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**INSIDER**

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Ein Dokumentarroman

A medical  
INSIDER  
unpacks

A documentary novel

Publisher:

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Author: Pseudonym: Prof. Dr Peter Yoda

For many years, Prof Dr Peter Yoda was a member of the famous Frankfurt Club, an association of excellent scientists with branches all over the world. After he left the club, the insider explains, for the first time in the club's history, how patients and doctors are lied to and deceived on a daily basis. With shocking insights, he explains the unbelievable systems behind these scams and how governments and pharmaceutical companies walk over dead bodies. The author unrestrainedly shows how wrong and dangerous today's medicine is, without the general public really realising it. Learn about the perfidious way in which successful therapies are suppressed and instead absolutely useless and disease-causing treatments are implanted into our daily lives.

This book is not for the faint-hearted as Prof Yoda details the 40's studies, unfortunately the most inhumane studies ever conducted. He also enlightens you about various "perpetual motion machines", secret control systems whose sole purpose is to spread fear among the population worldwide so that you do what others want.

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# Foreword

You are surely familiar with the saying that there are no coincidences in life. It is certainly no coincidence that you are reading this book. In the same way, it was no coincidence that Peter Yoda and I crossed paths. I am very grateful for this and was very fortunate to learn a great deal from him.

When I read the manuscript for this book for the first time, I wasn't exactly shocked because I had experienced much of what he describes in his book myself. On the other hand, I immediately realised that it would be impossible for a publisher to publish the entire manuscript, because some of the incidents are far too "delicate" from a political point of view alone.

So I began to comply with his request and first of all to sort out what was acceptable to readers, public prosecutors and politicians and, above all, what was not. Only then did I say to Peter that it would be a great honour for me to write a foreword. We then agreed relatively quickly to publish the book in the form it is in today and I think it still contains enough really explosive material that most readers will certainly have a lot to chew on.

I've had to learn a lot in the last few years. How people walk over dead bodies for money and ego gratification. How doctors and patients are lied to on a daily basis. How churches stay out of things instead of getting involved and, above all, how little the individual is valued in our society. In this book, Peter Yoda gives the reader the tools to analyse the systems that exist around them.

and at least no longer be completely at their mercy in future.

But all this is only one side of the coin. This book doesn't just leave you alone with all the negative information, but also explains how you can create your own personal island of happiness.

Life is certainly much easier if you don't know the things that Peter addresses in this book. On the other hand, our entire society can only really change for the better if we are aware of all the daily lies and recognise them anew every day.

I hope for you and for humanity that Peter's exit from our beloved club is worthwhile and that after reading this book you will take the necessary steps to make your life happy without others having to suffer.

Much of what you are about to read will seem more like a novel and less like a life documentary. The truth is, however, that life is much more "novels" than what novelists can even come up with in their most creative thoughts. Peter's life, and mine, was certainly not like that of many other people who will never understand how certain systems control their lives.

Peter and I have discussed this topic again and again countless discussions over the last few years. To this day, we're still not sure whether both our lives wouldn't have been so much better if fate had never brought us to the club.

On the other hand, through our unique knowledge, we were able to reach a level of happiness that most people could not achieve.



people are unfortunately denied. Just like Peter, I enjoy my life to the full every day and in the full knowledge that it could still be over today.

Peter called his book a "documentary novel" in the subtitle and I don't think any word could express the content of the book better. Because that's exactly what it is. A document of his life, expressed in novel form, to appeal to readers who would otherwise never read non-fiction or documentaries.

On the one hand, I wish Peter that millions of people would read his book to finally understand how the world really works. On the other hand, I have the unfortunate feeling that humanity is simply not in a position to understand what Peter is actually talking about.

Whatever happens, humanity will definitely be changed by every reader, because one thing is certain, after reading this book it will be impossible for you to carry on as before, because the author has succeeded in presenting the "systems" in such a way that everyone will understand them.

Yours, Timothy

Balden January

2007

# Introduction

Am I a traitor? This question has become more and more ingrained in my brain over the last few days. Although I got permission to write this book from our club chairman, I sometimes feel like a traitor.

On the other hand, there is this incredible pressure inside me to tell you everything I have experienced in recent years so that you don't suffer the same fate as the many sick people who still believe in the goodness of medicine.

You will not yet understand this sentence at the beginning of the book, but it is nevertheless important for me to tell you now that I have not made it easy for myself. That's why I want to warn you right away.

If you belong to the group of people who do not want to change their lives, then put the book aside after the first chapter at the latest and give it as a gift to someone who you think needs a change or is open to change.

After reading this book, it is no longer possible to continue living as before. Compare it to a woman who has just found out that she is pregnant. Whether she carries the baby to term or has an abortion, her life will definitely be changed by this news. And the same will happen to you. After studying this book, you may be able to repress what you have read for a while, but within a few days or weeks my words will push aside your repressive measures and you will become aware of your actions.

Hopefully, while reading this book, you will often think: "Can this really be true?" Because only then will I have succeeded in doing what I wrote this book for, namely to make you think about the world, and about the medical system in particular.

We have now reached the end of the impasse and it is time for major changes. The "a little change here and there" that you are all familiar with from politicians is no longer enough.

More and more people are dying of heart disease and cancer. The population explosion is already presenting us with pretty unsolvable problems and I don't even want to start talking about the increasing fear in general (terrorism etc.).

What we urgently need are courageous people who are prepared not only to think different ways, but also to go them. Some of these people have always changed the world for the better.

But in an environment where fear, rather than love, is the dominant emotion, you have to look for courageous people with a magnifying glass. It almost seems to be the case that the brave have become a victim of civilisation.

But I believe in you I believe that it is no coincidence that you of all people are holding my book in your hands and that among my readers there is not just one courageous person, but thousands of courageous people who are prepared to take responsibility for themselves and future generations.

Don't disappoint me, stand up and, like me, have the courage to leave everything behind for the sake of billions of people on this planet - and who knows, maybe even beyond.

I trust you and I am quite sure that once you have understood the systems described in this book, there will be no going back to your normal everyday life for you anyway - and you won't want to!

While I'm here in Tsim Sha Tsui looking at the life of Nathan Road, other people are coming up with new systems to keep us all "nicely on track", as my friend Timothy always puts it so nicely.

Thanks to this book, however, you now have the chance decide for yourself whether you want to stay in your lane or set off on the path to a new and happier life.

Yours, Peter Yoda,

Hong Kong, February 2007

# About my person

My name in this book is Prof Dr Peter Yoda. The professor and the doctorate are genuine, and when I consider the difficult circumstances under which I completed my studies, I have every right to be proud of both titles.

It's not my name, and on second thoughts, it's not that important, but what I have to tell you. Likewise, all the names of my club members and some of their locations have been changed to protect them, but not their professions or what they say. (*Slanted names* are real names. All other names have been changed to protect the persons).

All other statements and information in this book are true and reflect in brief what I experienced in the club.

I also want you and my club members to understand my actions better. This action in the form of a few lines printed on a few pages of paper, which some might call a betrayal of the club.

However, I am sure that by doing this I will help to ensure that fewer people die from chronic illnesses in this young millennium simply because they have not been told that money and greed for power are far more commonplace than we can imagine even in our worst nightmares.

# The day that changed my life

It was 18 December 1980, a Thursday. I was sitting in our kitchen with my wife and during breakfast we were thinking about what we should buy for our parents on the last long Saturday before Christmas.

I can still clearly remember that we wanted to go to the cinema with friends in the evening, so we arranged to meet at 7pm right outside the clinic where I worked. I kissed my wife as I did every morning and made my way to the clinic. Our matron immediately spoke to me there and told me not to forget that I also had to have an X-ray today as there was a case of tuberculosis on my ward.

I promised her this and went straight to my office, where my secretary was already waiting for me slightly impatiently.

As I'm walking through my favourite forest right now, with the dictaphone in my hand, it occurs to me that I can still remember exactly how impatiently my secretary was waiting for me that day because she had to go to the registry office in the afternoon as her sister's maid of honour. Isn't it phenomenal how you can still remember such little things after more than 20 years?

The day passed without any particular incident until my secretary left the office just before lunch and reminded me that I had to have an X-ray. As I rarely went to the canteen, I thought it would be best to go to the radiology department at lunchtime.

The radiographer greeted me warmly and asked me if I wanted to take the x-rays with me straight away.

I answered in the affirmative and underwent the X-ray procedure. While I was getting dressed in the cubicle, something happened that I will never forget. I was buttoning up my shirt when the assistant suddenly stopped whistling a song I didn't recognise.

A cold shiver ran down my spine and I couldn't shake the thought that she had seen my x-ray and something was wrong.

I tried to remember how often I had had contact with the patient with the open tuberculosis. However, my cerebral cortex reacted immediately and reassured me that in such a short time the chance of being able to see anything on an X-ray was very small. However, when I saw the assistant's face, I immediately realised that something could not be right. She handed me the pictures and just said:

"Take a look for yourself".

I couldn't believe it, the shadow on the right side of my lung was clearly visible. Up to this point I can remember it well, everything that happened afterwards, until I got home, is only hazy in my memory. I can still remember asking the assistant to keep absolutely quiet and telling my senior doctor that I had to leave the clinic early because of a private matter.

The truth was that I went straight to a well-known radiologist. I knew him from various conferences. I didn't particularly like him, but I knew that he was the right person to talk to when it came to accurate diagnoses.

Besides, I didn't want anyone else in my clinic to see the pictures. Without informing him, I burst in.

I went into his anteroom, introduced myself to his secretary and asked her to look for him in the house.

While she was still telephoning around various wards, he came into his office in a visibly good-humoured mood, where he greeted me almost like an old friend.

I immediately explained my problem to him and he looked very closely at my pictures in silence. That minute seemed like an hour to me, but at first I didn't dare disturb his concentration. But then I couldn't stand it any longer.

"Is that what I think it is?"

"You know as well as I do that you can't make an accurate diagnosis by looking at shadows, but if it is what I suspect, then you have a serious problem, specifically a tumour that is at least 7-8 cm in size and has started to spread."

After I had recovered somewhat from the initial shock, I asked him about treatment options if it was confirmed that it was a malignant tumour. He told me about new treatment options and that we first needed to know whether it was a "small cell" or a "non-small cell" tumour in order to be able to judge how successful which chemotherapy would be.

It was the first time that it bothered me that a doctor used the word "we" when it was only about me.

Incidentally, it was also the last day in my life that I used the word "we", even though it was about my counterpart. Although his daily routine was certainly booked up to the last minute, he still immediately made a bronchoscopy.



pie with biopsy and explained to the pathologist the need for an immediate examination.

A short time later, he informed us by telephone of the diagnosis: non-small cell lung carcinoma.

On the way home, I thought about just one question:

"What do I tell my wife?" On the one hand, I knew that it better to the treatment options before my wife started to worry, but on the other hand I realised that my wife knew me far too well for me to pretend to her.

Before I could make a conscious decision, I was already at home. Jill, my wife, was in the bedroom trying to decide what to wear tonight. Before I could say anything, she looked at me and said, "You don't look well, what's wrong?"

In a few words, I described my trauma to her and we sat at the table in our dining room, each with a cup of coffee in our hand, thinking about the next steps. Suddenly my wife stood up and picked up the phone:

"I'll call Karl, because we need someone around us now who can think clearly and logically. I want him to come here and work with us to figure out what we can do."

She said these words so firmly that it didn't even occur to me to talk her out of the call, although at that moment I would have preferred to just talk to Jill about everything.

Karl has been our best friend since my youth. Even though we lost sight of each other during our studies, today we are inseparable friends and have shared our joys and sorrows for years.

Karl is a physicist at university and a brilliant logician. His wife Marion is a lawyer and has worked for years in one of the largest law firms in our city. Less than half an hour passed before Karl appeared in our kitchen and listened to my plaintive words, while Jill cancelled our other friends' visit to Kyoto under the pretence of a white lie.

Jill and I actually expected Karl to discuss a process with us logically and analytically, as he usually does, about which diagnostics I should do and which doctors I should see.

Instead, he got up and said that he needed to make a quick phone call. The phone call only lasted a few seconds.

He came back and asked us both to listen to him very carefully for 15 minutes and not to interrupt him. Somewhat astonished, we said yes and listened to his words: "As you know, I go to our science club once a week. I'm going to tell you something now because I know that you will never misuse this knowledge.

This club is not a science club at all, but a secret society of people for whom it is important that existing knowledge is not lost and that this knowledge is made available for the benefit of mankind. Each member can only recommend one other member for membership during their lifetime and that is exactly what I did a few minutes ago with my telephone call.

I called the chairman and made an appointment for an intake interview for the day after tomorrow. We'll go there at nine o'clock on Saturday morning. Peter, please try to be open for a moment and just listen to me, even though most of what I'm going to tell you now,

sounds so unbelievable that it may seem totally crazy to both of you. On the other hand, you know very well that I am a very logical person and not a fantasist.

Almost exactly five years ago, my doctoral supervisor Prof Hammlich proposed me as a member.

I still see this as heavenly providence because, as you know, he died in a car accident just a few days later. I have him to thank for everything I know today and who I know today, with you of course as the famous exception. I will never forget my first day with Paul Berger, who you will meet on Saturday. He is the most intelligent person I know."

Now I couldn't stand it any longer: "Karl, what are you talking about? I have incurable lung cancer and you're telling me something about a secret society. I actually want to know what you would do if you were me and not hear any stories about secret societies or lodges."

Paul remained calm: "I understand very well that you're not in the best mental state after what you've heard today. But please believe me, the solution to your problem is for you to become a member of our club.

Please Peter, just listen to me for another five minutes in peace and I promise you that I will answer all your questions afterwards. I understand exactly what you are thinking, I felt the same way at the beginning. No, I think even more so than you, because as a physicist I'm used to thinking very analytically and all this secrecy went completely against the grain. If it hadn't been for Prof Hammlich, who urged me to approach the whole thing openly, I would never have joined that club.

At the latest when Paul Berger began to ask me philosophical questions about life in general and the good in people in particular, I just wanted to go home. It wasn't until many weeks later that I understood why Prof Hammlich had chosen me, and today I am very glad that I forgot my pride at the time.

You're probably wondering what we actually do in the club if we're not a scientific organisation, as we always claim to be. As you are not yet a member, I can logically only tell you individual pieces of the whole picture, but I hope it will be enough to convince you to join me at Paul Berger's the day after tomorrow.

Our main task is to get all people to help themselves and to collect scientific evidence that this is possible. By self-help we actually mean the word self-healing in the physical, psychological and spiritual realms."

Now it burst out of me again: "Karl, what's wrong with you? You're a scientist and you don't talk much about spiritual things. But at the risk of repeating myself.

What the hell does this have to do with my illness?"

As always, Karl remained calm and continued in the same warm tone. "I'd like to put it in a nutshell. I know people who are able to heal you, even if you have lung cancer. Please believe me, Peter and Jill, I've experienced it myself several times."

While I was slowly but surely to doubt my friend's sanity, Jill took the floor: "Karl, you've been in the hospital for a long time.

our best friend for many years, and you've never lied to us. That's why I believe you. But can you tell me why you've never told us about all these people?" Now I didn't even understand my wife. Had she just said that she believed Karl's every word?

While I was still trying to work out what had prompted my wife to say this, Karl replied: "Quite simply because it's the top rule of our club not to publicise anything that is discussed or seen in the club. And if you hadn't had the chance to become a member the day after tomorrow, I wouldn't have said anything today either. But please believe me, Peter, you won't have to die of a tumour!"

For the rest of the evening, Jill and I tried to find out more about this mysterious club, but Karl remained stubborn and only told us fragments of the stories mentioned.

As far as I can remember, I didn't sleep a minute that night and I can't remember whether it was because of my diagnosis or Karl's crazy stories.

The next day I went back to my office, sat down at my big desk and gathered around me all the oncology books I could find in my office.

There were just six of them. I didn't find much in them either, except that I would probably die within 8-16 months, at least if I counted as the statistical mean. Even with the best therapy, my days seemed to be numbered, with a five-year survival rate of just a few per cent. Why me of all people?

I, of all people, who have never smoked and have always been an advocate of non-smoking, get lung cancer. I could already hear my smoking colleagues saying something like: That's what he gets for always living so healthily and never smoking and drinking so little alcohol.

At the same moment, however, I heard myself say that I should stop this kind of self-pity, put the books back on the shelf and drove home to Jill. She just looked at me and hugged me for minutes. I had actually planned to talk to Jill about how we could make the last few months of my life as comfortable as possible.

At home, however, I was no longer able to think about anything pleasant and just enjoyed Jill leaning against me and enduring the silence together. As we sat on the sofa together, I realised how nice it is to be able to live with a woman like Jill. I think she sometimes knows me better than I know myself.

I still love her more than anything else in life, including my own. Later, we lay in bed, cuddled up close to each other, and Karl's words kept running through my head: "I know people who are able to heal you, even if you have lung cancer. Please believe me, Peter and Jill, I've experienced it myself several times."

Karl picked me up punctually at 8.30 a.m. on Saturday and we drove to the club, which is located in a magnificent and very large youth-style villa in the most upmarket residential area of our city. Karl introduced me to Paul Berger, Paul Morgenstern and Hermann Städtler.

The latter two only spoke a few sentences over the next few hours and somehow I felt like I was in court. The judge asks questions and the jurors listen. Paul was in his early 70s at the time and it was immediately obvious that he was very well educated, had exceptionally good manners and had studied philosophy at great length.

But it wasn't until he started talking to me about lung cancer and after a few sentences I realised how well he knew his way around the medical field that the ice was broken. He even managed to make me laugh and within a very short time we were talking about God and the world, as they say. For a little while, I even forgot why I had actually come to the club.

Suddenly Paul stood up and said that he had to leave us now because he had an appointment for lunch and said goodbye to me and Karl. The two "lay assessors" also left the club and so we were sitting alone in the club, which came as a complete surprise to me. I couldn't think of anything better than: "And now?"

But Karl only replied that he was hungry now and that there was something for us in the club. Karl led me into another room and I couldn't believe my eyes. It was a very large room with a table that looked endlessly long.

The chairs had high backs and somehow the room reminded me of a room I had once seen in a French castle. Karl walked purposefully towards a chair in the centre of the table and gave me a sign to sit on the other side of the table.

While we were served a meal, we only spoke a few words. I was still busy organising all the impressions of the morning in my head.

While we were eating dessert, Paul Morgenstern and Hermann Städtler came back. They both walked straight up to me, shook my hand and politely welcomed me as a new member of the club.

They disappeared just as quickly they had come in. We left the club and drove back to Jill's. Karl explained to me on the way that it was important for Jill to hear what was going to happen next. I had a thousand questions on my lips, but I held back because I wanted Jill to hear all of Karl's answers.

Jill was already standing at the entrance to our house and could hardly wait to hear from me what I had experienced. We all sat down in the living room and to Karl's words.

"As of today, you are a member of the club, or to be more precise, you have one-year trial status, which means you can talk to all members and take part in almost all discussions, but not vote.

After one year you will be a full member with all the privileges and duties. Before that, however, you must promise to abide by the following three rules. Firstly, everything you hear or see in the club stays in the club, Jill. Secondly, all knowledge will only be used to help other people and not to enrich yourself.

The first law here is that you use your new knowledge only to create situations that help you and humanity. And thirdly, you can only recommend another member who, like you, is committed to a three-headed



to a committee. So think very carefully about who you will recommend one day."

For a brief moment there was absolute silence in the room, then my words broke over Karl like a storm. "Karl, you're driving me crazy. I've been listening to you tell me about secret societies and magical people since last night.

I'm going with you to a club where I still don't know what the members actually do and I'm starting to wonder whether you've fallen victim to a cult and are now trying to drag me into something instead of helping me."

Jill looked at me anxiously and before she could say anything, Karl answered. "I can understand that today has confused you a little, but I can assure you as a friend that we have nothing to do with any sect or are any kind of weirdos.

Almost all members are scientists and we are far removed from any illogical daydreaming. You met three members today. Did they strike you as confused fantasists? Certainly not.

But before I continue with my explanations, I would like to know if you promise me as a friend that you will abide by all three rules of our club?"

While I was still thinking about what to say, Jill turned to me. "Peter, please let me say something too. We've known Karl for over 20 years now and in that time he's always been honest. Why are you doubting him now? Please be so kind as to promise him now that you will abide by the rules of his club so that they will help us."

So I gave Karl this promise, but only after he had assured me that he would answer all my questions and stop talking in riddles.

I can still remember the look on Karl's face today. He looked as if I had taken a huge burden off his shoulders and to me the story of the club.

"After Watson and Crick discovered the double helix in 1953, a new era began in medicine. Suddenly, even serious scientists believed that they would soon be able to conquer most diseases and explain the origin of human life.

But even then there were enough scientists who were not dazzled and said from the outset that it was all very well to know how amino acids are arranged in cell nuclei, but to want to deduce from this how a multicellular state, such as the human being, works would not only be stupid, but above all very dangerous due to the restricted view of the universe that would result.

Unfortunately, these scientists were not listened to and the former group succeeded in deceiving almost all the governments of the world and persuading the ignorant politicians that this was the way of medicine and science in general.

What not only politicians don't understand is the fact that medicine is not a science at all. Peter, you know best. Ask three professors and you'll get three different answers.

This has nothing to do with science, but with what medicine actually is, namely empiricism - the study of experience. Peter, you are a professor. The fact is, however, that you can't explain to me why I feel sick every day.

or how it is possible for me to remember today what I ate yesterday.

The fact is that although doctors know a lot about dead matter, they know almost nothing about how billions of cells manage to communicate with each other to form a system that we call a human being.

We claim that all these predispositions are anchored in our genes, but we have no real proof of this." We have been talking for some time about how little we actually know about life and, above all, about how life is created.

We have a great deal of knowledge about functional processes. However, when it comes to understanding in detail how babies manage to survive in utero or which mechanisms switch on after birth so that our cells can process the sudden oversupply of oxygen, we have to stop.

In Karl's opinion, it was all the more important that we should look at life again instead of only through microscopes. At the time, I didn't realise how important this sentence would become in my life.

The longer I listened to Karl, the more confused I became. Was this really my friend Karl, a physicist by profession and, at least as I knew him so far, totally controlled by his left, rational brain?

Normally he loves to get lost in endless details in a discussion and now it was he of all people who was starting to philosophise like Kant. I glanced at Jill and realised from the look on her face that she didn't know this side of Karl either. Unlike me

However, she sat relaxed in her armchair and seemed to enjoy Karl's words.

"I'll spare you the whole story of the club today and just let you know that a group of scientists in Frankfurt and founded the club as a result of these events.

There are now several groups, not only in Europe, and each of us was assigned a specific task after becoming a full member. You will get to know mine, Peter, and yours will be found. I would now like to tell you what the club can do for you in particular, even at the risk of confusing your image of modern medicine.

In any case, I am in a position to make sure that you don't die of a tumour in your lungs, provided that you put your new knowledge into practice and are able, firstly, to assert yourself against stubborn know-it-alls in the form of some of your colleagues and, secondly, that you are prepared to change your life in the way we will teach you."

When he said this, he looked intensely into Jill's eyes and neither Jill nor I had any idea what it meant. On the one hand, I felt something like hope, but on the other, I still didn't understand what Karl was actually getting at.

But once again, Karl answered my question before I had even asked it. "I can't tell you everything today because there are too many secrets that I can't reveal in this setting, but I can already tell you this much: there are other ways to cure diseases like cancer. We'll show you how tomorrow at the club.

