

The Lacs and the Law of Cure

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What is cure? Most of us would be satisfied with being able to live out the tenets of § 9. However if Hahnemann had been alive today he would have had the benefit of being acquainted, as we are, with the work of Maslow and Erikson and would perhaps have used terms such as Self-Actualisation in his writings. And, since he completed *The Organon* with the statement that the highest form of healing is the laying on of hands, perhaps he'd also be a rabid New-Ager acquainted with the promise of Ascension. To my mind, this is essentially what true cure is about. It is the breaking free from the cycle of Karma by using the best of what each of the three basic miasms has to offer us.

The schema of Erik Erikson's 8 Stages of Man is my interpretation, from a homœopathic perspective, of what I call the Stairway to Heaven. These 8 stages represent the periods of development as suggested by Erikson. Each stage has a positive polarity and a negative polarity and the apical stage holds out hope of Self-Actualisation if each of the preceding stages has been traversed from a psoric perspective.

In that situation the positive syphilitic traits of breaking through barriers prevails. However, if the sycotic aspect dominates each stage, then despair and annihilation heralds the last stage; the negative aspects of syphilis prevail and the cycle begins again.

How do we ensure that Psora prevails? We can do it with remedies, especially the Lacs and the bowel nosodes (particularly Morgan pure). However, it essentially depends on the birth and the early puerperium. Harry van der Zee describes an interesting allegory in his book *Miasms in Labour* where he suggests that the onset of contractions, which causes the baby's system to become flooded with adrenalin, is what initially activates Psora.

At this stage the baby has two choices. Either s/he can tuck the head down on the chin thereby offering an effective presenting part to the cervix and effectively get on with the process of being born because Psora promotes a sense of curiosity and a propensity to struggle; or the head can stay raised and the baby can give out generalized signals of panic (the negative end of Psora) resulting in a rescue operation.

Van der Zee further invites us to consider that with the descent into the bony pelvis (the Underworld) the baby has a hint of what Sycosis holds in store. And, with the expulsion through the birth canal the baby has a sense of annihilation synonymous with the syphilitic miasm. Syphilis is also about rebirth and regeneration, (its positive face) and it is this which prevails at this time. As we know syphilis has an affinity for the sense organs especially the nose and it is this organ which is one of the most highly developed at birth as it is primarily the sense of smell which assists the baby in struggling to the breast. Significantly, [heightened senses] is a key rubric from the *Lac-m* proving. If the struggle to the breast is successful the baby learns a valuable lesson of "I can do it by myself" and Psora in its positive element prevails.

Humans fall into the category of altricial mammals which means that they are born underdone and require the safety of some sort of nest and completion at the breast. Traditionally women used some sort of sling to provide both a nest and easy access to the breast and this is still seen in some cultures today. This ensures that Psora stays predominant as the baby has the advantage of having a species-specific milk that potentiates all biologic systems and provides an opportunity also for balanced psychological development which essentially comes from having all of one's basic needs met. (The bottom section of Maslow's triangle of The Hierarchy of Needs.)

So, just exactly how do the Lacs fit into this schema? Well, to my mind, they right the wrongs that prevail if the natural course of events is not the infant's reality. With a drug-assisted birth *Lac-m* is to be considered. With an early weaning from the maternal breast, *Lac-h* is to be considered. And, with death of the mother or separation as in adoption, or sudden loss of the breast as may happen with an abrupt weaning, *Lac-c* is to be considered. The appropriate use of any (or all) of these remedies during any of the developmental stages can then bring the individual back from an essentially sycotic to a more psoric disposition. *Lac-c* and *Lac-h* both have strong sycotic rubrics associated with them.

It is generally accepted among homœopaths that miasmatic predisposition has a genetic basis. This is not disputed. However there is a body of evidence that suggests that environment is just as important with respect to the shaping of an individual's life. What I'm inviting you to consider is that the early "environment" (ie the mother-infant bond which includes access to the breast until a time determined by the infant as appropriate to wean), does much to shape the psyche from which somatic events ensue.

To illustrate this I am going to share with you the story of an elderly Italian lady whom I'll call "Nonna", and, in so doing illustrate how the Science of Homœopathy manifests in the evaluation of the rubrics to elicit a Simillimum, while the Artistic side of our modality is evident in the evaluation of the subtle changes that herald that the case is moving in the direction of cure.

