

THE NETWORK RELEASE

THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE ANC

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2001 Association for Network Care

The Mission of the Association is to:

Support the consciousness, advance the practice of, and promote the public availability of Network Spinal Analysis. This shall be in relationship to emerging strategies for personal and global healing, wholeness, and enhanced quality of life and human experience.

Support the advancement and understanding of the relationship of the spine and nervous system to consciousness, the expression of innate intelligence, self-organization, and healing.

Encourage the coherent and cohesive support of the science, art, and philosophically similar and compatible models in various healing arts through workshops, seminars, journals, newsletters, and research projects.

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

This issue is dedicated to the tragedy of the September 11th, 2001 and the first hand stories from those practitioners who have been serving at Ground Zero, the site of the World Trade Center.

May God bless those people whose lives were lost and those who have lost family members and friends; and may God continue to bless all of humanity in this time of human suffering.

We are at a major crossroads. I salute you for what you are doing and for who you are becoming.

Respectfully,
Donald Epstein, D.C.

COMMUNITY AT GROUND ZERO

The ANC office has received literally hundreds of prayers, blessings, acknowledgements, and articles from our members in regards to community and love. We would like to take this opportunity to thank each of you. Due to limited space, we could not share all of them, but we would like each of you to know the value you have given to the world through the sharing of your hearts. Thank you!

ICE FOR RELIEF EFFORT

Ilana Silberberg, a practice member of Dr. Donna Mutter, rallied support for donating tons of ice to the relief effort. The ice was used for food and beverages and sadly the bodies. They no longer are in need of funds for the project, but she still asks that everyone send their prayers and blessings.

A MESSAGE FROM DR. ANTHONY CALIENDO

Tuesday 9-11-01--I had an appointment with Beth Lakretz for SRI. I found her horrified in front of the TV. We embraced as we watched in disbelief and shock and with deep, deep sorrow for those in the building crumbling before our very eyes and for their family and friends. We were and still are united as one.

Sunday 9-16-01-- Feeling helpless all week, I decided to join 7 or 8 other doctors, grab a table, and go to ground zero to do my part. After a couple of subway stops and Dr. Michael Kooby's lead, we found ourselves before an angel named Veto who arranged a police escort to the place we would serve for the next 12 or more hours (relief site - Stuyvesant High School). As the van slowly made it's way through police/military checkpoints, closer and closer to ground zero, I could feel within me and all around me, suffering, fear, darkness, sorrow, pain, anguish, abandonment, helplessness, torment and despair as I looked out the window to see my first glimpse of the smoldering heap. I never felt closer to my friends and all humanity than at that moment. We were applauded as we entered the high school, which was difficult for me to receive at that time and for a while after. We quickly set up tables. My prayer is always for healing to occur according to God's will and to use me as an instrument also according to God's will.

A police officer got on a table, as his partner watched with his arms folded across his chest and chose not to get entrained. Feeling his obvious anguish, I went over, when the moment was right, and started talking to him. He immediately told me he was a cop from upstate New York and he was volunteering on his day off. He shared with me a horrifying experience he had just hours before. While digging, he recovered the remains of one of the missing. I felt sick when I heard this, but I tried to remain one with him and his suffering around this experience. A strong bond formed in that moment and I asked again if he would like to get on my table. This time he did. His spine was fully accessible, and his response was amazing. I believe this was because common threads were already being shared through the suffering.

That night and successive days at the site, we adjusted/entrained people who had lost their brothers, best friends, and colleagues. Consistently, that first night, people were getting off our tables and sharing their pain with us. Dr. Michael Kooby, Dr. Matt Stralka, Beth LaKretz (SRI facilitator), Dr. Renee Sacharny, Dr. Robin Sherman, Dr. Mary Johnston, Dr. Michael Berlin and Sandy Damon (practice member and NSA advocate), I love you all. We were and still are united as one with each other and with those whom we worked.

Tuesday 9-18-01--Another police escort with Officer Garcia enabled Dr. Renee Sacharny, Dr. Donna Mutter and I to get through the military checkpoint and receive temporary full access badges. Before the day began we prayed for God's will to be done for we knew that getting in would be questionable. Getting the badges was our sign that we were serving the way God wanted us to serve. I walked, with table in hand through the gates that read "welcome to ground zero," up this long city block toward the smoldering rubble. Everything was eerie and surreal--fire engines twisted into unrecognizable forms, sections of buildings ripped out, blackened, broken windows--it was almost like the set of a movie. I was surprised to find I was allowed to set a table up so close to the rubble, but not without a hard hat and mask. It was here I met Mark on my table. He came from California to volunteer and had been at the site since the beginning working as a specialized digger (mole). He told me he had been recovering human remains all week. I'll never forget his eyes and his smile when he handed me a cigar and told me it was for when he found a live one--which he promised he would do. His smile couldn't hide what his eyes revealed. I connected with a suffering, tired soul.

I couldn't stand the air for more than a few hours before I went closer to the water where the air was fresher. These rescue workers literally put their lives on the line not only with the carcinogen-laden air they were breathing for days at a time, but also with the possibility of serious injury from fallen debris.

I found that working together with Renee and Donna created a powerful vortex of energy that attracted people and helped facilitate dramatic changes in their physiologies.

Thursday 9-20-01-- Mike Lutchev was doing SRI with police officers, firemen, Ironworkers, crane operators, etc. before and sometimes after they were entrained. Renee and I found this made an incredibly huge difference. Stating the SRI declarations during the entrainment was very powerful in helping with the connect/release process of Level One Care.

Saturday 9-22-01 into Sunday 9-23-01-- Dr. Donna Mutter, Mike Lutchev, and I worked with people through the night. The tone was changing. Hope was still there, but diminishing. I had been finding predominately phase 5 --with heavy defense physiology. Now some phase 2 was slowly showing up. I briefly explained to every person I entrained, what I was doing and why. Understanding defense physiology was not difficult after having been attacked. Donna and Mike, I love you guys. Together, with those we worked on, we are united as one.

Thursday 9-27-01-- This was the first time I went alone. It was a particularly solemn day as many of the families of the missing came to see the site and try to find some closure. Also, around this time, the city announced death certificates would be more easily

obtained for the missing. Somehow, with this, it seemed many of the beautiful souls were better able to let go of this world and move on to the next.

These experiences, and countless others over the past few weeks, confirmed certain realizations for me: First, unity among all people is possible when each of us connects with our own rhythms of suffering and also feels and connects to the suffering of another. We do this through Love. I feel this is what is happening. A global community is forming because we as a people are feeling each other's pain. Secondly, everything of this world passes including our physical bodies, our material possessions, and even our tallest buildings. But what remains, and can never be destroyed, is the Love. The Love we express and receive will always remain. The Love remains! We are one! United we stand!