I will invite a few members for tomorrow who can really help you. By the way, the invitation is valid in this

This also applies to you Jill, as you are also affected. In this particular case, each member may also bring their partner.

I will leave you now and arrange everything for tomorrow. Jill, Peter, please trust me, everything will be fine." A few seconds later, Karl had already left the house and Jill and I discussed what we'd actually experienced today long into the night.

I can still remember dreaming that night that the Pope had invited me to an audience. When I arrived at the Vatican, and after I had kissed the Pope's hand, I looked up into the Pope's eyes and realised that it was Karl.

I woke up completely shaken by this dream and was unable to fall asleep.

Completely exhausted, I got up very early and made breakfast for us before Jill and I drove to the club together. Karl was already there and three other members with him.

To my great surprise, one of them was Dr Heinrich Kranzer, the most controversial theologian in our city. His last book was an absolute bestseller and the pros and cons of his theses on a new order, not only of the Catholic Church, were discussed in all the media.

I had also read his book and on many points he really spoke from my soul. I don't know why, but it reassured me immensely to see him. For me, he embodied a person who possessed a great deal of knowledge and was also brave enough to present these theories to the public.

If I had known at the time that he was an "Öffi", I would never have believed it (for a better understanding:

Öffi stands for public relations officer and these are club members with the task of making the knowledge acquired in the club "visibly" accessible to the general public).

Shortly after Karl had introduced us to the other members, Paul Berger entered the room. Everyone else was immediately quiet and you could feel his presence. He had an incredible charisma that even Jill couldn't escape. After introducing himself to her, he invited us into the library.

When he opened the door to the library, I couldn't believe my eyes. The library was an estimated 350 m<sup>2</sup> in size and there was a large round table in the centre of the room. This table reminded me a little of King Arthur's table, as there were small stands with country pennants on them, pens hanging from them and writing paper lying neatly in front of them.

After enjoying this stunning room for a while, we sat down in a cosy seating area to the right of the entrance. This seating area would later become one of my favourite places in the club. As soon as we were seated, Paul Berger took the floor.

"Dear Mrs Yoda", and then turning to me: "Dear Peter. I am very pleased welcome you as a new member of the club. Your membership is a great asset to us and I am sure that you will give us and humanity in general a great deal. However, the reason for our meeting today is a different one.

You probably know the saying: A hungry man does not like to philosophise about the universe. This also applies to you. Until you have overcome your lung cancer, we can hardly you to take care of the universe.

problems of humanity." As he this, he looked at each and every one of us and received a nod of approval from most of us.

He slowly got up from his chair, went to Hermann Städtler, stood behind his seat and placed his right hand on his right shoulder. "You already met Hermann yesterday. What you don't know yet is that he knows more about cancer than all the oncologists you know put together.

This may seem a little arrogant to you now, but Hermann will be your mentor for the next few weeks and I am sure that in a few weeks you will understand why I firmly believe that there is no one who knows anywhere near as much about cancer as Hermann.

But now I've spoken enough, I'm sure you both have a lot of questions for us, and we're here today to answer them."

Even before I was able to formulate my first question, Jill rushed forward. "I have to admit that the whole thing seems a bit dodgy to me, and if Karl wasn't here I'd assume I was in the clutches of a cult or attending a secret meeting of the Ku Klux Klan.

However, since Karl is here, I'm assessing what I've heard and seen so far in a more neutral and open way. I really only have one question. How can you help my husband so that he can grow old with me, because I can't imagine growing old without Peter around me."

Meanwhile, Jill squeezed my hand, and I still remember getting goose bumps all over my body at her words.

Paul Berger, who was now standing to the left of Hermann's chair, looked at him and turned directly to Jill. "Over ten years ago, my doctor told me that I only had a short time to live because my cancer, pleural mesothelioma, was untreatable.

However, I was lucky enough to grow up with my grandmother, who introduced me to naturopathy and many other secrets of nature as a child. I very often saw people come to her who didn't think much of doctors or who hadn't been treated successfully and therefore sought her advice.

The only thing she used, apart from a few medicinal herbs, was her knowledge of activating our self-healing powers and internal and external cleansing, as she always called it. That's why my first visit after the diagnosis was made was to my grandmother, who was already 89 years old at the time.

Incidentally, she is now 97 and still looks after herself. She lives with her best friend in a shared flat, which she affectionately calls "my commune", and is still in excellent health. Above all, her mental abilities have lost none of their ingenuity. However, I realised immediately that I would have no chance of survival without her help and so I put myself completely in her hands."

Whenever Hermann talked about his grandmother, his otherwise hard features began to soften and you can still feel this deep inner gratitude today.



Although I was very worried that someone was trying to sell me an old mum who knew a lot about herbs, I relaxed and continued to listen attentively to Hermann. "My grandmother only listened briefly to my moaning about the poor prognosis for my illness, then she called her friend, who I call Aunt Rosemarie.

Without asking me, she explained my problem to Aunt Rosemarie in a few words and asked her to sit next to her because she needed all her strength now and her presence would give her extra energy. I will never forget her words when she said to Aunt Rosemarie that today was the day why she had been learning the art of healing for over 70 years.

Incidentally, she never used the word medicine because she always emphasised that doctors only treat symptoms or only parts of the whole and she never wanted to be compared with a doctor. I only realised how right she was with these words many months later."

I became increasingly impatient and so I simply asked in between. "What have you done?"

I'm not an oncologist, but I do understand that you can't cure pleural mesothelioma (pleural cancer) with a few herbs." Hermann smiled and replied: "I understand your impatience and I'll get straight to the heart of the matter.

So my grandmother began to tell me that I first had to understand that nature, and therefore evolution, is fundamentally right. Anyone who adheres to these principles can overcome all diseases."

Now Jill intervened: "And what are these principles?" Hermann looked her in the eye and replied: "In a moment,

Mrs Yoda, just a moment. I would first like to repeat that nature is fundamentally right, because if this were not true, we would not all be sitting here.

This sentence is the basis of every therapy and I would like to ask you both to think about this sentence intensively over the next few days." Incidentally, we did this more than extensively and I can only recommend every reader to do the same, because once you have internalised this sentence, no doctor in the world will be able to prescribe you medication or therapies that contradict this rule.

I don't want to go into this in detail at this point, not because I can't explain the importance of it to you in more detail - on the contrary, I could write a whole book about it - but because I know that you will only internalise this sentence if you think about it yourself. So here is my most important realisation for you:

## Nature is basically right.

But let's move on and listen to how Hermann learnt how to overcome any illness. "So my grandmother first explained to me in detail that nature is always right and that it was nature, after all, that gave rise to an ingenious being like man.

We must internalise the fact that billions of cells communicate with each other every second of our lives and that we still know nothing about this. She didn't listen to my objection as to how far science had come and only asked me if I could explain the difference between a person who is alive and one died a fraction of a second ago.

When she saw my shrug, she wanted to make things a little easier for me and explained that most people don't even realise that we live like fish under water until we are born, that we generate our energy almost without the use oxygen and that we have no idea why we actually start breathing."

The importance of this fact only became clear to me later when Hermann taught me that cancer is an energy problem from an intracellular perspective and that our cells have different energy programmes which they use for life depending on the state of health of individual cell groups.

Hermann finally got to the heart of the matter. "Evolution has produced something as ingenious as human beings and the whole of nature, do you seriously believe that it has forgotten to allow repair mechanisms to develop in every human being?"

If this were true, we would not even survive a day outside our mother's body. Therefore, our first task is to promote our own repair mechanisms and do everything we can to ensure that they function as well as possible.

The most important regulators of our body are food, rest, light and fever. Just think how important each individual point is, even for trivial infections.

We are not hungry or we have a huge appetite during convalescence. Our body forces us to rest, we perceive light as pleasant or disturbing and holistic healers are beginning to understand more and more how important fever is.

This is also where they see the problem with today's medicine. Almost all therapies block these repair mechanisms instead of supporting them, whether antibiotics, cortisone, painkillers and sleeping pills, tranquillisers or chemotherapy. The medical system today, with the support of politicians and the pharmaceutical industry, has the incredible arrogance to claim that it can cure diseases.

The truth is that doctors can only cure diseases whose names they have invented themselves and whose symptoms they have determined themselves, so that they can then claim to have successfully treated diseases.

In truth, however, they only described and treated symptoms. Please note that I did not say that doctors have arrogance, but that the medical system does.

Of course, doctors are not bad people just because they are not healers, they just don't understand that they are prisoners and abused by a system that most of them don't even know exists.

This system is to blame for the fact that medical students today try to memorise the citric acid cycle of mitochondria, but nobody explains to them what they can do with this knowledge.

If the professors also explained to them at the same time how most drugs, just like the most toxic environmental toxins, e.g. our ubiquinone (enzyme) or our cytochrome oxidase C (enzymes) are forced out of the cell or blocked, and thus also our cellular respiration, then these future doctors would no longer be able to prescribe all the drugs that serve the system."

Just in time, namely before I threatened to explode verbally, Hermann turned away from Jill and looked me with a penetrating and almost magical gaze, I still believe hypnotised me today.

"Please don't misunderstand me.

This is not a personal attack on your work as a doctor. If I did not believe that you are a good person, I would never have agreed to your admission to our club. However, it is of no use to you if you do not face the truth.

Only if you understand how the medical system works will you be able to utilise the accumulated knowledge for yourself without falling into the pits of the system. "Don't you think," I replied, "that you're simplifying the whole thing a little too much and are now becoming somewhat polemical?"

Hermann remained calm and replied: "Let me put it another way. How many people do you know personally who have been diagnosed with pleural mesothelioma and have been cured, or perhaps a little more simply: how many people do you know who have been cured?"

who have been diagnosed with non-small cell lung cancer and are still living tumour-free after 10 years?"

Herman knew exactly that he would hit me, especially with the second sentence, but today I know that without this "shock therapy" would probably never have been cured.

In my despair, I had nothing better to say than that I wasn't an oncologist and that I didn't deal with cancer patients that often. This wasn't true, of course, and Hermann realised that too. "Come on, please. How many patients are there?"

Quite meekly, I had to admit that I didn't know a single patient who had survived even two or three years with this diagnosis, although I had been involved in some. Now Jill came to my rescue: "Who's to say that you're not one of those cases of spontaneous remission or that some other miracle cure has happened to you?"

Hermann got up and fetched a mobile filing cabinet from behind his seat. "Since I realised that this question would come up, I have already picked out about 200 cases from our collection today with the same or a similar diagnosis to yours, all of which have been cured.

I would like to suggest that you stay here for a while after our conversation and look at the cases in person so that you can see for yourself how important it is that we understand nature and mobilise our self-healing powers."

We talked about nature and self-healing for another two hours with the other people present, until Jill and I were left alone. Together we pored over the files in which, in an almost obsessive manner, medical histories were documented in detail.

After just a few cases, I leaned forwards and squeezed Jill's hands tightly. "I don't know what's happening to us here, but if what's in these files is true, then Hermann is either a sorcerer or the reincarnation of Jesus Christ.

I could present every single case at every congress in the world and I would be offered a job in every hospital afterwards. The only question I have at the moment, however, is why these cases are not made accessible to the public."

Jill and I looked at each other and for the first time since my diagnosis, I no longer had this feeling that I was about to die. I don't remember how long we hugged each other. Suddenly Hermann and Karl were standing next to us.

While we were wiping our tears from our faces, Karl asked if we had any more questions. Although I was pretty exhausted, this one question was burning on my lips so much that I didn't want to go home without an answer.

"Karl, why don't you take these cases to a medical congress and tell others about them?" Karl sat down with us and his face had a very serious expression.

"I don't know how well you know the history of oncology, but you can be sure that this has happened many times before.

Of course, we didn't publish these cases, but just think what would happen. I'm telling you, the same thing that has already happened a hundred times.

The cases are dragged through the mud, labelled as forgeries, the oncologists are portrayed as quacks and

and so on and so forth. That's nothing new. What's more, the person presenting the cases is risking their life."

Hermann nodded his head as Karl spoke and so I turned to him directly: "Are you trying to tell us that there are successful cancer therapies that can help people survive and are not being publicised for commercial reasons?" Jill got all excited and said she couldn't believe it.

"Please, Jill, as the wife of a professor, you know very well that patients don't always receive the treatment that would be best for them. Money and ego gratification play a much bigger role."

Of course, I couldn't leave it at that. "I'm sure you'll allow me to disagree at this point." Hermann suddenly smiled mischievously and said in a triumphant tone: "You mean, like your patients Paul Nonnenma- cher and Erich Schäfer?"

My stomach suddenly cramped up and I was shocked. How the hell did Karl know the names of my patients and, above all, how did he know that I had persuaded these two patients to take part in a study at our university?

Both patients did not fit into this trial, but I was under enormous pressure to finally complete the trial, so I told them that the treatment would be best for them both, even though I realised that the old conventional method would have been better in this case.

Jill knew nothing about this and immediately asked: "Who are these people?" I told Jill that I would explain this to her later at home and immediately turned back to Hermann: "How do you know these names?"



"That's not important," he replied, "I just wanted to show you two things with the names.

Firstly, that we in the club take our tasks seriously and know what we are talking about. And secondly, that even people like you, who otherwise have a lot of integrity, cannot defend themselves against the power of certain systems. But that should not be our topic right now. Let me put it in clear terms. Suppose I had a cancer drug with which I could cure every cancer patient.

Do you really believe that I would have a chance of this drug ever being authorised? If you think so, you have no idea what is happening in Europe or the USA. To be clear, there is a war for every patient out there, because medicine is the biggest source of revenue in the world. By comparison, the car and computer industries are

At most a small subdivision, and when it comes to cancer, therapies that cost little or nothing have no chance. You now have two options. Either you accept this and therefore the world as it is, or you continue to ignore these facts and carry on as before."

One reason why I wrote this book is that I no longer believe that anything will change unless ALL patients finally learn what is really going on behind the scenes. You must absolutely understand that almost all media and also almost all large organisations first of all pursue certain goals that have nothing to do with their statutes.

However, it is not enough for me to start listing individual companies or organisations and explaining to you what

You need to understand the principle of how YOU can find out whether an organisation is really doing what it says it is doing.

For example, many people believe that German Cancer Aid is interested in finding the best cancer cures for cancer patients worldwide. But have you ever read the annual report of this organisation in detail and looked at what German Cancer Aid actually spends all those millions on research every year?

If so, then you can understand that Deutsche Krebs- hilfe is interested in helping people, BUT only in a way that is determined from the outset by a small number of people. In the style of:

We want to help cancer patients as long as they get well with the therapies that we believe are right for treating cancer patients. In other words, you could also say that we almost only support studies on chemotherapy, radiotherapy and, of course, new patentable drugs.

So this is not just about finding the best cancer therapies worldwide, but also about showing the German population that there are only very specific "scientifically proven" cancer therapies: mainly chemotherapy, radiotherapy and hormone therapies.

And this despite the fact that even the last Yellow Press reader now knows that the term "scientifically proven" is nothing more than a tool with which a small group of people can determine how money should flow.

Oh yes, the German Cancer Aid organisation also recommends a healthy diet. However, what is meant by a healthy diet is not determined by people who are familiar with nutritional therapies for cancer patients,

but the very people who treat their patients with carcinogenic therapies.

Yes, carcinogenic, or do you not know that chemotherapy and radiotherapy can cause cancer?

Incidentally, my point here is not to pillory an organisation like German Cancer Aid, as it is just one of thousands "in the system" and most of its employees probably believe that everything is right and that they are committed and probably even have a big heart for cancer patients. I could have used almost any other large health organisation in Germany as an example.

However, as cancer patients are particularly close to my heart due to my own history, I simply wanted to use the example of this organisation to show you how blatant politics is being made here for the benefit of pharmaceutical companies that produce toxic substances or how toxic substances are evaluated differently.

For example, there is a poster with the headline: Body injury and the subtitle: Passive smoking harms your child. At the same time, German Cancer Aid directly or indirectly advertises toxins every day that are a thousand times more toxic than any single cigarette.

I'm interested in how you can learn how to help people "in the system" and people "outside the system" from one another.

That is the main purpose of this book, so that no politician, priest or doctor can ever again sell you an X for a U. At present, 99.99% of the German population live IN THE SYSTEM and therefore do not understand what this is all about. But this book is intended to uncover the matrix of the systems, as they would do in Hollywood, and to show you how the system works.

show which "matrix" you have been living in. (*The feature film of the same name, **Matrix**, is about a computer specialist who has been living in the illusion of a real world, the so-called "Matrix"*).

What you then do with this knowledge is of course another matter. Of course, you can also decide to carry on as before, with all its advantages and disadvantages. But you can also say: "No more with me from now on." Until now, you have not had the opportunity to make this decision. After reading this book, you will at least have a choice.

# My Healing

After Hermann's warning that I should finally start to accept the world as it is and no longer as I like to see it, we talked for a long, long time and Karl told us many incredible stories.

I didn't realise until then how many people there were who were helping thousands of (cancer) sufferers and who were so strongly opposed that each individual, in one way or another, either gave up in despair or decided to continue on a small scale or in secret.

Hundreds of researchers/doctors were and are attacked because they wanted to heal people, in some cases they even paid for it with their lives. As I know today, the truth is that there is nothing more behind this than political or financial interests and the system in which we all live - with the peculiarity that only a few people realise that they are living in this system. But back to Karl and Hermann. After I had developed a great deal of trust in Hermann through the detailed medical histories I had looked at, I asked him straight out: "What should I do now to get well again?"

Jill was standing next to me and I could hear the stone falling from her heart. Hermann simply said: "Thank you for your trust" and sat down with Jill and me in a small room where a table made of African root wood and six high chairs immediately caught the eye.

In addition to the calming view of an Asian-looking garden, I noticed a table in the room made from the same wood.

A massive-looking cupboard opened. Hermann took some documents out of it and sat down at the table with us.

First, he gave me two books. The first was entitled: "How the first cancer cell develops and possible reasons for this." The second was an A4-sized book and looked more like a workbook than a medical work. It was striking that the only authors on the cover were "Elena and Alexander", but we'll come to that later.

While Hermann sorted a few more papers, I briefly leafed through the second book. It consisted of an endless number of questions. Most of them didn't make any sense to me in relation to my illness or any illness at all.

While I was still desperately trying to make sense of it all, Hermann said redemptively: "Please fill in all the questions meticulously, as this is the only way we can begin to understand why you have developed this tumour. Bring the book back to me in the next three to four days and we will analyse everything. At the end of the first book is a multi-page plan that you should stick to for three weeks until we give you precise instructions for the next few months." We then discussed just a few things that were unclear about the instructions and 30 minutes later Jill and I were on our way home.

The instructions for the first three weeks were first of all dietary instructions, which in my opinion at the time contained far too much fat. The daily schedule also included various detox therapies that were far too simple for my taste and some visualisation exercises.

You can perhaps imagine how disappointed I was at first. Somehow I had thought that I would receive unknown medication or at least a mysterious

Herbal drink from some faraway land. Now, as I dictate these lines, I realise once again how naive I back then and how little my university education could help me with regard cancer and chronic illnesses in general.

All the better I understand all the professors today, of course, and the amount of energy they have to put into resisting, or should I say fighting, almost all real changes in order not to suffer a devastating loss of face. What looked so easy on paper was much harder in reality. I would never have imagined how much discipline you need to consistently change your diet and adapt to a regular daily rhythm. This is almost impossible for a doctor who has had to get used to not having a regular daily rhythm for years. However, Hermann urged me to stick to this plan meticulously at all costs, so that I had no other choice, because otherwise Jill would have made my life difficult after I had promised her that I would stick to it exactly.

Although I inwardly resisted this plan, I had to admit that after three weeks I was a different person energetically. As a result, I gradually shed my mistrust and went to the next meeting with Hermann in a much more positive frame of mind. What I experienced there was impressive. Hermann described me, or more precisely my personality, in such fine detail that I couldn't believe he had been able to analyse all this from the questionnaire. I was totally surprised when he handed me "my therapy plan", because it was just one page long. Somehow, after all the questions, I had expected that I would receive an equally comprehensive analysis.

But Hermann explained to me in detail that it was not so much a matter of many or strenuous physical therapies, but of finding THE necessary change or several changes in my life and in my case these were not so extensive.

I actively tackled the changes, which mainly concerned my job, but also an "old story" with my father, despite inner resistance and with the support of Jill over the next few weeks, in addition to continuing my new diet and detox measures.

Of course, it was also important for me that I learnt about Station 8 from Hermann over the next few weeks (more about this in the last chapter) and why this questionnaire and the life changes that I didn't actually consider to be so important actually saved my life.

Even though it was to take over a year before my tumour finally disappeared on the x-ray, I can still say that after just a few weeks - and further discussions with Hermann - I developed an almost one hundred percent certainty that I would not die from this tumour.

Every cancer patient who has ever experienced this feeling knows how pleasant it is, what energies are released by it alone and that, simply put, it turns you into a different person. The main reason for this feeling is the understanding of the disease. Only those who understand why a tumour has grown in their body can also understand how they avoid it in the future.

Even without this book, it would be possible to save the lives of thousands of cancer patients every year if doctors and scriptwriters in Hollywood and Munich would finally start using it.



would stop pretending that they know what cancer is. Above all, it is the representation that cancer is THE deadly disease that contributes to the fact that so many people have to die.

Because if we were to admit that we neither know what cancer is nor how to treat it properly, then every doctor would have to look for the individual cause in every patient - but what doctor would want to do that?

# Why sick people get well again

I would now like to explain to you what illness is and how important illness is for health. The only thing I would ask you to do is to keep an open mind and not to think that you already know what I am going to write. Believe me, you certainly don't know!

Is pregnancy a disease? Of course not, you're probably thinking. But why not? Women become overweight, their hormone balance is upset, many women die during or shortly after pregnancy, become depressed, and so on and so forth.

So medically speaking, these women are seriously ill, and you can easily find over 100 "symptoms". But all these You may rightly think that the purpose of "symptoms" is to give birth to a child.

Hence another example: Is diarrhoea a disease? There are probably already some readers here who will think it is a disease, but most will say that diarrhoea is "only" a symptom, which is usually part of a disease.

However, a symptom that also makes sense, like the altered hormone balance in pregnant women, namely to get certain substances out of the stomach/intestinal tract more quickly than is otherwise usual.

Let me make it a little more difficult for you now: Is cancer a disease? Of course, in most cases it is

A deadly one, everyone will now be thinking. But what do pregnancy, diarrhoea and cancer have in common?

All three "diseases" are actually nothing more than "Symptoms", which are divided into certain categories and depending on what we know about the symptom, it is sometimes normal (pregnancy), sometimes "just" a symptom (diarrhoea) and sometimes a disease (cancer).

Please note this again because it is so important. Depending on what medical professionals know about the symptom, it may be a disease or a completely natural process, such as pregnancy.

What if doctors were to understand WHY people develop cancer or other diseases and it turned out that tumours are just as important for a person's health as obesity or "Hormone disorder" in a pregnant woman?

The answer to this is very simple: there would be no more diseases. And if there were no more diseases, what would they be? I am not talking about symptoms, but about diseases, because symptoms will always be there. Please do not confuse this. So if there were no more diseases now, what would all the doctors be doing all day long?

How would all the pharmaceutical companies earn their money, etc.? You can see immediately that we are talking about a revolution that simply cannot happen without completely changing the earth. My friends in the club believe that we are not ready for such a revolution and that we have many decades to learn before this absolutely necessary change can be realised.

