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To whom it may concern:

On December 20, 1991, I was informed by my internist that I had colon cancer which had metastasized to my liver. Subsequent to the surgery performed on December 23, 1991, he advised my family that one year life expectancy would be optimistic. The diagnosis was confirmed by the surgeon who performed the operation and his prognosis agreed with that of the internist.

The numeric value (CEA as indicated by a blood test) of the virulence of the tumor was approximately six. My lesions grew and my CEA climbed until mid-March of 1992. It was at that point that I began my treatments with Dean Kraft. Then, miraculously, my CEA began to drop from approximately twenty to less than five. The lesions had shrunk by June to only 10% of their former size.

Even though the cancer was less life-threatening by then, I developed a different problem - internal bleeding which resulted in my entering a comatose state. It was suggested to my family by the hospital staff that since "I would never walk out of there", that the ventilator should be unplugged.

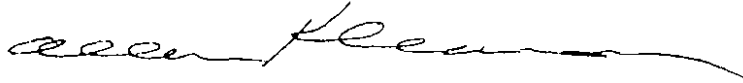
Dean Kraft flew from Los Angeles to St. Louis to attend to me. When Dean arrived, my kidneys, liver, lungs and bowels were non-functional. Although I was in a coma, I responded to

numerous commands made by Dean to move various parts of my body.

I recovered from the coma in about six weeks, even though an attending physician told my wife that I would have to get better because I was "too sick to die". My last CT scan showed the liver lesions getting smaller and I currently have a nearly normal CEA, and my quality of life is excellent.

I attribute my current condition to Dean Kraft who can number me as another one of his many miracles.

With appreciation,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Allan Klearman", with a long, sweeping horizontal line extending to the right.

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