Love and Unity,
ANTHONY CALIENDO, D.C.

MESSAGE FROM DR. SIMON FERRARO-DOVE

Day 1-

Up at 5:00 am for yoga.
Downed at 9:00 am with the Twin Towers.

Street corner radios cranked up, and spilled out
The messages of attack..... still the sun shone.

Solitary street walking replaced, with unified disbelief.
Steady gazes into skies, and eyes.

Indian Summer under nasty smoke signals.
The cities clearest day of the year, showing
the darkest clouds in it's streets.

Too busy to call has been replaced with busy signals.
New communication in new faces.

Crowds lined the street, cars faded, and the current
Flowed uptown.

The tone became like a bizarre funeral procession..... heads bowed from the blow.

I went on to my music lesson as planned, and found peace in my drumming.
Rhythm..... a gift from our Tribal heritage.
War..... the departure of Tribal, and the beginnings towards a Civilization.

Ambulances emerged from the rubble streaming waves of smoke spirals.
It was like a chariot back from the field, to speak of its horrible struggle.

DAY 2-

Eyes open dry from the air, and lungs weep with the taste of Shiva.

TV, TV, TV, TV, TV, TV,
dazed laundry mat trips,
a meal with special friends,
TV, TV, TV, TV, TV, TV.

DAY 3-

5:30a.m. city street police blockades on the way to yoga.
A unified breath with my early morning family, as we moved in our daily offering.

Open the office. Open phone lines.
Finding hearts closed with fear.
Leaving messages hoping for safety and health.

Dazed looks and muffled sounds.
I can hear conversations across city streets.
That's a new one!

Yes the vacancy speaks of an eerie tale, but
The smell tells of a lingering nightmare.
Yet the sun still shines, and the rain hasn't forgotten its job.

DAY 4-

Open for Healing in a restricted area of the city.
Finding restricted areas in our souls.... to open for healing.

Contained by fear in our minds, and held captive in our egos.
We struggle with our chest pains, and voices of morality, and justice.
Disorganized Organization, as the city swarms the point of impact to try and help.

Warriors, and Peacemakers alike within us all,
Up from our pasts, and jockeying for position.

Candle vigils on Brownstone steps,
With neighbors and patrolling fighter jets.
What's our place? What's your place?
We will see parts of ourselves we have only glimpsed....
Warriors, Peacemakers, Compassionate, Aggressive.... are all inside us.

Books and movies have told worse stories and have shown us things to contemplate,
But they pale in comparison to these events. Courage will carry us through, and the
contentment we have cultivated from our lives will be our fuel, to do what is right.
Our lives have brought us to this story, full of its parts, and plots. Know who you are,
and play your part well.

Love and respect, produces love and respect,
Take time to get quiet, and listen.
~simon

A NOTE FROM BETH LAKRETZ

When Donald asked me to write about my experience in facilitating SRI at Ground Zero, I struggled with where to begin. I wanted to write about the power of SRI, finding the right person to get us in as we walked the streets with our tables, connecting with our own rhythms and connecting with each other, the looks in the eyes of the firefighters, police officers, iron workers, and volunteers when they found just a minute or two of peace in their bodies, the sights, the sounds, and the smells. I wanted to expound on the vastness of stage one and not being able to fully go there because of the fact that these men and women had to go back out and dig some more in just a few minutes.

But then I realized that the only part to write about was the humanity the deep, intense humanity that was abundant down there. I have never witnessed more grateful, humble people than the rescue workers we had the honor to serve. They were thanking us. I have never felt so humbled in my life. I am so grateful to have a tool to provide even a month's support to these people and to be given the gift of service.

Service was everywhere down there. We walked down the closed, floodlit West Side Highway that is usually packed with traffic. The highway was empty except for the floodlights, the media, the police officers, and countless trucks filled with volunteers. Volunteers who handed out food and water applaud as other volunteers walk by. Clapping for us? What were we doing that deserved applause? It didn't really matter what anyone was doing; everyone was there to serve in whatever way they knew or could. They were there to touch and show their own humanity.

The police officers on the streets greeted us with smiles, kind words, helpful hands, directions, and rides. The volunteers gave all they could. The rescue workers from all the agencies would dig, massage therapists provided massages and we provided a space for people to move even the littlest bit of tension from their bodies and find a moment of ease.

I wonder why it took this for us to experience that level of humanity. I am sad, angry, and grateful that I had the honor to be part of it and experience the humility, gratitude, and service.

Beth LaKretz, Amity Harbor, NY

MESSAGE FROM MIKE LUTCHEV

When asked to write about my experience of events surrounding September 11, 2001, I thought, "how does one put 1,000 pounds of groceries into one bag?"

Returning from the August 28th to September 4th Colorado Healing Fest, I felt like a flock of birds in a giant Oak tree. Wow! As the Plane halted at the terminal, I turned to get a look at the family sitting behind us. They were obviously excited and in New York for their first time. I smiled and said a silent prayer for their safety while in New York.

My first 12 Stages weekend had immediately followed a wonderful Transformational Gate. What a blast! I had a great deal of processing to do. I was looking forward to

putting my deepening experience with SRI to use, helping me to expand my horizons. It is sobering to think how little I knew that was about to be accelerated for all of us.

Two days later I was looking for a parking space in the shadows of two very familiar tall buildings. I didn't take much notice of my familiar urban surroundings, except to feel and notice how different it was from Denver. On Monday evening, September 10th, my friend Beth Lakretz helped me crank up a Stage 10 rhythm. She left me saying, "Have a good time." Later that evening, needing some space, I went up to the roof of my partner "Margaret's" house. Something I had often considered doing. The New York City skyline and harbor were fabulous that night. I wondered why I hadn't done that before. Taking long, sultry, deep breaths, I recalled clearing a pattern at the Transformational Gate, an old pattern that had locked me into the viewpoint that "the world was not a safe place." How sweet to be free of such a limiting paradigm. I feel asleep that night with my hand on position 2 and awoke the morning of September 11th in the same place. I had taken the day off to enjoy myself. Turning on my car radio brought the feeling that a very bad joke was being played....I went back up on the roof and stared in disbelief.

Soon afterwards, I found myself yawning in the back seat of Renee Sacharny's car, looking at the back of Anthony Caliendo's head. The surrealness of these events was attenuated by the early morning darkness. We sped toward New York City, hoping to gain access to Ground Zero in order to use NSA/SRI and help the rescue workers be present with their work. Six friends of mine lie among those ruins. I was going to do whatever I could to help them. Anthony schmoozed us a police escort to the site. As we approached, the smell is one that I will never forget. It was an acrid, stifling odor, a mixture of acetylene torches, concrete dust, diesel generator exhaust, and other unknown odors. It was dark and noisy; buildings were covered with dust ash and debris; it was a chilling scene of a nuclear winter.

