

## Amid Tears and Cheers Friedmann Treats The White Plague Victims

"I am happy to have had an opportunity to treat suffering Washingtonians. The cases brought before me were sufficiently advanced to need immediate and effective treatment. It is my fervent hope that all of those upon whom I operated will recover, and I might say that I am reasonably confident of splendid results."—Dr. Friedmann.

The following is from the Washington, D. C. Post of Thursday, April 15:

"Suffer little children to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Nearly 1,900 years ago this admonition was pronounced by Christ, the Healer. Yesterday, Friedreich F. Friedmann, the distinguished Berlin savant, who has dedicated his life to the eradication of the "great white plague"—the most devastating scourge ever visited upon the human race—gathered into a clinic at the George Washington University hospital, before an audience of world-famed men, several of these tots who, hobbled on crutches, or were brought prostrate upon stretchers in the arms of grief-stricken parents. They came to be saved that they might enter the "kingdom of heaven" in the flesh and spirit of the healthy born.

The great amphitheater was a scene of pathos and tragedy. The cry of the doomed mingled with the ejaculation of the hopeful. Mothers and fathers wept and children gave up their bodies to science that it might be heralded to the world, a new conqueror of disease has come perhaps in the very near future, that to the salvation of mankind.

Aged women, their cheeks hollow and pallid, their bodies emaciated, pleaded with tears in their lusterless eyes for a drop of the new "elixir of life." Many knelt before the stern-faced German, while others plucked at his clothing and mumbled in guttural tones their belief in his cure.

They seemed to think that their lives would be spared if he injected but a tiny bit of the famous turtle serum into their diseased limbs.

And when, man after man and woman after woman was turned away to a living death, their cries of anguish brought home even to the frailest, emotionless physician the terrible curse of the malady that has baffled the ages. But the German scientist did not profess to lift the dying from the shadow of the grave; he could and would save only those whom it seemed possible to save. He selected his cases from the scores who applied, and several of those physicians who witnessed the demonstration.

As the skilled hands of the physician worked with rapidity their every movement was followed by the eyes of Secretary of State Bryan, Count J. H. von Bernstorff, the official representative of the German emperor, whose subject Dr. Friedmann is; Dr. Paul Ritter, the minister from Switzerland; heads of several of the medical branches of the federal government, and many of the most distinguished physicians of the national capital.

Not the least interested spectators of the German savant's demonstration were Senators Luke Lea, of Tennessee, and William Hughes, of New Jersey. Senator Lea was present merely, he said, from a general interest in the work. Senator Hughes, however, came with a more definite object in view. He had met Dr. Friedmann when the latter called earlier in the day at the White House to be presented to President Wilson. He asked if he might attend the clinic, and when assured of the pleasure which his presence would afford Dr. Friedmann, accepted.

The two senators accompanied Dr. Friedmann to his hotel for a brief conference, and, at its conclusion, Senator Hughes announced that it was his intention to endeavor to secure for the visitor a license to permit him to practice in the District of Columbia. How he would proceed to achieve this end, Senator Hughes said he was not prepared to say, but added that if the proper procedure appeared to be by the introduction of a resolution in the senate he would take that course.

"I have received so many appeals from persons who desire to be treated by Dr. Friedmann," he said, "I determined to see if it would not be possible for him to receive the privilege to practice here in the district. This would have nothing to do with the investigation which is now being carried on by Surgeon General Rupert Blue and his assistants. I simply aim to give the hundreds of people who wish to take the treatment an opportunity to avail themselves of it."

Dr. Friedmann went to the hospital directly from the White House, where he had gone to be presented by Secretary of the Interior Lane to President Wilson. The president received the physician graciously, and, after having subscribed his name in the autograph book, in which Dr. Friedmann has secured the names of many of the most distinguished scientists and public men in this and other countries, wished the German visitor the best of success.

Dr. Friedmann was greatly pleased by his cordial treatment at the hands of the head of the nation,

and was struck by President Wilson and his democratic manner, evidenced, he said by the fact that he preferred to subscribe his name amid those of a number of other persons of less distinguished position. The book was also signed by Secretary to the President Tumulty and Senator Hughes.

When, at 1:30 o'clock, Dr. Friedmann, accompanied by Charles De V. Hunt, his secretary and confidential advisers, as well as his assistants at his clinics, entered the hospital he found a motley throng. The hallway to the dispensary was already crowded.

