

Prof. Dr. Peter Yoda

Ein medizinischer
INSIDER
packt aus



in documentary novel

A MEDICAL
INSIDER
Unpacks

A documentary novel

Publisher:

SENSEI Verlag, Cannstatter Str. 13 71394 Kernen.

Author: Pseudonym: Prof. Dr. Peter Yoda

Prof. Dr. Peter Yoda was a member of the famous Frankfurt Club for many years, an association of excellent scientists with branches all over the world. After he left the club, the insider tells, by the way for the first time in the history of the club, how patients and doctors are lied to and cheated on a daily basis. With shocking insights, he explains the unbelievable systems behind these frauds and how governments and pharmaceutical companies walk over corpses. The author shows without restraint how false and dangerous today's medicine is, without the general public really being aware of it. Learn about the perfidious way in which successful therapies are suppressed and instead absolutely useless and sick-making 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 done. He also tells 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

Content

..... For word6	
..... Intr oduction9	
About mys elf12	
The day that chan gedmy life1 3	
Nature is fundamentally right 34	
My cure 44	
Why sick people getw ell agai n49	
The truth 52	
..... The 40's studies56	
The basi c understanding70	

It is up to us to gethis.	chan 77
The power of cine78	medi
My encounter with 79	Rolf
Gerhard and 94	love
..... garine94	Mar
"Long-term damage is preferable to short-term damage".101 An ordinary Saturday afternoon at the club104	
A perfect m!107	syste
Is dying really the only ative?114	altern
The m115	syste
..... hy's Story122	Timot
The more side effects a drug 9	has13
Prof. Buljakin, Prof. Gruganov & <i>Dr. Hamer</i> 142	

Valeri	Karpa
ri149	
The reason for	writingthis
.....	book157
The	hypothesis163
.....	The practice172
.....	Excerpt from the Principles of Evolution181
.....	Goodbye183
.....	Afterword of the publisher185
All people have the right to know and to	choose186

Foreword

You surely know the sentence 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 for me that the paths of Peter Yoda and myself crossed. I am very grateful for this and was very fortunate to be able to learn a lot from him.

When I read the manuscript of this book for the first time, I was not exactly shocked because I had experienced much of what he describes in his book myself. On the other hand, it was immediately clear to me that a publisher could not possibly publish the entire manuscript, because some 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, prosecutors and politicians and above all - what was not. Only then did I agree with Peter that it would be a great honour for me to write a foreword. Relatively quickly we agreed 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 have had to learn a lot in the last few years. How people will walk over corpses for money and ego satisfaction. How doctors and patients are lied to every day. How churches stay out of it instead of getting involved and above all, how poorly the individual is valued in our society. In this book, Peter Yoda gives the reader the tools he needs to discover for himself the systems that exist around him.

and at least not to be completely at their mercy in the future.

But all this is only one side of the coin. This book does not only leave you alone with all the negative enlightenment, but also explains how you can achieve to create your personal island of happiness.

It is certainly much easier in life if you do not 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 know all the daily lies or recognise them anew every day.

I hope for your sake and for the sake of humanity that Peter's exit from our beloved club will be 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 bigger than that.

"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.

In countless discussions, Peter and I have gone over this topic again and again in recent years. To this day, we are not sure whether both our lives would not have been much nicer if fate had never brought us to the club.

On the other hand, through our unique knowledge, we were able to achieve a level of happiness that most

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

Peter called his book a "documentary roman" in the subtitle and I think no word could better express the content of the book. Because that is 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 read his book to finally understand how the world really works. On the other hand, unfortunately, I can't shake the feeling that humanity is simply not in a position to understand what Peter is actually about.

Whatever will happen, in any case, humanity will be changed by every reader, because one thing is certain, after reading this book it will be impossible for you to go 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 been stuck in my brain more and more over the last few days. Although I have obtained 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 share with you all that I have experienced over the last few years, so that you don't meet 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 is why I would like 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 believe needs a change or is open to change.

After you have read this book, it is no longer possible to go on living as before. Compare it with a woman who has just found out that she is pregnant. Whether she carries the child to term or terminates the pregnancy, her life will change because of this news. And exactly the same will happen to you. After studying this book you may be able to suppress what you have read for a while, but within a few days or weeks my words will push your suppression measures aside and you will become aware of what you are doing.

Hopefully, while reading this book, you will often think: "Can this really be true?" Because only then will I have succeeded in 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 big changes. The "change a little here and there" you all know from the politicians has not been enough for a long time.

More and more people are dying of heart disease and cancer. The population explosion is already presenting us with quite 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. Individuals like these have always changed the world in a positive way.

But in an environment where fear, rather than love, is the dominant emotion, one has to look for the courageous people with a magnifying glass. It almost seems to be the case that the courageous 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 only one courageous person, but also 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 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 anyway - and you won't want to!

While I look out on Nathan Road life here in Tsim Sha Tsui, 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 to decide for yourself whether you want to stay in your lane or set out on the path to a new and happier life.

Your Peter Yoda,

Hong Kong, February 2007

About me 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 can be justifiably proud of both titles.

It is not my name, and come to think of it, it is not that important, but what I have to say to you. Similarly, all the names of my club members and some of their locations have been changed for their protection, but not their professions or what they say. (*Slanted names* are real names. All other names have been changed to protect them).

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

I also want you and my club members to better understand my actions. 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.

I am sure, however, that by doing this I will contribute to fewer people dying of chronic diseases in this still so young millennium, just 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 we were thinking over breakfast what we should buy for our parents on the last long Saturday before Christmas.

I can still remember that we wanted to go to the cinema with friends in the evening and so we arranged to meet at 7 p.m. directly in front of the clinic where I worked. I gave my wife a kiss like every morning and went to the clinic. There, our matron immediately spoke to me, telling 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.

While I'm walking through my favourite forest right now, dictaphone in hand, it strikes me that I can even remember exactly how my secretary was waiting for me so impatiently 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 one can still remember such little things after more than 20 years?

The day went by without any particular incident until my secretary left the office just before lunch and reminded me that I still had to have an X-ray. Since I rarely went to the canteen, I thought it would be best to go to the radiology department over 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 went through the X-ray procedure. While I was getting dressed again in the cabin, something happened that I will never forget. I was buttoning my shirt when the assistant suddenly stopped whistling a song I didn't know.