This lady (67 y/o) came to see me early in 2002 because she wanted to see a homœopath closer to where she lived.

She'd been given "*Aurum* for my blood pressure and depression and *Iodum* [30C daily] for my thyroid".

BP has been as high as 180/80 but is currently 150/80. She gets palpitations "when uptight or stressed and sometimes when lying in bed".

Her husband was diagnosed with colon cancer 2 years ago and it's made her "stressed". "I worry about being left alone; what will I do?"

She's on Somac for "reflux" [S/S "a feeling of a lump in my throat when I eat and drink"] which showed nothing following a barium swallow.

She disagrees with the reflux diagnosis and thinks it's due to a constant post nasal drip which causes her to swallow often. "I have a swallowing feeling".

Her mother died suddenly in childbirth at the age of 35 [she was 11 and her brother was 7].

Her mother's mother died young also from pneumonia followed soon after by the father who died of a stroke in front of his daughter. "My mother had a sad childhood; her mother died at 10 and her father when she was 12 and she went to an orphanage until she was 20".

There is heart disease on both sides of the family however her paternal grandparents died of old age.

"I was born in far northern Queensland [dad was a tobacco farmer]. Mum was sickly; I think she had kidney problems and I always had to look after her so I missed a lot of school [it was a 3 mile walk].

When I was 9 our house burnt down and we lost EVERYTHING but the clothes we stood in; even the crop burnt down. We had to live in a tent while dad rebuilt the house.

When mum died I was sent to Boarding School in Herberton and my brother was sent to Cairns.

My health was good at school but I didn't much enjoy the school work because I had it in my head that I didn't deserve to do well because I was the daughter of a migrant."

Menarche 14 +; dysmenorrhoea ++ before pregnancies; metrorrhagia ++ after 4 pregnancies. She's unsure if she's had measles but had mumps at 15, german measles in first pregnancy and chicken pox at 30 all of this being suggestive of cancer miasm.

She went Nursing after school and enjoyed it "For the first time in my life I made some wonderful friends"; she began smoking then.

She met her husband at 20; married and moved to Brisbane where her husband's father lived with them for 23 years. "He was a nice man and it was good for the kids to have such close contact with their grandfather; however, it was hard on us".

She had 2 boys then 2 girls in her 20s; pregnancies and births were straightforward however she had post-natal depression after the first child. "I was in a dreadful state when I came home from hospital. I was lonely and cried a lot. I couldn't drive past a funeral parlour without thinking that I'd be next!" She breastfed for only 3 months "I couldn't hack it. It made me feel like a machine. I'm a worrier and I was never good at it. I weaned all my babies by 3 months". The depression left her when she weaned.

She tried the OCP in her 30s but it "disagreed with me". (This is suggestive of the fact that her case will probably contain a *Sepia* layer). Was curetted in late 30s for heavy blood loss; needed iron tablets from time to time. Was through Menopause by 55 with little trouble; no hot flushes. She had a bad dose of "the Hong Kong flu in my late 30s. I don't think I've ever quite got over it so I have a flu vaccine each year".

She dyes her hair dark having gone grey in her 40s. She has VERY dry eyes. "They're terrible these past 6-7 years. They feel gritty all the time and I have to blink a lot". She's worn glasses since her 40s.

She has tinnitus in her R ear; "sounds like a little cricket". She has little thirst. "I have to make myself drink water. I prefer tea. If I'm stressed I turn to tea; can have 4 or 5 cups a day." (With these two symptoms *Thuja* comes to mind). She has dental plates top and bottom due to loss of teeth.

Hx of "frozen shoulder from playing tennis".

She enjoys most foods "I eat well and watch my weight"; roast meat and roast vegs and pasta are particular favourites along with chocolate. (*Carc*; *Lac-h*; *Lac-m* all crave chocolate) Her most enjoyed treat is "corned beef with sweet mustard pickles". All other condiments < particularly chilli which causes her tongue to burn and mustard and pepper make her sneeze.

She walks at 5.30 each morning and this helps to keep her bowels regular. "I can have problems with letting go and my bowels shut down if I'm away from home and have to share a toilet with others". "My bowels are much better if I exercise".

She had bad haemorrhoids in the first pregnancy and they have reoccurred from time to time.

She nods off in front of the TV so goes to bed by 9 and wakes often at 3 unable to get back to sleep.

She often dreams of death and misfortune.