Passing military checkpoints where I had parked just a few days before was the first of many shifts that would occur over the next 4 days, days that I would eat, shower, and sleep within the perimeter. The intensity of this place was certainly unspeakable, as virtually every heart and mind on the planet was focused here. "Breathe deeply," I said to myself, which I did and then I choked just as hard.

After some tense moments at the final checkpoint, we set up two blocks from Ground Zero at 5:00a.m. We began entraining and facilitating SRI with the relief workers, military personnel, firefighters, and the sanitation and construction workers. Even the Search team dogs got a few well-deserved contacts. Prior to seeing Anthony Caliendo, Renee Sacharny, or Donna Mutter, I would have them lie down on a table in the supine position and I would let them know that I would help them breathe a little better. Some of these men were digging frantically for their partners and friends. One firefighter knew 47 of the missing people.

I began working with each one by describing the process as it relates to fight or flight. This worked well as an intro because most had some trauma related education. I explained that the brain shuts down deep respiration in flight or fight, and my intent was to remind their brain/body to breathe deeply once again. I assure you this did not take much, because these folks were firmly checked out of their physiology.

For me, it shed some light on the necessity of denial as a defense mechanism. No one could have been able to do anything if they were fully in touch with this atrocity.

My ability to be present with someone was amplified greatly by our circumstances. One firefighter, a big dude, was almost immediately connected to Stage 1 in position 1. He apparently knew many guys buried in the rubble. When he got up, he said "Wow, I don't know what you did or how you did it, but I feel so much better." Most of them would forget that there was an adjustment to follow.

In many of our offices, the sign reads, "Please remove your shoes and belts." At Ground Zero, our sign would have said, "For safety and best results, please remove your gun belts and bullet proof vests."

One day, I spotted a friend of mine coming down the line for an adjustment/entrainment. "What are you doing here," we asked each other. Come to find out, he was working the big crane removing debris. When Anthony finished his adjustment/entrainment, my friend invited me up to the crane for a closer look. I still have difficulty articulating these 2 hours of a closer look.

Soon after arriving on "the site," I forgot that I was standing on the West Side Highway, a road I have driven many times, cursing New York traffic and in all my Polarity. I was now cursing many other things. For a long time, I may as well have been in World War II Europe after a bombing raid.

The main challenge of adapting SRI to these conditions was met by helping these individuals check their physiology out of high alert, briefly enough to restore breath and motion.

In closing, I would like to say thanks to Donald and Jackie for their timing of the Healing Fest which enabled me to help out and maybe assist in putting SRI on the map.

Mike Lutchev,
Healing Facilitator

A NOTE FROM DAVID MEHLER

I volunteered my services along with a few other Network Practitioners at the NY Police Academy in New York City. The entire gymnasium of the academy was being utilized as the main base for all of New York's police officers and academy officers (officers in training). The gym served as a place for food, rest, shelter, security, and, little did they know,NSA Entrainments.

Many of these officers were stationed at "Ground Zero" and unfortunately were exposed to a very traumatic environment. The tone and atmosphere of the gym was very chaotic and scattered. The attitude seemed to be that of the military. It seemed as though everything was happening in slow motion--almost not real.

The most rigid militant officer in the gym with legs spread wide apart and arms crossed over chest in his phase 4 army stance finally agreed to lie on the table. Seconds later a full respiratory wave flowed through the officer changing the entire tone and vibration of the police academy from that moment forward. One by one, as if they were

magnetically being pulled to the tables, they each got entrained--acting as antennas--influencing the field (the academy) around them.

During my two weeks at the academy I experienced sorrow, pain, joy, peace, and bliss within myself and the academy. Never before did I feel my heart with such depth. Never before did I realize the magnitude of NSA and never before did I realize how much NSA is needed by our city---NEW YORK!

David Mehler, D.C.
NSA Entrainer

A MESSAGE FROM DR. DONNA MUTTER

Finding the access into New York City “ground zero” was a metaphor for finding the point of critical tension within the network spinal analysis model. Moving along threads of highways, trains, subways, and streets, searching for the entrance into the disaster site. It started early Tuesday morning September 18th just 7days after the World Trade Center collapsed, Dr. Anthony Caliendo, Dr. Renee Sacharny, and I met at Union Square at 5 a.m. From there we took a subway to Fulton Street and then walked 15 blocks to meet a police escort who would drive us into the zone. A wonderful cop Fred Garcia told us to hop into his police van, and off we went into the bowels of dirt and despair. As we drove, the morning sun filtered thru the smoke-filled sky. There were cops and National Guard everywhere. Every block had another barrier. Erected tall wire fences and wooden barricades filled the streets. At every barrier stood an armed guard. Garcia kept repeating, “We have doctors on board and we need access to Stuyvesant High School.” The goal was clear and our intentions firm to gain access to the rescue workers and share our gift of NSA. During the trip Garcia shared his story, one of many that would follow over the next 14 hours...he was close to the World Trade Center when it collapsed, and had lost an ex-partner in the terror. He had been working 18-hour shifts every day for the past week. He supported a high ranking official from Australia bringing him to his own home when his hotel arrangements were delayed; Garcia’s wife found recipes that were Australian and cooked a meal of cabbage and oil with a red wine that made them feel welcomed and safe. When his commanding officer stated a hotel arrangement was organized, this Australian official stated, “I’m staying with Garcia. I feel safe and secure in his home.” Community in the depths of chaos, comfort in the midst of pain.

Sergeant Garcia, a 17-year New York City cop, was a physical thread that wove a path to the gate. When we finally arrived at the inner perimeter, Garcia got out with us and led us to a line of Military Police National guards who took our credentials and gave us the pass that we wore around our necks. Being successful with his purpose, he smiled and we left feeling grateful for the ride and his amazing story.

We walked in about 6 blocks to the site. The streets were filled with dirt; and a smoky dust filled the air and burned the top of my mouth. Large empty buildings, broken windows, missing edges of buildings, trucks spraying water on the streets to wash down the dirt, I turned the corner and there it was or should I say there it wasn’t...my chest contracted and my breath stopped. I have never felt so much suffering in my cells; my body started to compress. There was so much destruction, so much sorrow,

so much pain, and so many spirits wandering in shock.

We found a spot near the water that was a few buildings down from the site; there were a few trees and some breeze from the river, and it is there we set up camp. Using paper towels and wipes to clean our hands and the tables, we waited. And they came.

We entrained New York City cops, firemen, ironworkers, and volunteers. People would watch us from a distance and send one of their group members over to check us out. Each connection had its story.