A cold shiver ran down my spine and one thought wouldn't let me go: she has seen my X-ray and something is wrong.

I tried to remember how often I had had contact with the patient with the open tuberculosis. Immediately, however, my cerebral cortex reacted and reassured me that in such a short time the chance of being able to see something on an X-ray is very small. But when I saw the assistant's face, it was immediately clear to me 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. I remember it well up to this point, everything that happened afterwards, until I was at home, is only dimly in my memory. I can still remember that I asked the assistant for absolute silence and told 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 like him very much, 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 announcing myself to him, I burst out...

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

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

I immediately explained my problem to him and he silently looked at my pictures very carefully. That minute seemed like an hour to me, but at first I didn't dare disturb his concentration. But then I could stand it no longer.

"Is that what I suspect it is?"

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

After I had recovered 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 had to know whether it was a "small cell" or a "non-small cell" 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", although it was only about me.

Incidentally, it was also the last day in my life that I used the word "we", although it was about my counterpart. Although his daily schedule was certainly booked up to the last minute, he still immediately did 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 bronchial carcinoma.

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

"What do I tell my wife?" On the one hand, I knew that it would be better to clarify the treatment options in more detail before my wife got worried, but on the other hand, I knew that my wife knew me far too well for me to pretend anything 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 hand, thinking about the next steps. Suddenly my wife got up and picked up the phone:

"I'll call Karl, because we need someone around us now who can think clearly and logically. He should come here and think together with us about what we can do."

She said these words so firmly that it didn't even occur to me to talk her out of making the call, even though 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 had lost sight of each other somewhat during our studies, we were inseparable friends today and had shared joys and sorrows with each other for years.

Karl is a physicist at the university and a brilliant logician. His wife Marion is a lawyer and has worked for years in one of the biggest law firms in our city. Not even half an hour passed before Karl appeared in our kitchen and listened to my plaintive words, while Jill, pretending to tell a white lie, cancelled the visit to Ki- nobes for our other friends.

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

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

He came back and asked us both to listen to him very carefully for 15 minutes now and not to interrupt him. Astonished, we said yes and listened to his words: "As you know, I go to our science club once a week. I am going to tell you something now because I know that you will never abuse 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 his or her 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 will go there on Saturday morning at nine o'clock. Peter, please try to be open for a moment and just listen to me, even though most of what I am about to tell you,

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 a heavenly providence, because as you know, he died only a few days later in a car accident. I owe everything I know today, or who I know today, to him, with you, of course, as the famous exception. I will never forget my first day with Paul Berger, whom 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. What I really want to know from you is what you would do in my place, and not hear any stories about any secret societies or lodges.

Paul remained calm: "I understand very well that you are not in the best mental condition after what you had to hear 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 calmly for five more minutes and I promise you that I will answer all your questions afterwards. I understand exactly what you are thinking, it was the same for me at the beginning. No, I think even more intensely than you, because as a physicist I am used to thinking very analytically, and all this secrecy went completely against my grain. If it hadn't been for Prof. Hammlich, who urged me to be open about the whole thing, 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 was only 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 will certainly ask yourself now what we actually do in the club, if we are not a scientific association at all, as we always claim to be. Since you are not yet a member, I can logically only tell you individual puzzle pieces of the whole picture, but I hope it is enough to convince you to come with me to Paul Berger the day after tomorrow.

Our main task is to get all people to help themselves and to gather 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 are a scientist and usually speak so little of spiritual things. But even at the risk of repeating myself.

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

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

While I was slowly but surely beginning to doubt my friend's sanity, Jill took the floor: "Karl, you've been in

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

While I was still trying to figure out in my mind what had prompted my wife to say this, Karl was already answering: "Quite simply because it is the highest rule of our club not to disclose anything that is discussed or seen in the club to the outside world. And if you didn't have 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 shared fragments of the aforementioned stories with us.

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

The next day I went back to my office once again, 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 to the statistical mean. Even with the best therapy, my days seemed numbered, since the five-year survival rate was only a few percent. Why me?

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 colleagues smoking, in the sense of: That's what he gets for living so healthily and never smoking and drinking so little alcohol.

At the same moment, however, I heard myself say that I should stop feeling sorry for myself in this way, put the books back on the shelf and went home to Jill. She just looked at me and hugged me for minutes. Actually, I had planned to talk to Jill about how we could make the last months of my life as comfortable as possible.

At home, however, I was no longer able to think of anything pleasant and only enjoyed Jill leaning against me and enduring the silence together. While we were sitting on the sofa together, I realised how nice it is 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 were cuddled up in bed and Karl's words went through my head over and over again: "I know people who are able to heal you, even if you have lung cancer. Please believe me, Peter and Jill, I have experienced it myself several times."

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

The latter two spoke only a few sentences during 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 you could tell immediately that he was very educated, had exceptionally good manners and had studied philosophy in great detail.

But it wasn't until he started talking to me about lung cancer and after a few sentences I realised how well he knew about medicine that the ice was broken. He even managed to make me laugh and within no 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 got up and said that he had to leave 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 sat alone in the club, which was a total surprise to me. I couldn't think of anything better to say than: "And now?"

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

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

While a meal was served to us, we spoke only a few words. I was still busy sorting out 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.

Just as quickly as they came in, they disappeared again. We left the club and drove back to Jill's place. Karl explained to me on the way that it was important that Jill also heard what was going to happen now. I had a thousand questions but held back because I wanted Jill to hear all the answers from Karl.

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 listened to Karl's words.

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

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

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

to present to a panel. So think very carefully who you will recommend one day."

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

I'm going with you to a club that I don't know what the members are actually doing there until now and I'm starting to not be sure if you've become a victim of a cult and are now trying to drag me into something as well 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 bit, but I assure you as a friend that we have nothing to do with any sect or are some kind of weirdos.

Almost all members are scientists and we are far away from any illogical reverie. You met three members today. Did they seem like confused fantasists to you? Certainly not.

But now, before I proceed with my explanations, I want you to tell me 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 have known Karl for over 20 years now and in that time he has always been honest. Why do you doubt him now? Please be so kind and promise him now that you will abide by the rules of his club so they will help us."

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

Even today I can remember the look on Karl's face. He looked as if I had taken a great burden off him and started telling me the history 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 very soon be able to conquer most diseases and explain the origin of human life.

