

# Another Chiropractic Achievement!

## DEAD AND DIVORCED--AND DOESN'T REMEMBER

### And Now, After Undergoing the Most Extraordinary Experience a Man Ever Had, George L. Fish, Capitalist, Is Honeymooning With His Fiancee of the Days Before the "Cloud"

Three whole years have slipped from the life of George Leander Fish, the California capitalist and inventor. Three whole years have been drawn into the mysterious caverns of his subconscious mind.

But not only are those three years blotted from his memory, but they contain a story of romance and adventure amazing to all who hear it—and most of all to George L. Fish himself. For in that now-forgotten life Mr. Fish was pronounced dead, was miraculously resurrected on the embalmer's table, was married and divorced. His wife complained of his obsession for ankles. He not only recalls no obsession for ankles, but he cannot even summon the faintest recollection of his wife.

Mr. Fish is now married again—to the woman to whom he was engaged when his memory first passed under a cloud. He is very happy—but a doubt of these three dark years of amnesia is always in his mind. "What sort of a man was I?" he constantly asks himself. "What all did I

do? Will some forgotten act one day rise up to tear my life to pieces?"

For the present, at least—Mr. Fish can only take what others tell him—as the true story of that other life.

The drama opens up with George Leander Fish, the successful business man and scientist, engaged to marry the widow of his best friend, Fred McCloud. Mrs. McCloud and her two daughters came to Fish as a sacred legacy. It had been McCloud's wish, expressed on his death bed that his wife and Fish should marry, and that Fish should be a father to the two girls.

But before the marriage could take place Mr. Fish, who then, as now, lived in a magnificent home at Long Beach, Cal., was "killed" in an automobile accident near San

Jose. The word "killed" is used advisedly, for Fish, after being picked up and carried to a hospital at Garden City, was officially pronounced dead and a certificate to that effect made out.

**A Remarkable Experience.**

His body was pitifully mangled. Twenty-two teeth were knocked out, his nose smashed, his collarbone fractured in three places, his spine dislocated, seven ribs, both arms and legs broken. Physicians who examined him after he first reached the hospital said that life would be extinct in 40 minutes, but he was not actually pronounced dead until two days later.

His body was taken to the morgue and funeral arrangements made. The mortician started the process of embalming by making a deep incision in Fish's arm, whereupon he discovered signs of life in the body. Following a forlorn hope the body was rushed back to the hospital and the fight for life renewed.

Three months later Fish was discharged as cured. He was cured, in a sense. That is, the wounds of his flesh had healed and his bones, to

not known. Fish, of course, recalls nothing of them and Virginia Burns Fish, who has been sick for a long time, has been reluctant to discuss the affair. Whether she married him knowing that the greater part of his past was a blank she has never said.

But Fish, according to her bill of divorce, was not a good husband in the accepted sense of the word. She charged that he "judged women's characters by their ankles."

The divorce that she asked for was granted her and Fish went his way again.

Through Justice Langdon of San Francisco, a friend of the amnesiac, scientists at Modesto, Calif., heard of his case and became interested. Fish was persuaded to go to Modesto and submit himself to certain chiropractic experiments.

The chiropractor who examined Fish discovered that several of his vertebrae were misplaced. He

placed Fish on an operating table and began an ordinary chiropractic manipulation, with the result that his backbone was suddenly made straight.

The effect on the amnesiac was miraculous. The response of his mind was like the action of an electric light system when switch is thrown on. Old memories flooded his mind. He instinctively took up the life from which he had been torn by the automobile accident of three years previous. Just before the automobile wreck Fish had been adding figures. He awoke from the shock of the operation and took up his addition where he had left off. The psychological explanation given by Dr. Charles

Eddy, Chiropractor, of what had happened to Fish is simple enough. The displacement of his spine had pinched his memory cord and the resetting of it released this cord and it began to function again.