These brave men and women were so armored, wrapped in large overalls and boots, and equipped with ropes, lights, guns, knives, cables, hard hats, gloves, and masks. They were covered in dirt and cuts and dust. Their bodies were exhausted from lack of sleep; and emotions were raw from so much loss...loss of friends, brothers, and sisters and from the frustration that no one was coming out alive. Recovering body parts of the dead and a few whole bodies was a living hell. The dust on their cloths and boots contained the ashes of the countless dead.

I asked their names; and I would introduce myself, "I am here to support you and help you connect to your breath and release some of the tension in your body." Right from the start they would thank me for being there. It brought tears to my eyes; they were thanking me before I even touched them.

Many times I would help them unwrap the gear, holding them together as they took off each item. The breath would slowly begin, shallow at first. They would lie down, and we would start with SRI, stage 1, level 1 ... lifting the legs. Cradling the arms, lifting the shoulders...I asked them to rest and allow me to support them as their bodies gently opened to a respiratory wave and oscillation. They would sit up and be amazed at the release of pain and restriction. We exchanged thanks, I would firmly hold their hands at the conclusion of the session, tell them to take care and be safe, and that it was an honor to meet them and serve them.

One dear man Mark was from a special rescue unit. He is called a mole. They drop him deep down into the voids. He handed Anthony a cigar earlier in the day and told Anthony not to smoke it until he came up with a live person from the depths. That never happened. Later in the day he returned, and I got to entrain him. The man who just finished his entrainment with me stood up and thanked me. He said he was glad they found 2 fireman's bodies that day; he thought their families would now have closure. As he walked away, the rescue dog went wild running around this mans boots and sitting down on his feet. Mark told me the reason the dog was reacting that way was because this was the man who found the bodies and carried them out to the morgue. My heart contracted tighter and my cells compressed again. The air seemed thicker, and my body was full of dust and dirt. I looked at my hands and realized these hands were touching ashes of the dead. Stage one suffering was all around me and in me.

Ground zero ...from the depths of suffering emerges a resurgence of community.

I turned to Anthony and Renee and realized here we were two or more gathered together in service, a micro community, a branch of the whole NSA community ...community in the depths of suffering. All around us the spirit of community soared, the family of

firefighters, the brotherhood of the New York City cops, the countless volunteers, the endless supplies, and the Red Cross serving food to the lines of hungry men and women.

We left late that evening, and as we carried our tables, we passed the remains of the towers. The smoke was still rising against the dark night sky. A man riding by in a small jeep asked if we needed a lift; we left the tables at the high school and got another ride straight to Union Square. The square was filled with people all ages and nationalities...carrying flowers and lighting candles...looking at the photographs left by the families of the victims of this horrible act of terror. A woman was singing "The River is Wide" while a man was drumming in the corner. There were people with tears in their eyes and people with anger in their hearts. I saw wide-eyed children leaping between the flames, letters and drawings from children and adults, love notes to the dead, and melted waxes mixing with dried flowers. The scent of a church under the night sky filled the air, as the need to come together and the need to pray manifested itself. I left that night, driving away from the Manhattan skyline, forever altered by a sudden act of violence, and knowing my life was also changed.

DONNA MUTTER, D.C.

A NOTE FROM DR. ROBIN SHERMAN

My experience at Ground Zero was very profound. I was so moved by my encounters with the rescue workers. They were so willing to do whatever it would take, in the hope that survivors would be found. In a place where unimaginable horrors had taken place, these people were the most human people I have ever met. It was a very powerful experience, one of the hardest things I've ever done; and yet, I know that I was exactly where I was suppose to be.

Robin Sherman, D.C.

A NOTE FROM DR. ANDREW WITT

I entrained firemen, policemen, and EMS workers. The most amazing thing was the gratitude that a fireman expressed. It was obvious that he had been at ground zero for days. He looked numb, fatigued and completely worn out. His spine was ready for any kindness that I could offer. Following the entrainment he offered to pay for the service. Amazing. A lesson about giving until you have nothing left to give and not feeling like you are owed a dime, instead, grateful and willing to give more, even for a simple act of kindness. God Bless people like this man.

Andy Witt, D.C.

PRAYERS FROM AROUND THE WORLD

A Native American grandfather was talking to his grandson about how he felt about the tragedy. The grandfather said, "I feel as if I have two wolves fighting in my heart.

One wolf is the vengeful, angry, violent one. The other wolf is the loving, compassionate one."

The grandson asked him, "Which wolf will win the fight in your heart?"

The grandfather answered, "The one I feed."

Peace can last only where human rights are respected, where the people are fed, and where individuals and nations are free. True peace with oneself and with the world around us can be achieved only through the development of mental peace.

Dalai Lama

COMPASSIONATE PHOTOS FROM AROUND THE WORLD

It is well worth your visit to this web site - filled with compassionate photos from around the world. Look at all the photos. Go to the end. It is comforting to know the world really does care. <http://thankyou.fast-networks.net/>

JUST A THOUGHT.....

NOW that the President has called us to prayer...
NOW that Congress has called us to prayer...

NOW that Our Governor has called us to prayer...
NOW that the NYC Mayor has called us to prayer...

NOW that the media and most other branches of
our American society have called us to prayer...
AND NOW that our churches are assembling in prayer...

Honorable Justices of the Supreme Court,
I have only one question . . .

Would it be O.K. to pray in our schools???

Author unknown

Submitted by Charley Thweatt

DARKNESS INTO LIGHT

The Deeper Wound

As fate would have it, I was leaving New York on a jet flight that took off 45 minutes before the unthinkable happened. By the time we landed in Detroit, chaos had broken out. When I grasped the fact that American security had broken down so tragically, I couldn't respond at first. My wife and son were also in the air on separate flights, one to Los Angeles, one to San Diego. My body went absolutely rigid with fear. All I could think about was their safety, and it took several hours before I found out that their flights had been diverted and both were safe.

Strangely, when the good news came, my body still felt that it had been hit by a truck. Of its own accord it seemed to feel a far greater trauma that reached out to the thousands who would not survive and the tens of thousands who would survive only to live through months and years of hell. And I asked myself, "Why didn't I feel this way last week? Why didn't my body go stiff during the bombing of Iraq or Bosnia? Around the world my horror and worry are experienced every day. Mothers weep over horrendous loss, civilians are bombed mercilessly, and refugees are ripped from any sense of home or homeland. Why did I not feel their anguish enough to call a halt to it?"

As we hear the calls for tightened American security and a fierce military response to terrorism, it is obvious that none of us has any answers. However, we feel compelled to ask some questions. Everything has a cause, so we have to ask, "What was the root cause of this evil?" We must find out not superficially but at the deepest level. There is no doubt that such evil is alive all around the world and is even celebrated. Does this evil grow from the suffering and anguish felt by people we don't know and therefore ignore? Have they lived in this condition for a long time?