But even at that time there were enough scientists who did not allow themselves to be blinded and said from the outset that it was all very well to know how amino acids are arranged in cell nuclei, but to try to deduce from this how a multicellular state, such as man, functions would not only be stupid, but above all very dangerous because of 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 convincing the ignorant politicians that this was the way of medicine and science in general.

What not only politicians did not understand is the fact that medicine is not a science at all. Peter, you know best. Ask three professors and you will 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 neither explain to me why I feel

or how it is possible that I still know today what I ate yesterday.

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

We claim that all these predispositions are anchored in our genes, but we don't have any real proof of this". We have been talking for a long time about how little we actually know about life and especially about how life comes into being.

We have a great deal of knowledge about functional processes. But at the latest when it comes to understanding in detail how babies manage to survive in utero or which mechanisms are activated after birth so that our cells can process the sudden surplus of oxygen, we have to pass.

In Karl's opinion, it was all the more important that we should look more at life again instead of only through microscopes. At the time, I was not aware of how important this sentence would be 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 started to philosophise like Kant. I glanced at Jill and saw from her expression that she didn't know this side of Karl either. Unlike me

she sat relaxed in her chair and seemed to enjoy Karl's words.

"I'll spare you the whole story of the club today and just let you know that because of these events, a group of scientists met in Frankfurt at that time and founded the club.

In the meantime, there are 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 like to tell you now what the Club can do specifically for you, at the risk of confusing your picture of modern medicine.

In any case, I am able 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 are going to teach you."

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

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

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

This is also a case for you Jill, since you are also affected. In this particular case, each member may also bring his or her 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 were still discussing into the night what we had actually experienced today.

I remember dreaming that night that the Pope had invited me to an audience. When I arrived at the Vatican, and after kissing the Pope's hand, I looked up into the Pope's eyes and saw that it was Charles.

Totally shaken up by this dream, I woke up and could not get back to sleep.

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

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 all the media discussed the pros and cons of his theses about a reorganisation, not only of the Catholic Church.

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. On the one hand, he embodied for me a person who possessed a great deal of knowledge and, on the other hand, was courageous 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 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 introduced the other members, Paul Berger entered the room. Immediately everyone else was quiet and his presence was felt. He had an incredible charisma that even Jill could not 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 estimated to be 350 m² and in the middle of the room there was a big round table. The table reminded me a little of King Arthur's table, as it had small stands with country pennants hanging from them and writing paper lying in front of them.

After enjoying this breathtaking space 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. Immediately after we had sat down, Paul Berger took the floor.

"Dear Mrs Yoda", and then turning to me: "Dear Peter. I am very pleased to 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 lot. However, the reason for our meeting today is different.

You probably also know the sentence: 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 ask you to look after the

problems of humanity." As he said this, he looked at each of us and received nods of agreement from most of us.

He slowly got up from his chair, went to Hermann Städtler, stood behind his seat and put 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 am firmly convinced that there is no one who knows anywhere near as much about cancer as Hermann.

But now I have spoken enough, surely you both have a great many questions for us and we are here today to answer them."

Before I was even able to formulate my first question, Jill rushed forward. "I have to admit that I'm a little suspicious of the whole thing here, and if Karl weren'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 am evaluating what I have heard and seen so far a little more neutrally and openly. I really only have one question. How can you help my husband to grow old together with me, because I can't imagine growing old without Peter around me.

Meanwhile, Jill squeezed my hand and I still remember that her words gave me goose bumps all over my body.

Paul Berger, who by now was standing to the left of Hermann's chair, looked at him, whereupon he turned directly to Jill. "More than 10 years ago, my doctor told me that I only had a short time to live because my cancer, a pleural mesothelioma, was untreatable.

However, I was lucky enough to be brought up by my grandmother, who initiated me into naturopathy and many other secrets of nature as a child. I often saw people coming to her who did not think much of doctors or had not been treated successfully and therefore sought her advice.

The only thing she used, apart from a few medicinal herbs, was her knowledge about activating our self-healing powers and inner and outer cleansing, as she always called it. That's why my first path after the diagnosis also led me to my grandmother, who was already 89 years old at the time.

By the way, today she is 97 and still looks after herself. She lives with her best friend in a shared apartment that she lovingly calls "my commune" and still enjoys the best of health. Above all, her mental abilities have lost none of their genius. However, it was immediately clear to me that I would probably have no chance of survival without her help, and so I placed 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 strong misgivings arose in me as to whether someone was trying to sell me an old mother who knew about herbs, I relaxed and continued to listen attentively to Hermann. "My grandmother only listened briefly to my moaning about the poor prognosis of my illness, then she called her friend, whom I call Aunt Rosemarie.

Without asking me, she explained my problem in a few words to Aunt Rosemarie 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 told Aunt Rosemarie that today was the day why she had been learning the art of healing for over 70 years.

By the way, 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 to a doctor. How right she was with these words, I understood in its entirety only many months later".

I was getting more and more impatient, so I simply asked in between. "What have you done?"

I'm not an oncologist, but I understand that you can't cure pleural me- sothelioma with a few herbs. Hermann smiled and replied: "I understand your impatience and now I'll get to the heart of the matter.

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

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

Mrs Yoda, one moment more. First of all, I would 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 deal with this sentence intensively in the next few days. By the way, 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 this world will be able to prescribe you medicines or therapies that contradict this rule.

I do not want to go into this in more detail here, not because I could not 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 understand this sentence if you think about it yourself. Therefore, at this point my most important insight to you:

Nature is fundamentally right.

But let us go further and listen to how Hermann learned how to cope with any illness. "So first of all, my grandmother explained to me in detail that nature is always right and that it was she, after all, who gave rise to a ge- nial being, like man.

We have to remember that billions of cells communicate wh each other every second of our lives and that we still know nothing about it. She didn't listen to my objection about how far science had come today and only asked me if I could explain what the difference was between a human being who is alive and one who died a fraction of a second ago.

When she saw my shrug, she wanted to make it a little easier for me and explained that most people are not even aware that we live like a fish under water until we are born, gain our energy almost without using oxygen and have no idea why we actually start to breathe."

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

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

If this were true, we would not survive even one day outside our mother's body. Therefore, our first task is to promote our own reparative mechanisms and do everything we can to make them work as well as possible.

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

We are not hungry or we are very hungry during convalescence. Our body forces us to rest, we perceive light as pleasant or disturbing and holistically thinking healers are beginning to understand more and more how important fever is.

