconi treatment.

LARSON RESTORES VOICE TO VOSPER

Man Stricken With Paralysis, Speechless for Months, Can Now Speak Plainly.

Charles Vosper of Riverton Station is a young man who cheerfully testifies to the efficacy of Teleconi, the science of vibration, as administered by James Austin Larson, its originator. When Mr. Vosper came to Mr. Larson in his offices in the Savoy hotel for treatment he was speechless. He had suffered two severe strokes of paralysis, the first a year ago last October, the second a year ago last March.

Sought Aid of Doctors.

Mr. Vosper first went to Winnipeg and took treatments there in an effort to have his speech restored. He improved slightly, so far as his paralysis was concerned, but his vocal cords refused to act properly, and he finally came back to Seattle and went to the Seattle general hospital. Mr. Vosper says they relieved him considerably, so far as his strength was concerned, but there was still the lack of speech.

Hears of Larson.

It was about this time that James Austin Larson, the originator of Teleconi, the science of vibration in the treatment of human ills, came to Seattle and established offices in the Savoy hotel. Mr. Vosper and his friends determined to give the man who had performed so many marvelous cures a trial, and accordingly Mr. Vosper came to the Savoy, consulted with Mr. Larson and arranged for a course of treatments. While not detracting in the slightest from the good done him by the physicians who have treated him, Mr. Vosper says:

"What the doctors did for me was to in a measure restore my strength, but it took James Austin Larson and his Teleconi treatments to give me back my speech."

Mr. Vosper now converses in an ordinary tone of voice. He has not yet acquired the full vocal strength possessed prior to the strokes of paralysis, but is improving daily, and even at present finds no fault with the pitch of his voice. He and his friends are naturally well pleased that they came to the Savoy and tried the Teleconi treatments.

TELECONI PRAISED BY BUSINESS MAN

S. J. Morin, Inventor of Morin's Patent Raker Gauge, Relieved of Rheumatism.

Gives Unstinted Praise to James Austin Larson, the Originator of Teleconi, and His Vibration Treatment of Human Ills.

S. J. Morin, 802 Fifth avenue, North, a well-known business man of Seattle, and inventor of Morin's Patent Raker Gauge, gives the following voluntary interview on James Austin Larson and the efficiency of Teleconi. Mr. Morin's factory, where the patent raker gauge is manufactured, is at 802 Fifth avenue, North, and his phone number is Queen Anne 1070. Mr. Morin said:

"For thirty years I had been troubled with sciatic rheumatism. It gave me much pain and annoyance, and I tried everything I heard of in the way of drugs that promised alleviation, if not cure, of my ailment. I did not go to the doctors, but there is no medicine intended for use in rheumatism that I know of that I have not given a fair trial, without satisfactory results. For a prolonged period I could not lie on my right side in bed for ten minutes at a time, owing to the intense pain. Anyone can imagine how much I suffered.

Pain Is All Gone.

"Then I read of James Austin Larson and his Teleconi treatment, and determined to give it a trial. I visited Mr. Larson in his office in the Savoy Hotel, and have now taken a week's treatments. I can frankly say that I feel as though I did not know what pain was. I sleep well, something I had not done for months before, slumber coming to me the second my head touches the pillow. Before taking the Teleconi treatments I used to be hours and hours vainly trying to get to sleep.

Has Worth of Money.

"I feel that I have had the full worth of the money I have invested in Teleconi treatments. Yes, I have had it twice over, and more, too, and I can heartily indorse James Austin Larson and his vibration treatments. I am glad of the opportunity to at any time say anything I can in behalf of Teleconi and James Austin Larson.

"The strongest indorsement I could give Teleconi and its originator, James Austin Larson, is that after having got such good results myself out of Teleconi treatments I brought in my wife, who was enrolled for a course of Teleconi which will require some six or eight weeks. I brought my wife in early because of the fact that Mr. Larson will take no more new patients after next Saturday, though his offices in Seattle will be maintained for about two months, or so long as it requires to complete the full course of Teleconi treatments for those enrolled between now and next Saturday night. I am glad I found Mr. Larson, for the pain I have suffered in the past was most unbearable."