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DANVILLE, PA

I've had a strange experience that took several years to arrive at. I thought it was just old age that is creeping up on me. I was getting tired very easily, could do less and less. I just had to push myself to get going. But it finally got so bad it was all I could do to stay out of bed. My health was good, I could eat, but just so tired and worn out constantly. I could no longer go for my morning walk and could only get up off the chair with much effort.

Chiropractic did not help much either. We went to the medical doctor. He said my white blood count was down to 2.2, about half what it should be, which means I was very susceptible to disease. He asked me about my family history. My father had died with lymphatic leukemia, at the age of 79. My bro. Josh died of Alzheimer's disease, my bro. Crist died with a malfunctioning liver, and two sisters died with cancer. Nancy was 68 and Mary was 59. He was afraid I may be coming down with cancer of some form.

I was in the hospital for 3 days of testing, which revealed nothing except that I did not have cancer. They put me in an isolation ward and every nurse was supposed to wear a mask when they came in and my door was shut. I felt like a prisoner. I did not have enough blood either but they took a lot out for tests.

Before I went to the hospital I asked a friend of mine who is very health conscious, what I should do. I said, "I can't live like this. If I have to spend the rest of my earthly sojourn like this, I would much rather just die right now." He told me to go to an individual who was connected with an analytical firm of Phoenix, Ariz., who analyzes your hair and by that they can tell exactly what the body needs to function properly. I did that and the report came back that I was very high in some minerals and very low in others. We ordered what they said we needed, but it took a week for it to get here.

They sent me 11 different minerals. I took them according to their recommendation and in 2 days I felt like a new man. I had plenty of energy. It was time to report back to the doctor and he came with a doleful face not knowing what was wrong and he could not prescribe any remedy. He had told me before that I should stand up from my chair without using my hands. I could not do it. He

could not believe what he saw. I had told him about the hair analysis. He read the report, but did not have much confidence, being a medical doctor. But when he saw me so much improved, he said I made a believer out of him. If you don't believe this, I'm with you, I don't either. It defies description. But, oh, it feels so good just to be alive. John Renno