The psychology of it is not so easy to explain. Scientists are not so certain of themselves when they try to bring to the surface the thoughts that are sunk in subconscious depths of the human mind. Psychoanalysts such as Freud, believe that the impulses generated in this hidden dynamo of the mind are the determining impulse of life. The outward man is a mere silhouette. Others declare that there are two natures in man which weave back and forth through light into darkness.

But, returning to Fish, though he now remembered every detail of his life prior to his accident, the three-year interval became a total blank. As other memories had rushed in these had rushed out. But this did not worry him at first. He hastened to take up the old threads.

He immediately got in touch with Mrs. McCloud, then in Rushville, Ind. Accompanied by her father, Judge James A. Kratzer, she went west. After ten months of convalescence they were married.

Though friends had often told him of various things that had happened to him in his three forgotten years, he did not begin to dread their dark possibilities until recently. He was in San Francisco with his wife to arrange the legal steps connected with the adoption of the former Mrs. McCloud's two daughters. While going through courthouse records he stumbled across a record of his own divorce suit. He discovered to his amazement that Mrs. Virginia Burns Fish, a patient in St. Francis hospital, had been married to him and divorced from him. She was only a name to him—but he went back a little further and found marriage records.

The divorce charges, if true, stamped him as a "gay Lothario." He was known to many women, it was charged. He recalled what Dr. Charles Eddy, the chiropractor who operated on him, had said:

"The case of Fish is one of the most unusual that has come to the attention of the medical profession. So far as I can determine, he has lived the lives of two distinct personalities, so far as his consciousness was concerned, and yet was successful in his business and professional occupations in each. The restoration of his memory was almost instantaneous."

Fish began to speculate on that "other personality." There was proof of one woman—and perhaps there had been others. Perhaps he had started affairs in motion which would confound and amaze—the Fish of his present consciousness. As matters stood strange men were always walking up to him and saying, "Hello, Fish."

"Great guns!" said Fish, in talking over his strange plight one day recently. "What did I do? I could have done anything. I haven't yet heard that I murdered anybody or anything nearly as serious, though some rare pieces of folly are chalked up against me."

"I never knew I had been married until I read it in the papers at Bakersfield. In San Francisco I had already seen the record of my divorce. I wouldn't know the woman if I saw her on the street. I probably wouldn't have known about her if I hadn't applied for adoption papers."

"I can't help digging into the mystery. I suppose the sensible thing would be to call it a day and forget about it. But it fascinates me. Any mention of the woman I married during the three years of forgetfulness is very annoying to my wife. Yet people who have seen them both tell me there is an amazing resemblance—and the pictures seem to point to it strongly."

"Among other things," continued Fish, "I remembered that I had seven sisters. Nice women too, all of them. When I got into touch with them again I found that he—then self—the amnesiac man—had been to see them. I had only staid a night at the old home. It seems, and they found me very queer. In fact, some of my friends go so far as to say that I was crazy. Well I've to believe everything they say. But I wonder."

The consciousness of a precarious position is always with Mr. Fish these days, happy though he is with his wife. He fears, with a sickening fear, a ghost from those voided three years. But despite this possibility—and the further chance that he may get excited some time, strain himself and relapse into amnesia—he is forever groping into those subconscious caverns of his mind—forever listening for a voice from his forgotten life.—Sunday Oregonian.—Dec. 25, 1921.

**SPENCER SAYS**

There is a principle which is a bar against all information, which is proof against all argument, and which cannot fail to keep a man in everlasting ignorance. That principle is condemnation before inquiry. Only truth can permanently prevail, all else must pass on.



Mrs. McCloud



The former Mrs. Virginia Burns-Fish



GEORGE LEANDER FISH

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The wonderful results obtained in this remarkable case are being accomplished by all competent Chiropractors in various other diseases.

No matter what your ailment may be do not consider your case hopeless until you have tried Chiropractic.

What it did in the above case it may do for you.

**DR. FOREST L. HOWARD**  
**CHIROPRACTOR**

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Spinal Analysis and Consultation  
Adjustment will be given in the home if the patient is unable to come to the office.