“I have a repetitive dream where I wake and find myself in a house full of beautiful antiques which makes me feel very much at home; I feel as if I belong there; like I’ve been there before”.

“I had a dream once where my dad turned up at my place with his suitcase”.

“I also dream often of losing my bag or of having to run to catch a train”.

She has intertrigo in the axillae and breasts; uses Daktarin. She also has a neuroma on her L foot and has had warts on her fingers and has them now on her R leg.

She fears “being alone” and HATES snakes. “I often dream of them and had a dream recently where one bit my foot”.

She’s not keen on heights especially if she can look down. “It reminds me of the falling dreams I had as a kid”.

She gets angry at injustice and will speak out. Her children are her greatest Joy but her greatest sadness is that her eldest son is gay. “I can’t talk about it to friends”.

Rx: 26/7/2002 *Lac - c* 1M a water potency to be taken each evening with 7 succussions in between until <. This occurred within the week when she phoned to report “a fluey feeling through my body especially aching in the L shoulder and R hip. The shoulder feels like it did when I had a frozen shoulder about 15 years ago”.

She returned 2 weeks later to report that she’d been to the Chiropractor and “he’d sorted out my sore joints” but she has “a red, slightly swollen spot on the roof of my mouth”.

She’s been advised by her GP to use Kenacomb and has been referred to a Specialist. She wants something “more natural”.

Her eyes are dry and so is her throat. She’s getting dark floaters in her field of vision and the rashes under her breasts and axillae have flared and she has a rash also in her groin.

She’s not wanting to eat red meat.

“I have to hurry to the toilet when I want to urinate but when I get there it takes ages for my bladder to empty. I feel that my pelvic floor has become very weak”.

She’s feeling “flat; sad about my husband; I worry about him”.

She wears navy to the appointment.

Rx: 5/3/02 *Sepia* LM5

I followed that the next month with *Helonias* LM3 because she had pronounced polyuria and polydypsia. The roof of her mouth had settled and her shoulder joints were very troublesome.

She’d had a busy month dreaming. There were dreams of houses; communal meals with family and friends; shopping. She had one of a grape vine which worried her as it’s a bad omen among Italians to dream of a grape vine.

She had some unsettling dreams also. One was of a dead hand; another of her father’s tomb which became covered with water. There were 2 coffins nearby and a skeleton. She also dreamt of her own death “hovering over my body”; and had another of seeing herself in a mirror with “terrible, uncombed hair”. (These are all *Lac-m* dreams but I didn’t know it then).

I saw her a month later. The intertrigo has worsened and she's got more warts on her legs. She also has several discharging cysts on her back, her R cheek and chin and R calf. She describes the discharge as "offensive, smelly".

Her eyes are really sore; dry "gritty". She's been to see about them and has been told that cataracts are beginning to form.

The lump in her throat is worrying her less. She only notices it when she swallows liquids. She's developed a sweet tooth. "I'm really enjoying fruit and want trifle; all that custard!" She wants coffee.

She's had another dream of having lost her wallet (cancer miasm) and in 2 dreams was wearing white clothes ("I never wear white; it's not my colour".)
She had a dream of being out shopping where she ran into Queen Elizabeth in one of the aisles.

Her pelvic floor is still weak and she must hurry still to urinate and feels that her bladder lacks tone.

Rx: 8/5/2002 *Lac-h* LM5

She returned the next month with an URTI and rashes on both axillae and the groin. Her lips are also dry and peeling. Her bowels have become sluggish and she has marked indigestion "I'm burping a lot".

She's had a most interesting dream. "I was called into a waiting room where there was a man in a dark cloak who asked me: "What can I do for you Madam"? As I moved closer to the door I saw a small child (similarly hooded) standing near it with a big grey dog on the other side. I had the sense that they were evil so I spoke very authoritatively and told them all to go. I feel much stronger in myself these days such that I can stick up for myself more".

Rx: 6/6/02 *Morgan pure* LM5

I then didn't see her for 3 months as she went to Thailand to be with her daughter who was having a baby. She mentioned being much < by the August winds "I hate wind; it scares me. I need to take Rescue Remedy".

She's thirstless "I have to make myself drink water and feel I need to because my eyes are troubling me more. The doctor says I am developing cataracts".

She has ulcers on her tongue.

"I'm burping all the time; just empty air; there's no taste".