Here were assembled emaciated children, whose bright eyes contrasted unaccountably with their pallid faces. Many of them bent their slight forms upon crutches and dragged after them their crooked legs with lifeless muscles. Supken checked women, whose bodies shook with their hacking cough, waited patiently to be called before the man who held out hope of health. Men whose flesh had shriveled, leaving mere skeletons of skin and bone, sat sad-eyed.

The announcement that Dr. Friedmann would remain in the city and administer his remedy had only been made yesterday morning, but the brief interval before the calling of the clinic had proved sufficient to rally the sufferers from distant points. Consequently, when he and Dr. William Cline Borden, dean of the George Washington medical school and Chas. S. White, the distinguished surgeon began the diagnoses which were to help Dr. Friedmann determine the selection of patients for the clinic, more than one hundred strength sapped men, women and children were present to plead for preference.

Sentiment gave way to science. Dr. Friedmann had come to demonstrate his cure; his time would not permit him to treat all. A discovery, which if efficacious, is to be epoch-making, was to be demonstrated, and the discoverer was determined to select such cases as would be typical of the disease in its every form.

Throughout the morning, from the hour that the institution opened its doors appeals in person, by letter, and telephone had come to the hospital for a chance to appear before Dr. Friedmann and receive treatment from his hands. Physicians throughout the city appeared with cases in every stage of the disease. Parents had brought their crippled offspring and made pathetic appeals that they be given treatment.

Dr. Friedmann, however, could not heed the pathetic stories which were told. His heart mastered his mind only to the extent that he called first for the children—sufferers principally from tuberculosis of the bone and joints. These little patients struggled gamely into the examination room—alone where their physical strength would permit, assisted by anxious parents where excruciating pain would not suffer the shrunken limbs to support wasted bodies.

Next came the call for the adults. Men and women struggled to pour their plaints into the ear of the German. His aim was to make his demonstration general. He wished to embrace in his clinic every form of tuberculosis. He heard generally the reports of the various cases from the attending physicians.

When two hours had been consumed, during which time the physicians aiding him had endeavored to eliminate the great majority who sought treatment, announcement was made that the clinic would begin. Meanwhile the amphitheater in the lecture hall adjoining the hospital had been taxed to its capacity by members of the medical profession, students of the university, nurses in the training school, and the notables who had been invited to witness the demonstration.

The German ambassador and the Swiss minister, Surgeon General Stokes, of the U. S. N., and former Surgeon General Sternberg, U. S. A. had already entered the auditorium. Preceded by Dr. Borden and Commissioner Cuno H. Rudolph, who had welcomed him on the part of the city, Dr. Friedmann and his corps of assistants entered the clinic room, where he was greeted by a burst of cheers.

Before these had subsided, and while the demonstrator was busily engaged in sterilizing the hygienic needles with which he was to work, Secretary of State Bryan and Assistant Secretary of State Osborne slipped into the room through a side door.

Another demonstration greeted them, which caused the German physician to turn and gaze in wonder. He had met the Secretary of State, however, and smiled his recognition. Ambassador von Bernstorff quickly rose to greet Mr. Bryan, and the latter turned to shake the hand of Dr. Friedmann. The physician, however, was in the midst of swabbing his hands, and could not return the extended greeting, but the secretary of state took him by the arm and assured him of his best wishes for his success.

I take pleasure in introducing Dr. Friedmann. It is not necessary for me to say anything concerning Dr. Friedmann and his work. He is known to you all. He

has selected a number of cases of the various forms of tuberculosis, which Dr. Charles White and I have helped him diagnose. I can say that they are all tubercular."

With Dr. Friedmann as assistants were Mr. Hundt, Dr. William J. Van Sant, resident physician of the hospital; Dr. Oscar B. Hunter, Dr. Sloat, and Dr. Bolton, and Misses Isabel Price, Naomi Jones, and Eschner, nurses. The physicians wore their white aprons, which enveloped them from head to foot. The tables were spread with swabbling cloths, bottles, and absorbent cotton. Few instruments were displayed. The vaccine is given through the needle.

Dr. Friedmann, unable to speak English with any degree of fluency, gave his orders by motions of his hands to the nurses, or depended upon the translations of Mr. Hundt. The assistants at first, however, appeared to be slightly disconcerted. Without waiting the demonstrator seized the lid of the sterilizer and began to select his needles. Small brown vials sat near by containing the serum which he asserts will eradicate tuberculosis.

But a few minutes were required to make the preliminary preparations, and Arthur Clements, thirty years old, was called as the first patient. The young man did not show in marked degree the ravages of the disease. The history of his case was that presence of tuberculosis, which is of the pulmonary form, had first been discovered in May 1912 followed by a pronounced loss of weight.