Here, however, I have to disagree and I firmly believe that there are many people in this world who understand what I am talking about and are prepared to go along with a "system change".

However, so that you can understand how a conventional doctor like me can come to the conclusion that there are no diseases, I am prepared to release knowledge and thus break a sacred oath that I once took.

I have struggled with this decision for years and it also means being excluded from my club, which I love, albeit in a very different way, almost as much as my wife Jill.

But I do not believe that I be able to face my creator one day if I do not publish these lines. I only hope that my publisher will do everything in his power to ensure that this book is actually published and will not allow himself to be intimidated by supporters of the system.

On the following pages you will learn some unbelievable things and I am sure that you will feel the same as I did many years ago. You will think over and over again: Can this really be true?

This question is a very positive one, as it shows that you can imagine that this book is not just a novel. So please keep an open mind and remain curious over the next few pages. You will see that it is worth it.

# The truth

To understand that there are actually no diseases, we need to take a closer look at the history of medicine. Thousands of years before Christ, the Mesopotamians, but also the Egyptians, the Hebrews and the Asian peoples, had writings on how to help sick people. Years later, veritable advanced civilisations of medical knowledge developed in Greece and among the Romans.

At the same time, there were earthbound physicians on other continents, among the Aztecs, the Indians of North America, in the history of the Maya, but also in China, Japan, India, Tibet, the South Seas and Africa. However, they all had something in common: they always treated symptoms and none of them spoke of evil bacteria and viruses or prescribed artificially produced medicines.

For many thousands of years, there was a naturopathy that deserved this name. This naturopathy did not speak of evil pathogens, but always saw the "fault" for the illness in the patient himself. In other words, this medicine meant that the illness always had something to do with the patient and therefore the patient also had to contribute to the recovery.

Of course, there were already extreme physicians who opened skulls and used cauterising irons, but they were clearly outnumbered. Over the centuries, medical knowledge came to the barbers via women (witches), who later settled down and became the first doctors with their own practices.

Without going into more detail about the persecution of witches and the role of the church, I would like to point out that Frederick of Hohenstaufen (Roman-German emperor) issued a law in the 13th century about who was allowed to heal and who was not.

This interference by the state and the church has not changed to this day, but has even increased to such an extent that Jesus would be imprisoned today he claimed that he could heal people by laying on hands.

As a result, medicine was completely in the hands of men and for many years only men were allowed to study medicine. However, the problem with medicine even then was that only a few people understood symptoms correctly, and so people were forced to conceal their ignorance at all , even if this meant the death of the person asking the questions.

Even though the following topic should actually be described in a book of its own, I would like to briefly go into something that only those readers among you who have dealt with morphogenetic fields, THE field, thought fields, universal thinking, etc. can understand (a detailed explanation would go beyond the scope of this deliberately brief book).

You can read in all books that centuries ago the plague, cholera etc. raged not only in Europe and that millions of people died as a result. But only a few authors harmonise these epidemics with the statements or actions of Claude Bernard or Max von Pettenkoffer.

It was Claude Bernard who said: "Le germe n'est rien, le terrain est tout!" (The germ is nothing, the environment is everything) and

contradicted Louis Pasteur, who went down in the history of medicine as the greatest liar, who claimed: "Je micro- be c'est tout" (bacteria are to blame for everything).

It was only many years later, when Pasteur's diaries were published, that the world learnt what a criminal and liar he was. However, the fact that Max von Pettenkoffer from the Institute of Hygiene in Munich even publicly swallowed a culture of cholera bacteria in 1892 and thus showed the public that bacteria cannot kill people, but that there must always be co-factors, has been swept under the carpet to this day. These co-factors - and not the bacteria - were actually responsible for the many deaths in Europe caused by the epidemics.

My club members may forgive me, but so that my readers can better understand what I am talking about, I am now forced to reveal the "40's secret". Under this heading, there are libraries all over the world that mainly contain the research of the three greatest researchers of this century, and for a long time only a few members of the government had access to them.

These three researchers were Adolf Hitler, Josef Vissarionovich Dzhugashvili (Stalin) and Mao Tse-Tung. Now you may doubt my sanity. However, this does not change the fact that I have never read more important, but also more brutal, studies than those of "researchers" who carried out experiments on humans and animals with the permission of these three people. I was allowed to look around in "40's" libraries in Frankfurt, but also in Beijing, Shanghai, Moscow and in smaller cities and they can only be described with a single word: Incredible.

The name 40's comes from the fact that most of the studies were carried out in the 40's or before.

Some of these studies got me thinking about what bacteria, viruses, fungi and all kinds of parasites really are. A long time before I started talking to other members of the club about their views on microbes.



## The 40's- Studies

When I first read what I thought at the time was a brutal study, I was shocked because the doctors in this study deliberately accepted the death of their patients. But the more I thought about it, the more I realised how skewed my view of the world actually was.

When reports about Rwanda or Iraq are broadcast on the evening news, we accept thousands of murdered people as, let's say, a political necessity. But when we learn that studies have been falsified and that the deaths of people have been accepted from the outset, then we get madly upset because we can simply understand individual fates better than mass murders.

Isn't it a crazy world that we get upset about a few deaths in the Middle East while at the same time hundreds of thousands are being brutally slaughtered in Africa?

As long as we do not understand which system is responsible for what is broadcast every evening on the daily news, we must BELIEVE that this extremely pre-sorted news is the most important thing that has happened in the world that day.

But hand on heart, hasn't it ever struck you as grotesque that when there is a demonstration in Afghanistan, Israel or Ireland, or a few people are killed in an assassination attempt, this is generally broadcast and not a single camera crew sees it when thousands of Africans or Russians are killed on the same day?

And the whole thing becomes really grotesque when we realise that hundreds of satellites are orbiting our earth.

The governments know which newspaper you are reading in your garden, but at the same time cannot seem to see when thousands of people are being murdered.

I am writing what I have just mentioned only because I want you to understand better how conditioned we all are today and that we must accept that it is absolutely normal for people to be killed for base and greedy reasons. You must also understand that the real big "killers" are governments and not private individuals.

In fact, most of the weapons used to kill people are paid for by your and my tax money and governments are the biggest arms dealers. I just wanted to remind you of this so that you can "better understand" the following lines.

I would now like to show you a few studies that you probably didn't know about. One study, for example, was as follows: A group of people were given water laced with cholera bacteria to drink without being told about it. Another group was also given cholera

Bacteria were administered via the water, although this group was told. A third group was only told that they had drunk cholera water, but this was not true. I had to read the result several times because it didn't fit in with my understanding of illness and mortality at the time:

Not a single person in the first group died, whereas almost all people in the second group and more than half in the third group died.

Incidentally, there are plenty of similarly brutal experiments with microbes. There's only one reason why they don't see the light of day: which government is happy to admit to having officially or unofficially participated in such inhumane studies?

However, since I am in educating you, I will mention 40's studies several times in this book, as they can help to better understand our system.

At the time, I had spent a long time thinking about why the people in the first group didn't die, but I was unfamiliar with terms like morphogenetic fields or universal thinking.

For this reason, I sat down with Hermann and many other club members, who brought my entire medical image crashing down. I will never forget the day when Paul Berger asked me: "What are bacteria to you? Friends or enemies?"

My answer was of course: "Both", because I was well aware that we cannot live without intestinal bacteria. As always, Paul Berger got straight to the heart of the matter.

He was a man who sometimes said jokingly and seriously at the same time: "Please get to the point. I'm already over 70 years old and still have so much to do that I can't afford not to get to the heart of the matter as quickly as possible."

As I write these lines, I can't help but think of Paul and realise how much I miss him, my mentor, friend and father substitute. If only there were more people like him in this world.

The answer "Both" wasn't enough for Paul and he asked me: "Why are bacteria our enemies?" I tried to impress him with all the names of bacteria I could remember and with stories from my childhood.

But Paul only asked: "And why are you so sure that it was bacteria that killed these people?"

This question was followed by a long discussion, which I can no longer remember verbatim, but I remember leaving the club that evening and thinking once again: "My goodness, if that's true, then ...".

However, I don't want to withhold the summary of the discussion from you. Imagine that bacteria are basically good and that they cannot harm you as long as YOU do not believe that bacteria are bad and that your body is not damaged by toxins, for example.

I understand the challenge this sentence poses at first, but as you read on I will bring you much closer to this idea.

So if bacteria are not responsible for the death of humans what do humans die from? I would like to turn this question around and ask you: "If certain bacteria are able to kill people, how is it possible that Max von Pettenkoffer, just like the Jewish and Russian prisoners, was able to drink "deadly" bacteria without falling ill?"

Another example: A man is found murdered. He has a knife stuck in his back. Is the knife now responsible for the death?

You might be thinking that you can't compare the two. Let me tell you: Yes, you can. Bacteria and viruses are no more to blame for human deaths than a knife, but are only partly responsible because we do not

understand how important our thoughts are. Let me give you a slightly more recent example.

Many years ago, a doctor I know personally "experiment", which was originally intended for research into stomach acid.

Healthy people were told that they had stomach disorders and that this "needed to be examined more closely."

The patients were then divided into two groups. One group was told that everything was fine and the second group was told that although they had "found" something, it was not so bad and could be treated well with medication. This group was also told that they should not be alarmed if they developed skin rashes, which almost all of them did.

Interestingly, however, even in the second group, which had been told that they were completely healthy, more than a third of the patients became ill.

When this phenomenon was then investigated in more detail, it emerged that these patients were very suspicious people and simply did not believe (did not want to believe) the doctors that they were healthy.

However, there is another reason why I am telling you about this experiment: more than 20 % of all patients in the first group developed stomach ulcers or even stomach cancer and, without exception, all of them remained ill for a long period of time.

We are all aware (not consciously) of the great influence the psyche has on our body, but when it comes to illness, almost all doctors in the world believe that it was NOT the psyche that led to the illness.

which determines HOW STRONGLY a person develops symptoms.

In the 40's libraries of many countries of this world you could read hundreds of such human experiments, called studies, which prove again and again that diseases would not exist without a sick (collective) consciousness.

Perhaps you have already thought about why so many people die of AIDS in Africa. It is certainly not because these people lead such promiscuous lives (frequent sexual intercourse with changing partners) or because a virus prefers to attack black people rather than white people.

Do you really believe that a person who is diagnosed HIV-positive can continue to live the same life as before?

He can't. Neither can many people in Russia who lost their lives in the service of the Cold War between Russia and the USA.

Apart from space exploration and the creation of a perfect communist (which involved billions in research money to find out how a brain works), the Cold War with America and its possible impact on the USSR was the Russians' favourite subject.

All the necessary research funds were authorised for this purpose and research facilities were set up, not only in Siberia, whose sole task was to find out who could survive in a nuclear war and how, and what had to be done to ensure that at least a few communists survived.

At the invitation of a Russian club member, I was able to carry out research in one of these laboratories. I will never forget the gruelling and life-threatening journey in

a vehicle that certainly didn't deserve to be called a car.

With the help of several prayers, I managed to arrive near a large lake about 200 kilometres from Chita. My research had nothing to do with anything other than finding out what research had been carried out in Chita in the name of the Russian population.

In addition to a lot of classic medical research (cancer, skin transplants, toxins ...), there was one group that particularly interested me: psychological death.

I would like to spare you the gruesome details of how people (mostly prison inmates) were treated here. They are so brutal that you would either not believe me or this book would be banned immediately. But I don't want to withhold the results of the researchers from you, as they lead us to a better understanding of our system and what diseases really are.

In these experiments, detailed psychological protocols were first developed to find out what kind of person someone is psychologically (this is very important, as you will see later).

The patients were then categorised into different groups such as: Anxious, aggressive, intellectual, IQ, etc. Most of the tests then only took place within these groups and not across them.

I mention this here because in all studies in Western countries today, no distinction is made as to whether someone with breast cancer is depressed or hysterical, for example.

Now individual groups were confronted with the fact that they had certain diseases, from leukaemia to undetected heart attacks.

The results were so devastating, indeed so unbelievable, that I stayed in Chita far longer than Jill would have liked, who kept asking me to come home after four weeks. The results of these, and not only these, experiments prove that it is possible to "teach" almost anyone any disease.

In one "study", for example, the aim was to find out "factors that change blood counts". The subjects in the first group were "only" told that they had leukaemia and were in the terminal stage, where even chemotherapy could no longer help. The second group received additional radioactive irradiation (from behind) during the interviews and a third group "only" received radioactive irradiation.

The first two groups died earlier than the third. Would you have thought that unirradiated, actually healthy patients die faster from "leukaemia" than people who have undergone a be exposed to "lethal" radiation?

Doesn't this also contradict your understanding of illness and cause? With this knowledge, you can no longer go back to business as usual and pretend that "words - and especially diagnoses - don't matter. And now you also understand better what is being done to all those poor people in Africa and elsewhere in the world who are told that they will die of AIDS very soon.

Or think about what a doctor does to his patient when he tells him that he has cancer. The word cancer AUTOMATICALLY triggers the following words in every person: Death, Pain and Why? His entire thoughts, and therefore most of his life energy, are now only occupied with the subject of cancer.



For this reason, of course, all preventive and follow-up examinations are not just unimportant for many patients, no, they actually kill people.

If you are a doctor, then you certainly know what I am talking about. Or have you never seen how quickly people die when they have been told that they will die soon? For years, I too blamed this on cancer, heart attacks, MS, etc., simply because this way of thinking was much easier for me.

But was she also the most honest?

The title of what has been said so far could also be: Fear. The more afraid you are, the sicker you become. This is perhaps the most important sentence in the whole book and I would therefore like to repeat it once again: the more afraid you are, the sicker you become.

I would be able to show you more than a hundred studies in this book that clearly prove that the greater the fear, the faster people die. My research in Chita also very quickly revealed that aggressive people who have little fear are "the hardest to kill with words".

The easiest people to influence, in both a positive and negative sense, are "obedient" people, i.e. people who are used to being obedient. On the one hand, these people can be made to "fall ill" very quickly, but on the other hand they are also more open to positive input and are therefore able to recover more quickly.

For years, anxiety was one of my favourite topics in the club and I think I can truly claim to be an "anxiety specialist" today. But most

People don't realise that our current medical system is built entirely on fear.

Most people take pills or have operations out of fear. Fear of terrible suffering and fear of death. No woman would have her breast cut off if she wasn't afraid.

No cardiologist would be allowed to perform a bypass operation if the patient was not afraid.

And no child would have to endure chemotherapy if the parents were not so afraid that their child would die from too many blasts in the blood. Are these fears now irrational? Not at all, one might assume at first glance, but what about a second one?

Let's take a closer look at the example of breast cancer to see whether cutting away a breast really sense. The current view of cancer is well known. A few cells become malignant (what a word for a human cell) and grow into a tumour over a period of years.

If this tumour is cut out in time, the cancer is defeated.

However, if the woman also has tumours in other areas, or develops them later, then unfortunately the tumour has already metastasised and there is usually nothing more that can be done.

Doctors call this palliative treatment, i.e. treatment that is no longer aimed at curing the patient, but only at alleviating the symptoms.

This word alone should make patients prick up their ears, because a treatment that does not provide a cure but an "an-

What kind of treatment is this?

Let's take a look at the facts rather than the wishful thinking of some of my colleagues. First of all, they claim that a tumour grows slowly over decades.

There is absolutely no proof for this theory. Quite the opposite. There are plenty of cases in which a mammogram failed to detect a tumour and only a few weeks later such a large tumour was found that, if it was really growing so slowly, it should have been detected long ago.

Doctors then simply claim that, for unknown reasons, the mitosis (cell division rate) has increased and the tumour has grown exceptionally quickly. To date, not a single geneticist in the world has found evidence that aggressive or fast-growing tumours exist.

This is claimed over and over again to patients, but then we would also have to find these gene changes in the laboratory, because apparently the signal for the growth rate is in our genes.

The fact is, however, that no such genetic alteration has yet been found. Isn't that strange, when these geneticists seem to know everything else about our genes?

What we know for sure, however, is that if this tumour is not operated on, then in 100 % of all cases it will be found that it "suddenly" continues to grow normally again.

The truth is that oncologists cover up the fact that they have neither a system for the early detection of a tumour nor an a-

of how long it takes for a tumour to grow to a size of 1 cm, for example.

Why don't you do the maths yourself? According to conventional medicine, it takes ten years for a tumour to grow to 1 cm in size, and if it is discovered after nine years, this is called early detection.

If this 't such a serious matter, you could dismiss the whole thing as a joke. But in view of all the cut-off breasts, the millions of tears, the increased divorce rate and the lack of self-image of these women, I find it outrageous to talk about early detection that only serves one purpose - to make money.

Women are also repeatedly told that they have a greater chance of survival if their tumour is detected early. By early, doctors mean when the tumour is only about 1 cm in size.

But now there are several studies that show that the earlier women's tumours are discovered, the earlier they die. Women are told for years that it would be advantageous for them if their tumours were discovered early and then, in all the major studies, it is precisely these women who die the most.

How is that possible? The answer to this is quite simple. The earlier you discover tumours, the earlier you can start to treat them.

"lethal" therapies. To put it another way: the earlier women undergo cancer-causing therapies such as chemotherapy or radiotherapy, the earlier they die.

Others argue that the "early detection measures" also result in many tumours being classified as malignant, which

are actually just harmless lumps. Whether this contributes to the increased mortality rate or the better statistics for breast cancer doesn't really matter to me personally, as long as the most important thing isn't even discussed, namely the diagnosis shock.

Every diagnosis triggers a step in the wrong direction. No matter whether your internist tells you that your blood pressure is too high or your oncologist that "it" is cancer. First of all, you are blocked in your OWN actions and relinquish responsibility. As if an internist or oncologist would know better why you have high blood pressure or breast cancer.

However, since we have been taught that others are allowed to tell us how WE are doing, we accept their words as fact and do not understand that we are already relinquishing some or all of our personal responsibility at that very moment of faith.

We have become so blind that we basically accept that high blood pressure or a tumour in the breast is something negative.

Most people today are no longer in a position to think about whether statements made by "experts" are simply nonsense and whether they are simply passing on "stupidly learnt" things.

Believe me, I know what I'm talking about. For years, I taught things at university that couldn't have been more wrong. And my students then became professors themselves and now teach the same lunacy that I did many years ago.

Nowadays, nobody thinks about WHY high blood pressure actually higher pressure in our blood vessels.

This pressure is not just there, but is consciously generated by our body.

But instead of questioning why, doctors do the stupidest thing they can do: They lower blood pressure. As long as we don't finally understand the self-healing powers that have developed over millions of years, there will be doctors who treat symptoms.

We must finally stop pretending that other people can make us healthy. This may be fine in the case of surgical interventions following accidents, but when it comes to all so-called illnesses, we must finally understand that the only way forward is to understand evolution. For it was evolution that allowed our marvellous body and mind to develop over such a long period of time.

# The basic understanding

In the following pages, I will try to give you a basic understanding of what is called medicine today. If you internalise this knowledge, it will help you to be your own doctor in the future.

Of course, I am well aware that most people neither want to read the next few pages nor implement them in their lives. But shall I tell you something, I couldn't care less.

I have written this book for the few people who walk through the world with an open mind, who have understood that small changes are not changes. Or do you really think it makes a big difference to your future health problems whether you vote CDU or SPD?

Do you really believe that a cost-cutting law would be a solution to all the problems in the healthcare system? Do you still believe that we need more research, with or without animal testing?

All these things are nothing other than to entertain our society. Yes, to entertain and nothing else. Of course, many people believe that by doing this they are bringing about change, but what they don't understand is that these are only changes within the system. But what we need are new systems.

It is not enough to tweak the existing system a little here and there - that is already the job of politicians and the management of almost all companies. Both groups are not interested in change, as they only earn their by no means modest income through the current system.

Please realise this time and time again. The people who are in charge are not interested in making radical changes, otherwise they would cut off the branch they are sitting on.

One example: in order to bring about real change, we need absolutely honest and incorruptible politicians. But instead of punishing them severely when they lie, we also give them immunity.

What do you think would happen if there was a law that severely penalised politicians for lying?

The same also applies to bribery, of course. As long as there have been party donations, there have been corrupt politicians. Nobody really discusses WHY Finns so much to certain parties. Everyone realises it, but everyone accepts it.

If we really want change, then amending the law on party donations would be the first really serious step. But as long as the people who benefit from this law vote on it, there will be no change - that is, never.

But what do all the people who are ill TODAY do? Should they wait for politicians to become honest and for companies and shareholders to stop putting making money first? There are only two options here: wake up or continue to play along, with all the consequences.

My friends in the club believe that the time is far from over and that people continue to accept all the lies. However, I cannot and will not leave it at that, as I am meeting more and more people who are living their lives in all the ways they can.



They can take matters into their own hands - and thus also their own happiness in life.

Maybe there are already so many of us that we can set off an avalanche - but maybe not.

What I do know for sure is that this book will be part of the avalanche. It will help people to stop being taken for a ride by money-grabbing doctors and corrupt politicians as they have been in the past.

But let me come back to the point of why we can basically heal ourselves.

Holistic doctors repeatedly talk about the need to mobilise our self-healing powers. But what does this actually mean in detail? Have they disappeared or been lost?

No, of course they are always there, but unfortunately we have lost faith in them because, decades ago, we gave up the knowledge of self-healing powers in favour of the knowledge of the "modern medicine".

If we take medication today and get well again, then it was the medication that helped us.

If we remain ill or become even more ill "despite" the medication, then the illness is simply stronger. Do you realise that modern medicine can never lose in this system?

Whether you get well or stay ill, it is always YOUR fault and never the medicine.

In less than two centuries, a handful of doctors have managed to lie to the whole world in a way and at the same time create a system so that those,

who work in them are always the winners. By the way, doctors are not the only ones who have created such systems.

Lawyers get their money, regardless of whether they lose or win in court. Politicians, pastors, bankers, etc. get their money, no matter what they do or say.

The really powerful always create life systems in which they always win, no matter what happens. The honest ones are the really stupid ones - at least in this life.

In recent decades it has also been possible to get rich through the system, so that today there is absolutely no reason to change anything about it. In short, an almost perfect system.

If it weren't for those quacks and charlatans who keep telling the poor patients out there that the doctors are good people, but that the therapies they have created are really only serving the system's instinct for self-preservation and not the patients. Perhaps you now understand why these "outsiders" are constantly being fought and hunted down.

The better they are, the harder they are attacked and even if you don't believe it, there is even murder here. I have seen for myself how "inconvenient" scientists have had "fatal accidents", how children have been kidnapped to prevent patents, how livelihoods have been destroyed under political protection and how medicines that could save the lives of thousands of people, even in today's medical system, are rotting in refrigerators.

Oh yes, once again I don't care whether you believe my words or not, whether you think I'm a paranoid esoteric or a crazy professor.

I know what I know or have experienced myself, and since I'll be spending most of the next few years in a secret place anyway, I don't care what you think.

What is much more important: WHY do you believe my words or why don't you believe them? Let's take a closer look at both possibilities:

Assuming you don't believe what I've just written, I'm absolutely certain that you are neither the CEO of an international corporation nor a doctor in a senior position.

You are probably a good person who believes in the good in people and simply cannot imagine people like doctors or priests, of all people, who officially (should) have high moral standards, are consciously and unconsciously involved in the deaths of many people.