"I've been sleeping on my back and my husband says I've been snoring.

I had a strange dream of a huge bee landing on my R wrist. I had another of a big Alsatian which came to the BBQ table and ate all the food. I like dogs but am scared of dangerous dogs".

She's developed a neuroma on the ball of her R foot which causes her trouble when she walks.

Rx: 24/9/02 *Puls* LM5

When she came the next month all her digestive symptoms had settled and she reported that the lump she'd initially complained about is only noticed occasionally when she drinks. Her thirst has normalized and she's been having lots of green tea and recently some orange juice (unusual).

Her neuroma is more painful so she's using magnets to help with the pain. She's had to have lots of chiropractic treatment this month as her R femur popped out while walking.

Her eyes continue to trouble her and she's been waking with them all crusted.

She reports a strange dream of her father's death. "He's been dead since 1972 but it was just as if it had just happened and I was back on the verandah of the family home in. We were all sitting talking and some men came to pay their respects as the coffin was in the living room. I said: "It'd be lovely to put some flowers in the coffin". So, we gathered some and took the lid off to place them inside. I complained about the horrible smell when we lifted the lid and woke with the sense of this smell in the air".

Rx: 29/10/02 *Calc-c* LM5

At her next appointment her eyes were particularly troublesome. "They feel like I have gravel in them". < light ++++. She's been using prescription drops for dry eyes and some made from *Calendula* Ø and *Euphrasia* Ø, but neither seems to help. She's been waking with her eyelids stuck together with a creamy glue. She's not been thirsty and her water intake has been down She says that she feels "dry" and she sounds dry.

Her bowels are good and the burping and lump in her throat are "practically non-existent".

There have been no palpitations on lying down lately but she's been getting some dizzy spells which are better with a massage of her neck.

Her knees have been troublesome; < sitting or lying but > on getting moving again. (I consider *Rhus-t*)

Her neuroma has settled.

Dreams:

I was looking at myself in the mirror and I saw a beautiful face and I thought:
You are so beautiful!

It was dark and I was walking down to the water but a wall appeared in front of me and I felt as if I was being watched so I turned back. As I did so someone grabbed me from behind.

There were 2 beautiful green snakes and someone was playing with them.
Another little fat snake appeared and my husband began to play with it but he got bitten and I raced to get help but everyone was dithering.

Just before her appointment that day her husband told her that he was not feeling well. "I felt suddenly COLD inside and completely lost interest in what I was doing.

It was as if the Joy in my Life had suddenly drained away. My mouth went suddenly dry and I felt panicky like you do when you get an adrenalin rush from a fright."

One of the Rx for dry eyes < light is *Manganum*. Manganese is a trace element in human milk and is a co-factor, along with calcium, for the production of human milk.

Because of that and, because of the reflection/mirror dream; snake dream; vertigo and the report of the adrenalin rush, I decided to give

Rx: *Lac-m* LM 6; 6/12/02 to be repeated only if a dizzy spell returned within the 2 weeks.

She was really good until early February when she had some red wine which < +++ and the vertigo returned and her blood pressure shot up to 180/80 so she had a “work up” and all was OK and BP settled to 140/80.

The wart on her leg has begun to annoy her and she wants to have it removed. She’s been getting ++ skin tags in both axillae.

At this appointment she really began to talk about her childhood more.

“It was a struggle for us; money was scarce and when our house burnt down dad had to build a new one.

We lived in a shed on the edge of the tobacco plantation (which was heavily sprayed). ?? Mum and dad fought a lot and, because I was the older of the 2 of us I felt responsible so would act silly to cover my fear that mum and dad would split up.

When she died suddenly when I was 11 there was talk of us being put in an Orphanage.

We had always travelled by bus 20 miles each way to school each day and we struggled to keep that up for the first 6 months after mum died. However I was sent to boarding school in Herberton and my brother to Cairns. We only saw each other every school holidays which we spent with cousins on their farm.

We had to work on the farm; it was a hard life. I hated school; the nuns and having religion forced down our necks.

The only pleasant times I had was if I spent some time with my Godmother. I dreamt about her last night. I dreamt that she had just had a baby and I took her for a ride on a motor bike. We had an accident and I was worried that she was hurt because she’d just had a baby. She was OK.”

Her digestion and bowels are excellent and her knees and neuroma are still OK.

