

Book Review of The Solution: Homeoprophylaxis: The Vaccine Alternative



I'm worried for Kate Birch and Cilla Whatcott, authors of ["The Solution: Homeoprophylaxis: The Vaccine Alternative."](#)

They are putting themselves in the middle of a battleground where arrows will likely fly. Anyone who slices at the market share of big pharma and government could find themselves in the crosshairs.

Yet, I admire their courage, for this is a bold book. Homeopaths are aware of the technique these authors present, but the general public is not. It's high time that someone with pluck gets this vital information spread to those who matter ... parents.

Yes, yes, we know that vaccines are ill-founded and the result of an outdated invention that has been shown to often cause greater risk than the illness from which they're intended to protect. The word vaccine, indeed, ought to strike apprehension in the mind of parents. This kind of

reaction is a healthy, protective response that for too long has been marketed and intimidated out of parents. These authors address that. But the spotlight of their discourse is what to do next and a schedule of how to do it.

Their strategy is like a shot in the arm. The path laid out in the 100-plus pages is intelligent, well researched and offers a step-by-step plan of action.

So, this is not just the story behind a story. It's not even a full dissertation on the harm of vaccines ... it offers a viable, complete chart that parents can embrace as the final answer to the question, "If I don't vaccinate my children, what do I do to protect them?" There it is in black and white, the entire schedule of how to use specific, simplified homeopathic protection for whooping cough before it comes to your town, for pneumonia, even tetanus.

Run – don't walk – to your keyboard and buy a copy for yourself, one for your in-laws and another for your chiropractor. If you're fortunate enough to have fallen into a pediatric practice that's principled, give a copy to the doctor as well. Then follow it step by step.

The audacity! The gallant where-with-all to link arms and defiantly oppose an archaic, relentless approach and then offer a practical strategy in its place.

Ms. Birch and Ms. Whatcott are my kind of women ... my kind of homeopaths. I don't know them, but I hope to shake their hands one day. I'm figuring that theirs will be a firm grip. It will give me assurance that I needn't worry so much about them and can instead apply my efforts directing my clients and students to their little masterpiece.

Postscript: It's been four months since I wrote the above

review, and I have since not only met Cilla Whatcott at the National Center of Homeopathy last month, but we have become fast friends. Here we are in Virginia.