At the same time, however, you see and read almost daily in the media how many people are killed by doctors and how much money the Catholic Church, for example, has to raise every year to pay money to parents whose children have been abused by priests. Not to mention the rejection of birth control in Africa and the resulting deaths.

I can understand that people prefer to say, well, Prof Yo-da is deliberately exaggerating something here or has personally had many bad experiences. But unfortunately I have to disappoint you.

Neither the one nor the other is true. Firstly, I could present you with facts in this book that would be so disgusting, indeed so nauseating, that you would not be able to finish the book, and secondly, I personally have not been able to find the facts in this book.

I have been lucky enough to have far more positive experiences than negative ones.

So you can't make it so easy for yourself and not believe me because I'm perhaps a frustrated old man. On the contrary, I really enjoy my life with my wife and plan to do so for a very long time to come.

Another reason you might think I'm lying is that I'm actually a bore and only made up all the stories in this book to "make a quick buck".

But here, too, I have to disappoint you. Firstly, my book is not written in a way that would make it one of the usual fiction bestsellers. Secondly, no major publisher will dare to publish this book and advertise it here, because it would cause the publisher too many problems and thirdly, my wife and I come from "well-ordered circumstances", so that money has always played only a subordinate role in our lives.

So if you don't believe me, please look for the reasons for this not so much in me, but in yourself. Why is it so difficult for you to accept my words? Surely not because you want to continue believing in how good the world is.

You can't go around the world and pretend that there is no Northern Ireland, no Israel or no African countries where people are constantly being murdered, not to mention 11 September in New York or the war in Iraq.

Nor can you assume that there are no pharmaceutical companies that will walk over dead bodies and destroy your health for profit.

And do you really want to believe that politicians are committed to keeping you healthy?

So what is the reason that you don't want to believe me?

I'm telling you: Because the lie is often easier to bear than the truth.

Looking away is much easier to bear and I am the last person who doesn't understand this. There is only one thing you need to realise: Looking away never brings about change.

There are far too many people in this world who look the other way and I implore you to stop it and have the courage to stand by the truth.

I know it's not easy - but together it's easier to bear. And one day you may also be diagnosed with cancer, MS or Parkinson's, and by then it will be too late for you, because you don't learn to look in one day, you have to practise it again and again, just like learning a language.

If you believe my words in this book, then there is a 99.9 % probability that you belong to the establishment that makes money from the system OR to the group of people to which I also belong: to the people who have not given up hope of achieving the necessary system changes after all.

I am firmly convinced that we can achieve that cancer patients will no longer be poisoned, that there will be honest and incorruptible politicians and that people will be able to approach each other peacefully.

But as Lao-Tse already knew: Every journey begins with the first step. And if we don't start this journey NOW, then when? How much longer do we want to stand by powerlessly? How many more people will have to die miserably from chemotherapy, bypass operations and drugs that only serve to maintain the current system?

It makes no difference whether this is done for financial reasons, to maintain power or for reasons of ego satisfaction.

*It is up to us to change this at .*

Please don't think that you can't do anything on your own. That is not true. If you take a closer look at history, from Jesus to Gandhi to Hitler, it was always individuals who achieved great things, whether positive or negative, as in the case of Adolf Hitler.

The revolution in the GDR also started with just a few people, and only shortly before it ended were there really many people on the streets of Berlin, Leipzig and Dresden. And if you still believe that you can't do anything on your own, then at least think more often about what should happen - because the power of energetic fields of thought is greater than you realise.

# The power of medicine

Only when you really understand how the medical system works and why it is the way it is, only then can you start to think about which therapies you should or can do.

Anything else is absolute nonsense, because how else can you find out whether the person sitting opposite you really means well with you? What good is a convinced and good doctor who prescribes the wrong treatment for you just because he doesn't realise that the information he has been given is wrong?

If there's one thing I've learnt in the last few years, it's that there's nothing worse than taking advice from a doctor without knowing who that person is.

In many cases it is fine or at least not so bad, but what about all the chronic illnesses such as cancer, rheumatism or MS?

Relying on the advice of a doctor without knowing WHY the doctor is giving this advice is like betting on black or red in roulette.

Now you might be thinking: "But I can't know everything, so what have doctors studied for?" Unfortunately, this sentence won't help you, because there are so many people who have studied and so many of them are talking rubbish.

The reason for this is actually quite simple: because they don't know any better, because you learn at university doesn't always help to future doctors to give the RIGHT advice.

Just think of an oncologist. Of course, a doctor is much more familiar with anatomy and also knows which organs we have and why.

But what does he actually know about cancer? All they learn at universities and clinics is that tumours should be cut out or destroyed with chemotherapy or radiotherapy. But what if the theory that tumours absolutely have to be destroyed is fundamentally wrong?

Have you never thought about why around 230,000 people die of cancer in Germany every year EVEN though their tumours usually destroyed first? Have you ever dared to ask yourself whether so many people die BECAUSE their tumours are killed? Yes, they are killed!

Before you think I'm an extreme thinker again, I'd like to tell you about my "40s treasure trove" again so that you can better understand what I'm actually talking about here.

### *My encounter with Rolf*

I met Rolf Augenstein for the first time at a club meeting in my beloved Hamburg.

Although the group there consists of only 8 people, it is nevertheless one of the most active in the world. This is mainly due to the fact that 5 people from the Hamburg club have been doing nothing but research for years, collecting, researching and analysing data for various other clubs around the world.

Rolf is also a doctor and, like me, was no longer able to work in a hospital after he was able to "see". The term "see" is used in the club when someone has understood the system.



As Rolf came from a very wealthy family, he could afford to retire to his beautiful house in Elbchausee and devote himself entirely to research.

The meeting with him was arranged by a Frankfurt club member with whom I had had a lively conversation about leukaemia. Although I was not yet a sighted person at the time, it was clear to me that chemotherapy for leukaemia cannot be the non-plus-ultra.

On the other hand, I knew all the good statistics, especially for acute lymphoblastic leukaemia in children, which prove (as I still believed at the time) how successful chemotherapy can be.

So I travelled to my beloved Hamburg to meet Rolf. I can still remember that we first talked about Buddhism before we got to the real topic: Leukaemia.

In order to better understand what happened that day, I would like to start by saying that Rolf is not really a man who likes to talk a lot. And that's why he said just a few minutes after we had talked about leukaemia: "Come with me. Otherwise we'll talking tomorrow and won't know what we're talking about."

Rolf led me into his study and asked me to take a seat at his desk. Then he took mountains of files out of a cupboard and said that he was going to leave for a moment and that I could do some research in the meantime.

If I had known Rolf better back then, this behaviour wouldn't have struck me as odd, but I can still remember thinking that Rolf was a weirdo after all. I come to Hamburg to see him and he just sits me down at his desk to talk.

to pore over the files. As I had no other choice, I went through the very well researched cases of leukaemia.

All case histories contained the pathological reports on page 2, so that the diagnosis was confirmed, then the therapies were described and then there were usually pictures of the patients or reports on how they are doing today.

As I very quickly realised that these were all cases of children who had apparently survived, I concentrated mainly on the therapy pages because I naturally wanted to know what therapies these children had received. However, my curiosity was not particularly satisfied, as in most cases there were only two headings in the therapy section:

Z or W. Of course, my first question to Rolf when he came back was what kind of therapies Z or W were. Rolf laughed and asked me what I thought these therapies were.

I mumbled something like "no idea", "a special chemotherapy" or "a secret remedy", but Rolf just smiled and said to me dryly: "Z means additional therapies such as nutrition or detoxification therapies and W means waiting."

While I sat there waiting for Rolf to tell me more, he just asked me instead: "Would you like some green tea?"

In the years that followed, I drank many a cup of green tea with Rolf, but back then the whole thing annoyed me immensely and I just said somewhat unkindly: "Are you really telling me now that all these cases with W have done nothing but wait and see?"

As I write these lines, I have to laugh inwardly at how ignorant I was back then and how little I really knew about self-healing powers.

Rolf remained very calm and only asked me what I knew about leukaemia. I told him that any reasonably well-educated doctor should know about blast formation, bone marrow biopsies and transplants and chemotherapy.

What I didn't tell Rolf was that I had read two books on the treatment of leukaemia just a few days before, because I didn't want to go to Hamburg so ignorant or looking a bit wiser.

Rolf listened to me attentively, then in a harsh tone: "I will now show you studies that will never see the light of day. Even though we all know about the Holocaust of Jews, with all the torture and persecution, we would still prefer to believe that such studies do not exist.

Unfortunately, we forget that Jews in Germany were not the only minority in this world, but that there are minorities all over the world who are "gladly" used for such bestial studies. I don't need to tell you what it's like in prisons in Russia or China, for example. My speciality is leukaemia and I've put together a few papers for you."

While Rolf was still organising a pile of papers, I wondered what would come next, but as so often in my life, I wasn't really well prepared, because the first study already made me sick to my stomach.

In this study from a European country, which has even been part of the EU since 2007, parents were told that their children had acute leukaemia even though their blood count was normal. The background was that they wanted to find out how healthy children survive the usual procedure of leukaemia treatment.

We do not need to discuss how inhumane such a study is, but it is at least clear from various documents that the doctors believed that the number of "casualties" would be very limited.

However, I was shocked when I read that in this study 34% of the children (or in other words: 68 children!) died as a result of the therapy!

To this day, I'm still not so hardened that it doesn't make me sick to my stomach when it comes to children. Together with Rolf I went through all the files and every time I wanted to start getting upset about the fact that even children were being victimised by these "scientists", Rolf would just say: "We can't change these studies, let's see what we can learn from them." And that was really a lot. And that was really a lot.

What emerged from the studies was the fact that acute lymphatic leukaemia in particular is best treated WITHOUT chemotherapy. In some studies, ALL children even survived. But how was this possible?

Once again, my medical world view was shaken. Was leukaemia suddenly no longer a fatal disease? Or had the studies been falsified? However, as some of them were on original papers, I initially ruled this out. But how was that possible?

Rolf could probably see my confusion and said to me that it was probably time for us to sit down in the library with a cup of green tea and for me to listen to what he had found out over the last few years.

After we had made ourselves comfortable and Rolf had finished his cup of tea, as almost always, in just a few draughts, he asked me to just listen for a few minutes and promised me that I would know a lot more about medicine in general and about leukaemia in particular afterwards.

I couldn't wait any longer and I can still quote some of his sentences almost verbatim today, so many years later - that's how much they impressed me.

"Mr Yoda, I know that you are a professor and even if oncology is not your speciality, you seem to know a lot about leukaemia.

But before I go into detail, I need to expand a little so that you can better understand what I am really talking about. I myself was a doctor at a local clinic for many years and, just like you, I probably did service for people and service for the clinic.

Until the day came when my only son visited me in the clinic and he was totally fascinated by the way I looked at human blood under the microscope.

As he that I should also analyse his blood, I not only took a few drops of blood for the microscope, but also enough blood to do a complete blood count.

This decision almost cost my son his life and also ended my medical career, because

The blood test revealed that my son had leukaemia.

As a result, like most parents, I got caught up in the "usual" procedures for such an illness, which are: lots of examinations, biopsies etc. with the end result being chemotherapy.

At the time, I was absolutely certain that my son would get better and that chemotherapy was the only right decision. Until my wife said: "Robert won't have chemotherapy".

At first I just thought that my wife was simply overwhelmed by the whole situation, but then she began to tell me that one of her friends worked as a nurse on a paediatric oncology ward and had told her that almost every second child there died.

I tried to reassure her and started to tell her how successful modern chemotherapy was today, when she left the room and came back with a pile of paper showing that over 50% of the children treated on this ward in recent years were no longer alive.

She only answered my question as to how she had obtained these papers with "no matter where from" and made it very clear to me that she would never allow our son to be given all these toxic substances.

She then told me her friend also knew the official statistics, but had been doing her own research for many years and had come up with completely different figures.

The next few hours and days were full of unpleasant discussions with my wife and the oncologists at the hospital.

of our clinic, and only today did I realise that we had almost forgotten about our son, who was the real issue."

For the first time, I took the liberty of interrupting Rolf and asking him whether he had enquired about other therapies, but he only replied: "Of course not. The question of whether chemotherapy was yes or no didn't even occur to me, as every doctor assured me that this was the only right treatment for my son.

After several days, I stayed at home in the morning and told my wife that I needed some rest to be able to think better. And while I was sitting at the breakfast table, I remembered the words of my father's best friend: "Rolf, if you ever get stuck as a doctor, you can always come to me.

This friend of my father's was a psychologist and a man I had always admired as a teenager because, unlike my parents, he always in a good mood. I rang him and asked if I could meet him and he said to me: "I knew you would be ready one day".

Of course, I didn't understand the sentence at the time, but I can still remember that I had a good feeling when I went to see him."

I interrupted Rolf again and asked him if this man had brought him to the club and he replied: "Yes, I'll cut the whole story short. This friend brought me to the club and it was he who convinced me that leukaemia is something completely different from THE deadly disease it is always made out to be."

I couldn't wait any longer and naturally asked him: "But if leukaemia is not a dangerous disease at all,

Then why do so many die from it, and what on earth is it?"

Rolf replied: "Be patient, I'll get to that point in a minute. Where were we, oh yes, I became a member of the club and Ulrich, my father's friend, showed me his cancer research, which included all the documents on leukaemia".

We then spent the next few days going through all these documents together and I really couldn't believe what I was seeing.

The details would certainly not bore you, but the scope is so great that I find it difficult to summarise everything in a few words. There were protocols from laboratories that were commissioned by governments and pharmaceutical companies to test the effect of chemicals on bone marrow.

What at first sounds like daily work was actually a request to do this with "living test subjects". The word "test subject" was often used in place of the word "human being".

I also found tape recordings of meetings in which pharmaceutical companies promised large party donations so that drugs could be approved more quickly or at all extremely interesting.

I was not aware of anything else either. I always thought that the history of chemotherapy only began with the use of mustard gas during the Second World War and the first publications by the doctor Peter Alexander in 1944.

Even then, of course, it was known that poisonous gases are capable of blocking important enzymes, which in turn block the breakdown of neurotransmitters and thus occupy receptors.



However, the use of poison gas dates back to 1914, when German soldiers in France used dianisidine salts and the French responded with bromoacetic ester.

Then came xylyl and xylylene bromides, chlorine gas, phosgene, diphosgene, hydrogen cyanide, iodoacetic ester and Clark 1, before mustard gas (yellow cross) was used for the first time by the Germans near Ypres on the night of 12/13 July 1917.

Rolf showed me research from the 1920s and 1930s which clearly showed that even then more was known than Peter Alexander published in 1944. And many years before Goodman, Rhoads and Jakobson described their own approaches in 1946, mustard gas and other toxins were administered to patients with blood disorders (at that time it was not yet called cancer) and this was documented in detail.

Of course, most of the patients died immediately from the therapy, which apparently didn't bother the "doctors" (if you can even use that word for these people back then), as one doctor wrote in the protocol:

"Thanks to the high death rate, we have enough material for our research with bone marrow."

Whatever you think of these doctors, one thing they were not was greedy for money.

At the end of the 1940s, several "researchers", pharmaceutical companies and federal ministers pinned this title to their chests, as the documents showed.

Here, money-hungry managers bought up rows of politicians and researchers who were already falsifying studies at the time. We now know what became of them.

Chemotherapeutic agents were authorised as official drugs for blood disorders WITHOUT a shred of evidence.

However, the problem with haemophiliacs to this day is that there are not very many people with such diseases and so people quickly began to think about which group of diseases haemophiliacs could be "accommodated" in.

For a variety of reasons (no standard therapy, increasing numbers of patients ...), the group then set up the "cancer" and since then blood diseases have simply been categorised as cancer.

Previously, these were completely different diseases and no doctor would have thought of treating blood diseases in the same way as cancer before the Second World War.

This incredible move opened up new money-making opportunities for donors (companies) and recipients (politicians and researchers) in one fell swoop. Because now it was easy to explain to politicians and the public that if blood diseases could be treated with chemotherapy, this would also be possible with "other cancers".

This meant that the triumph of cell-killing instead of cell-building therapies could no longer be stopped and, together with the already known possibilities of radiotherapy, the whole thing was like a licence to print money.

In addition, there was what politicians internally like to call "state pressure". After politicians allowed themselves to be bought off and claimed to the public for years that chemotherapy and radiotherapy would cure cancer, it was no longer possible in the 1960s and early 1970s to

and suddenly admit that they had simply been talking nonsense for years.

There are documents in which one can read that under Federal Chancellor Konrad Adenauer there were definitely efforts to abandon the chemotherapy route, but unfortunately this was overturned with generous "settlements" and from the mid-1970s onwards the whole thing could no longer be stopped.

Today, in the 21st century, we are just as far along on the subject of AIDS as Konrad Adenauer's fellow travellers were 40 years ago. The government knows very well that there is no HI virus here that causes Aids, but what are they supposed to tell the German population?

Perhaps: "Sorry, dear German citizens and voters. We are sorry that for almost 15 years we have spread a lie that has cost many people their lives and enriched even more people."

The consequences of this would be catastrophic, because the German people knew that they had been lied to for years, they would certainly no longer believe any politician, doctor or researcher.

With every new discovery, they would say: "Oh yes, just like AIDS back then". Incidentally, I absolutely agree with my club members on this point.

The German population is far from being able to cope with this truth. As harsh as it sounds, it is better to mourn a few hundred "Aids deaths" in Germany every year than what would happen if millions of Germans understood what Aids really is.

On the other hand, a holocaust is taking place in Africa and I feel sorry for people like African President Mbeki because they can't do anything about it politically.

If you consider yourself to be a really courageous person, then why don't you start to deal intensively with the subject of Aids and Africa and you will very quickly realise how right I am, because the subject of Aids is "relatively" easy to understand, much easier than cancer, for example.

I am deliberately not going into the subject of Aids here, because I believe that a reasonably intelligent person will very quickly come across all the contradictions themselves if they are interested. And I didn't write my book for the simple-minded of this world anyway.

However, authorising chemotherapy was not the government's only problem. Due to the increasing dependence on party donations, the government was forced to read the pharmaceutical companies' wishes from their lips, so to speak.

Above all, the influence in America, France, England and Germany was (and is) so great that these companies can, so to speak, decide all by themselves which medicines they want to sell and what health insurance companies have to pay for.

I also don't want to go into the role of the health insurance funds because I know that they are absolutely unimportant because they have nothing to say anyway and have always been just an "appendage to the system".

All the discussions about major savings etc. are a pure farce and basically not even worth talking about.

Every second spent discussing the influence of health insurance companies is nothing more than lost life time and that's why I'm going to stop right now.

Rolf also explained to me that in children it is extremely important to leave the regulatory system alone instead of destroying it with chemotherapy. He also told me that due to the low number of leukaemias, the profits of the pharmaceutical companies from children are actually insignificant compared to other types of cancer.

But for advertising campaigns, bald children are the non-plus-ultra and many people around the world associate the word cancer with a child without hair on its head.

This picture was deliberately spread all over the world years ago and even today similar pictures are shown before Christmas during the fundraising galas to encourage people to donate.

If the donors knew what this money was really being spent on, they would certainly do something else with their money.

My days with Rolf flew by and I remember thinking on the plane on the flight home: No, I don't want to know all these things.

How am I supposed to live on as a doctor with the knowledge that there are beasts in white coats all over the world? I didn't WANT it, but at the same time I couldn't forget it.

You will probably feel the same way now and I am the last person who cannot understand if you would rather not believe me. But you too will be forced to live with this new knowledge in the future and I would therefore like to give you something to help you digest what you have read in this book.

Accept that the world is full of people for whom the life of another has little value. These people always have "good arguments" that it is OK to kill in order to, as Freud would have put it, stand up to their superego.

These arguments can be that you are at war, that the other person has done you too much harm, for research, etc. Only if you accept this can you understand how beautiful the world is at the same time.

There are many more good people than murderers and the more positively you organise your own life, the greater your personal happiness in life.

In Paul and Timothy, I was very lucky to experience two prime examples of how you can live very happily with this knowledge.

This saved me from depression and uncontrollable anger. So don't repress reality, because everything that is repressed finds another outlet.

Unfortunately, these reaction patterns almost always occur unconsciously, which is why it is important to look at reality, accept it and use it to create your own happiness in life.

## Gerhard and the love

I would like to give you a "small" example to show you just how crazy our world is and how we are manipulated by advertising:

### *Margarine*

The German government has known for over 50 years that margarine, taken over many years, is extremely harmful to health. This is evident from many papers, some of which I was even able to see in the original.

However, as the industry had to be given a free hand for political reasons, we were forced to watch as it became so cheeky and sold margarine as a health product (which it still does today).

This was already too much for some politicians in the 1960s and they began to fight against it. I still have the minutes of these meetings and the names of these people in my safe to this day.

Of six members at a meeting in 1961, four members died within two months and two former opponents emerged shortly afterwards as vehement advocates in favour of margarine.

Several years later (1967), some Margarine opponents died again "far too early" and a letter from 1968 literally states:

"We assume that it is also in your interest that there doesn't have to be a second 1967 and that we can continue our sub

We can adapt different opinions to the circumstances differently".

What sounds meaningless to outsiders was in fact part of a letter to one of the biggest opponents of margarine and researchers in this field, Gerhard Schanzler.

Unfortunately, he was already a broken man when I met him. But as other club members told me, he never used to be intimidated by anyone.

For many years he only left his private home and labor when he had to, he was a loner and never discussed his private life with others.

His research was first paid for by the people who later ruined him, members of the German government and a German pharmaceutical company.

His main task was to research fatty acids and, alongside luminaries such as Dr Johanna Budwig and Dr Albert Szent-Györgyi, he was regarded as an exceptional talent in international research, and not only in Germany.

His life changed radically in 1966 when he was sent anonymous protocols which revealed that his laboratory work was not being used to produce better fats, but only to be prepared for possible trials.

Lawsuits in which people sue the manufacturers of margarine because they became ill.

Mr Schanzler was, as he said himself: "confused for weeks", and then began to research on his own. I'll spare you the details of his search and get straight to the result.



After four months, he found out that there was another laboratory in the same building, of whose existence he knew as little as he did of the tasks of the staff working there. And if it hadn't been for the famous coincidence, in this case in the form of love (more precisely in the form of the young chemist Anna Karnikova), he would never have realised what he was actually being paid to do.

Anna Karnikova was a Ukrainian of German descent who had only been living in Germany for two years.

As it turned out later, it was part of an "exchange programme" between two companies that both had the same interest. In principle, and especially today, this is nothing special. But please remember what year it was: 1966.

The USSR was Germany's greatest enemy and while the population was made to fear a renewed Russian invasion on a daily basis in order to get a larger military budget through the Bundestag, governments and companies maintained exchange programmes of all kinds.

But what nobody had expected was love. This unique manifestation of free energy hit Anna and Gerhard with full force and within a few weeks, the two of them developed the kind of intimacy and closeness that is usually only seen in teenagers in love.

Although they had both signed the strictest contracts, in which the word "secret keeper" appeared several times, love and the associated curiosity to find out everything about the other was more important than a signature on a piece of paper.

Anna in particular was risking a great deal, because she was well aware that she was not being taken for her beautiful brown skin.

She was in Germany because of her high IQ, her specialised knowledge of chemistry and because of some overriding interest between Germany and the USSR that she was unaware of.

