

Ruth Drown 1892 - 1965
Pioneer in Radionics

Do you think it's possible that everything is electrical? Or some kind of energy that we can't see? What raised the question for me and set me off exploring was the crystal set I made when I was a young thing. You took a few simple components, and plenty of wire. If you fitted them together right, you could hear the radio signal through headphones – the mystifying thing about it was that it didn't need a power source, no mains electricity, and you could still hear the broadcast. Doesn't that strike you as kind of funny? I concluded that there were obviously invisible processes going on here. What I wanted was to see if they could be used for healing purposes.

What I understood about the human body was that there are 2 distinct streams of electrical energy – one from the mineral component of the bones and tissues – calcium, iron, sodium, magnesium, potassium, and so on, and one which I called vital energy, the energy that makes us alive and conscious and when you don't have it well - you're dead!

It was in the early 1920s that I attended my first lecture by Dr Frederick Strong – he was talking about the application of radio energies in the treatment of disease. I was intrigued – I'd been following the work of Dr Albert Abrams in the treatment of disease by electronic means and I thought he was on to something. Well as luck would have it Strong was looking for an office assistant and I went in that capacity. I became fascinated with what he was doing. He began to use me more and more with his patients and it seemed I had a natural capacity to tune in to their energy and manipulate it for healing. Doc Strong was such a genius he even had the power of thought itself as a critical component in the healing process. It was all heady stuff and so exciting!

At his insistence I went and got some medical training and I qualified in Chiropractic in California – that was about 1927, I guess. But these experimental methods were up against the new universities, founded by the likes of the oil barons. They could buy influence and power and the old healing arts, herbs, homeopathy, fasting etc., they were all thrown on the garbage heap as 'science' took over. Abrams went the 'scientific' route, trying to fit his methods into a scientific framework that wasn't really big enough to hold 'em.

Well, I started playing around with healing instruments myself – it was radios all over again and I loved it! I worked out sets of numbers which I call rates, which corresponded to organs and diseases. These were used for diagnosis of the patient and the disease pattern – they had to be there in person for that, so I could wire them up. After that they could go home. I made healing rates to broadcast to the patients, hundreds of them, wherever they were, just using a spot of blood I extracted from them before they left the office. My work on haemorrhage was even cited for a prestigious award in 1946.

Then the quack catchers tried to catch me out. That's the trouble with being a pioneer and up against the status quo. This kind of work never does well under test conditions; it's subtle, you have to be in the right state of mind and that's difficult when you've got sceptics and people who've already decided the outcome breathing down your neck. So, upshot was, I was going to be tried for fraud, but I beat 'em to it. The stress caused a stroke and I left the planet! But I KNEW we were on to something really significant. Fortunately, the work continues. Others perhaps less strident than I carried it forward. Now, there's beginning to be a model of reality that includes this work. It didn't die with us!

Ann Banks