

**THE BOYCOTT OF AUTOLOGY AS
ENGINEERED BY THE CHICAGO
MEDICAL SOCIETY AND THE
AMERICAN MEDICAL
ASSOCIATION**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649191536

The boycott of autology as engineered by the Chicago medical society and the American medical association by Anna Stamm Moras

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ANNA STAMM MORAS

**THE BOYCOTT OF AUTOLOGY AS
ENGINEERED BY THE CHICAGO
MEDICAL SOCIETY AND THE
AMERICAN
MEDICAL ASSOCIATION**



E. R. MORAS, M. D.,
Highland Park, Ill.

Graduate of Harvard University Medical School '88; of College of Physicians and Surgeons (Chicago) '89; Formerly House Physician and Surgeon in Cook County Hospital (Chicago), Professor of Obstetrics, College of Physicians and Surgeons (Chicago).

WHEN you 're an Anvil, hold
you still;
When you 're a Hammer,
strike your fill.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Stand with anybody that stands
right.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

THE BOYCOTT OF AUTOLOGY

As Engineered By
The Chicago Medical Society and
The American Medical Association

With an Introductory Preachment
HOW TO KEEP WELL
By Elbert Hubbard



BY ANNA STAMM MORAS
HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS

Copyright, 1912, by Anna Stamm Moras

LANE LIBRARY

We have assisted in multiplying diseases ; we have done more—we have increased their mortality.—
Doctor Rush.

This card is to certify that
Dr. Edmund K. Moras
is a member in good standing of the
CHICAGO MEDICAL SOCIETY
and that he has paid his dues to
the Society for the year ending
December 31st 1911

J. S. Hedges
Secretary

Dr. Moras has written a Commonsense Book on Autology, and by so doing, placed the Standard of the Creed of Health further to the front than any other man who has lived for a thousand years.—
Elbert Hubbard.

THE LIBRARY

I 776
M 82
1912

HOW TO KEEP WELL



Y father has practised medicine for seventy years, and is still practising.

¶ I, also, have studied the so-called science of medicine.

I am fifty-six years old ; my father is ninety-one.

We live neighbors and daily ride horseback together or tramp through the fields and woods. Today we did our little jaunt of five miles and back across country.

¶ I have never been ill a day—never consulted a physician in a professional way, and, in fact, never missed a meal except through

inability of access.

The Doctor and I are not fully agreed on all of life's themes, so existence for us never resolves itself into a dull neutral gray.

He is a Baptist and I am a Vegetarian—most of the time.

Occasionally he refers to me as "callow," and we have daily resorts to logic to prove prejudice, and history is searched to bolster the preconceived ; but on the following important points we stand together, solid as one man :

First, ninety-nine people out of a hundred who go to a physician have no organic disease, but are merely suffering from some functional disorder,

73731

caused in most cases by their own indiscretion.

¶ Second, individuals who have organic diseases nine times out of ten are suffering from the accumulated evil effects of medication.

Third, most diseases are the result of medication which has been prescribed to relieve and quiet a beneficent and warning symptom on the part of Nature ~~to~~ ~~to~~

Much of the work of doctors in the past has been to prescribe for symptoms—the difference between actual disease and a symptom being something that the average man does not even yet know.

And the curious part is that on these points all physicians, among themselves, are fully agreed, what I say here being merely truism, triteness and commonplace ~~to~~ ~~to~~

Last week, in talking with an eminent surgeon, he said, "I have performed more than a thousand operations of laparotomy, and my records show that in every instance, except in cases of wounds, the individual was given to what you call the 'Beecham Habit.'"

The people you see waiting in the lobbies of doctors' offices are, in a vast majority of cases, suffering through poisoning caused by an excess of food. Coupled with this goes the bad results of imperfect breathing, irregular sleep, lack of exercise, and improper use of stimulants, or the thought of fear, jealousy and hate.

All of these things, or any one of them, will, in very many persons, cause fever, chills, cold feet, congestion and faulty elimination.

To administer drugs to a man suffering from malnutrition caused by a desire to "get even," and a lack of fresh air, is simply to compound his troubles, shuffle his maladies, and get him ripe for the ether-cone and scalpel.

Nature is forever trying to keep people well, and most so-called "disease" (which word means merely lack of ease) is self-limiting, and tends to cure itself.

If you have appetite, do not eat too much.

If you have no appetite, do not eat at all.

Be moderate in the use of all things, save fresh air and sunshine.

The one theme of Ecclesiastes is moderation.

Buddha wrote it down that the greatest word in any language is "equanimity."

William Morris said that the finest blessing of life was systematic, useful work.

Saint Paul declared that the greatest thing in life was love.

Moderation, equanimity, work and love—you need no other physician.

In so stating I lay down a proposition agreed to by my friend Dr. Moras, which was expressed by Hippocrates, the father of medicine, and then repeated in better phrase by Epictetus, the slave, to