And so it happened that Gerhard found out about Anna's secret work and Anna found out about Gerhard's work. What both thought was absolutely impossible turned out to be a bitter reality. While Gerhard was doing basic fat research, Anna's job was to produce new products for the food and pharmaceutical industries.

In conversation, however, the two found out that Anna was constantly being "fed" false information. What Gerhard had painstakingly researched over the years and recorded in hundreds of reports was simply falsified before it got into Anna's hands.

Anna developed new processes for the production of margarine and other products.

While she assumed that these products were not particularly healthy, but at least not particularly harmful to health, Gerhard knew exactly how dangerous they were.

However, he always assumed that his research would be taken into account production, as he had been told time and again over the years.

But when Anna explained the exact production processes to him, Gerhard's mixture of anger, fear and confusion became immeasurable.

For days, they both pondered back and forth about what they should do with this new knowledge. In the end, they decided on the least favourable option from today's perspective: talking to one of Gerhard's superiors.

Klaus Obermeier was the only member of staff at the institute with whom Gerhard was on first-name terms. He trusted him because Klaus was also a gifted chemist and physicist.

He very carefully to what they had to say and was very surprised himself. He promised to put the whole thing into perspective in a meeting with the company's managers.

But the trust placed in Klaus turned out to be a life-changing mistake for Gerhard and Anna just a few days later.

When Gerhard went to pick Anna up on Saturday morning for her usual shopping trip to the market, Anna had disappeared and didn't turn up again until Monday. But the mystery surrounding Anna's disappearance was soon solved.

On Monday, the first thing Klaus did was to call the still distraught Gerhard into his office to tell him that Anna's exchange programme had come to an end and that she had gone back to the Ukraine. Gerhard stood up angrily and just said, "You killed her, you bastards," and went straight to the police.

She went back to the company with Gerhard and Klaus offered to phone Anna in the Ukraine. It took over an hour before the connection finally made and, to Gerhard's great surprise, it really was Anna on the other end.

She explained to the police officers that she would have gone back to her home country of her own free will and only said to Gerhard in a tearful voice: "I'm so sorry about everything."

Gerhard never found out in his life what happened to Anna. Was she a spy? Was all the love just an act? Was she forced to go back? And if so, was Ger-

hard's life perhaps the leverage? Questions upon questions buzzed around in Gerhard's head.

He saw his immediate dismissal with several threats about what would happen if he passed on company secrets as more of a relief than a burden.

What nobody had expected, however, was that Gerhard sent his research work to several important scientists, including greats such as Linus Pauling, Albert Szent-Györgyi and Johanna Budwig in Germany.

In these letters, he explained his latest research, in which the dangers of trans fatty acids were explained and animal and human research was described down to the smallest detail.

When I held the papers in my hands for the first time many years later, I simply didn't want to believe that the contents were genuine. "No, no, no," I kept saying in my head. It can't be true that companies, backed by governments, deliberately put substances into circulation that they know significantly reduce cellular respiration and alter the cell membranes of all cells.

This means that diseases such as cancer, cardiovascular disease, diabetes or rheumatism would be opened up and millions of people would have to suffer from chronic illnesses. But it got even worse.

Gerhard's work showed that not only trans fatty acids were the culprits, but also 18 other substances, including, example, modified artificial vitamins, which do exactly the opposite of what the marketing departments of the sellers of these products claim.

Today I also understand better how courageous a woman like Dr Johanna Budwig was, who already in the 50s and 60s

not only pointed out the dangers of trans fatty acids, but even had the courage to publish the fact that the German government was well aware of the dangers of trans fatty acids, but did nothing about it for, let's call them, political reasons.

Mary Enig in the USA is also one of the few courageous campaigners in the USA today. Although I do not know her privately, it is clear from her publications that she is at least aware of the chemical problems of this substance and from summer 2007 trans fatty acids are to be banned, at least in New York.

50 years after Dr Johanna Budwig, for example, warned against this substance and 40 years after the German government wanted to ban trans fatty acids.

*(I am sure that one day we will be able to replace the word trans-fatty acids with chemotherapy, perhaps in the year 2065? Please do your part so that we don't have to wait that long)!*

So millions of people eat products that they assume are good for their health, but in reality these very products CAUSE disease. This is killing two birds with one stone.

The marketing people sell cheap products with false promises at very high prices and the same people later make money from sick people via networks.

Gerhard also explained to us the supreme law of these companies, which I had never realised before. This law is called:

*"Long-term damage is preferable to short-term damage."*

Whereby the short term is also measured in months and often even years. So Anna's department invented and produced active ingredients, or should I say toxins, which, when taken over the long term, cause the most serious damage to health, as Gerhard has proven in all his research over the years.

So that there are no legal points of attack here, these active ingredients are then either diluted or modified so that they can still be used sensibly for production. In other words, you could also say: arsenic in very small quantities.

After four eventful days, as I made my way back with Gerard's papers, I thought about him for a long time on the train.

A man lives his whole life for science. Then he meets the love of his life and a few weeks later his entire life is destroyed. Unfortunately, Gerhard never saw Anna again or even heard from her.

In the beginning he did a lot to find them again, but the wall to the USSR was still too high in 1966 and after it was made unmistakably clear to him two years later that it was up to him to prevent whether there would be another 1967 (several deaths), he resigned and withdrew from official research.

Gerhard made the mistake again in 1968 and made some of his results available to what he thought was an independent researcher. However, the latter betrayed Gerhard and this led to the letter mentioned above.

However, he had not lost his genius and it was friends of Paul Berger who financed his independent research for the rest of his life. From my point of view, he didn't discover anything really new later on, but his fears were confirmed in various research projects.

At first I was shocked, distraught, angry and in the end just sad after I had read Gerhard's work. At the weekend, thank God, I met Paul Berger at the club and told him about my shock and that I couldn't believe that companies and governments would allow such dirty tricks.

To my great astonishment, Paul then said to me: "They don't do that either, it's only possible because of the system". At the time, I simply couldn't imagine how systems worked and Paul once again took me "by the hand" and was once again able to explain highly complex processes to me in simple terms.

Incidentally, this is something I still admire in people today. As a doctor in particular, you meet outstanding speakers at congresses who I used to admire because they used a lot of foreign words or talked about things that I didn't understand during the lecture. Today I just feel sorry for these people.

Basically, it's like when a Chinese person talks to a Japanese person and both only speak their native language. How good can the dialogue be?

But unfortunately we are brought up to admire people who are incapable of dialogue.

Today I'm glad that I was never the kind of doctor (and probably that's why I was so popular with patients) who spoke down to his patients. I always had a feeling for how to address my patients.



# A normal Saturday afternoon at the club

Before I explain certain systems that influence our lives more than you realise at the moment, I would like to tell you briefly about "a normal Saturday afternoon" in our club.

Like almost every Saturday, we sat together in the library and discussed various topics.

Another topic on the agenda was "Unpublished cancer studies". Dr Thomas, also a doctor, told us about publications, e.g. in the Lancet magazine, which showed that around a third of all cancer studies are not published at all.

As most studies are financed by drug manufacturers, they naturally also decide what is published and what is not.

Dr Thomas then went one step further and showed us documents on studies that could be divided into three groups:

- Studies where it was clear after a few days / weeks how negative they were, but which were nevertheless continued
- Studies that were never published, although publication was planned
- Studies that only served to prove that one drug performs better than another.

The studies were usually not as spectacular as the 40's studies, in which people consciously and planned very fast

However, it was interesting to see the high level at which doctors and patients are often led around by the nose by the pharmaceutical companies.

Of course, doctors are also aware that cancer patients do not have a shortage of cyclophosphamide or cisplatin (both chemotherapy drugs), and certainly not a shortage of cancer-causing radiation.

However, since doctors all undergo a kind of brainwashing during their studies, almost all doctors believe all the deliberately taught lies that there are malignant, degenerate human cells called cancer cells. And according to the "cancer experts", these oh-so-evil cells must be killed at all costs with cell-destroying therapies.

The fact that these cells are part of a cell state called human is of course not discussed. Just as no western university today discusses whether cancer cells are reversible and can re-differentiate into completely normal cells.

And what are professors actually doing now who teach these lies every day and then (for a lot of money) accompany studies at universities in which it becomes clear relatively quickly that the drug kills patients more quickly instead of defeating the cancer?

Most people believe that these studies are cancelled immediately, but far from it. Instead, the study results are changed, for example by dropping the patients who died as a result of the therapy from the study.

Thomas then told us about studies that didn't even take place, but are still published in peer review journals.

This audacity astonished me at first, but today I realise that even these kinds of studies are unfortunately the order of the day. Some of these studies are published deliberately and some without the knowledge of the editors-in-chief. Now and then "scientific magazines" even have to admit that "something like this happens" to them.

The extent to which the whole thing has taken on in the meantime could be seen in spring 2006, for example, when the Lancet magazine had to admit that the cancer study by Finnish cancer researcher John Sudbo with almost 1,000 patients had taken place entirely in his apparently confused brain and that all the data already published had been invented.

What the readers were not told was HOW such a publication could come about or what system was behind it.

Of course, this will not be communicated to the reading doctor in the future either, as otherwise all financial structures would collapse - and who wants that?

Thomas' comments on the topic of the ethics committee were also interesting. He was able to show very clearly how the whole thing works ethically.

The same people who apply for a study today will sit on the authorisation committee tomorrow. This ensures that a small group of people determine what is ethical in oncology and what is not.

Although it is clear to everyone who the whole thing actually serves, there is logically no rebellion against this structure, because the same people not only determine who sits on the commission, but also how the authorisation procedure should be carried out.

Somehow it all reminded me of the politicians in Berlin, who are the only ones who could abolish the party funding law so that they can no longer be bribed.

But here too, those who could change it are the very people who never want to change it, because they are the ones who benefit most from it.

*A perfect system!*

Unfortunately, politicians do not realise that tomorrow they too will be the victims of their own work, because there are also said to be politicians with cancer or other chronic illnesses.

The question that arises today is no longer how many studies are falsified, but rather whether there are still any independent studies. Basically, almost all studies in the 21st century are sponsored by companies, or as we say nowadays: third-party funded.

So the question must be, which studies are really still being carried out independently? It has to be said that there have been virtually none for decades, at least not in oncology. You must be aware that all cancer drugs are authorised on the basis of such "independent" studies.

Neither most doctors nor patients are even remotely aware of this, and so powerful pharmaceutical companies will continue to determine which drugs are used in oncology in the future. The only chance to break out of this can only come from the patients, in the sense of:

"No thank you, doctor." This is exactly why I hope that this book will be read by as many patients as possible in order to

to understand why oncologists constantly prescribe therapies that only help those who sell them.

I don't believe that many of my colleagues will change and one day organise an uprising. No, the revolution can only come from patients who no longer go along with this joke and show many others by their example what successful paths there are outside this sick system.

I don't want to bore you and explain to you in detail the perfidious way in which studies are carried out every day that are about all sorts of things, but not about the health of sick people.

But I would like to emphasise once again that there have actually been no independent studies for decades and how important this fact is, because most doctors and patients are simply not aware of it. You are now forced to either use your common sense, which will hopefully tell you that it is not normal for oncologists to make their patients extremely ill with toxins and radiotherapy, or you will (continue to) close your eyes to these facts with all their unpleasant consequences for our and future generations.

If you don't believe me or what Thomas has shown in his work, then why don't you do the following simple test yourself, which only has the disadvantage that it is very time-consuming.

Ask the Federal Institute for Drugs and Medical Products ([www.bfarm.de](http://www.bfarm.de)) in Bonn for the free documents on WHY any chemotherapy preparation was granted marketing authorisation.

Then go through this list and try to get the individual studies in the original and then investigate WHO financed this study and WHICH persons received how much money OFFICIALLY for carrying it out (what is paid under the table is not even the subject of discussion here).

Then look at the results, check the data a little more closely with your logical mind and then you only need to add one and one together.

Sometimes the BfArM lists even include studies with extremely negative results, which were then apparently interpreted differently by the staff there, because otherwise it cannot be explained that these studies of all things are used for a positive decision.

In any case, you can use this relatively simple test to find out for yourself how absurdly authorisation procedures are sometimes carried out nowadays, and not only in Germany.

It is also interesting that many doctors, when you talk to them about these studies, immediately wave them off and say: "Yes, yes, I know how people are constantly cheating here", but a few minutes later they prescribe exactly the drugs that have been authorised through such studies.

After studying the data more closely, you will often ask yourself how it can be that drugs such as extremely toxic chemotherapeutic agents have received marketing authorisation, and you will also notice that studies with the same content in different countries have often led to quite different results.

So do Americans have different cancer cells than Germans? Or why do oestrogen blockers lead to different results in English women than in Dutch women?

In any case, you don't have to be a doctor, you just need a reasonably logical mind to find out for yourself what is wrong here. I can only advise you to take the time to do this relatively simple exercise yourself.

And if you want to do a study yourself, I recommend the following advice from Thomas.

"I would like to give you an (admittedly deliberately drastic) example of how studies are conducted today.

Suppose I were a sock salesman and wanted to include the market of "sock-wearing cancer patients" in my sales considerations in future, then I would arrange the following study: All men with prostate cancer are examined to see what colours their socks are. Whatever I examine here, one group will definitely do better than the other.

Assuming 6% survived in the group with blue socks and only 4% in the group with grey socks.

For my advertisement (of course only glossy paper and the study is presented to the doctors for the first time in a 5-star hotel) this would mean: Blue socks lead to a 50% improvement in survival time. THEN you need a scientist to explain WHY the wearers of blue socks live longer.

For example, one could say that blue socks radiate in the 400-500nm wavelength range, and the latest research from the USA (always good) clearly shows that prostate cancer cells irradiated with this wavelength in the laboratory could be destroyed more quickly.

The following sentence should not be forgotten: "Of course, this research still needs to be intensified, but the first steps have already been taken.

The results are so promising that we hope to be able to bring optimal "cancer socks" onto the market in 3-4 years.

The really crazy thing about it is that neither the research, nor the data, nor the conclusions from it would have to be false for such a study, because everything said would actually be true."

What you may now think is a totally exaggerated example from Dr Thomas is in fact exactly what cancer patients have been told for decades: only the socks are replaced with chemotherapy, radiotherapy, hormone or angiogenesis blockers.

Hormone blockers are a good example of this. Since 2002, the company Astra Zeneca has ensured that in the oncological world there is almost no longer any discussion about whether a woman should take hormone blockers for breast cancer or not, only whether she should take Tamoxifen or Arimidex.

Large studies such as the ATAC study (ATAC = Arimidex or Tamoxifen alone or in combination), in which almost 10,000 women at 381 clinics in 21 countries took part, are then carried out. Have you already understood the principle?

Women with breast cancer therefore have the choice between Tamoxifen, Arimidex or the combination of Tamoxifen and Arimidex. This is somewhat reminiscent of the choice of brands of automobiles in the former GDR.

There you were also allowed to choose whether you wanted to drive a Trabi or a Lada. The fact that there were also companies like Porsche or BMW around the world was simply ignored because it didn't fit in with the socialist world view.



In the same way, it does not fit into the world view today that Trabi drugs primarily serve shareholders and not millions of women. Since Astra Zeneca produces both socks, sorry, both oestrogen blockers, there is of course only one winner here.

Quite by chance, the ATAC study found that there are certain age groups in which one medication works better than the other, but later ... I'll spare you the rest of this worldwide dumbing down of breast cancer patients.

It is not my intention to a company like Astra Zeneca, because we could just as easily be talking about another drug such as Herceptin from Roche or XY from YX, which will be used in the future to take even more money out of the pockets of poor breast cancer patients.

However, I very much hope that you have understood the system behind all these studies and that you are able to use your knowledge to hopefully no longer fall for what Eric Berne would call "adult games".

At the end of this highly interesting day with Dr Thomas, he gave our club a few studies that were never published and came into his hands via "secretarial channels" (the term "secretarial channels" comes from the fact that, thank God, it happens again and again that employees of pharmaceutical companies have to leave the company in a dispute and therefore create work outside the company which they hope will harm their former employers).

Over the next few days I had plenty of 'material' to read and you can probably already imagine what I got to read. Most of the (unpublished) studies showed

It is quite clear that the patients suffered at least enormous physical and psychological disadvantages as a result of the therapies and in many cases died as a result of the therapy or had to accept lifelong damage.

I hadn't taken the trouble to read through all the studies in detail at the time, but in the case of the ones I examined, you really had to ask yourself how it was possible for these studies to be approved at all or to be carried out to the end. And why were there no junior doctors who spoke up?

How did the nurses feel when they saw how badly the patients were doing? How do the members of the ethics committee feel when they learn how many patients die from the therapy?

Is it really a pleasure to spend money that you have received for deliberately treating patients incorrectly, or should I say for whose deaths you were mainly or partly responsible?

Is the word karma completely unknown to all those involved in these studies? I can still well remember that all these questions, and many more, flashed through my mind as I worked through all those criminal machinations under the guise of studies.

But my central question was and still is today: "What would all the poor patients actually do if they had my knowledge?"

My answer to this is still that I am firmly convinced that pharmaceutical companies and criminal doctors would have no chance of carrying out such studies in the first place. But what do patients do who don't believe me?

### *Is dying really the only alternative?*

Let me give you at least one tip for your life. Whenever a doctor asks you whether you would be willing to take part in a study, always ask WHO is funding this study, WHO is receiving HOW MUCH money for it and get the whole thing in writing.

Always remember that YOU are the main character in this thriller, and it is more than right that this information should not be withheld from you. The future of medicine depends on only independent studies being authorised.

We have enough potential savings that would make this very easy to realise. And no, I am not a utopian, because we have calculated the financial side of this statement in the club down to the smallest detail.

In the interests of our children, this madness of today's completely dependent studies must stop as soon as possible, because otherwise there will soon be nothing left that even remotely deserves the word medicine (healing art) in the original sense.

# The system

Paul and I sat down in his study to have more peace and quiet and he asked me: "Who do you think is responsible, for example, for the fact that so many thalidomide children were born, that chemotherapies are used that don't help or that trans fatty acids are in almost all children's sweets?"

After a moment's hesitation, I replied: "I don't think there's anyone to blame here.

In the case of thalidomide, it was probably the famous physician Dr Heinrich Mückter, who was wanted by the Polish judiciary after the Second World War for typhus experiments on concentration camp prisoners and forced labourers and then made a career at Grünenthal-Chemie.

In the case of chemotherapies, either the positive studies of various companies or bribe-taking officials at the authorisation body. And in the case of trans fatty acids, there seems to be an international interest in not banning them, and many people simply don't know how dangerous this substance really is."

Paul Berger replied without showing any emotion: "That's the typical answer of a man who doesn't know his way around the system.

Why don't you really think further? You said, for example, that civil servants at licensing offices can be bribed.

That may be true, but it would mean that companies would have to permanently bribe whole troops of civil servants, managers in boardrooms would all know what poisons they were selling and heads of government in all countries would have to rely on their

The idea is to talk at conferences about how people can be poisoned so that companies can pocket even more profits to give the parties even more money.

But unfortunately, the whole thing is not as simple as all the authors who write about conspiracies make it out to be. Not all civil servants and politicians are on the take either.

If so many people had to permanently bribe so many others, believe me, much more would come to light than is the case.

The fact is that only every 3-4 weeks pictures about a few scandals such as illegal party donations, bribery money for a few tanks or whatever else flicker across the TV channels.

In America today, the defence industry has even gone so far as to openly finance the election campaigns of its favourite candidates.

Believe me, Mr Yoda, all this information is part of a much larger system, and this information is deliberately disseminated to make the majority of the population believe exactly that. Of course there are corrupt officials, so we tell people that everything works the same way.

There are also managers who walk over dead bodies, so we tell people that they are the ones who put all these toxic substances, popularly known as medicine, on the market for reasons of profit and shareholder satisfaction.

So everyone can carry on as before and be happy. Managers earn more and more, politicians receive their party donations, esoteric organisations can continue to uphold the image of the evil pharmaceutical companies and the public is happy.

The common man believes what the "learned" men like doctors, pastors, teachers, etc. tell him anyway."

As you know by now that patience is not one of my greatest strengths, I was of course sitting on coals waiting for the solution.

But Paul Berger delved deeper and deeper and only explained to me what is NOT the truth and NOT the system.

For this reason, I interrupted him and asked him what the system would be, and he replied: "I know I've been talking for a long time now, but I wanted reiterate all the arguments and discussions that the average consumer sees in the media every day.

That was very important for my further remarks and you'll understand why in a moment." Paul Berger poured himself and me a cup of nettle tea, which his secretary had just brought in, and continued: "Its true that you had no idea that a club like ours existed before Karl brought you here. And this despite the fact that you were and are a respected man in this town with many friends and acquaintances."

Nodding my head, I agreed wordlessly.

"And just like our club, there are many other clubs, but they don't always have as good intentions as we do. Don't worry, I'm not going to about Illuminati, lodges or anything like that, because all these lodges are nowhere near as powerful as they always claim.

Of course, I am not saying that these connections have no influence on the economy or politics, because they certainly do, but only that you, dear Mr Yoda,

We have to get away from thinking that there are a few evil secret groups that determine everything.

No, they only exist locally and only in certain specialised areas worldwide. What these groups do know, unlike most people, are the laws of a self-sustaining system. Similar to our bodies.

There is no organisation that controls everything, not even the brain. The individual organs organise themselves for the most part and only need the support of other organs to a small extent.

Just think about cancer cells. They can even live for years outside your body without support from the brain, bone marrow or liver."

As always, I found it difficult to sit still and listen. And also as always, I interrupted Paul Berger and asked: "So what are the laws of this mysterious system you're always talking about?"

Although I was kind of expecting it, I had to take a deep breath when he began his next sentence with: I'm afraid I'm going to have to go into a bit more detail here before I get to the individual laws.

But once you have understood the whole thing, you not only understand the laws nature, but also those of politics, science and much, much more.

Please forgive me if I now seem a bit like the father who wants to tell his son about reproduction and starts with the bees and flowers, but I believe that this is the only way for you to understand the system as a whole.

So let's really go back a few million years and look at the earth when there were no animals or humans."

Once again I sighed deeply, because I was already preparing myself for an hour-long Adam and Eve speech, but what came next changed my view of this world forever. "We could talk at length about how the first animals and humans came to be.

Was it a creative force called God, did energy or matter or both come to earth from another solar system or whatever, one thing we know for sure, we have gone through an evolution.

And the first law of evolution is always that there is only one timeline in one direction. Nothing evolves backwards. And now imagine what incredibly intelligent forces or, as I like to call them, earth energies, must have been at work to bring such complex life systems as oceans or forests to life.

We humans are also only parts of these large complexes and we are a long way from even coming close to understanding everything that happens in nature. This is precisely why we believe so much, namely because we know so little.

Over millions of years, complex systems have evolved that on the one hand manage themselves, but at the same time co-exist with other systems to even larger systems alive that are beyond our understanding.

Just think about how many organ systems there are in our body alone, how trillions of cells manage to live together with trillions more bacteria, viruses and parasites in our bodies and how every single one of them is able to live together.



We are nothing more than another small cog in the wheel of billions of people, to understand in the end that even our entire planet is just one part of a huge solar system, which itself is just one solar system among millions."

Now my famous impatience broke through and I couldn't hold back any longer: "Paul, please."

Paul Berger understood the look on my face and changed my whole life with his next sentences: "I know, I know, you're not one of the most patient people. So, Peter, there's only one thing that controls everything: Energy.