Here they also see the problem of 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 politics 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 themselves have invented and whose symptoms they themselves determine, so that they can subsequently claim to have successfully treated diseases.

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

Of course, doctors are not bad people just because they are not healers, they just do not understand that they are prisoners and abusers of a system that most do not even know exists.

This system is to blame for the fact that medical students today try to learn the citric acid cycle of mitochondria by heart, but no one explains to them what they can do with this knowledge.

If the professors were to explain to them at the same time how most medicines, as well as the most toxic environmental toxins, push our ubiquinone (enzyme) or our cytochrome oxidase C (enzymes) out of the cell or block them, and thus also our cell respiration, then these future doctors would no longer be able to prescribe all the medicines serving the system.

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

"Please do not 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 look the truth in the eye.

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

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

How many people do you know who have been diagnosed with non-small cell lung cancer and are still living tumour-free after 10 years?

Herman knew exactly that he was going to 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 knew no better than to say that I was not an oncologist and that I did not deal with cancer patients that often. This was not true, of course, and Hermann knew it too. "Come on, I beg you. How many patients are there?"

Rather sheepishly, 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 seen a few. Now Jill came to my rescue: "Who is to say that you are not one of those cases of spontaneous remission or that some other miracle cure has happened to you?"

Hermann stood up and fetched a mobile filing cabinet that was behind his seat. "Since I knew 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 as yours, all of which have been cured.

I would like to suggest that after our talk you stay here for a while and see 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 about two more hours, involving the others 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 only a few cases, I leaned forward and squeezed Jill's hands tightly. "I don't know what is happening to us here, but if what is written 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. But the only question I have at the moment is really why these cases are not made available to the public."

Jill and I looked at each other and for the first time since my diagnosis I didn't have that feeling of dying soon. I don't remember how long we hugged each other. Suddenly Hermann and Karl were standing next to us.

While we wiped the tears from our faces, Karl asked if we had any questions. Although I was quite exhausted, this one question was so burning on my lips 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 may be sure that this has happened many times.

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

The cases are dragged through the mud, defamed as fakes the oncologists are made out to be quacks and

so on and so forth. That is nothing new. On top of that, the person presenting the cases is risking his life."

Hermann nodded his head while Karl was talking and so I turned to him directly: "Are you telling us that there are successful cancer therapies that can help people survive and for commercial reasons they don't come to the public? Jill got all excited and said she couldn't believe it.

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

Of course, I could not let this stand. "You will certainly allow me to contradict you at this point." Hermann suddenly smiled mischievously and said in a triumphant tone: "You mean like with your patients Paul Nonnenmacher and Erich Schäfer?"

My stomach suddenly cramped 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 study, but I was under enormous pressure to finally complete the study, so I explained to them that the treatment would be most optimal for both of them, although it was clear to me that the old conventional method would have been better in this case.

Jill knew nothing about this and therefore 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?"

"It doesn't matter," 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 great integrity, cannot defend themselves against the power of certain systems. But that should not be our topic now. Let me put it in clear terms. Suppose I had a cancer cure with which I could cure every cancer patient.

Do you really believe that I would have a chance that this drug would ever be approved? If you do, you have no idea what is happening in Europe or the US. To be clear, there is a war going on out there for every patient, because medicine is the biggest source of revenue there is in the world. Compared to that, the car and computer industries are

at most a small subsection, 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 suppress these facts and carry on as before.

One reason why I have written this book is that I no longer believe that anything will change unless ALL patients finally learn what really happens behind the scenes. You have to 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.

But it is not enough for me to start listing individual companies or organisations and explain to you what they do.

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

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

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

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

The aim is not only to find the best cancer therapies worldwide, but also to show the German population that there are only certain "scientifically proven" cancer therapies: mainly chemotherapy, radiation and hormone therapies.

And this, although by now even the last Yellow Press reader knows that the term "scientifically backed" is nothing more than an instrument with which a small group of people can determine how funds should flow.

Oh yes, the German Cancer Aid also recommends a healthy diet. However, what is understood by a healthy diet is not determined by the people who know about nutritional therapies for cancer patients,

but the very people who treat their patients with cancer-causing therapies.

Yes, carcinogenic, or don't you know that chemotherapy and radiation can cause cancer?

By the way, my aim here is not to pillory an organisation like the German Cancer Aid, since it is only one of thousands "in the system" and most of the employees probably believe that everything is correct and that they are committed and probably even work with 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 politics is made here in a blurred way for the benefit of pharmaceutical companies producing toxic substances or how toxic substances are assessed differently.

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

I am all about how you can learn how to teach people "in the system" and people "outside the system" from each other.

That is the main task of this book, so that no politician, pastor or doctor can ever sell you an X for an U again. At the moment 99.99% of the German population live IN THE SYSTEM and therefore do not understand at all what this is all about. But this book is intended to reveal the matrix of systems, as they would be portrayed in Hollywood, and to show you how they work.

show in which "matrix" you have lived so far. (*The film **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 continue as before, with all its advantages and disadvantages. But you can also say: "From now on, no more with me." So far 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 admonishing words that I should finally start accepting the world as it is and no longer as I like to see it, we discussed for a long, long time and Karl told us many unbelievable stories.

I was not aware until then of how many people there were who were helping thousands of (cancer) sufferers and who were so strongly opposed that each individual either gave up in despair in one way or another or decided to carry on in a small way or in secret.

Hundreds of researchers / doctors were and are being ~~able to~~ they wanted to heal people, some of them even paid for it with their lives. As I know today, the truth is that there is nothing else behind it than political or financial interests and the system in which we all live - with the peculiarity that only a few people are aware that they live in this system. But back to Karl and Hermann. After I had developed great trust in Hermann through the detailed medical histories I had seen, 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 just 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 our eyes.

Besides the calming view of an Asian-looking garden, I noticed in the room a wooden table made of the same wood.

The first thing we saw was a massive-looking cupboard. Hermann took some documents from it and sat down at the table with us.

First he gave me two books. The first one was titled: "How the first cancer cell develops and what reasons there may be for it." The second was an A4 book and looked more like a workbook than a medical work. It was striking that the authors on the cover only said: "Elena and Alexander", but we will get to that later.