One assumes that whoever did this attack feels implacable hatred for America. Why were we selected to be the focus of suffering around the world? All this hatred and anguish seems to have religion at its basis. Isn't something terribly wrong when jihads and wars develop in the name of God? Isn't God invoked with hatred in Ireland, Sri Lanka, India, Pakistan, Israel, Palestine, and even among the intolerant sects of America? Can any military response make the slightest difference in the underlying cause? Is there not a deep wound at the heart of humanity?

If there is a deep wound, doesn't it affect everyone? When generations of suffering respond with bombs, suicidal attacks, and biological warfare, who first developed these weapons? Who sells them? Who gave birth to the satanic technologies now being turned against us? If all of us are wounded, will revenge work? Will punishment in any form

toward anyone solve the wound or aggravate it? Will an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and limb for a limb, leave us all blind, toothless, and crippled? Tribal warfare has been going on for two thousand years and has now been magnified globally. Can tribal warfare be brought to an end? Is patriotism and nationalism even relevant anymore, or is this another form of tribalism?

What are you and I as persons going to do about what is happening? Can we afford to let the deeper wound fester any longer? Everyone is calling this an attack on America, but is it not a rift in our collective soul? Isn't this an attack on civilization from without that is also from within?

When we have secured our safety once more and cared for the wounded, after the period of shock and mourning is over, it will be time for soul searching. I only hope that these questions are confronted with the deepest spiritual intent. None of us will feel safe again behind the shield of military might and stockpiled arsenals. There can be no safety until the root cause is faced. In this moment of shock I don't think anyone of us has the answers. It is imperative that we pray and offer solace and help to each other. But if you and I are having a single thought of violence or hatred against anyone in the world at this moment, we are contributing to the wounding of the world.

Love,
Deepak

(Submitted to the ANC office from several of our NSA doctors.)

A MESSAGE REGARDING NSA MEDIA

by RAY GIN, D.C.

I just wanted to keep everyone abreast of some of the recent media stuff that has been happening:

- 1) Ruth Ziemba, D.C., who just recent moved to Pacific Palisades, was recently on the Pacifica Radio network's Aware Show (www.theawareshow.com) and did a fantastic interview about NSA.
- 2) Joel Hall, D.C, of Idaho persisted with newspaper people for 4 months until he got them to do an article on NSA. Here's the link for the article:
<http://spokesmanreview.com/news-story.asp?date=100501&ID=s1034036&cat=section.idaho>
- 3) Eric Spratt, D.C. of Temecula, CA has an article in the pipeline. One of his practice members is a freelance reporter and his article should appear in the Press-Enterprise soon. And the same writer may put a different version of it in a magazine. More to come.
- 4) Seven New York NSA docs were INVITED to Ground Zero to help assist the relief workers. This is significant because those involved believe that what we do has a big impact on helping people with their physical and emotional traumas as a result of these tragedies.

In speaking to the Joel Roberts people, they and Donald believe we have a tremendous opportunity to approach the media and the public with our work.

In summary this is what I got from Joel's people:

As individuals and as a nation we must heal from these tragedies. NSA offers a unique approach to help people with this. NSA can help people heal and deal with their physical and emotional stresses. All parts of us need to be healed and NSA plays a huge role in this. The 7 NSA docs that were invited to aid at Ground Zero is a testimony of this.

I hope we as a group continue to keep approaching the media about our work and continue to build the momentum in letting people know the great gifts we have to offer.

All the best,
Ray Gin, D.C., CALIFORNIA

INSPIRATION OF THE DAY

FIVE GREAT LESSONS

1. - Most Important Lesson

During my second month of Ethics and Morality, our professor gave us a pop quiz. I was a conscientious student and had breezed through the questions, until I read the last one: "What is the first name of the woman who cleans the school?"

Surely, this was some kind of joke. I had seen the cleaning woman several times. She was tall, dark-haired and in her 50s, but how would I know her name? I handed in my paper, leaving the last question blank. Just before class ended, one student asked if the last question would count toward our quiz grade.

"Absolutely," said the professor. "In your careers, you will meet many people. All are significant. They deserve your attention and care, even if all you do is smile and say 'hello'."

I've never forgotten that lesson. I also learned her name was Dorothy.

2. - Second Important Lesson - Pickup in the Rain

One night, at 11:30 PM, an older African American woman was standing on the side of an Alabama highway trying to endure a lashing rainstorm. Her car had broken down and she desperately needed a ride. Soaking wet, she decided to flag down the next car. A young white man stopped to help her, generally unheard of in those conflict-filled '60s. The man took her to safety, helped her get assistance, and put her into a taxicab. She seemed to be in a big hurry, but wrote down his address and thanked him.

Seven days went by and a knock came on the man's door. To his surprise, a giant console color TV was delivered to his home. A special note was attached. It read: "Thank you so much for assisting me on the highway the other night. The rain drenched not only my clothes, but also my spirits. Then you came along.

Because of you, I was able to make it to my husband's bedside before he passed away. God bless you for helping me and unselfishly serving others."

Sincerely,
Mrs. Nat King Cole.

3. - Third Important Lesson -Always remember those who serve

In the days when an ice cream sundae cost much less, a 10-year-old boy entered a hotel coffee shop and sat at a table. A waitress put a glass of water in front of him. "How much is an ice cream sundae?" he asked. "Fifty cents," replied the waitress. The little boy pulled his hand out of his pocket and studied the coins in it.

"Well, how much is a plain dish of ice cream?" he inquired. By now, more people were waiting for a table and the waitress was growing impatient. "Thirty-five cents," she brusquely replied. The little boy again counted his coins. "I'll have the plain ice cream," he said. The waitress brought the ice cream, put the bill on the table, and walked away.

The boy finished the ice cream, paid the cashier and left. When the waitress came back, she began to cry as she wiped down the table. There, placed neatly beside the empty dish, were two nickels and five pennies -

You see, he couldn't have the sundae, because he had to have enough left to leave her a tip.

4. - Fourth Important Lesson - The Obstacle in Our Path

In ancient times, a King had a boulder placed on a roadway. Then he hid himself and watched to see if anyone would remove the huge rock. Some of the king's wealthiest merchants and courtiers came by and simply walked around it. Many loudly blamed the king for not keeping the roads clear, but none did anything about getting the stone out of the way.

Then a peasant came along carrying a load of vegetables. Upon approaching the boulder, the peasant laid down his burden and tried to move the stone to the side of the road. After much pushing and straining, he finally succeeded.

After the peasant picked up his load of vegetables, he noticed a purse lying in the road where the boulder had been. The purse contained many gold coins and a note from the King indicating that the gold was for the person who removed the boulder from the roadway.