Now, of course, most people understand this word in different ways, but to make it a little easier for you, I'll start by talking about the form of energy that is able to control people the most: Money. Later we can talk more about non-material forms of energy such as religions.

I know that the term non-material forms of energy is of course a paradox at first, but here at the club we use it to describe forms of energy that always remain non-material, as opposed to forms of energy that can change.

We all know that money rules the world and money is power. But few people really realise how you can control everything with money and, above all, what "ingredients" you need to really earn a lot of money.

Unless you are a sheikh and have oil flowing under your house or were born into a very rich family, you need an ingredient that can make you very rich in a short space of time: Fear. Fear and capitalism are twins, but unfortunately very few people realise this."

I have to admit that I wasn't aware of all these connections either, even though I was manipulating my patients myself, albeit mostly unconsciously, through fear-mongering.

Every doctor knows phrases like: "If you don't do this, then ..." and almost all patients do what the doctor wants or what the doctor thinks he knows is best for his patient. When I think today about how little I really knew and how often I used scare tactics to patients to do what I thought was best - I can't even think about it.

However, I didn't realise that fear and money are twins and that this system also works, or should I say above all, outside medicine, until one day I met Timothy Balden.

I could actually give Timothy's real name here, because his name is known to insiders anyway, but out of consideration for his family I have decided to use a pseudonym for him here.

# Timothy's Story

"Timothy Balden is coming to the club in person tomorrow". As soon as these words were in the club library, a murmur went through the room and shortly afterwards there chaos as everyone seemed to be talking to everyone else at the same time.

I was probably the only one who didn't recognise the name, and when Hermann saw my face, he told me Timothy's story, which on the one hand is so incredible and on the other hand we can see the results of his earlier work or that of his successors on TV or in other media every day. Timothy is now one of my best friends and we meet again and again, especially in his new electoral home, in Asia.

Who is Timothy and what makes him so unique? This cannot be explained in a few words, so I will start his life story more than 50 years ago. Back then, Tim, as everyone apart from his mum called him, was just a little boy who quickly attracted attention due to his extraordinary abilities.

He could already read at the age of three and shortly afterwards he surprised not only his parents with his photographic memory and his incredible powers of comprehension.

So it was not surprising that Tim started at a school for the gifted at the age of six and even there he was top of the class for years.

But such an existence also has its downsides and, just like at any other school, the best in class are not always the most popular.

This fate also befell little Timothy, and when he was 14, it hit him very hard. His urges were the same as those of any 14-year-old and, unsurprisingly, he didn't fall in love with a classmate, but rather with a new teacher who tried to integrate Timothy better into the class community.

For this reason, she looked after him a little more, but Timothy took a very different view. Over time, of course, the teacher noticed this and asked Timothy for a chat in which she explained to him that she was already in a relationship and was also thinking of getting married soon.

Anyone of us who once madly in love as a teenager can imagine the agony Timothy went through. One sentence from the teacher stayed with him forever: "My husband is a very rich man and I will be leaving school very soon because he doesn't want me to continue working as a teacher."

Timothy learnt two things from this sentence, which was very important to him: firstly, you can only get the woman you want with a lot of money and secondly, you can also decide what this woman does.

In his youthful mind, Timothy imagined the strangest things. In any case, since that day Timothy had been obsessed with the idea of becoming rich, very rich, and while many of his classmates went to university early, Timothy accepted an offer from a marketing company to work for them.

I don't want to bore you too much with Timothy's career path, but it's important to understand what drives a young, highly talented boy to become one of the most successful young people in the world.

marketing manager - and later to go through Lei- chen.

He was just 24 years old, had his own company, was a multimillionaire and was nothing more than a think tank that produced ideas all day long on how to influence and deceive other people through advertising.

His ideas were brilliant, but he was not very well known as he still shied away from the public eye and always sent others to prestigious events. Not even all of his employees got to see him.

Then one day he received an invitation from a company he didn't know, offering to fly him to Hawaii on a private jet to a meeting for a world-famous sports company.

The letter did not specify which one, but Timothy accepted and flew there, without a secretary, because he was asked to do so.

He was picked up from the airport on Oahu in a large limousine and, to his great surprise, chauffeured not to a company but to a breathtaking private estate.

He was then invited in by a man who introduced himself as William Benell and escorted him to a terrace overlooking the sea. Mr Benell immediately went into medias res: "Dear Mr Balden, I would like to thank you most sincerely for taking the time to come here to my modest residence in Hawaii.

You're probably wondering why you're here on a private site and not in one of the usual offices, but what I'd like to suggest to you is also not usual.

and that's why I believe that the framework conditions are better this way."

Timothy thanked him and was about to ask which sports company or marketing campaign it was, when Mr Benell answered as if he could read his mind.

"Mr Balden, the reason you are here today that I would like you to work for my company and ..."

Here Timothy interrupted and immediately replied: "You're a headhunter and that's why you brought me to Hawaii. I'm sorry, but I own a successful marketing company and I'm definitely not interested in a job. I'm sorry, but I think we're both wasting our time here".

William Benell didn't answer at first, and there was a strange silence between the two of them. But at the time, Timothy had no idea who Benell was or what power this man had.

But something inside him said that this was not one of the usual headhunters, and he sat back again. "I can understand," Benell said, "that you might react a little irritably under these assumptions, and yes, it's true that I am a kind of headhunter, but believe me, I'm certainly not the kind of headhunter you might know. Let me tell you a bit more about my company and my work and also a bit about why I have invited you. But may I ask you something first? How do you get people to do something they neither want to do nor think is good for them?"

As if fired from a cannon, Timothy said in a questioning voice: "By paying them well?"

Now even Mr Benell had to smile: "Yes, you're right, that's a possibility, but I'm talking about people paying for it! There's only one tool for that, and it's called fear.

If you manage to create fear in one person, or even better, in a large group of people, then these people will do whatever you want. And now I would like to introduce myself a little more closely.

I am the boss of Intercommunication and our job is to create fear. Fear of wars, fear of diseases, fear of religions, fear of other states and so on. And believe me, we are the best at this job.

Our clients are the most powerful people on the planet and our work has influenced the world more in the last 50 years than all US presidents put together. That's why our work is so well paid.

For example, last year you earned around US\$ 105 million after tax, with us you could earn ten times that and you would have a secure job for the rest of your life."

Timothy had a thousand thoughts running through his head, and why this Mr Benell knew exactly what he had earned last year was certainly the least important.

A company that only creates fear, what's point?

And a job offer where he can earn over a billion US dollars, is that a joke?

Nobody pays such a high salary. The next few hours flew by and Timothy asked countless questions, almost all of which Mr Benell answered. Only when it came to that,

He only smiled when asked to name names. Benell explained to him in detail that he and countless other subsidiaries were making billions by scaring people.

The biggest clients are governments and pharmaceutical companies. Regardless of what the aim is, to create fear of Russia or, in later years, of Muslim countries, for example, in order to create an image of Russia.

For example, to achieve larger budgets in the Bundestag or Congress or to create fear of a disease that either does not exist or is not that dangerous at all, Benell's company seemed to be the world's number one in this field.

Two hours later, Timothy asked the crucial question: "And why do you need me anyway, if you're already so successful?" Benell put on his best smile:

"Look, although we have thousands of employees worldwide, mainly in publishing houses, marketing companies and TV / radio stations, the head of our company consists of only 5 people and only two of them are the so-called 'creatives'.

The other three, one of whom is me, are the executives, so to speak, and the rest are, without exception, order takers who believe they are a normal media job. One of the two creatives will be leaving soon and so we are looking for a new one.

We have been observing your professional and personal development for many years and now the time has come for you to join us. That's it. Nothing more and nothing less."

"That's it" was Benell's favourite saying and Timothy heard it many times in his life.



"Your starting salary would be \$150 million and a provisional opportunity that could one day bring your salary to over \$1 billion. Your first job would be for the US government and you could start tomorrow. Plus, I have a buyer for your marketing company who would pay double the value and you could sign today. So, are you our man?"

150 million to over one billion US-\$ salary? Over 200 million for my company? Start tomorrow with Mr Benell, who the hell is this man anyway? Questions upon questions raced through Timothy's cerebral cortex and he realised that he couldn't just say: Can I think about this until next week?

Somehow it was crazy, but just now he had to think of his teacher for the first time in a long time, and within a few seconds he replied: "I'm her husband".

I have told you this short life story of Timothy in such detail so that you can better understand who Timothy is, how he came to have such a job and the impact he has had on your daily life, probably far more than you can even begin to imagine.

All I know about his first job is that it involved significantly increasing the defence budget or spending it as quickly as possible and that his clients were very happy with him. But then came 1970, and Benell had a new job for Timothy. He also started calling him Tim.

"Tim, we have the following problem: In the next few years, expenditure on cancer treatment will increase dramatically and our clients would like to install a perpetual motion machine. This time, however, it's about an international organisation.

nal matter and that is why we are thinking of a perpetual motion machine for the next 100 years.

If you manage to put one together, you will have established yourself forever." A perpetual motion machine is known to be a machine that supplies energy in unlimited quantities. Benell used this term to describe a system that constantly generates profit without you having to do anything again. Once started, it is almost unstoppable and produces money, money, money.

Tim listened to the whole thing and said he thought it was possible. He would need around 50 employees and three months plan it all. After that, he could say how many years it would take. Benell nodded approvingly, because he knew Tim's facial expressions by now and knew that when he looked like that, his brilliant brain had already come up with an ingenious idea.

For the next three months, Timothy and his team mainly worked through numbers and he began to better understand how oncology works worldwide. In truth, however, he had a great idea on the very first day and the next few weeks were spent analysing this idea.

The situation in the cancer scene in 1970 painted the following picture: more cancer patients were dying every year and classical medicine could only offer surgery, radiotherapy and, for a few years, chemotherapy, which not only failed to fulfil expectations, but often even caused cancer patients to die earlier.

In addition, the public increasingly came to realise that cancer is a multifunctional process and that tumour destruction does not lead to success.

For this reason, more and more people died of cancer, but the sales figures, especially for chemotherapy, did not increase as much as expected. Another cause for concern was the growing number of alternative doctors who were increasingly convincing patients that cancer was not a fatal disease and that tumours should not necessarily be destroyed quickly.

In the USA in particular, there were enough doctors - Max Gerson, Royal Rife, William Coley, Harry Hoxsey, Emanuel Revici and many others - who could not simply be portrayed as crackpots because they were often able to help patients better than the large cancer clinics.

In addition, there were more and more reports about European, or more precisely German, cancer luminaries such as Paul Gerhard Seeger, Otto Warburg, Johanna Budwig, Joachim Kühl, Josef Isseis etc. who could trigger an alternative cancer boom.

The emphasis was on could, because they had not yet achieved it. But the longer it became clear that the chemotherapy route in particular was a dead end, the more the chances increased that these people would trigger a worldwide movement, with the result that more and more patients turned away from the major profitable therapies.

Timothy, of course, immediately understood these dangers and within a few seconds had the image of a perpetual motion machine in his mind's eye.

As agreed with Benell, he invited the other four board members to the presentation exactly three months later and they immediately liked what they heard: "There are currently three main problems that we need to tackle. First of ,

that our customers almost exclusively finance all the expensive research themselves.

This must be counteracted at all costs and a system must be established so that they receive the profits from sales but do not have to pay for all the research.

The next problem is that cancer is still not THE spectre in people's minds that we need for a patient to do exactly what a doctor says. I think this is the easiest problem to solve.

And the third problem is that we absolutely must stop the people who claim that cancer can be treated with something other than conventional means.

Let's start with the second problem first, because that has the most impact on the overall project. We need new, "improved" data to show how dangerous cancer is, that in a few years one in two people will die of cancer and, above all, that cancer is incurable once it reaches a certain stage.

All we need for this are the usual tools such as book authors, our Hollywood connections and the normal journalistic machinery. The most important thing is to show that cancer will spread like an epidemic in the next few years. The complete concept is in this folder and can be implanted in the minds of most people in 2-3 years."

Timothy held a rather thick file in his hands with precise suggestions on which authors should write which books, how cancer should be better marketed in cinemas and TV films and over 100 complete articles for various Yellow Press magazines. "The bigger problem will certainly be funding the research. Not that un

We don't think our customers really need to do a lot of research, it's more about how we can make the customer pay twice.

Firstly for research and secondly later therapy. This is only possible with the support of governments and unfortunately only in those countries where it will be possible for our clients to buy governments. So in almost all important sales countries."

Timothy couldn't help but smile a little at this sentence, as he had experienced first-hand during his first deal for his new company how easily politicians can be bought and that it was all about money here too.

"For this we need the most powerful man in the world, and that is the American president.

But it won't be enough for him to just announce that we need to invest more in cancer research, no, he has to give people hope." No one in the audience could help but smile at this sentence, because everyone knew what it meant.

Fear only works as a money collector if you give people hope at the same time. Nobody is really interested in whether this hope is real or not.

It's just that if you only spread fear, too many people resign and that in turn stops the flow of money. That's why you always have to offer hope at the same time.

If you understand this principle correctly, you can become very, very rich or lead a very conscious life and no longer have to be led around by the nose by all the politicians and money machines in human form.

"So we have the president say that there is finally hope of beating cancer in a few years and that we already know how to do it today: through genetic manipulation."

Genetic manipulation? Everyone in the room looked at each other and didn't know what to make of it. "I can read it in your faces. But believe me, genetic manipulation is ideal for our project. I've thought it through in detail and genetic research is exactly what we need. We all know that we have no idea what genes are and what they are used for in the human system. But that's the genius of it."

All the professors are already talking about genes and chromosomes without really knowing anything about them. In our

"advertising campaign" about how incurable cancer is, we will permanently mention that we can only solve the cancer problem through the gene, and so in future tax revenues will no longer be used only for military concepts, but also for medical ones".

*(At least now you know how Richard Nixon's famous speech on 23 December 1971, when he declared war on cancer, came about).*

Benell started clapping quietly because he recognised this brilliant move immediately, because everyone knows what genes are, but no one has any real idea. This was the right product at the right time and Benell knew that as soon as he heard Timothy's concept and just said, "And how do we get all the alternative doctors under control?"

"That's relatively simple. First of all, we just have to prevent them from joining forces. However, as most of these doctors are very big individualists and don't know team play, individuals are not really dangerous. Parallel

To do this, we need to establish non-profit cancer organisations worldwide.

The best thing about these organisations will be that they only need money at the beginning, because later they will live mainly from donations. And the more people die, the more donations they will receive.

In other words, you could also say that the more they represent our interests, the bigger and more influential they will be, because they will mainly get money from the dead.

These clubs will be absolute self-runners and can always be controlled by our clients without the clubs ever understanding it. It will get even better.

The donations will be spent almost exclusively on our causes, e.g. promoting conventional oncology, conventional cancer research etc. and all patients will think that they are independent organisations. They will have the very best reputations in every country and everyone will think that they are only there to defeat the scourge of cancer."

When I think today that billions of euros now flow through these organisations worldwide every year and how right Timothy was to support these organisations generously at the beginning, it makes my head spin.

Did you know, for example, that today more than half of German Cancer Aid's income (over 30 million euros) comes from legacies? At the American Cancer Society, it's even in the hundreds of millions every year. Just as Timothy predicted over 30 years ago.

But Timothy went one step further: "Furthermore, we must no longer give these doctors platforms,

to compare their therapies with conventional therapy.

In future, for whatever reason, it must be forbidden to compare conventional therapies with alternative therapies, as unfortunately still happens today.

We will only compare chemotherapy with chemotherapy and radiotherapy. This will ensure that there is only ever one winner in this game, namely our clients. At the same time, we will support so-called quack hunters.

There are always disappointed freaks who would like to fight something. Unfortunately, however, they usually have no money.

Let our clients send them a few dollars from their petty cash via third parties and they will then do all the dirty work that our donors are too embarrassed to do themselves.

This means we never have to rely on John Wayne's help and always stay nice and clean."

Incidentally, "John Wayne's help" was nothing more than the expression for when you need a few people who have a licence to kill.

But with Timothy's system, this was not necessary. It is true, however, that it would have been better to ask for John Wayne's help from time to time than what Timothy suggested.

Everyone in the room was aware of what it would mean once this perpetual motion machine had been established. Millions of cancer patients would deliberately not receive the treatment they need and millions of people would die for profit.



The genius of the system, however, was that nobody would realise it.

Doctors will fight for the lives of their patients every day in the clinics and when their patients have died, they will tell the relatives that the patient died despite the best medication or despite the best therapy.

Neither doctors nor relatives will understand what has happened here. And the paradoxical thing at first glance will be that the more this system fails, the more they will cling to it. Because Timothy was already aware at the time that doctors belong to the group of know-it-alls and that is why most of them will find it difficult to even think for a second that what they are doing could be wrong.

Doctors and priests in particular belong to this group and it is with them that such perpetual motion machines work best. We know today, for example, that almost every child could learn 5-7 languages - and?

Our churches are getting emptier and emptier - and? Not a single cancer patient has a shortage of cisplatin or cyclophosphamide - and?

I know it's not easy to digest what I've just written. But have you thought about why you might not want to believe it?

I can understand that it is hard that millions of people should not receive the right therapy and therefore so many have to die.

You don't believe in the nonsense that the Iraq war took place because Saddam Hussein had so many mas-

weapons of destruction or America was afraid of being attacked by Iraqi warriors.

You also know that many innocent people in Iraq had to die for financial and political reasons (which is almost the same thing).

We accept such truths every day. They are always far away from us. But when it comes to ourselves, we constantly believe that we or our doctors, pastors, teachers etc. are of course not victims of such schemes. And we ourselves are so intelligent that we would never fall for something like that!

As hard as it sounds, I have to tell you, you have no idea. I also had or still have no idea how I am manipulated by some systems and my first encounter with Timothy in Frankfurt was life-changing.

It was only after our first meeting that I learnt how Timothy went from Saul to Paul after the death of his first wife, so to speak, and is now using his entire fortune to create a counterweight to the omnipotence of conventional medicine, at least in a few areas of medicine.

He is particularly fond of the poor countries in Africa and Asia and that was the main reason why he came to Frankfurt. He told us how genocide is taking place in Africa in particular in the name of AIDS and how one of his successors has installed a new perpetual motion machine in Africa.

Although there wasn't a single person sitting in the library of our club in Frankfurt who was easily frightened, during Timothy's presentation you could still see heads turning again and again.

moved from left to right, paired with desperate expressions on their faces.

I'd rather spare you the details, because otherwise I run the risk of you thinking this book is a total phantasm of an old, desperate professor suffering from a paranoid, schizophrenic illness.

Timothy told us how pharmaceutical companies in Africa are conducting large-scale trials to test new antibiotics in particular, but also immunosuppressive drugs under the guise of new diseases such as AIDS.

Antibiotic research in particular has been at a standstill for years and new drugs are urgently needed, as children are already immune to the usual drugs.

Timothy's successor has achieved an incredible coup, particularly with AIDS, which his clients to be paid by governments for this research.

Many Finns are even paid directly in diamonds because the countries have too little foreign currency to pay them in dollars. On top of this comes one of the biggest psychological field experiments, or what would you call it when millions of perfectly healthy people are simply told that they will soon die of a mysterious illness?

I don't want to into detail in this book about this problem in Africa and probably also in Asia in the future (I still pray today that Timothy's successor in Asia will not succeed), because I have to assume that most people already have their challenges with this book and I don't want to totally shake your faith in people.

Timothy also reported on a cancer campaign that he learnt about. The campaign itself is not really interesting, but I would like to introduce you to the idea behind it because it contains a principle that we come across again and again. I'm sure you've heard the phrase:

"Well, there's always a bit of truth in it." This so-called principle of exaggeration works very well when you want to denigrate an opponent, for example in politics. You throw a lot of mud at him and exaggerate excessively in the hope that something will stick in the end.

The worse the better. If you want to drive a wedge into a marriage, then never just spread the rumour that Mr XY had an affair with his secretary, no, you have to spread the word that XY is a child molester, downloads porn pictures from the Internet every day and is constantly having affairs.

Mr XY will then try to straighten out the image of the child abuser immediately. Believe me, most of them will be so happy that they no longer look like child abusers or porn freaks that in the end they won't care if anyone else thinks they cheat from time to time. And you've already achieved what you wanted.

This principle also works perfectly in medicine. Harmless lumps are portrayed as the most malignant type of cancer so that patients have to endure the worst chemotherapy and for decades the henchmen of the pharmaceutical companies have told us that drugs are only as good as their side effects.

*The more side effects a drug has ...*

... the better it works.

From today's perspective, I can only say: how blind have we become that we still believe such nonsense?

Side effects are not a necessary evil of a therapy, but represent the actual main effects. Incidentally, they also mean that you either need more medication or do not recover as quickly.

A perfectly installed perpetuum mobile with which you can earn a lot of money, especially with old people. How often have I seen patients come to me and sometimes take more than 10 different medications?

Of course, only for the benefit of the patients and not for the benefit of a few to become even richer. How blind have been as a doctor all these years!

Linked media technology has managed, especially since the internet age, to permanently sell us diseases that do not even exist. The principle of transgression is used above all.

It doesn't really matter what the illness is, the important thing is that it is exaggerated to such an extent that everyone is afraid of it. So in the style of everyone with a high blood pressure or cholesterol level is facing a stroke, bypasses are the last resort for heart patients and active children have attention deficits.

I could easily add a thousand more diseases to this list, and again, neither doctors nor patients know that they are constantly being lied to and deceived.

For this reason, of course, they will always say that what they are doing is absolutely right and fight tooth and nail.

against necessary changes. What would be the alternative?

Admitting that you have been taken in by clever marketing for years and that you have contributed with full conviction to the fact that a few people have become richer and richer - at the expense of your own patients?

I can well understand that the majority of doctors prefer to think I'm crazy, I can well understand if large interest groups oppose this book, I can well understand if you would like to see the world differently, or more precisely, better - only, unfortunately, it won't change anything and that's exactly what geniuses like Timothy know and they are convinced to this day that these perpetual motion machines can no longer be stopped.

Do you think I'm arrogant or fanatical or simply a do-gooder?

I firmly believe that we can - and must - stop these perpetual motion machines, no doubt perfectly installed by geniuses like Timothy, if we do not want to endure even more suffering in the future.

By the way, Timothy's talk was one of the triggers for me to say that I must break out and tell the world about all these things, even at the risk that the world as it is today is not yet sufficiently prepared for the truth.

## Prof Buljakin, Prof Gruganov & *Dr Hamer*

I still remember Hermann asking me one rainy morning if I would like to go with him to a lecture by Dr Ryke Geerd Hamer in the evening.

This name was unknown to me until then, but I knew of course that Hermann would not ask me for anything else, but knew exactly who this Dr Hamer was. Dr Hamer was, without doubt, a man with a certain charisma who could captivate his audience with what he had to say.

I am convinced that most of the audience could not follow his lecture, but Hermann and I often looked at each other briefly and nodded slightly, because Dr Hamer had found out very interesting aspects on his own without, at least to my knowledge, ever having spoken to a club member.

He spoke of the tumour as a biological self-help programme, the great influence of the psyche or a stress situation as a necessary prerequisite for tumour development and, above all, of a person's self-healing powers.

Most important for me was his message to the audience that diseases are not a bad thing, but regulatory systems of the body. I have to say that I was really pleasantly surprised by his knowledge and the confident way he presented it.

After a short break, he then spoke about the different germ layers and the influence of which germ layer in the brain is affected by psychological stress.