12/2/03 Rx: *Lac-m* LM 7; one dose to be repeated if the vertigo returns.

She phoned 10 days later to say that she’d had no more vertigo but that her burping and flatus were back. I made some dietary suggestions and suggested that we wait to see what happened.

I saw her again in March. Her vertigo had completely settled; appetite was good and all her digestive symptoms had settled. However she’s been craving coffee and chocolate.

She reported that she had no more aches and pains in her body and was sleeping the best she had in years.

She’d had 2 very vivid “past life” dreams:

“In the first one I was talking to this big bloke in a Napoleonic uniform when he reached out and grabbed me and picked me up with the intention to do me over. I felt very scared and woke up.”

“In the second one my husband and I were driving somewhere in a remote area and I could see the road stretched far out in front of us. I looked into the distance and could see a man dressed up like a Pilgrim with the big hat and the cross on the front of his waistcoat. I didn’t like the look of him at all and suggested to my husband that we go by a different way.”

27/3/03 Rx: *Lac-m* LM 8

I saw her 2 months later after she'd had a visit from her daughter and her children: "They're high maintenance; I felt quite worn out after their visit and I got a cold."

She took Durotuss and Chloromyecetin and now has an "upset tummy (burping all the time)". She's been dizzy once after having some red wine at Easter.

At the end of the cold she got an ulcer on the back of her palate; first on the R then on the L.

Her sleep has been erratic; restless at night and needing to have a daytime nap.

She's had a dream about her daughter drowning in the pool. "I could see her lying there on the bottom of the pool and I couldn't get her out because I'm not a good swimmer. My heart ached at the thought of those poor children being without a mother."

Her urine is strong and yellow.

She has bad intertrigo below each breast and a rash in the L axilla; she has used Caneston on these.

She's developed a crop of warts on her legs (used to have them on her hands as a kid).

20/5/03 Rx: *Syc co* 30C in a water potency to have each morning until 31/5; 3 succussions.

I also put her on *Acidophilus Fibre* and a low yeast diet.

She phoned a month later to report a bout of severe indigestion after dining out where she had a lot of alcohol and fat; > one more dose of *Syc co*. The intertrigo has settled and she now has tinea between the toes.

Rx: tea tree oil...wait

I saw her again early the next month.

The tinea has settled but several of her toe nails and fingernails are beginning to drop off.

There are no more rashes in the axillae but lots of skin tags. The warts on her legs are flourishing and she wants them off "They're ugly". Again I think of *Thuja*!

After the *Syc co* she had an ulcer in the corner of her mouth (L)

Her eyes are bad; Dx: "cataracts". The inner canthi are dry; blinks a lot; *Carcinosin* and cancer miasm come to mind.

She's feeling vague; flat; no passion for anything. She tells me about some trouble she's been having with her daughter's mother-in-law and has been upset about her appearance in a recent dream where she was wearing a green dress.

As Winter is approaching she worried about not getting this year's flu vaccine as she's used to having it. Her last bout of several vaccines were 5 years ago before going to China; had Hep A & B then.

She's drinking lots of tea especially green tea and reports that whenever she goes to urinate she has the need to open her bowels.

5/7/03 Rx: *Thuja* LM 5 until 14/7 then *Thuja* LM 6 until 29/7 unless there's an < before then.

She returned at the end of the month to report that she's using eye drops infrequently as they're not so dry and irritated and a mole is beginning to develop over her L eye.

Her finger and toe nails are still lifting.

Her nose is running in the morning and she has a persistent ringing noise in both ears.

There is mild redness to the skin under both breasts and in each axilla but it is much less than it was a few months back.

She's had a dream that she was a little girl again and she then turned into being a little boy in grade 5 at Terrace. She wet her pants at school and was very embarrassed and tried not to let anyone else notice by sneaking home to change clothes.

30/7/03 Rx: *Thuja* LM 7 for 2 weeks

When she came a month later her eyes were much better and she'd stopped using drops and she reported feeling good in herself. We talked about her initial presenting symptoms of depression and I asked her to compare then to now. She gave herself a score of 5/10 at the time of the initial consultation and says that now she'd give herself 7/10.

Her tummy is still troublesome from time to time and she reports that if her bladder is really full when she urinates she has to move her bowels also.

Her finger and toe nails continue to fall off; this is moving peripherally.

She's having 5-6 cups of green tea each day "I love tea".