The peasant learned what many of us never understand. Every obstacle presents an opportunity to improve our condition.

5. - Fifth Important Lesson - Giving when it counts

Many years ago, when I worked as a volunteer at a hospital, I got to know a little girl named Liz who was suffering from a rare and serious disease. Her only chance of recovery appeared to be a blood transfusion from her 5-year old brother, who had miraculously survived the same disease and had developed the antibodies needed to combat the illness.

The doctor explained the situation to her little brother, and asked the little boy if he would be willing to give his blood to his sister. I saw him hesitate for only a moment before taking a deep breath and saying, "Yes, I'll do it if it will save her."

As the transfusion progressed, he lay in bed next to his sister and smiled, as we all did, seeing the color returning to her cheeks. Then his face grew pale and his smile faded. He looked up at the doctor and asked with a trembling voice, "Will I start to die right away?"

Being young, the little boy had misunderstood the doctor; he thought he was going to have to give his sister all of his blood in order to save her.

You see, after all, understanding and attitude are everything.

WHY YOU SHOULD NEVER GIVE UP

- **EINSTEIN WAS FOUR YEARS OLD BEFORE HE COULD SPEAK AND SEVEN BEFORE HE COULD READ.**
- **ISAAC NEWTON DID POORLY IN GRADE SCHOOL.**
- **BEETHOVEN'S MUSIC TEACHER ONCE SAID OF HIM, "AS A COMPOSER, HE IS HOPELESS."**
- **WHEN THOMAS EDISON WAS A BOY HIS TEACHERS TOLD HIM HE WAS TOO STUPID TO LEARN ANYTHING.**
- **F.W. WOOLWORTH GOT A JOB IN A DRY GOODS STORE WHEN HE WAS 21, BUT HIS EMPLOYERS WOULD NOT LET HIM WAIT ON A CUSTOMER BECAUSE HE "DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH SENSE."**
- **A NEWSPAPER EDITOR FIRED WALT DISNEY BECAUSE HE HAD "NO GOOD IDEAS."**
- **CARUSO'S MUSIC TEACHER TOLD HIM, "YOU CAN'T SING, YOU HAVE NO VOICE AT ALL."**
- **LEO TOLSTOY FLUNKED OUT OF COLLEGE.**
- **WERNER VON BRAUN FLUNKED 9TH GRADE ALGEBRA.**
- **ADMIRAL RICHARD E. BYRD HAD RETIRED FROM THE NAVY AS "UNFIT FOR SERVICE" UNTIL HE FLEW OVER BOTH POLES.**
- **ABRAHAM LINCOLN ENTERED THE BLACK HAWK WAR AS A CAPTAIN AND CAME OUT AS A PRIVATE.**
- **LOUISA MAY ALCOTT WAS TOLD BY AN EDITOR THAT SHE COULD NEVER WRITE ANYTHING THAT HAD POPULAR APPEAL.**
- **WINSTON CHURCHILL FAILED THE SIXTH GRADE.**



WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

April 1, 2001 through October 31, 2001

PRACTICING MEMBERS:

**Luis Arrondo, D.C.
Terry Allen Bernstein, D.C.
Gloria Contreras, D.C.
Simon Ferraro-Dove, D.C.
Michael J. Funicello, D.C.
John William Johr, D.C.
Kenneth Knox, D.C.
Annette Langlois, D.C.
Dean Mawby, D.C.
Rick Munn, D.C.
Erin Pollinger, D.C.
Kathy Rasch, D.C.
Renee Sacharny, D.C.
Simon Senzon, D.C.
Daniel Therrien, D.C.
Daniel Wilke, D.C.**

**Cynthia Bergh, D.C.
Fred Blum, D.C.
Pamela Kirkpatrick Denton, D.C.
Valerie Fitzpatrick, D.C.
Brian Harasha, D.C.
Mark Kinnard, D.C.
Richard Kronen, D.C.
Deborah J. Longaker, D.C.
Linda Merkel, D.C.
Meg Peterson, D.C.
Carl M. Rasch, D.C.
Murray Russell, D.C.
Chad Sato, D.C.
Joanna Schmidt, D.C.
Amanda Tucker, D.C.**

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS:

Todd Drybread, D.C.

Mark Pitstick, D.C.

STUDENT MEMBERS:

**Robert Adamich
Samantha Longfield**

Lisa Carlet

SUPPORTING MEMBERS:

**Elizabeth Andreini
Margaret Bishop-Funnell, D.C.
Myanh Bui
Christopher Connaway
Ryan Doyle
Grettal Gantwerger
Susan Hamilton & Family
Catherine Harte
Betsy Hitchcock
Alexandra Kim
Jessica Malloy
Timothy McConville
David & Vicky McGrath
Paul Mudge, D.C.
Jennifer Place
Ronald Schoenewolf
Bonnie Seltzer
Doug Smith
NGA & Quang Tran
Holly Wall**

**Francine Banzali
Paul E. Britton
Leigh Charley, D.C.
Frances Davila
Carol Fleming-Jones
JoAnn Hairston
Lynn Harrington
Yamuna Johanna Henry
Karen Jacobs
Sharon Lovdahl
Laura Margolis, D.C.
Mary McDermott
M. Chandler McLay
Shubhna Nanda
Stephen Ramm
Lisa Seay
Dorothy D. Sharpe
Jennifer Stowasser
Edward Valot
Dianna Wyatt**

SUPPORTING MEMBER FAMILY:

Norma Garza

David Klingensmith

Thank you for supporting the mission of the ANC.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

UPCOMING EVENTS

IMPORTANT UPDATE: THE ANC CONVENTION/SCIENTIFIC CONFERENCE IN BEAUTIFUL COMO, ITALY IS SCHEDULED FOR NOVEMBER 17-18, 2001. PLEASE CONTACT THE OFFICE AT 303-678-8101 TO REGISTER. FOR HOTEL RESERVATIONS, CONTACT THE GRAND HOTEL DI COMO AT [39] (031) 5161 OR VISIT THEIR WEBSITE AT WWW.GRANDHOTELDICOMO.COM.

BIRTHS

DR. STASI BARA, KRISTYN, AND BIG BROTHER JUSTIN JOYFULLY WELCOME THE MAGICAL SPIRIT OF ASHLYNN GRACE BARA BORN AT HOME JULY 10, 2001 AT 2:25 AM, 8 LBS, 10 OZS, 21 INCHES.

DRS. TRACY AND JAN KIRSCHNER, AND THEIR CHILDREN NAOMI AND AARON, WERE DELIGHTED TO WELCOME INTO THE WORLD A NEW BABY BOY, EZRA SHALOM, BORN AT HOME IN THE WATER ON JULY 24TH AT 1:17 AM, WEIGHING IN AT 7 LBS. 6 OZ.