Like Hermann, the whole thing was nothing really new to me, as I had heard these ideas almost identically from two Russian researchers named Buljakin and Gruganov several years earlier.

When Dr Hamer then also began to link the development of tumours to a certain conflict situation, I was no longer sure whether he was copying the two Russians or had come up with the same idea a few years later.

I still don't know, by the way, but it's not particularly important to me. Buljakin and Gruganov had already published something similar years before Dr Hamer presented his New Medicine in Germany and also carried out extremely interesting experiments to substantiate their theses (you will certainly be familiar with the "Sunday meetings" in St Petersburg, some of which were even open to the public).

But in the beginning they made the same mistakes as today's followers of the New Medicine still do. They started from relatively few conflict groups and believed in the same way as Dr Hamer's followers still do today, although they should actually know better from the many failures that, for example, "a lump-not-being-able-to-digest-conflict" triggers pancreatic cancer.

If this conflict is not immediately obvious, then you talk to the patient until you have found a conflict that is at least similar and then simply name it as such.

On the one hand, Dr Hamer accuses conventional medicine of lumping all cancer patients together or treating them in the same way, and on the other hand, for him all women who have a tumour in their left breast and are right-handed have a tumour in their right breast.



a separation or care conflict about the child, mother or nest. And if the tumour is in the right breast, then it is a partner conflict.

Buljakin and Gruganov had also made the same mistakes until they were able to show in their studies that, firstly, the classification of the conflict groups is much more complex and, secondly, the germ layer affiliation of brain and organ is far more complicated than Dr Hamer has presented to this day.

Today, Buljakin works with the most modern brain imaging systems in Russia and has been able to prove that although the energetic manifestations are present in the brain, there is not only one conflict or post-conflict phase, but that this process actually takes place in more than 10 different phases.

However, if you consider that Dr Hamer only had a simple CT image at his disposal over 20 years ago, then you really have to acknowledge his achievement, always assuming that he had not simply copied Buljakin's and Gruganov's work.

What Dr Hamer calls shooting targets, Buljakin and Gruganov called manifest circle energies years earlier, and they worked for years on software that better recognises and evaluates precisely such circle energies on brain recordings.

The main of the evaluation was to recognise how active circular energy still is.

Today, thanks to state-of-the-art computers, PET, 3D thermography and functional magnetic resonance technology, Buljakin is already so far advanced that he can even detect circular energies from years ago that are no longer visible in conventional CT scans.

The patient is able to visualise in such detail the extent to which this conflict is currently affecting the patient.

What sounds like one of the usual gimmicks of a scientist to laypeople, sceptics or those not familiar with the subject is actually an incredible diagnostic tool for all kinds of diseases and this software alone could revolutionise medicine.

Above all, the depths of the diagnostic possibilities are so incredible that most doctors cannot even begin to imagine the opportunities that open up here. Insiders, on the other hand, will easily understand what tools a doctor has at his disposal to explain to his patient exactly why he has this illness, what or whether he needs to do anything "about it" and, above all, how long the recovery process is likely to take.

Unfortunately, I have to agree with Buljakin about what he told me in our last conversation, shortly before Christmas 2004, in a small town in Russia:

"Dear Peter, there are two ways to use this software. The first is the way we currently practise it. Here at our clinic and at two partner clinics, unfortunately only on a relatively small number of people. Small but extremely effective.

The second would be to take her to Moscow to a big clinic and then pray day and night that I will survive the whole thing. Look at me, I'm now over 60 years old and some months I don't even get paid my salary because Mr Putin doesn't think it's particularly important whether his civil servants are always paid on time. At our age you really don't have to put yourself through that kind of stress any more."

He then raised his vodka glass and showed me unmistakably that it was not worth talking about this subject any further.

Of course, he couldn't have known that I was already thinking about bringing my knowledge to the general public in the form of a book at that time and that his words therefore fell on more fertile ground with me than had been the case at previous meetings.

I left him alone, although I was aware of how much misery on this planet Buljakin could stop with his software. Even today it still gives me real pain to think about the fact that there are a few people in Russia who see diseases in the brain and could cure countless patients worldwide at little cost.

(Incidentally, I received a phone call from Buljakin shortly before the book went to press, in which he told me that he had also sold his software to a clinic in the United Arab Emirates for the first time at the end of 2006).

Unfortunately, I have to agree with Buljakin on one point. No-one in this world is interested in getting sick people well again without this recovery causing a lot of costs. And that is exactly what Buljakin's software would achieve.

Only 700 instead of 70,000 medicines would be needed and of these 700, 600 would be for acute illnesses.

Think for yourself what that would mean! Health insurance companies would have to lay off most of their employees, as would pharmaceutical companies and hospitals.

Neither politicians nor company bosses are interested in this alone, and we in the club have already discussed several times whether our society could even tolerate such a revolution.

Even if I'm pretty much alone within the club here, I still believe that an end with horror is better than our current horror without end.

I have been following Dr Hamer's path for over 20 years now, and when I consider how far the New Medicine has come today, it makes me a little sad.

People are still working with old CT images and there is constant infighting and squabbling among his followers.

This doesn't really surprise me, because Dr Hamer was already a broken man when I first heard him, who lived out his grief, especially over the death of his son, through fighting. Unlike his patients, he apparently never resolved his own conflicts.

It makes sense to me that such a fighter naturally attracts a lot of combative and often completely blinded people, especially from Austria, but also from Germany and Italy. But I think it's a great pity, because a unique opportunity was missed here.

Even if Dr Hamer is totally wrong in some areas, I am convinced that if he had gathered more trained doctors and fewer medical laymen around him, they would soon have come to the same conclusions as Bulja-kin and Gruganov.

The New Medicine would have had the chance to something very special in motion. But this requires medical

specialised knowledge and it is not enough to simply talk about other "white coats".

As it stands today, Dr Hamer's followers are closer to being pushed to the social sidelines than to the medical front, e.g. due to their obvious anti-Semitism.

None of his followers seem to have ever been to Haifa or Jerusalem, otherwise they could see for themselves that no New Medicine is practised in Israel, as Dr Hamer constantly claims.

Instead, Jews in general, but also Scientologists, lodge organisations, etc., are constantly being attacked and lied about, claiming that these people would prevent the spread of the New Medicine.

In reality, however, it is the followers themselves who are preventing the dissemination and to this day they do not understand that all the discussions about Dr Hamer's statements on anti-Semitism and his paranoid attacks on the medical establishment are systematically controlled and that his followers have been in a cage for 20 years without realising it.

I can only hope that one day a few "sighted" people will find their way into the New Medicine and explain to the others that their regulars' table discussions not only do not help their cause, but are extremely obstructive.

I still think the matter with Dr Hamer is a great pity. I wish him, who also belongs to my generation, that he will find the peace he deserves in his old age, just as I did, and that he will no longer have to fight his opponents. You can only achieve great things with love.

# Valeri Karpari

*or why organs can grow back after all*

Although Russia has become something of a second home for me in recent years, after Buljakin had proudly demonstrated the accuracy of his software to me, I actually wanted to fly on to Moscow or Hong Kong straight away.

But Buljakin didn't let me go home as quickly as I had planned, because he really wanted to introduce me to a few more patients that I definitely didn't know yet.

Having met so many incredible patients over the last few years, I wasn't really that keen to see a few more "miracle cures" and wanted to fly back to my beloved wife Jill for dim sum.

But Buljakin insisted and so the next day, once again, we drove for hours through beautiful Russian countryside and over catastrophic roads that you could hardly survive without suffering disc damage.

In the evening we arrived tired at a provincial hospital and Buljakin introduced me to the head of the clinic, Prof Valeri Karpari. He was in his mid-sixties, still had a full head of hair, albeit greying, and struck me as a very introverted man who tended to shy away from the public eye.

This was not exactly usual for Russian chief physicians, at least not for the ones I have had the honour of meeting so far. After the usual welcoming small talk, he somewhat surprisingly presented me with CT images of one of his patients late in the evening.

on the table and asked me to explain to him what I was seeing.

I didn't understand what he wanted at first, but my friend Buljakin just said: "Look closely" and that's exactly what I did. In front of me were the CT images of a woman who had had her uterus removed, as the images clearly showed. But then Karpari smiled and said: "Almost right, but look again at the date with the CT scan, where you can see the uterus."

The date of the CT scan WITH the uterus was strangely 6 months after the other scan and I just said that there must have been a mix-up. But Valeri Karpari clearly said that it was not a mix-up:

"Just like all these other cases," and went with me into an adjoining room. He pulled open a drawer and just said: "Here you go, help yourself."

Although I still didn't understand what this was all about, I took two cases out of the old steel cabinet and looked at the CT and X-ray images.

The first case was a cancer patient after a stomach operation and the second was a woman after an ovariectomy (removal of the ovaries).

In both cases, the organs, stomach and ovaries, had apparently grown back. As I still didn't really know what this was all about, I first sat down and lifted my shoulders slightly as a sign of my incomprehension.

Again it was Buljakin who spoke: "Peter, I can well understand how you feel, because many years ago, when I first heard that organs can grow back, I thought

I also believed in witchcraft and didn't want to deal with it. But now that some researchers are even daring to go public and their cases at conferences, I asked my old friend Valeri to show you a few of his cases.

I've known you long enough to know that, firstly, nothing knocks you over so easily and, secondly, you always get to the bottom of things before forming an opinion.

So now you have the opportunity to not only learn from me how to avoid unnecessary therapies, but also how to correct the mistakes of our colleagues!"

Buljakin couldn't even begin to realise how much his words affected me. He was undoubtedly right that after many years of club membership, nothing really knocks me down that easily, but organs that grow back, now that was tough stuff even for a doctor like me.

On the other hand, we know from the animal world that tails or limbs can grow back and what an animal can do, a human should perhaps also be able to do.

As I was quite confused, I first sat back and asked Karpari what these cases were all about and whether he could tell me which therapy would make it possible for organs to grow back.

"You know, dear colleague, I was confronted with these things myself for the first time when I met a young woman with her child in our hospital's gynaecology department whose uterus I had personally removed years ago in another hospital.

At first I thought it must be a twin sister, but it was really her and she had just had a ge-



son was born. You can imagine how incredulous I looked.

But I couldn't let go of the matter and I began to investigate what the woman had done.

She then told me that she only went to a healer three times and he did certain meditations with her and then left her with "meditation homework" which she continued for months. That was all."

I just shook my head and asked him whether the other cases had also "only" meditated and not taken any medication or what explanation he had for the fact that something like this was possible. He quickly answered the first question with a clear yes.

The explanations then became much more detailed. "To date, I have been able to find two explanations after working intensively on this matter over the last few years and I am happy to explain both in more detail.

The first theory states that there are three levels of existence. The material, the spiritual and the informational level.

Unfortunately, most people spend their lives mainly on the material level and some people also on the spiritual level or a combination of both.

But only a few people are able to address or communicate with the informational level.

But anyone who can do this is also to "tap into" all the accumulated knowledge of the last millennia, so to speak, and achieve incredible things. We in Russia would say that anyone who can do this can also talk to God.

Whatever happens on this earth accumulates on the information level and, whether we like it or not, our cells, or our subconscious, tap into this source permanently.

Unfortunately, only a few people can do this consciously, such as a few healers or clergy."

Impatient and pragmatic as I still am, I asked Karpari what this knowledge would do for him now.

"Oh, very, very much. I know you know a lot about cancer, as my friend Buljakin told me. It's like this with cancer: the information level is constantly fed with knowledge about the fight against cancer, which almost only takes place on the material level, because almost the only fight against cancer worldwide takes place on the material level.

As you know, there are always new chemotherapies and other substances coming out of genetic research, for example.

However, the more research is carried out at this level, the larger the pool of information from which cancer cells can draw.

Conversely, this means that cancer cells become more and more intelligent and the more therapy is provided on the material level, the more cancer deaths there will be. Cancer must therefore first be treated on the spiritual level."

As I didn't understand a word of what Karpari was saying at first, I asked him to explain the whole thing to me in more detail and you can guess that I couldn't sleep very well after that.

Karpari then explained to me in detail how these realisations changed his life as a doctor and how he himself became an "angel".

Angel is a term that means that people are able to communicate with the information level.

Karpari is still working as chief physician, but perhaps "his" hospital in the depths of Russia is the only one in the world where very few drugs are prescribed.

It was very impressive for me that there are still such medical islands on this planet.

In any case, I would also like to tell you about Karpari's second explanation, as this will certainly also be of interest to many readers.

"In my search for explanations, I met a fellow traveller in St. Petersburg called Alexander Smysnik, who had also collected many such cases. He was actually a physicist and was more interested in photons and laser research than in medicine.

A case in his family led him to do his own research and he discovered something astonishing. He says that our body permanently emits 52 different frequencies from head to toe.

This also means that all our cells only use a few frequencies to communicate with each other. Unfortunately, we still do not have any devices to measure these frequencies precisely and can only make comparisons.

During his measurements, Smysnik came across an interesting phenomenon. He began to measure the frequencies of thalidomide (thalidomide)

and compare them with the frequencies of the arms and legs.

Interestingly, thalidomide transmits on exactly the same frequency. The fetuses of pregnant women were thus permanently "fooled" into believing that their arms in particular, but sometimes also their legs, were already developed when the unwitting mothers took thalidomide.

So these women mainly gave birth to children without arms and legs, without understanding what was happening at the time."

This explanation was also unfamiliar to me at first, but my previous knowledge made it easier to understand than the first one.

According to Smysnik, there are two ways to find the right frequencies.

Firstly via technical devices, which at least partly explains the successes of inventors such as Royal Rife or George Lakhovsky, or via meditation, which explains the successes of some healers.

These healers achieve their success through healing powers, meditation and visualisation exercises and have shown such cases several times on Russian or Chinese television and have had them confirmed by recognised scientists in order to avoid misunderstandings.

These spectacular cases usually involve visualisation techniques for influencing DNA, which are still relatively unknown in Germany.

Since I know that there are already various groups in Germany that use such DNA exercises, I am convinced that this will also be reported in German newspapers in the next two years.

I am of course aware that I am now putting a great strain on my credibility with you, but I still didn't want to withhold Karpari and Smysnik from you, and believe me, it will only be a few years before this topic is discussed publicly in Europe and then the real issue behind it, namely the immortality of cells, will be discussed again.

There are already new discussions today, not only in Russia, concerning chapter 11 of the Gospel of John (The Raising of Lazarus).

Even if you are not a believer, you will certainly be interested in the topic of how people can live to be 150 years and older in good health.

Both of Karkarin's theories explain how people can manage to be healthier in old age than much younger people.

Once again, unfortunately, I have to admit to myself that humanity is not particularly well prepared for this topic either and I hope that we will all be able to take great spiritual steps in the next few years so that the age of change can finally begin.

## The reason for writing this book at

All of the above would probably never have prompted me to write a book and leave my club. Not because I don't think the information would have been worth it, quite the opposite, but rather because I assumed that most people would probably just read all the words without drawing any conclusions.

Various systems have been installed in recent years to make almost the entire world population, to put it mildly, stupid and adapted to the system.

As almost nobody knows how such self-sustaining systems work, there are hardly any people who can escape them. Even though I have not lost hope that there will be more sighted people than blind people by the end of the 21st century at the latest, I would never have had the idea of putting all this into book form if I had not met Alexander Radjani personally.

Apart from Timothy, Alexander has influenced me the most and that is why I would like to tell you his interesting life story in more detail.

Alexander spent his youth at a school for the highly gifted and was already passionate about geology and biology as a teenager. He was particularly interested in the history of evolution. He only had a smile for medicine until he was 20 years old, when he fell in love with his fellow student Elena, whom he had actually known for years. But perhaps you also know the song lyrics by Klaus Lage: A thousand times touched, a thousand times nothing happened ...

The same happened to Alexander when he sat opposite Elena for the umpteenth time in a discussion group at the elite university and fell madly in love with her out of nowhere. It only took a few days for his love to be reciprocated and the two became something of a dream couple, as they both stood out in their fields due to their exceptional abilities.

One of them was that Alexander and Elena both had a photographic memory and even professors from the older generation often couldn't believe what these two still very young people already knew.

Over the next few years, Alexander's talent flashed again and again as he published extraordinary theories about our planet. Whether it was about unknown intelligent life in the deep sea or new views on changes in the ozone layer.

His logical analyses and bold statements fascinated scientists not only at his university, until it came to a scandal. He was now the youngest professor at the university when, during a lecture, he was asked by a student which scientific discipline he considered to be the most backward and he replied with the most undiplomatic words a young lecturer could possibly use, namely briefly and succinctly with the words:

"Of course, medicine."

He then made his second big mistake of the day. He explained his latest theory about regulatory systems in the human body and that these are almost completely ignored by today's doctors in concise and, for most students, completely incomprehensible words.

At the time, Alexander was completely unaware that he had broken THE golden rule of the university, namely

He never wanted to expose an entire faculty of science. But for Alexander, only pure science counted, and he had long been annoyed by the fact that his colleagues from the field of medicine were always acting like scientists, even though it was clear to any reasonably logical person that medicine is not a science, but lives almost exclusively from experience.

I'll spare you the gauntlet that Alexander had to run over the next few months and tell you straight away what the consequences of Alexander's actions were. After three months, Alexander left the university and the city in a huff.

Things were even worse for his wife Elena. She had already had a stellar career and was a professor of psychology. Although she really couldn't help her husband's statements, she was also advised to leave the university.

In hindsight, the dismissals were probably the best thing that could have happened to both of them, and above all to humanity.

But there is no yin without a yang.

The depressive phase ended right at the beginning of January, shortly after Christmas in Russia on 7 January, this time in the form of a phone call from a rich man from the south-east of the country.

Even though official perestroika was only introduced in June 1986 by Mikhail Gorbachev and his chief ideologist Alexander Yakovlev, there were already people who had long since bid farewell to Moscow's official policy and went their own way, as far as this was possible in Russia.



One of them was Evgeny Botvin. Even back then, he realised that whoever controlled oil and gas and its sale was more powerful than any comrade in Moscow and built up a small but powerful empire in a small part of the Russian Republic whose name was not even known to Russians, let alone Europeans or Asians.

However, Evgeny did not just spend all his money on luxury items, as the "New Russians" love to do today, but understood that he could only remain in power if he was always one step ahead of others. In his opinion, however, this was only possible if he gathered intelligent people around him.

Evgenij himself certainly didn't have an IQ above that of other average Russians, but his emotional quotient was extremely high and he had an incredible sense of who was honest with him and who was not.

This was absolutely necessary in his position, not only to earn a lot of money, but also to survive, in the truest sense of the word, because there were quite a few people who would rather have seen Evgenij dead today than tomorrow.

Evgenij heard about Elena and Alexander's misfortune from a family member on 6 January, just as he was preparing for Christmas with his family. Even though Christmas was a sacred holiday for him, he organised Alexander's telephone number and picked up the phone to ask Alexander under what conditions he would be willing to work for his research institute.

Alexander had already heard of Evgenij and knew that other intelligent scientists had already found their way to this university, but in reality they were more Evge-

nij's was a private institute. On the other hand, he did not want to move thousands of kilometres into the absolute provinces because he still hoped for his rehabilitation. That's why he initially Evge- nij's offer categorically, until the latter made him such a fantastic offer that he couldn't possibly refuse.

He and his wife were both allowed to go into research and did not have to teach students or take on any of the obligations that were normal for researchers of his class at any university.

Neither Alexander nor Evgenij had any idea at the time that they would be writing history in just a few years, albeit a history that would remain unknown until 2007.

Alexander was still so deeply frustrated by all the unpleasant stories of his colleagues who had disgusted him from the old university that he wanted to research his theory of human regulatory systems with all his might so that one day he could get back at them.

As I dictate these lines, I remember that love and hate the greatest driving forces behind everything great that humans have created.

Elena and Alexander were working together for the first time and they loved it. Their love grew even stronger and more intimate every day through the work. Incidentally, the last time I met them in person in London, anyone who didn't know them would have thought that they were newly in love despite their age, they were still so caring towards each other after so many years of marriage. I am a very lucky man to be able to call such people my friends.

During the first few months, they both concentrated fully on the existing research and put together a team,

which collated the research collected worldwide on physical, mental and psychological regulation theories.

Alexander devoured all the research and every evening at 4pm a small but exclusive group of 10-12 researchers met to discuss the existing theories.

Alexander realised that his short life would not be enough to understand a system as complex as the human being on his own. He therefore asked Evgenij to set up a team in which he could draw on the knowledge of mostly young and committed physicists, chemists and biologists, but also theologians and astrologers.

So this illustrious circle always met at 4 p.m. on Mondays to Fridays for a discussion round; many couldn't make it until Monday and preferred to meet again on Saturday or Sunday instead of spending their little free time at a dacha with lots of alcohol and bad music.

About two years after Evgenij had brought him to his university, Alexander presented a new theory to the group that pretty much shook up the lives of the whole group, and I think one day the whole world.

As usual, he first presented the hypothesis of his theory and then explained how he came up with this idea and what conclusions he draws from it.

# The hypothesis

Alexander stood at the room's blackboard and began to draw various interlocking circles, which he only filled with individual letters. After a few minutes, the huge board was full of circles - and Alexander was on top form.

Just 30 minutes later, everyone in the circle sat in amazement and some felt deeply that they had just been present when a genius revolutionised the world. But first things first.

A few weeks earlier, Elena and Alexander had passed an accident on their way to the institute in the morning. A car driver had hit a cyclist directly in front of them and Elena provided first aid to the cyclist.

His injuries were not life-threatening, but he was in quite a shock, so Elena put his legs up until the ambulance arrived. Later, they discussed how intelligent our bodies are and how certain emergency programmes run automatically in the event of a shock.

This discussion was the impetus for the working hypothesis that Alexander then presented to his working group a few weeks later.

Alexander had the idea that a body can not only be shocked by car drivers, but must endure daily "mini-shocks".

He used the word mini-shocks to summarise everything that can happen to the body throughout the day. Starting with getting up (stopping regeneration) to morning coffee (gastric juice production) through to daily work stress (hormone release, etc.).

At the end of the day, he had a list of over 300 mini-shocks that can happen to a person throughout the day and the number 1,000 was reached the very next day.

He quickly realised that it would be an endless list if he sat down for a few more days. So he began to divide the shocks into groups. But even this didn't really get him anywhere, because people react far too differently to certain shock situations.

If he were to include all this in his calculations, then with just 1,000 shocks there would be a greater number of shock reactions in a person than a normal calculator can show on the display.

But Alexander was not discouraged and was sure that he would find simpler patterns.

His knowledge of evolution was to lead him to the breakthrough he had hoped for just a few days later. While he was looking for a physiology book in his library, he came across the doctoral thesis of a young Chinese man with the title:

"The Laws of Survival" into your hands.

He had already skimmed through it once, but now he took the time to read it analytically, because his gut feeling told him that it could not be a coincidence, but only a sign that this book had fallen into his hands now of all times.

Halfway through, he put aside the work of the Chinese man from Guangzhou and picked up his list of shocks. He immediately started writing numbers behind the individual shocks and even after 10 minutes he had still only used 5 numbers, although he had already ticked off over 100 shock shapes.

He spent the next few days almost exclusively talking about 1,000 shocks and he had still only reached the number 12. Alexander believed that this must have been how his namesake Fleming felt when he discovered penicillin in 1929.

But what was so unique, so fascinating? Alexander categorised all the shocks in a list according to how important the reaction of the body and also the mind is for the survival of the species, and ONLY for the species and not for the survival of the individual.