While Hermann was sorting some papers, I briefly leafed through the second book. It consisted of an endless number of questions. Most of them made no sense to me at all, related 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, because that is the only way we can begin to understand why you developed this tumour. Bring the book back to me in the next three to four days and we will evaluate everything. At the end of the first book is a multi-page plan, which I'd like you to stick to for three weeks until we give you detailed instructions for the next few months." After that, we just discussed a few unclear points regarding the instructions and 30 minutes later Jill and I were already 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. In addition, the daily schedule contained 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 medicines or at least a mysterious

Herbal drink from some distant land. Now, as I dictate these lines, I realise again how naïve I was back then and how little my university education could help me with regard to cancer and chronic diseases in general.

Today, of course, I understand all the professors all the better, and with what great energy they have to defend themselves, or should I say defend themselves, against almost all real changes, in order not to suffer a devastating loss of face. What looked so easy on paper was in reality much more difficult. Never in my life would I have thought 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 had to get used to not having a regular daily rhythm for years. Hermann, however, urged me to stick to this plan meticulously, so that I had no other choice, because Jill would have made life difficult for me otherwise, after I had promised her to stick to it exactly.

Although I inwardly resisted this plan, I had to admit that after three weeks I was energetically a different person. As a result, I shed my mistrust a little bit at a time 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 could not believe that 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 only one page long. Somehow, after all the questions, I had expected that I would get an equally comprehensive analysis.

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

The changes, which mainly concerned my job, but also an "old story" with my father, I actively tackled over the next few weeks, despite inner resistance and with Jill's support, alongside the continuation of my new diet and detoxification measures.

Of course, it was also important for me to learn about Ward 8 from Hermann during the next few weeks (more about this in the last chapter) and why this questionnaire and the life changes, which I actually did not consider so important, actually saved my life.

Even though it was to take more than a year until my tumour finally disappeared on the X-ray, I can nevertheless say that after only 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 experienced this feeling knows how pleasant it is, what energies are released by it alone and that, simply put, it makes a different person out of you. 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 to 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 to

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

For if one were to admit that one neither knows what cancer is nor how to treat it properly, then every doctor would have to look for the individual reason in every sufferer - but what doctor would want to do that?

Why sick people become healthy again

I would now like to explain to you what disease is and how important diseases are for health. The only thing I would like to ask you is to be open-minded 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 are probably thinking now. But why not? The women become overweight, the hormone balance is upset, many women died and die during or shortly after pregnancy, become depressed, etc. and so on.

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

Therefore, another example: Is diarrhoea a disease? Here there are probably already some readers who will think this is a disease, but most will say that diarrhoea is "only" a symptom, which usually belongs to a disease.

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

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

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" that are classified into certain categories and depending on what we know about the symptom, one time it is normal (pregnancy), one time it is "just" a symptom (diarrhoea) and one time it is a disease (cancer).

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

What would happen now if doctors understood 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 the "Hormone imbalance" 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 then? 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 changing the earth completely. My friends in the club believe that we are not ready for such a revolution and that we still have to learn for many decades before this absolutely necessary change can be implemented.

But here 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 willing to go along with a "system change".

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

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

However, I do not believe that I will be able to appear before 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 that he will not be intimidated by supporters of the system.

On the next few pages you will experience 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 curiosity on the next 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 or the Asian peoples, had writings about how to help sick people. Years later, real advanced cultures of medical knowledge developed in Greece and among the Romans.

Parallel to this, on other continents there were earthbound physicians among the Aztecs, among the Indians of North America, in the history of the Maya, but also in China, Japan, India, Tibet, the South Seas or in 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 millennia there was a naturopathy that deserved this name. This naturopathy did not speak of evil pathogens, but always saw the "blame" 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 had to contribute his share to recovery.

Of course, there were also extreme physicians who opened skulls and used branding irons, but they were clearly in the minority. 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 state that Frederick of Hohenstaufen (Roman-German Emperor) passed a law in the 13th century about who was allowed to heal and who was not.

This interference of the state and the church has not changed until today, but has even increased to such an extent that Jesus would go to prison today if he claimed that he could heal people by laying on of hands.

This is how medicine came to be completely in men's hands and for many years only men were allowed to study medicine. The problem with medicine, however, was that only a few people understood the symptoms correctly, and so one was forced to hide one's ignorance at all costs, even if it meant the death of the person asking the question.

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

In all books you can read that centuries ago the plague, cholera etc. raged not only in Europe and millions of people died as a result. But only a few authors bring these epidemics into line with the statements or the 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 milieu 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 not until many years later, when Pasteur's diaries were published, that the world was allowed to find out what a liar and a criminal he was. Until today, however, it has been swept under the carpet that Max von Pettenkoffer from the Hygienic Institute 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. These co-factors - and not the bacteria - were in fact also responsible for the many deaths in Europe caused by the epidemics.

My club members may forgive me, but in order for my readers to 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 as well as in smaller cities and they can only be described with one word: Incredible.

By the way, the name 40's comes from the fact that most of the studies were conducted in the 40's or before.

Some of these studies got me thinking at the time 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 considered a brutal study at the time, I was shocked because the doctors in this study were deliberately accepting the death of their patients. But the more I thought about it, the more I realised how shifted my world view 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 death of people has been accepted from the outset, then we get mad about it because we can 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 bestially slaughtered in Africa?

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

But hand on heart, hasn't it ever struck you as grotesque that when there are demonstrations in Afghanistan, Israel or Ireland, or a few people are killed in an assassination, this is broadcast as a matter of principle 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 know that hundreds of satellites are circling around our earth.

The government has a telephoto lens so that they know what newspaper you are reading in your garden, but at the same time they can't seem to see when thousands of people are being murdered.

I write 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 did not know about. One study, for example, was as follows: One group of people was given water contaminated with cholera bacteria to drink without being informed about it. Another group was also given cholera bacteria.

Bacteria were administered via the water, although this group was told. A third group was only told that they had drunk cholera water, which was not true. I had to read the result several times because it did not fit into my understanding of illness and diseases at that 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.

By the way, there are plenty of similarly brutal experiments with microbes. There is only one reason why they do not see the light of day: what government likes to admit to having been officially or unofficially involved in such inhumane studies?

However, as I am concerned with your enlightenment, I will mention 40's studies several more 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 of the first group did not die, only 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 down my entire medical image. I will never forget the day when Paul Berger asked me: "What are bacteria for you? Friends or enemies?"