Removing his coat, Mr. Clements stood before Dr. Friedmann. The physician laid back his clothing so as to expose the right thigh, and quickly inserted the needle. The patient did not flinch. The surface into which the injection was to be made had been swabbed with iodine to make it antiseptic, and he turned away in unconcerned manner. His attack is confined to one lung.

Already the nurses had prepared Mrs. George Cohen, of Alexandria, Va., a hollow-cheeked woman, for the injection. The history of her case showed that she was in the third stage of pulmonary tuberculosis with both of her lungs badly affected. She was laid upon the operating table and an injection made into her right thigh.

There had been little to affect the spectators in these two cases, other than their physical appearances. As Mrs. Cohen stepped down from the table, however, the audience turned its eyes toward the door from which the patients were being led. Mr. Hundt, a tall, muscular man, had gathered into his arms a little figure strapped to a stretcher. Agnes Dowd, 4½ years old, was this little patient.

Resting quietly upon her uncomfortable bed, the golden-haired child, with her locks caught up by a blue ribbon, gazed out upon the curious throng. When she had been placed upon the table, however, she lost her composure. As Dr. Friedmann, with his needle in hand, stepped to her side, she raised her frightened eyes and began to cry.

Pushing the sleeve from her wasted arm, as he smiled down into her tear-stained face, the physician endeavored to quiet the baby. The nurses added their efforts, but in vain. Through the quiet room was wafted the piteous wail, "Where is my papa; I want daddy." The majority of the men gathered in the congested auditorium were members of the medical profession accustomed to witnessing scenes of suffering, but the faces when gazed down upon the frail form stretched before them were strained, and many eyes were dimmed by unshed tears.

Into the vein of the right arm the needle was thrust. Quickly the other arm was prepared for inoculation, and then the child was turned upon her hip and the third injection was given. She was suffering from tuberculosis of the hip, and her limbs were practically useless. For the bone and joint disability Dr. Friedmann gives both venous and muscular injections, but in pulmonary affections he usually confines his inoculations to muscular tissues.

Charles H. Stansbury, formerly of Ohio, but now a temporary resident of Washington, was the next patient to place himself in the hands of Dr. Friedmann. Tuberculosis had attacked his foot, causing him to undergo operations which had resulted in the amputation of the left leg halfway to the knee. His present disability is tuberculosis of the breast bone. The injection was made in his right hip.

Next in line stood seven-year-old Edith Strawser, whose only whimper was "it hurts" as the needle was driven into her thigh.

The hero of the day was Philip Chase, a boy of five, who hobbled unassisted to the operating table upon his crutches. As one of the nurses stroked back the boy's dark hair, Dr. Friedmann quickly made three injections, one in the veins of each arm, and a third into the thigh. Throughout the operation the child wore a smile upon his pale face, and as he was again set upon his feet and started toward his father who stood at the door with outstretched arms to receive him, the whole audience applauded.

The other patients were Mrs. Elizabeth Pawcett, Helena Taylor, Isadore Frutberg, David Krant, LeRoy E. Keeley, and Frederick Stoffreger.

When the last of the patients had left the room, the audience showed its appreciation of the work which they had witnessed by a burst of applause which Dr. Friedmann acknowledged with a happy smile. He quickly gathered together his paraphernalia and made ready to return to his hotel.

His plans were to leave at midnight for Providence by way of New York, and he had yet to pay his respects to the German ambassador at the embassy. He also, at the invitation of Secretary of State Bryan, called upon the latter early in the evening.

Dr. Friedmann pronounced his clinic in this city as one of the most successful which he has ever conducted. He declared that he was extremely pleased with it because of

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the varied cases which were presented for treatment. Every known form of tuberculosis, he said, had been submitted to him, and he expressed confidence that they would soon show signs of improvement.

The visitor was equally well pleased with the reception which had been accorded him by the public men of the city. President Wilson, he said, had manifested an interest in his work, and Secretary of State Bryan, was referred to by the physician, as a man of "extremely impressive personality."

Dr. Friedmann said that while Senator Hughes had apprised him of his intention to endeavor to secure the license for him to practice in this city, he was not sure that he could so arrange his plans as to avail himself of the opportunity, were the permission granted. He announced, however, that he expects to return within five or six weeks to look after the patients treated yesterday, and to give them a second inoculation if their condition at that time will permit.

Meanwhile, he said, that he thought some plan would be evolved whereby physicians throughout the country may administer the treatment, thus making it unnecessary for him to personally care for all cases.