DR. DEBBIE VICTORIA-SEALE AND HER HUSBAND, NOEL SEALE ARE HONORED TO ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL OF THEIR SON, CIAN PATRICK VICTORIA-SEALE. HIS NAME IS GAELIC, PRONOUNCED "KEE-AN" AND MEANS "ANCIENT ONE OF NOBLE BIRTH." HE WAS BORN ON NOVEMBER 19, A SCORPIO IN THE YEAR OF THE DRAGON!

DR. KAREN THORSON, DR. ARIN BALBINDER, AND SON ANDREW ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THE BIRTH OF EMILY ANN. SHE WAS BORN AT 5:36 A.M. ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27TH, AT HOME IN THE WATER AFTER A ONLY 5 HOURS OF LABOR. ALL ARE DOING WELL. CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU AND YOUR FAMILY.

DR. PAULA WRENTMORE AND WILLIAM WRENTMORE ARE VERY HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THE BIRTH OF THEIR DAUGHTER, ANATA, BORN JULY 2, 2001. MOTHER, FATHER, AND BABY ARE HAPPY AND HEALTHY.

TRANSITIONS

THE HUSBAND OF DR. DELORES FULINELLO PASSED AT THE AGE OF 73 WITH A STROKE ON 9/19/01. OUR PRAYERS ARE WITH YOU.

OUR CONDOLENCES AND PRAYERS GO OUT TO DR. DAN LEMBERGER OF LOUISVILLE, CO ON THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER RICHARD LEMBERGER WHO PASSED AWAY JULY 26, 2001.

WE ALSO SEND OUR PRAYERS TO DR. SARA MCGURN ON THE DEATH OF HER FATHER, JAMES M. MCGURN, WHO WAS LAID TO REST ON JULY 17, 2001. JAMES MCGURN WOULD HAVE BEEN 91. DR. MCGURN AND FAMILY ARE GRATEFUL FOR HIS HAPPY AND PEACEFUL TRANSITION.

FRANK P. RODRIGUES, FATHER OF DR. SOPHIA RENEE RODRIGUES LEFT HIS BODY ON JUNE 13, 2001 TO JOIN HIS WIFE EMILY WHO PASSED ON OCTOBER 24, 2000. HE WAS 82 YEARS OLD, LIVED A VERY GOOD LIFE, AND WAS A GREAT FATHER. HIS LOVE FOR EMILY AND LIVING WITHOUT HER IS DR. RODRIGUES' BELIEF OF WHY HE LEFT SO SOON AFTER HER. PLEASE KNOW OUR PRAYERS ARE WITH YOU, SOPHIA.

DR. MICHAEL WHELAN'S MOTHER, ISABEL ANN WHELAN, PASSED ON 9/17/01. I AM SURE THAT THIS TIME OF GREAT SADNESS FOR THE EIGHT CHILDREN WAS AMPLIFIED EVEN FURTHER BY THE NATIONAL TRAUMA OF THE TERRORIST ATTACKS. OUR PRAYERS AND CONDOLENCES GO OUT TO DR. WHELAN AND HIS FAMILY.

WE WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS OUR CONDOLENCES TO DONNA YERMAN, D.C. ON THE LOSS OF HER FATHER HERBERT YERMAN ON MAY 31, 2001.

KUDOS

WE WOULD LIKE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO THANK THE "FOUNDATION FOR DREAMERS" FOR THEIR MATCHING FUNDS DONATION OF \$26,300 TO THE ANCR. A SPECIAL THANKS GO OUT TO ALL OF OUR DOCTORS WHO DONATED MONIES IN ORDER TO RECEIVE THIS MATCHING FUND.

PLEASE SEND YOUR DONATIONS TO ANCR BY YEAR END FOR ADDITIONAL TAX DEDUCTIBLE DONATIONS TO ANCR.

DOCTORS' MARK AND NINA DULBERG CELEBRATED THEIR THIRD WEDDING ANNIVERSARY (AUGUST 23) AT THE AUGUST 31 GATE IN BROOMFIELD AND ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT IT WAS ALSO THE VERY FIRST GATE OF THEIR UPCOMING CHILD. "THIS GATE WAS A SPECIAL OCCASION AS THEY SPENT THEIR HONEYMOON AT THE 1999 HALLOWEEN GATE WHERE SON JASON ENJOYED AN IN-UTERO, OUT OF BODY EXPERIENCE AT HIS FIRST GATE. WE STRONGLY RECOMMEND GATES AND NETWORK CARE AS AN IMPORTANT ADDITION TO ANY PRENATAL PROGRAM."

THE SOUTH FLORIDA ANC DOCTORS JUST HELD THEIR FIRST CLEAR DAY AT DR. DULBERG'S AVENTURA OFFICE AND ENJOYED A BLISSFUL DAY OF ENTRAINMENTS AND EVEN HAD MEMBERS TRAVEL FROM AS FAR AS WINTERPARK (ORLANDO A 3 1/2 HOUR DRIVE) TO ATTEND. THE FLORIDA TEAM IS A SMALL, DEDICATED AND GROWING GROUP THAT WELCOMES OTHER D.C.'S TO CONSIDER JOINING THEM IN THE SOUTH FLORIDA NETWORK GROUP.

DR. BRUCE MOORE HAS PURCHASED THE NETWORK OFFICE OF DR. PAMELA ADAMS IN LARKSPUR, CALIFORNIA. HE IS UPGRADING THE PRACTICE FROM NETWORK CLASSIC TO NSA. THE NAME OF THE OFFICE AND ADDRESS IS: MAGNOLIA CHIROPRACTIC, 465 MAGNOLIA AVENUE, LARKSPUR, CA 94939, TEL.: (415) 924-5325.

DR. LOUIS ABATE OF BOSTON, MA JUST COMPLETED TANQUERAY'S NORTHEAST AIDS RIDE 7 (JULY 19-22); A 4 DAY, 350 MILE BICYCLE RIDE FROM BEAR MOUNTAIN, NY TO BOSTON, MA TO RAISE MONEY FOR FENWAY COMMUNITY HEALTH (BOSTON), THE CALLEN-LORDE COMMUNITY CENTER

(NEW YORK CITY), AND THE LESBIAN, GAY, BI-SEXUAL, AND TRANS-GENDERED COMMUNITY CENTER (NEW YORK CITY). DR. ABATE AND 2000 OTHER RIDERS AND 500 CREW MEMBERS RAISED OVER 7 MILLION DOLLARS TO PROVIDE CARE FOR THOSE WHO CAN NOT AFFORD IT, AS WELL AS, RAISING AIDS AWARENESS--- WOMEN AND CHILDREN, PARTICULARLY AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMEN ARE THE LARGEST GROWING POPULATIONS BECOMING NEWLY INFECTED.