My answer was, of course, "both", because I was well aware that we cannot live without intestinal bacteria. Paul Berger, as always, 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 am already over 70 years old and still have so much to do that I cannot allow myself 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" was not enough for Paul and he asked me: "Why are bacteria our enemies?" I tried to impress him with all the names of the bacteria I could remember and with stories from my

Everyday hospital life, but Paul only asked: "And why are you so sure that it was bacteria that killed these people?"

This question was then followed by a long discussion, which I can't remember verbatim, but I remember, as I do today, leaving the club that evening and thinking once again: "My goodness, if that's true, then ...".

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

I understand the challenge this sentence poses at first, but in the course of further reading I will introduce you to this line of thought considerably more.

So if bacteria are not responsible for the death of people, what are people dying of? 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, were 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 now that you can't compare the two. Let me tell you: Yes, they can. Bacteria and viruses are no more to blame for the death of people than a knife, but only partly responsible, because we do not

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

Many years ago, a doctor I know personally made a "Experiment" conducted, originally intended to study stomach acid.

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

Then the patients were divided into two groups. One group was told that everything was fine and the second group that they had "found" something, but that it was not so bad and could be treated well with medication. By the way, this group was told not to be alarmed if they got skin rashes, which almost all of them did.

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

When this phenomenon was investigated more closely, it was found 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 this experiment: more than 20% of all patients in the first group developed stomach ulcers or even stomach cancer and all of them, without exception, remained ill for a long period of time.

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

that determines HOW STRONG 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 over and over again that diseases would not exist without a sick (collective) consciousness.

Perhaps you have also 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 way 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.

Besides space exploration and the creation of a perfect communist (into which billions of research dollars went to find out how a brain works), the Cold War with America, and its possible impact on the USSR, was the Russians' favourite field.

For this purpose, all the necessary research funds were approved and research institutions were established, 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 so that at least a few communists would survive.

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

The car was forgotten in a vehicle that certainly did not deserve to be called a car.

With the help of several prayers, I managed to arrive near a large lake about 200 km from Chita. My research was focused on nothing other than finding out what research had been done in Chita on behalf of the Russian people.

Besides a lot of classical 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 either don't believe me or this book would be banned immediately. But I do not want to deprive you of the results of the researchers, because they lead us to a better understanding of our system and what diseases really are.

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

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

I mention this here because nowadays all studies in western countries do not distinguish whether someone with breast cancer is depressed or hysterically structured, for example.

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

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

In one "study", for example, the aim was to find out about "blood picture-altering factors". The test persons in the first group were "only" told that they had leukaemia and were in the final stage, where chemotherapy could no longer help. The second group was additionally irradiated with radioactivity (from behind) during the interviews and a third group was "only" irradiated with radioactivity.

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?

Does this not also contradict your understanding of disease and cause? After this knowledge, you can no longer go back to business as usual and pretend that "words - and above all diagnoses - do not 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 must die of AIDS very soon.

Or consider what a doctor does to his patient when he tells him that he has cancer. The word cancer AUTOMATICALLY triggers the following words in everyone: Death, Pain and Why? His whole thoughts, and thus the largest part of his life energy, are from then on only occupied with the subject of cancer.

For this reason, of course, all preventive and follow-up examinations are not simply unimportant for many patients, no, they even bring death to people.

If you are a doctor, you will 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 heading of what has been said so far could also be: Fear. The more fear you have, the sicker you become. This is perhaps the most important sentence in the whole book and therefore I would like to repeat it again: The more fear you have, the sicker you become.

I would be able to show you more than a hundred studies in this book that clearly prove that people die faster the greater their fear. Also in my research in Chita it became very quickly apparent that aggressive people who have little fear are "the hardest to kill with words".

The easiest 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 ill" very quickly, but on the other hand they are also more open to positive inputs and thus able to recover more quickly.

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

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 a 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 even a bypass operation if the patient were 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 ~~iron~~? Not at all, one might think 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 out a breast really makes 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 years.

If you now cut out this tumour in time, you have beaten the cancer.

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

Doctors then call this a palliative treatment, i.e. a treatment that no longer aims to cure the patient, but only to alleviate the symptoms.

This word alone should make patients alert, because a treatment that is not a cure but an "an-

What kind of treatment is that if the goal is a "pleasant" death?

Let us look at the facts rather than the wishful thinking of some of my colleagues. First of all, it is claimed that a tumour grows slowly over decades.

There is absolutely no proof for this theory. Quite the contrary. There are enough cases where a mammogram did not reveal a tumour, and only a few weeks later a tumour was found that was so large that if it really grew so slowly, it should have been discovered long ago.

Doctors then simply claim that for unknown reasons the mitosis (cell division rate) has increased and the tumour would have grown extraordinarily fast. By the way, to date not a single geneticist in the world has found evidence that there are aggressive or fast-growing tumours.

This is claimed over and over again to the patients, but then we would have to find these gene changes in the laboratory, because apparently the signal for the growth rate lies 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 do know for sure, however, is that if this tumour is not operated on, then in 100 % of all cases we will find that it "suddenly" continues to grow normally.

In reality, oncologists are hiding the fact that they have neither a system for the early detection of a tumour nor an ah...

The time it takes for a tumour to grow, for example, 1 cm.

Just do the math yourself. According to orthodox medicine, a tumour needs ten years to grow to 1 cm, and if it is discovered after nine years, this is called early detection.

If this wasn't such a serious matter, it could be dismissed as a joke. But in view of all the breasts cut off, 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 discovered early. By early, doctors here mean when the tumour is only about 1 cm in size.

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

How is that possible? The answer is quite simple. The earlier you discover tumours, the earlier you start the "lethal" therapies. To put it another way, the earlier women undergo cancer-causing therapies such as chemotherapy or radiation, the earlier they die.

Others argue that the "early detection measures" also classify as malignant many tumours that are

are in fact only harmless lumps. Whether this now contributes to the increased mortality or to the better statistics for breast cancer, I personally don't really care, as long as the most important thing is not even discussed, namely the diagnosis shock.

Every diagnosis triggers a step in the wrong direction. No matter if 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 doing and give away responsibility. So to speak, as if an internist or oncologist knew better why you had 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 at that very moment of faith we are already partly or completely giving up our own responsibility.

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

Most people nowadays are no longer in a position to think about whether statements by "experts" are not simply nonsense and whether they are simply passing on "stupidly learned things".

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

Today, no one thinks about WHY higher pressure is actually generated in our vessels when we have high blood pressure.