He had previously had the idea that evolution must have invented a system over thousands of years that was orientated towards nature.

This was not really new and many authors had already written this before him. However, all authors before him assumed that all reactions of the body are to be considered equally, whereas Alexander assumed that there must be priority lists and it was precisely these priorities that he divided into 12 categories, according to importance and exclusively from the point of view of the survival of the species.

Another mistake made by many researchers before him was that they always believed that a body always wanted to survive. Alexander showed, however, that there were priority lists in individual cell groups, in the entire body and in a group of people.

Probably even in the entire universe, but here drew the line for himself in his research, because he immediately realised that he would need several lifetimes to even come close to exploring the last point.

To help you better understand what was so fascinating about Alexander's discovery, I would like to show you a small example of what is so unique about his work.

Imagine a woman in the following life situation: 23-year-old mother of a one-year-old daughter, married, sometimes suffering from mild depression and currently suffering from a skin rash.

Alexander would see this woman from his point of view of evolution:

The woman is the protector of her offspring, has currently created an "energy field" with her husband in which more children are to be expected due to the man's age and fertility, her depression has something to do with the fact that she worries (too much) about the safe survival of her family and the skin rash is nothing more than a detoxification instrument to remove toxins from the body in order to maintain fertility.

Without realising it, various regulatory cycles are running in this young mother. There are, for example (what we now call selective perception in psychology), permanent protective measures (holding the child by the hand, ensuring a healthy diet, not harming herself by smoking, etc.), which apply exclusively to herself and the child, while at the same time she is part of a large energy field (family, extended family including family members who have already died, the community of the city and the country and an inhabitant of the earth).

All in all, hundreds of such regulatory processes are constantly taking place in every human being, more or less unconsciously. Of course, these were already known in the past, but nobody had ever thought about them before Alexander.

The question of what priority nature assigns to each individual process and whether such priorities exist at all. Suppose, for example, that a young mother is walking in the park with her little daughter and suddenly an aggressive-looking dog comes running towards them.

In the mother, all regulatory measures that have taken place so far immediately lose priority level one and the regulatory system of the adrenal glands (adrenaline) in combination with the brain (what to do now) and the muscles (running away) have absolute top priority and together create a NEW SYSTEM FOR THIS MOMENT ONLY. This point is very important, because 12 priorities can create countless new systems.

Nature is no longer concerned with promoting the elimination of toxins, but the body now even produces more cortisol, which at the same time ensures that the toxins remain in the body.

But when a dangerous-looking dog comes at you, the body no longer cares about all the things that were important to it before (skin rash), but only about preserving the species (mother and daughter).

The example is probably already familiar to all of you in a similar way and you don't need to have studied medicine to understand it.

However, Alexander categorised all the regulatory mechanisms into different priority levels and very quickly understood that all these systems change PERMANENTLY and only according to one rule: survive or not.

Suddenly he understood the origin of all diseases and at the same time knew what everyone had to do to stay healthy, to get healthy again AND how everyone could at least



150 years or older. The secret lay in understanding the various evolutionary regulatory systems.

When he presented this hypothesis to his colleagues in the daily discussion round and said to the group: "So, what do you think?" there was absolute silence in the room for a few seconds and everyone just stared at the many circles on the blackboard.

Huang was the first to break the silence with an "Oh, my God" and then the group began to applaud almost simultaneously. They all sensed that something big had just happened, but no one in the group, not even Alexander, could guess how big at the time.

Based on this hypothesis and using the 12 regulatory survival mechanisms established by Alexander, the team began to analyse various diseases over the next few weeks, most notably cancer, MS and heart attacks.

Alexander later told me that in his entire research life he had never enjoyed his work more than in those weeks after the presentation.

Every day they found better explanations for why people became ill and, above all, how to help basically everyone, almost without using medication.

Their new insights led them to the most diverse topics and every day they found solutions to age-old questions through the new logic.

Previously, for example, they also assumed that cancer was a disorder of the immune system. At the same time, however, they were also aware of research from various countries that clearly demonstrated this,

that there were hardly any changes in the blood count in so-called spontaneous remissions or that people with an extremely poor immune system (AIDS patients or recipients of organ donations) are not more likely to develop cancer in general, in fact quite the opposite.

While the rest of the research world was still discussing the various possibilities for boosting the immune system, they discovered the real role of the immune system and immediately understood why it is better to leave the immune system alone in most cases.

Their main realisation was that high or low blood values unfortunately only indicate what matter is present outside a cell and not what is happening inside a cell.

This is why low immune values can also be extremely positive for regulation - and not just negative, as previously assumed.

At the latest when they understood the logic of ALS (amyotrophic lateral sclerosis), a disease that until then had neither been understood nor had a therapy for it, they finally realised that they had discovered something absolutely great.

Thanks to state-of-the-art microscopes, which Evgenij procured for them in Germany, Japan and the USA, they also gained completely new insights into the subject of blood.

This enabled them to prove that red blood cells can change into other "blood organisms" and perform many, many more tasks than just transporting oxygen.

They were also way ahead of their time when it came to genes. While other countries were still hoping for the genome project, Alexander's group was able to prove that the actual genes of a cell were not genes, but cell membranes, both the outer and inner membranes, and thus the genes themselves.

control life much more than genes, which basically only do what "others" teach them.

The group deserved the Nobel Prize for this research alone, but how were they supposed to explain to the world how they came up with all these insights?

Huang's speciality was the mitochondria, the small, bacteria-like structures in almost all our cells in which all our energy is supposedly produced in the form of ATP.

Working alongside Huang was Mikhail, whose speciality was laser research, and as a team they were simply unbeatable.

Their research in the field of light quanta and their influence on energy production was already overwhelming, but when they discovered that our bodies have other "energy-generating systems", everyone in the group was truly shocked by this news.

It really took them days to recover from this "shock", because their platform of knowledge about our body had been seriously shaken.

Until now, all researchers had assumed that the phosphate bonds of ATP (adenosine triphosphate) control our energy balance almost single-handedly and that other kinases play a subordinate role, if any at all.

However, Huang and Mikhail developed a completely new system of energy production in our bodies, which finally explained why people can live for many years without food or why birds can fly to Africa without eating and without losing an ounce of weight.

This research alone could fill several books, and it hurts my heart to think about the senseless concepts that students unfortunately still have to learn at university, such as the absolute importance of the citric acid cycle for our energy balance.

When I think about it today, I immediately realise that it should have occurred to me much earlier that this cannot be true, because at the beginning of the cycle is the intake of energy in compressed form, in this example carbohydrates, fat and proteins.

But haven't there always been people who have eaten little or no food for a long time?

And what about the animals - just think of frogs or fish that don't eat for six months to three years?

But what cannot be is immediately presented as a lie or miracle in the case of humans, and pseudo-explanations such as hibernation are found in the case of animals.

So you never have to change your cherished beliefs, because nothing frightens people more than having to learn or do something new. Inventors of systems know this, of course, and always plan these fears their systems.

All the universities in the world adhere to these systems and we are surprised that nothing changes. Sometimes I can't believe how blindly I have lived for years.

## The practice

Nine months after the presentation, and countless hours of categorising all known shocks into the 12 priority stages, they asked Evgenij for his own ward at the hospital that they could put their theory into practice.

Evgenij was equally fascinated by what he was being offered, although the group deliberately avoided telling him all the details, as they all knew that if their theory proved true in practice, Evgenij would be thinking day and night about how much money he could make from it.

It was a sunny spring day, on 15 March to be precise, when the first patients came to Ward 8, where Elena was the head doctor. The patients were only told that they were taking part in an internal clinical study and therefore had to fill in so many questionnaires.

Most of them didn't even notice that the staff on the ward were talking to their patients a lot more than usual, because they thought it was a new ward where the staff ratio was simply higher than on other wards.

In reality, however, the many questionnaires and interviews served to find out HOW someone had reacted to various shocks in the past in order to be able to draw up an optimal therapy plan.

In the beginning, this took many days and in order not to unsettle the patients too much, almost all of them were "treated" with placebos of various kinds, ranging from a tablet to infusions and even operations.

After two weeks, however, the team received support from a computer that everyone called Juri. Juri was fed a huge amount of data every day and very quickly became one of the most important team members at Station 8.

The software was programmed in such a way that Juri was able to calculate the probability of a therapy plan after entering just a few pieces of data.

It very quickly became apparent that it was not actually necessary to collect so much data about a patient, but that questionnaires with just a few hundred questions were often completely sufficient.

For a Western doctor, who usually asks their patients just 5-10 questions, this still sounds like a lot, but for Elena's team, reducing the number of questions to a few hundred was an enormous gain in time and energy, as some patients did not feel like answering so many questions in a concentrated manner and became very careless in their answers, which had a negative impact on the results. But then came the big breakthrough.

They had been using the exact same questionnaire for more than a year now and it turned out to be just perfect.

Their cure rate, even for the most serious illnesses such as cancer or MS, was stable at over 90 %, and they were sure that it could even be 99 % if they succeeded in getting patients to continue their treatment plan consistently at home even more often.

However, the most important thing for the entire team was to have proved Alexander's working hypothesis correct and revolutionised medicine as a whole.

Alexander sometimes dreamed of being invited to give a lecture at his old university and being applauded by all the colleagues who had thrown him out years before. Evgenij was also breathing down his neck, as he saw how successfully the patients on ward 8 were being treated and rightly sensed billions in profits.

But the more success they had, the more the group discussed how much their medicine would change the world. The result of the discussions so far was devastating, because they all agreed that either they would not be believed, no state, not even Father Russia, wanted this medicine, or that they were gambling with their lives.

They were completely devastated after Alexander and Elena told them what Evgenij had said about the whole thing.

At a dinner to which Evgenij had invited, they showed him their results and Evgenij was immediately hooked.

However, when he realised that these fantastic results were not due to special medication, but to an understanding of evolution, he just shook his head and said: "Well, at least I can grow old in good health, despite vodka and the catastrophic environmental pollution around me."

Of course, he knew from his own experience that governments had no problem walking over dead bodies to obtain energy.

Only very skilful people can grow old in this business. That's why he immediately realised that he and his entire team would be silenced if they published the data from Station 8.

No country and none of the top pharmaceutical companies would be prepared to forego billions in profits or reorganise their healthcare system. Anyone who believes otherwise is a fantasist.

So three people who hold the key to health for billions of people decided not to pass on this knowledge because they had no idea how they could do so without being murdered.

The hopelessness of winning a Nobel Prize or ever being recognised by anyone other than the patients and Evgenij was of course extremely frustrating for the group. You just have to imagine it.

We have invented the best medicine in the world, could help millions of people with cancer or coronary diseases, the two biggest killers on this planet, and are not allowed to do so because money- and power-hungry governments and companies don't want us to.

When it came to the subject of Aids or children who could be helped immediately, at the latest, the emotions began to burst out of them more and more often and so it was only a matter of time before the group broke up. A group that had worked together closely and extremely successfully for years.

Nobody took it amiss when Huang said one day that he was going to Shanghai to work in a relative's company. Who could blame him after years of spending almost every weekend in a city that is not exactly one of the world's cultural strongholds?



and worked through it, only to be unable to pass on all the things he had created.

Not a single word crossed his lips about whether they should have thought about what they would do with the research results one day. Like everyone else, he had simply concentrated on his work for years and enjoyed the incredible results without thinking about the future.

However, his departure marked the beginning of the end of the group and decimated the team to just six members within six months.

The others all left not only south-east Russia, but also the country, without exception. In retrospect, I consider the story of the group to be a human tragedy, but without it you would never know that diseases can be treated radically differently and more successfully and what systems were installed to keep you on track.

It was Huang who told about Station 8, Elena and Alexander and this unique research. Huang only lasted a few months in Shanghai, which I wasn't surprised about, because after years of living in a relatively quiet city, the Bund waterfront in Shanghai must seem like an anthill in the middle of which you spend every day.

As a result, he left Shanghai relatively quickly with a zai jian (goodbye).

Via a short diversions called Riga, where he lived for a while near the Schwarzhäupterhaus and worked in a laboratory for placenta research, he then came to the vicinity of Frankfurt, where his boss from Riga appointed him managing director of the German branch.

One of his first visits to Germany was to Dr Heinrich Kranzer, "our" theologian in the club, who had met him at a conference in Shanghai and later proposed him as a member of the club.

In the first year of his membership, he didn't say a single word about his work at Ward 8, but a few months after becoming a full member, he asked to speak to Paul. In this conversation, Huang then told the story of Station 8 and asked to be allowed to invite Alexander and Elena.

When Alexander arrived in Frankfurt for the first (and not the last!) time and carefully explored with Huang what we could and couldn't expect, we were all convinced of his character.

A modest and humble-looking man stood before us, who had that familiar twinkle in his eye when he talked about his work.

Due to my own history and knowledge, I was not easily impressed and of course I was also aware that symptoms are regulatory mechanisms and not diseases.

But when I first understood Alexander's 12-point priority programme and put it into practice over the next few days, I couldn't believe how easy it was.

However, the Priority Programme was not only a programme to help sick people, because if you looked at it "backwards", you could also understand the history of mankind better through logical inferences and, at least to some extent, even that of animals.

The more I thought about Alexander's 12 points, the greater my urge to share all this with the world became. Unfortunately, I had no idea how to do this either. So I asked Timothy if we could meet up, and Timothy's family joined Jill and me on our favourite island for a few discussion-filled weeks that would change my life significantly.

Whilst our wives enjoyed the benefits of a 5-star hotel, Timothy and I tried to improve our hand at this crazy game called golf.

But mainly we spent hours discussing how we could make Alexander's priority programme accessible to mankind in one way or another. We had to do this on the golf course, because our wives had "forbidden" us to talk about "business" during meal and rest times, and who wants to mess with their wife on a tropical island?

Of course, Timothy also realised that we couldn't just write a book about Alexander's discoveries or prepare a presentation for a convention. So we thought about different ways and in the end we decided that the only chance was to support and grow the growing worldwide community of "seers".

What does that mean? It is obvious that for 30 years now, more and more people in all countries have come to understand the systems in which we live, and our club is certainly not the only one in the world.

I also see the ever-growing number of esoteric movements as positive, even if there are unfortunately few seers and many more seekers. Nevertheless, they are important because the esoteric movement has become a

This contributes to the ever-improving energy field on this plane.

Because only in this field is it possible for more and more people to develop into seers and thus stop entire systems.

In the medical system, we hope that one day around 1 per cent of all sick people will understand that symptoms are not diseases, but regulatory systems of evolution. This would set off an unstoppable avalanche, similar to that in the GDR.

The promising thing is that this one per cent does not have to include leading figures such as doctors or alternative practitioners, because it is enough for patients to become seers, as doctors can no longer prescribe symptom-suppressing medication to seers.

This would force doctors to adapt to their patients (or rather, to nature) and not the other way round, as is the case today.

Of course, this is a longer path for humanity than if we were to publish the Priority Programme. But it is a viable and safe path and nobody can simply stop it with new systems, because once you are a seer, you remain one for life.

With the help of this book, you too can become a seer if you want to. I have explained a few systems to you, at least to some extent, so that you can recognise and avoid them in future.

But to become a real seer, you have to work hard on yourself. You can only become a real seer if you live what you see.

It's similar to healthy eating. It is not enough to know that hamburgers and jelly babies are not particularly healthy, you also have to avoid them.

And it is also not enough to know that diseases are evolutionary useful symptoms if you then consider at the first symptom whether you should not take a drug that suppresses or otherwise influences the symptom.

The journey is the reward and nowhere is this more true than on the path to becoming a seer.

I would like to give you a few principles to help you at least with regard to your health.

These principles have nothing to do with Alexander's priority levels, but they can still help you to understand illnesses much better. Once you have internalised the principles on the next page, you have a great chance of getting well again or staying healthy into old age.

Think about the following points a little more carefully. Just reading them is not enough! Only when you integrate them into your daily life will they help you to achieve a level of happiness in life that you think is absolutely impossible today. I promise you that!

## Excerpt from the principles of evolution piencies

1. Everything has a purpose. Evolution does not allow mistakes. Even so-called mutations are intentional.
2. The survival of the species is the goal of evolution, to which everything is subordinate (note: it says: of the species - and not of the individual, as harsh as this may be).
3. There are no diseases, only regu- lations.
4. In order to ensure survival, the body sometimes temporarily switches on "self-damaging regulations" (cortisol production, tumours etc.). These must always be analysed first, as healing is not possible without understanding them.
5. Never interrupt regulatory systems, however unpleasant the symptoms may be.
6. Different levels of priority must be worked through TOGETHER, i.e. survival must be ensured first and damage must be consciously . After that

licked the wounds", like after a turf war between animals.

7. Shocks (please do not confuse them with conflicts such as in the New Medicine!) are part of our daily lives and are part of our development, in the sense that evolution tries out "how far it can go" every day.
8. Our thoughts are part of a much larger "field". The weaker our own field is, the more help we need from other fields. Similar to a wounded warrior in battle.
9. Priority levels are constantly changing. What is important today may be at level 12 stand. This means that our priorities can also change on a daily basis.
10. Everything non-material, which is logically bound to our body during our existence, not only creates fields, but also matter. So pay attention to every thought and every feeling!

## To the farewell

I had been toying with the idea of moving to Asia for a few years at some point, so the offer Timothy made me to work in his Asian foundation came at the right time.

To this day, I have not regretted this step and Jill and I are very happy to be able to do something for the well-being of children.

Unfortunately, we were never lucky enough to have children of our own, but when a handful of children now call us Zumu (grandma) and Zufu (grandpa), it's an indescribable stroke of luck and helps me to get over the fact that I can no longer be an official member of the club.

I wrote this book because I believe that now is the time for big changes.

The Year of the Pig has just begun here in Hong Kong under the influence of the element of fire, which only occurs in this constellation every 60 years.

Values such as harmony, friendship and family take centre stage, while power and status are pushed to the back.

If you have understood from my few words that we can experience the age of change together, then it was worth it for me and for you to sacrifice your precious lifetime to read this book.

Today, I no longer close my eyes to any existing system, I live with them every day and create my own little island of life anew every day, which allows me to lead a very happy and fulfilling life.



Of course I realise that I will have to live incognito for the rest of my life, as there are far too many John Waynes on this earth. I only hope with all my heart that this effort will be worthwhile and that you, like me, will do at least a small part to make this world a better place. As of today, you know what needs to be done.

Yours, Peter Yoda

## Afterword by the publishing house

We can understand that many people would like to know who Prof Peter Yoda is and, above all, how they can be helped if they are seriously ill. However, understand that we cannot forward any messages to the author or answer any questions about the content of this website.

The author sees the task of the book as a contribution to the further development of humanity as a whole and not to overcoming individual fates.

Why this is the case and that evolution and nature do not take individual destinies into account has, as we find, been expressively described by the author in this book.

We thought long and hard about whether we should publish the book itself in this heavily abridged version.

However, we believe that Prof Yoda can make a great contribution so that we, and especially our children, can one day live in a more peaceful world.

Help us and pass the book on so that as many people as possible will recognise systems in the future.

Your Sensei Publisher

# All people have the right to know and vote

***Dear reader! Dear reader!***

Every day, people with cancer, their relatives, journalists, scientists, doctors and other interested parties turn to our organisations in the USA, UK and Germany for more information about successful cancer therapies.

This is mainly against the background that in the foreseeable future cancer will replace cardiovascular disease as the number one cause of death in Germany.

Again and again we are told of great advances in chemotherapy through interferon, interleukin, stem cell therapy, gene therapy, stereotactic radiotherapy, angiogenesis inhibitors and much more.

But if you go into detail, you quickly realise that the statistics do not look as positive at second glance as many cancer patients often assume.

Unfortunately, cancer is still seen as a disease in its own right - **and not as a symptom of a person's illness.**

For this reason, attempts are still being made to eradicate the *tumour* using all available means such as chemotherapy or radiotherapy.

Only tumours - and no more people - are treated. This view has made it possible for everything to be focussed on 4 cancer therapies in recent decades:

Surgery, radiotherapy, hormone therapy and chemotherapy. Almost all research funds have been channelled into these therapies - but without any breakthrough success for millions of cancer sufferers.

Our daily experience shows us that most oncologists still only try to destroy tumours, but that the destruction of a tumour is not synonymous with an extension of life and certainly not with an improvement in the quality of life, as shown by the many metastases and unfortunately also the high mortality rate for the most common types of cancer.

To avoid any misunderstandings: The destruction of the tumour is an important part of any cancer therapy and we are also in favour of the use of aggressive agents in certain cases.

However, this one-sided view has unfortunately led to the human being as the carrier of the tumour being forgotten in recent decades. Because it is the person who develops the tumour.

Only if we look at the whole person, and not just their tumour, can we treat them correctly. Another point is that this one-sided focus has caused other successful cancer therapies to fade into the background.

We hear again and again: "My doctor would know if there were other successful cancer therapies."

Yet we all experience every day that the holistic view of diseases has to give way in favour of chemical or high-tech medicine and therefore successful therapies are forgotten, suppressed, denied for financial reasons, misjudged as unsuccessful or no longer even taught at universities.

Whether a therapy is successful or not is primarily assessed in science using so-called double-blind studies. Unfortunately, however, it has been shown time and again that these studies are either incorrectly assessed or the figures are not correct.

Another problem is counterfeiting for profit. As a result of such "research", drugs come onto the market that patients and doctors rely on. It is the sick person who suffers.

On the one hand, doctors and health insurance companies say that they only accept double-blind studies as scientifically sound, and on the other hand, these double-blind studies are questioned by the same people if they do not fit into their scheme.

Or how else can one explain the fact that there are so many double-blind studies which prove that chemotherapy for epithelial tumours (over 80% of all cancers) has only helped to prolong life in a very small number of cases, but is still used for most cancer patients.

In Germany, doctors are initially only allowed to use *scientifically sound* therapies. As a rule, they are "allowed to choose" between cancer-causing radiotherapy, cancer-destroying chemotherapy and surgery, the consequences of which may never be reversible.

But hand on heart, who actually investigates how scientific this science still is?

How freely can doctors actually treat their patients, or how much pressure are they put under by institutions, governments and companies?

Cancer is a disease that affects the whole person, and now more than ever you need to take responsibility for your own health.

Every day we hear from people how they beat their cancer, what therapies they underwent, what nutritional measures accompanied the therapies, what visualisation techniques they used, what general life changes were necessary to beat the cancer and much, much more.

Unfortunately, the sum of these measures cannot be squeezed into any existing scientific system and analysed - and certainly not successfully patented. Many people who turn to us or to holistic cancer therapists have something else in common: they have usually only turned to non-conventional therapies at a stage after conventional therapies have failed. This makes the successes that we experience on a daily basis all the more positive.

How great the successes could be if cancer sufferers would endeavour to find the right treatment at an earlier stage.

There are many possibilities of therapy, and not only after important parts have been cut out, necessary organs are almost incapable of functioning normally due to aggressive preparations, and the fear of death suppresses the immune system to such an extent that a contented life is only possible to a limited extent.

Cancer is curable. Time and again, we see people in the so-called *final stage* of their cancer overcome it.

So take action and find out what you can do about your cancer today. Take responsibility for your illness.

Don't leave it up to other people to make you better. Start thinking today about what you will do differently in the future and trust your inner voice that tells you that YOU will beat your cancer.

*We will do everything we can to support you as much as possible along the way.*

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