Absence of any representative of the public health and marine hospital service, by the heads of which the official investigation of the Friedmann cure is being made, was the subject of comment by many of those present at the clinic. It is understood that Dr. Blue and his assistants were of the opinion their presence at the clinic might be considered a recognition of the remedy, and they did not care to compromise their position until the investigation has been completed and reported upon.

Opinions. "It is a very great subject, this of the cure for the great white plague, and it would be very hard to judge the worth of a cure merely from witnessing its application. Its value must be determined by the results it brings in the patients who are inoculated. Until that time I think that all judgments of the preparation should be withheld."—Secretary of State Bryan.

"He handles himself well, and impresses one most favorably."—Commissioner Rudolph.

"It has been most certainly a good thing that the physicians of the district have had this opportunity to observe Dr. Friedmann at his work and study his methods."—Health Officer Woodward.

"I was very much impressed with Dr. Friedmann. I consider him one of the greatest of diagnosticians."—Dr. William Cline Borden.

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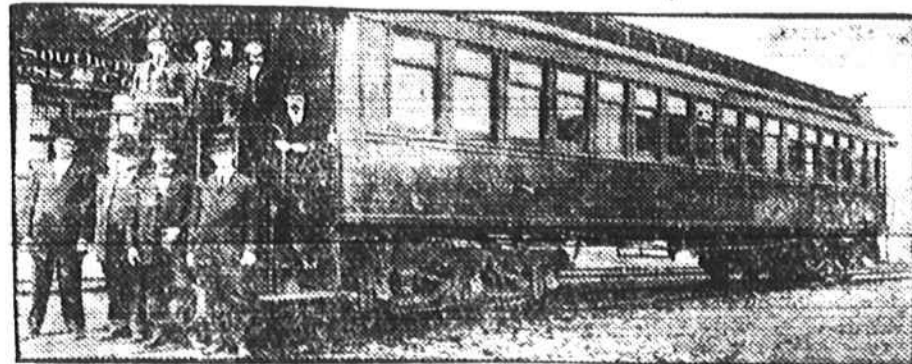
## Melton's Music House CAMDEN, S. C.

Dr. Friedmann handles himself in an excellent manner and made a good impression. Dr. Friedmann is earnest and convincing in his efforts and should be given every encouragement, and not condemned without at least a fair trial."—Dr. Chas. Stanley White.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
All parties indebted to the estate of Mrs. Annie G. Price, deceased, are hereby notified to make payment to the undersigned, and all parties having claims against said estate will present them duly attested.  
J. L. GUY,  
Administrator.  
May 1, 1913.

**FINAL DISCHARGE**  
Notice is hereby given that one month from this date, on Tuesday, June 3rd, 1913, I will apply to the Probate Court of Kershaw County for a final discharge as Administrator of the estate of Shadrack James Edward Smyr.  
Edward Smyr,  
Administrator.  
Camden, S. C., May 2, 1913.  
1-2-3-4.

**LODGE DIRECTORY**  
Rising Star Chapter No. 4, R. A. M., meets third Tuesday in each month. N. R. Goodale, E. H. P.; W. L. DePass, K.; C. H. Griffin, Scribe; C. P. DuBose, Sec.  
Kershaw Lodge No. 29, A. F. M., meets first Tuesday in each month. R. T. Goodale, W. M.; W. Geisenheimer, Treas.; J. W. Wilson, Secretary.  
Camden Lodge No. 119, I. O. O. F., meets second and fourth Tuesday in each month. R. T. Goodale, N. G.; C. W. Birchmore, V. G.; I. C. Hough, Secretary.  
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DeKalb Lodge No. 41, K. of P., meets second and fourth Thursday nights in each month. W. G. Wilson, C. C.; M. H. Heyman, K. of R. & S.  
Poplar Camp No. 369, W. O. W., meets Monday night on or before the full moon in each month. E. E. Sparrow, C. C.; J. E. Campbell, Clerk.  
Antioch Lodge, No. 293, A. F. M., meets Thursday night on or before full moon in each month. D. W. Joy, W. M.; W. R. Davis, S. W.; L. H. White, J. W.  
Richard Kirkland Council, No. 139, Jr. O. U. A. M., (Antioch) meets Tuesday night on or before full moon in each month. F. D. Boykin, C. C.; C. W. Shiver, R. S.  
Lafayette Council No. 2, R. & S. M., meets second Tuesday in each month. C. H. Griffin, T. I. M.; R. T. Goodale, R. I. D. M.; J. C. Rowan, I. P. C. W.; C. P. DuBose, Recorder.



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