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

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

We must finally stop pretending that other people can make us healthy. That may be all right in the case of surgical interventions after accidents, but in the case of all the so-called diseases we must finally understand that the right way leads only through an understanding of evolution. For it was evolution that gave rise to our marvel of body and mind over such a long time.

The Basic understanding

In the next few pages I will try to give you the 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 pages nor implement them in their lives. But shall I tell you something, I couldn't care less.

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

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

All these things are nothing but 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 it is only change within the system. What we need are new systems.

It is not enough to tweak the existing system here and there, that is already the job of politicians and the management of almost all companies. Both groups are not interested in change, because they only earn their not modest income through the current system.

Please make yourself aware of this over and over again. The people who are in charge are not interested in making incisive changes, because otherwise they would cut off the branch they are sitting on.

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

What do you think would happen if there was a law that would punish politicians severely when they lie?

The same applies, of course, to bribery. As long as there are party donations, there will be corrupt politicians. Nobody really discusses WHY Finns donate so much to certain parties. Everyone knows, but everyone accepts it.

If we really want change, then changing the law on party donations would be the first really serious step. But as long as the people who benefit from the law vote on it, there will be no change - ever.

But what do all the people who are sick 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 ways 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 let this stand, as I meet more and more people who are living their lives in all the

The people of the region can take their affairs into their own hands - and thus also their happiness in life.

Maybe there are already so many of us that we can start 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 led around by the nose by money-grubbing 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 always talk about the need to mobilise our self-healing powers. But what does that 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 exchanged knowledge about self-healing powers for knowledge about the "modern medicine".

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

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

Whether you get well or stay ill, every time it is YOUR fault and never the medicine's fault.

In less than two centuries, a handful of doctors have managed to lie to the whole world in one way and at the same time create a system in such a way that those who want to know the truth are the only ones who can do so,

who work in them are always the winners. Doctors are not the only ones who have created such systems.

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

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

In the last decades, it was also possible to become rich through the system, so that today there is absolutely no reason to change anything. So to speak, an almost perfect system.

If there weren't always these quacks and charlatans telling the poor patients out there that although the doctors are good people, the therapies they create really only serve the self-preservation instinct of the system and not the patients. Perhaps you now also understand why these "outsiders" are always 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 myself have had to witness "fatal accidents" involving "inconvenient" scientists, children being kidnapped to prevent patents, livelihoods being destroyed under political protection and medicines rotting in refrigerators that could save the lives of thousands of people even in today's medical system.

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

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

More importantly, WHY do you believe my words or why do you not believe them? Let's take a closer look at both possibilities:

Assuming you don't believe what I have just written, I am absolutely certain that you are neither the chairman of an international corporation nor a medical doctor in a higher position.

You are probably a good person who believes in the good in people and simply cannot imagine that people like doctors or priests, of all people, who officially (should) have a high moral standard, that these of all people are consciously and unconsciously involved in the death 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 a bit here or has personally had to make many bad experiences. 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 no longer be able to finish reading the book, and secondly, I have personally

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

So you can't take it so lightly and therefore not believe me because I might be a frustrated old man. On the contrary, I enjoy my life with my wife very much and plan to continue doing so for a very long time in the future.

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 big publishing house will dare to publish this book and advertise it in a big way because it would cause the publisher too many problems, and thirdly, my wife and I come from "well-ordered backgrounds" 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 not so much in me but in yourself. Why do you find it so difficult to accept my words? Surely it is not because you want to continue to believe in how good the world is.

You can't go around the world pretending that there is no Northern Ireland, no Israel or no African states where people are constantly being murdered, not to mention 9/11 in New York or the war in Iraq.

Nor can you assume that there are no pharmaceutical companies that go over dead bodies and destroy your health for profits.

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

So what is the reason that you do not want to believe me?

I'll tell you: Because the lie is often easier to bear than the truth.

Looking the other way is much easier to bear and I am the last person who does not understand this. There is only one thing you must also be aware of: Looking away never leads to change.

There are far too many turncoats in this world and I implore you to stop and have the courage to stand up for the truth.

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

If you believe what I say in this book, then there is a 99.9% chance that you belong to the establishment that earns 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 changes in the system.

I am firmly convinced that we can make it so that cancer patients are no longer poisoned, that there will be honest and incorruptible politicians and that people can 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 long are we going to stand by powerless? How many more people have to die miserably from chemotherapy, bypass surgery 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.

Please do not think that you cannot do anything on your own. That is not true. If you look at history from Jesus to Gandhi to Hitler, it was always individuals who achieved great things, whether positive or negative, as with Adolf Hitler.

The revolution in the GDR also started with only a few people, and only shortly before its end 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 across from you really means well with you? What use is a convinced and good doctor who prescribes you the wrong therapy just because he does not know that the information he has been given is wrong?

If there is one thing I have learned over the years, it is that there is nothing worse than taking advice from a doctor without knowing who that person is.

In many cases it's fine or at least not that bad, but what about all the chronic diseases like cancer, rheumatism or MS?

Relying on a doctor's advice here without knowing WHY the doctor is giving that advice is like betting on black or red in roulette.

Now you might be thinking: "But I can't know everything, what have doctors studied for then?" But unfortunately this sentence doesn't help you, because there are so many studied people and so many of them talk nonsense.

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

Just think of an oncologist. Of course, a doctor knows a lot more about anatomy and also knows which organs we have and why.

But what does he actually know about cancer? At universities and clinics he only learns that tumours should be cut out or destroyed with chemotherapy or radiation. But what if the theory that tumours must be destroyed is **FUNDAMENTALLY** wrong?

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

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

My encounter with Rolf

I first met Rolf Augenstein 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 researching and collecting, researching and evaluating data for various other clubs around the world for years.

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

Since Rolf comes from a very wealthy family, he could afford to retire to his beautiful house in the Elbchaussee 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 sighted at that time, it was clear to me that chemotherapies for leukaemias cannot be the non plus ultra.

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

So I made the journey 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 a man who likes to talk a lot. And for this reason, only a few minutes after we had talked about leukaemia, he said: "Come with me. Otherwise we'll still be 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 would go away for a moment and that I could look around for a while.

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

I had to go through the files. Since I had no other choice, I went through the very well processed 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 afterwards there were usually pictures of the patients or reports on how they are doing today.

Since it was clear to me very quickly 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. My curiosity was not particularly satisfied, however, as in most cases there were only two book entries 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 the therapies were.