The intertrigo under the breasts has gone but there is still a slight ringing in both ears.

She talked to me about her feelings regarding her son's homosexuality and her reluctance to tell any of her friends; apart from her husband she does not speak about it even to the other children in the family.

On this occasion she comes to the consultation wearing green and brown.

3/9/03 Rx: *Thuja* LM 8 until the 11/9 (new moon) followed by *Thuja* LM 9 until 26/9 (full moon) She phoned on the 24th to report a strong return of O/S of aches in elbows; shoulders and lower back; stop Rx.

I saw her nearly 2 months later; she'd been on a holiday to the snow in Tasmania and reported good energy and that she enjoyed herself.

She slept very well on her holiday. However, since her return she's been waking between 2-3 am. She wakes every morning with very gooey eyes but once she washes them she has no more trouble for the rest of the day.

Her aches and pains persist especially across the shoulders; her joints are "cracking".

The nails are improving. No more are dropping off on the feet and only the little fingernails on her hands are lifting now.

She's having fewer cups of tea. & felt like steak (unusual) on her holiday.

She's been to a school reunion (50 years). It's the first time she's ever felt like going and she's touched base with half a dozen old classmates who live in Brisbane and they've decided to get together regularly.

At the end of the cold she got an ulcer on the back of her palate; first on the R then on the L.

28/10/03 Rx: *Syc co* LM3 for 1 week to be followed by *Sac lac* for a month.

I saw her 6 weeks later and although her tummy is still troublesome from time to time, her aches have improved such that she's been doing lots of gardening.

Her nails have nearly all grown back and she has a little tinea between the last 2 toes on the L foot.

Her eyes feel good but continue to be sticky on waking.

The largest wart on her R leg continues to get bigger and she's developed one on her R index finger where she had warts as a child. She's now more philosophical about them especially as lots of smaller ones have developed on her legs.

At this visit she brought a baby blanket she'd just finished, to show me. She runs a craft group and this was a project that she'd started a few years before and had put aside. The workmanship was exquisite and she'd steeped it in rose oil. It's to be given to her next grandchild.

4/12/03 Rx: *Syc co* LM4 from 9/12-23/12 (new moon to full moon)

I saw her again nearly 2 months later. All her digestive symptoms have settled; her eyes give her little trouble.

On this occasion her shoulder, wrist and lower back are bothering her since helping her husband clean up in the yard after one of the storms. "I think I overdid it".

This responded well to *Rhus tox* 200C.

She's had a Christmas get-together at a restaurant in the city with her school friends which she's enjoyed.

She's had an "unusual dream...I dreamt that I had a little baby and in the dream it was before Christmas and I was really busy getting everything organised. I kept looking at the baby and thinking I must feed it soon; too busy just now."

I asked her if she'd put it to the breast or give it a bottle? She answered "the breast".

I suggested that it might be referring to some sort of initiative or project that she's begun and not completed (such as the baby blanket). She decided that it was probably referring to her life story that she began to write 3 years before (for the children) and had put aside when her husband got sick; "perhaps I should get back to finishing it".

She's now well and enjoying life which she's living to the full. The sycotic state has settled and she's now more of a psoric disposition. She's more resilient and positive so § 9 is now more applicable.

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This paper was given at the 5th National Conference of the AHA: *Homoeopathy: Science or Art?* Brisbane May 2004

Erik Erikson's 8 EPIGENETIC STAGES of MAN

**VIII Maturity
Old Age
(WISDOM)**

**Ego Integrity vs
Despair, Disgust**

**VII Middle
Adulthood
(CARE)**

**Generativity vs
Stagnation**

**VI Young
Adulthood
(LOVE)**

**Intimacy vs
Isolation**

**V Puberty &
Adolescence
(FIDELITY)**

**Ego Identity vs
Role Confusion**

**IV School age:
Latency
(COMPETENCY)**

**Industry vs
Inferiority**

**III Play age:
Locomotor/Genital
(PURPOSE)**

**Initiative vs
Guilt**

**II Early childhood:
Muscular/Anal
(WILL POWER)**

**Autonomy vs
Shame, Doubt**

**I Infancy:
Oral/Sensory
(HOPE)**

**Basic trust vs
Mistrust**

Adapted from *Childhood and Society* Erik H Erikson, 1963 in *Personality Theories (2nd edn)*; Huelle LA and Ziegler DJ
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