DR. LINDA BALDWIN COMPLETED HER COAST TO COAST CROSS COUNTRY BIKE RIDE. WE GREATLY APPRECIATE HER MISSION FOR NETWORK SPINAL ANALYSIS. CONGRATULATIONS, LINDA. LOOK FOR DR. BALDWIN'S STORY IN OUR NEXT NEWSLETTER.

DR. DEBBIE VICTORIA-SEALE IS HONORED TO ANNOUNCE THE RE-OPENING OF INFINITE HEALTH IN SAN FRANCISCO, WHERE SHE WILL BE JOINED BY DR. DEBORAH LONGAKER. DR. VICTORIA-SEALE'S INFANT SON, CIAN, WILL BE BY HER SIDE IN THIS EXCITING VENTURE.

DR. JILL COHN IS PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THE OPENING OF HER NEW HEALING CENTER IN WALNUT CREEK, CALIFORNIA – THE CENTER FOR WELL BEING –UPLIFTING BODY, MIND, AND SPIRIT. THE PURPOSE OF THE CENTER IS TO PROVIDE A BEAUTIFUL, SERENE SPACE WHERE PRACTITIONERS CAN OFFER THEIR HEALING ARTS WITH THE ULTIMATE GOAL BEING TO EMPOWER ALL IN THEIR MUTUAL GROWTH PROCESS. AT PRESENT, SHE IS JOINED BY DR. TIFFANEE STEIGERWALD IN OFFERING NSA. ALSO AVAILABLE ARE VARIOUS TYPES OF HANDS-ON BODYWORK AND PSYCHOTHERAPY BY A BODY-MIND SPECIALIST, AS WELL AS SKIN CARE BY A WOMAN WHO SPECIALIZES IN LYMPHATIC DRAINAGE AND STONE THERAPY. HER DREAM FOR AN ACUPUNCTURIST HASN'T COME TO FRUITION YET. THE COMPLETION OF THE CENTER HAS BEEN THE FULFILLMENT OF A DREAM, WITH MANY LESSONS IN THE PACKAGE! SHE INVITES ANYONE VISITING THE BAY AREA, AND, OF COURSE, HER FELLOW BAY AREA NSA PRACTITIONERS TO VISIT AND HAVE AN ENTRAINMENT.

DR. EDITH VEILLETTE WOULD LIKE TO ANNOUNCE HER NEW OFFICE LOCATION. JUNE 27TH WAS THE OPENING OF LA SOURCE DE VITALITE (SPRING OF VITALITY) IN GATINEAU, QUEBEC NEAR CANADA'S NATIONAL CAPITAL IN OTTAWA. THIS NEW LOCATION FOR DR. VEILLETTE IS NOW ALSO HOME TO DR. CHARLES LE BLANC'S PRACTICE. VISITORS ARE WELCOME FOR AN ENTRAINMENT. THE NEW ADDRESS IS 435 BOUL. LAVERENDRYE EST, GATINEAU, QUEBEC J8R 2W8 – TELEPHONE: 819-669-9676.

WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK ALL THOSE WHO HAVE SUBMITTED ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION IN OUR NEWSLETTER. PLEASE FORWARD YOUR IDEAS AND ARTICLES TO ANCOFFICE@AOL.COM.

FYI – LINKS

FROM NOW ON,SACRIFICE?

Terrorizing Ourselves

<http://www.time.com/time/covers/1101010924/bprivacy.html>

Please submit any announcements you wish to share with the community through our newsletter to Dr. Richelle Knowles, drknowles@earthlink.net or directly to the ANC Office, ancoffice@aol.com.

CLASSIFIEDS



PRACTICES FOR SALE

CALIFORNIA

MARIN COUNTY, CALIFORNIA GREAT OPPORTUNITY! GREAT LOCATION, GREAT LEASE, AND WONDERFUL PRACTICE MEMBERS. \$120K GROSS LAST YEAR. DR. RELOCATIONG. CALL 415-482-0748.



IDAHO

SUN VALLEY, ID. FABULOUS QUALITY OF LIFE, I.E. CLEAN AIR, GOOD COMMUNITY, RECREATION. 10 YEAR ESTABLISHED PRACTICE. DR. WILL HELP KEEP STATS UP DURING AND AFTER TRANSITION. CALL 208-726-6010 OR VITALITY@DOCTOR.COM.



SEVEN YEAR GROWING PRACTICE , BOISE, ID/GREAT PLACE TO LIVE . WE'RE LOOKING TO MOVE SPRING, 2002. CALL DR. TERRI GIBBS 208-342-7632. PRICE NEGOTIABLE.



WESTERN AUSTRALIA

PRACTICE FOR SALE IN PERTH, WESTERN AUSTRALIA. CURRENT LY 195 VISITS IN 20 HOURS PER WEEK. UNLIMITED POTENTIAL FOR GROWTH. CONTACT LUCIE LABRECQUE AT 61-8-9384-6834 OR RIVER@INET.COM.AU



GOT A STUCK PRACTICE? GET IT CLEARED WITH A COACH!

FEEL THAT YOU ARE NOT SERVING AS MANY PEOPLE AS YOU WISH? WANT GROWTH WITHOUT SACRIFICING YOUR FAMILY LIFE? LOOKING FOR PRACTICAL TOOLS FROM A COACH -NSA DOCTOR? CONTACT DR. VEILLETTE AT DR.ZIPPIDY@VIDEOTRON.CA OR 819-669-9916.





POSITIONS AVAILABLE & ASSOCIATES WANTED

COLORADO

START UP OPPORTUNITY

COME TO BEAUTIFUL BOULDER, CO AND SHARE SPACE WITH KAREN THORSON WHO JUST GAVE BIRTH TO HER SECOND CHILD. CALL 303-545-5983 OR WRITE KARENTHORSEN@HOTMAIL.COM.



NEW HAMPSHIRE

ASSOCIATE POSITION WITH POTENTIAL BUYOUT

LOCATED IN GORGEOUS HISTORIC DOWNTOWN EXETER, NH, 20 MINUTES TO COAST, 75 TO BOSTON AND MOUNTAINS. INSIGHT 7000, CASH ONLY. CALL 603-659-2538 FOR LESS STRESS.



NEW ZEALAND

NSA ASSOCIATE POSITION/OPTION TO PURCHASE IN BEAUTIFUL NEW ZEALAND. ESTABLISHED PRACTICE, CURRENT ASSOCIATE OF 2 ½ YEARS IS GOING. GUARANTEED BASE PAY. LVINNZ@HOTMAIL.COM PH: (011) 649-572-0177.

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