

A Tribute to Harry (Cano) Graham

Harry (Cano) Graham passed away June 7, 2009. To most Clay Therapy people it will have no meaning. To those who have seen Therapeutic Clay knowledge rise from obscurity to the valuable resource as a natural healing remedy, they might remember Cano. I would say most people today using clay owe a moment of gratitude and respect to Cano Graham for his part in raising clay from the ashes, pun intended.

Cano learned about clay, like most of us, from someone else who shared it with him. He was so smitten with it and so convinced about the power of healing clay that he began a voyage that covered many decades in sharing what clay can do for the body. He never really wanted to try to understand the chemistry and mechanics of what makes clay work. He couldn't have cared less. He was more interested in talking about the results, and talk he did, to anyone who would listen.

He happened upon a few critical situations where he had his clay with him and just took action that saved a few lives as they were far from medical help. True to his faith, the clay proved his decisions and actions to be the only logical choice to save the day or the lives should I say. Word began to spread about this white haired man and his clay.

Now Cano was an old method actor from Hollywood. Method acting is where you study the character and become them. Not just memorizing lines. He had a flare for storytelling and would hold audiences spellbound. He may have embellished a few clay stories describing characters and building the drama but his results of clay healings were pure truth.

Wherever he went Cano would take his clay and share with those in need, telling such convincing stories that no one doubted or even hesitated when he said, "Here drink this clay." Or "Here put a glob of this wet clay on that open wound. Just smother it in clay. It'll heal it right up."

Like Johnny Appleseed, Cano left a trail of clay and believers behind him. To meet him is to know him. He had a little boy's mischievous twinkle in his eye that belied his age and he loved to stir things up. His hearty laughter after a practical joke was the only thing that kept him from being done in at a much younger age. He later wrote a book about his clay experiences and you can find it today on Amazon – *The Clay Disciples*. You will recognize the mischievousness in the stories.

I'll miss Cano Graham. We spent many an hour talking about clay and swapping stories sitting on the front porch. He touched many people in his life time in many ways. I seriously doubt I would be in the clay business today were it not for a happenstance meeting with Cano many years ago. Happenstance -- humph, not a chance.

Perry A~, Author of *Living Clay*