
Dedication

“Dr. William Frederick Koch is the modern Pasteur,” Dr. William Hale . . . Dow Chemical Company.

I hope that a little more time will prove that your work is really an epoch-making work and that you will ultimately secure the full credit and profit to which your service entitles you,” Dr. A. R. Mitchell, member the Board of Trustees . . . American Medical Association November 12, 1924.

DR. ALBERT L. WAHL did not live to see the completion of this book, although he manifested profound interest up to the time of his demise.

Like Luke of New Testament fame, he was a beloved physician. He served his country in the last war as a flight surgeon, making numerous trips over the hump between India and China. On one of these trips his plane exploded.

Dr. Wahl fell more than five hundred feet without a parachute. He reached the ground amid burning wreckage. Managing to roll out of the fire, he was picked up by natives. The plane was completely destroyed. Everyone else on the ship perished. The doctor spent three years in a hospital.

After being discharged, he returned to his wife and family in New York State and resumed his medical practice.

In another city where his sister and parents lived, tragedy was taking place. His sister’s life was threatened by cancer and the official diagnosis was lymphosarcoma. Now, Dr. Wahl will be allowed to tell the story as recorded in his book, *A Least Common Denominator in Antibiotics*.

“The diagnosis was made by Dr. H. H. Permar of Mercy Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on the basis of biopsy study, No. 1171. The medical staff of Mercy Hospital had previously made a diagnosis of lymphosarcoma or Hodgkin’s disease. The case was far advanced at the time, my sister having been practically bedridden for six months because of weakness and recurrent infections. The masses of lymphoid tissue did not have to be palpated; they stood out on the sides of her neck and in her exhale and groins like bunches of grapes mixed with walnuts.

“When the diagnosis of lymphosarcoma had been made, and I had received written commiseration from a top-ranking staff member of Mercy Hospital, it never occurred to me to do other than offer my sister the straw hope of deep X-ray therapy. Everyone who examined her thought she would be dead within a few weeks.

“I refused to listen to my Father ‘s recommendations that my sister be treated with a substance built up from the conjugated systems of carbonyl and ethylene linkages. Because of American Medical Association propaganda, I believed that the results previously reported with this Therapy ‘approached the acme of quackery.’

“However, my Father did have my sister treated, since he personally knew of cases of cancer which were cured and remained cured after its use. This type of cancer is fatal in three to six months as a rule. My sister was in the last stages, and was said to have only a few weeks to live, according to the best knowledge on the subject. She recovered after one dose in characteristic fashion.

“Then and there, I decided to undertake an independent investigation of the Treatment. . . The American Medical Association is not yet convinced after twenty-five years. But that is an old story.”

In his introduction to the same book, Dr. Wahl stated what many other physicians have said: “The phenomena which have been observed in its clinical research have made the writer feel that he has never before practiced medicine. Things have happened which were never believed possible, and which he at least never dreamed of seeing in his professional lifetime.”

The Lord and Master of life and death saw fit to allow Dr. Wahl a few extra years on earth after indications were that he should have died with his fellow soldiers. He was an opponent of the Koch Treatment at the time of resuming his practice, having read some of the propaganda circulated by its enemies. But as indicated above, the recovery of his sister caused him to make an independent, unbiased investigation.

When he was taken to the train after speaking before a medical group in Michigan, he whispered into the ear of Dr. Reilly: “I’m ready to give my life for this work. It will not die. The eyes of the physicians must be opened like mine.”

Let us hope and pray that his prophecy will come to pass. He worked hard, in the interests of the Treatment, to the very last. A comparatively young man, part of his lung useless, walking with a limp, inside lacerations and complications from the fall and fire impossible to describe, and yet he went on.

His contributions toward the advancement of the Koch Science cannot be measured by life or death. His few years were up. He had accomplished his greatest work and the Lord took him to his eternal reward. Among his last letters there was one, which indicated that this great man of science and medicine died in the faith of the divine Savior.

We cannot regret his passing. He has gone to untroubled peace. The opposition of his former associates in the medical field can hurt him no longer. One doctor was so cruel as to return a copy of Dr. Wahl’s book to a physician using the Koch Treatment, with the inhuman notation on the cover, “He died!” Yes, our friend died. If we could speak to the unthinking physician who wrote with such heartless sarcasm, we would say, “Yes, but he lived first. He gloriously served God and man and now enjoys life eternal.”

It is with admiration, respect and solemnity that we dedicate this book to our colleague who believed so much with his heart, mind and soul, that he wrote: “Verily the hand of the great Physician is on this Treatment.”

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BESSIE L. REHWINKEL
LAWRENCE REILLY