I mumbled something like "I don't know", "a special chemotherapy" or "a secret remedy", but Rolf just smiled and said to me very dryly: "Z means additional therapies like nutrition or detoxification therapies and W means waiting".

While I was sitting there waiting for Rolf to tell me more now, he just asked me instead: "Do you want a green tea too?"

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

As I write these lines, I have to laugh inside about 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 everything that any reasonably 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 about the treatment of leukaemia just a few days before, because I didn't want to go to Hamburg so ignorant, or to look a bit wiser.

Rolf listened to me attentively, then said in a harsh tone: "I will now show you studies that will never see the light of day. Although we all know the horror of the Jews, with all the tortures and violations, 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 have put together a few papers for you.

While Rolf was still sorting through a pile of papers, I worried about what was coming next, but as so often in my life, I wasn't really well prepared, because the very first study hit me hard in the stomach.

In this study from a European country, which has even belonged to the EU since 2007, parents were told that their children had acute leukaemia, although the blood count was normal. The background was 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 from various ~~aspects~~ ^{aspects} at least emerges 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 am still not so hardened that it doesn't upset 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 victims of these "scientists", Rolf would just say: "We can't change these studies any more, let's rather look at what we can learn from them". And that was really a lot.

What emerged from the studies was the fact that acute lymphatic leukaemias are best treated WITHOUT chemotherapy. In some studies, ALL children even survived. But how was that possible?

Once again, my medical worldview was shaken. Was leukaemia suddenly no longer a deadly disease? Or were the studies faked? But since some of them were on original papers, I ruled that out at first. But how was that possible?

Rolf probably saw my confusion and said to me that it was probably time we sat down in the library with a cup of green tea and I should listen to what he had found out in 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 afterwards I would know a lot more about medicine in general and leukaemia in particular.

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

"Mr. Yoda, I know you are a professor and even though oncology is not your speciality, you seem to know quite a bit about leukaemia.

But before I go into detail, I have to go back a bit so that you can better understand what I am really about. I myself was a doctor at a local clinic for many years and probably, just like you, 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 enthralled by the way I looked at human blood under the microscope.

As he insisted that I should also examine 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 at the same time ended my medical career, because

The blood test revealed that my son had leukaemia.

Then, like most parents, I got involved in the "usual" procedures for such a disease, which are: many examinations, biopsies, etc. with the final result being chemotherapy.

At that time, I was absolutely sure that my son would get better and that chemotherapy was the only right decision. Until the moment when my wife said: "Robert is not getting chemotherapy".

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

I tried to calm her down and started to tell her how successful modern chemotherapies were today, when she left the room and came back with a pile of papers showing that over 50% of the children treated on this ward in the last few years were no longer alive.

When I asked her how she had got hold of these papers, she only answered with a "no matter where" and told me in no uncertain terms that she would never allow our son to be given all these toxins.

Then she told me that 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 hours and days were filled with un- pleasant discussions with my wife and the oncologists at

of our clinic, and only today do 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 if he had asked about other therapies, but he only replied: "Of course not. The question of whether to have chemotherapy or not did not even cross my mind, because every doctor assured me that this was the only right therapy 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 was always in a good mood. I called him and asked him if I could meet him and he said to me, "I knew you would be one day".

Of course, I hadn't understood 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 shorten the whole story a bit. This friend brought me to the club and it was he who convinced me that leukaemia is something quite different from THE deadly disease it is always made out to be."

I couldn't wait any longer and asked him, of course: "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, "Bear with me, I'll get to that 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 papers on leukaemias".

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 it is difficult for me to put it all into a few words. There were protocols of laboratories that received orders from governments and pharmaceutical companies to test the influence of chemicals on bone marrow.

What sounds like daily work at first was actually a request to do this with "living subjects". The word "proband" was often used in exchange for the word "human being".

I also found it very interesting that there were tape recordings of meetings in which pharmaceutical companies promised large party donations so that drugs would be approved more quickly or at all.

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

Of course, it was already known at that time that poisonous gases are able to block important enzymes, which in turn block the degradation 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 bromine acetic ester.

Then came xylyl or xylylene bromide, chlorine gas, phosgene, diphosgene, hydrocyanic acid, iodine acetic ester and Clark 1, before mustard gas (yellow cross) was used for the first time by the Germans near Ypres in the night of 12 to 13 July 1917.

Rolf showed me research from the 1920s and 1930s which clearly showed that more was known even then 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.

Most of the patients died immediately from the therapy, of course, but this apparently did not bother the "doctors" (if you can even use that word for these people at the time) very much, as one doctor wrote in the protocol:

"The high death rate means we have enough material for our research with bone marrow".

Whatever one may think of these doctors, one thing they were not, however, was money-hungry.

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 rows and rows of politicians and researchers, who even then falsified studies. We know what happened to them in the meantime.

Chemotherapeutic drugs were approved WITHOUT even a shred of evidence as official drugs for blood diseases.

The problem with blood diseases, however, is that there are not very many people with such diseases and therefore it was quickly considered in which group of diseases one could "place" blood diseases.

Out of many considerations (no standard therapy, increasing number of patients ...), the group then sat down to work on the "Since then, blood diseases have simply belonged to the cancer group.

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

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

Thus, the triumph of cell-killing instead of cell-building therapies was unstoppable and, together with the already known possibilities of radiation therapies, the whole thing was like a licence to print money.

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

and suddenly admit that they had been talking nonsense all those years before.

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

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

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

The consequences of this would amount to a catastrophe, because if the German citizens knew that they had been lied to for years, they would certainly no longer believe anything from any politician, doctor or researcher.

With every new discovery, they would say: "Oh yes, just like with AIDS". On this point, by the way, I absolutely agree with my club members.

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 the African President Mbeki because they cannot do anything about it politically.

Should you consider yourself a really courageous person, then start to look intensively into the subject of AIDS and Africa and you will very quickly realise how right I am, since the subject of AIDS is "re- latively" easy to see through, 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 himself if he is interested in it. And I didn't write my book for the simple-minded of this earth anyway.

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

Especially the influence in America, France, England and Germany was (and still is) so great that these companies can, so to speak, decide on their own which medicines they want to sell and what health insurance companies have to pay for.

I do not want to go into the role of the health insurance funds either, because I know that they are absolutely unimportant because they have nothing to say anyway and have always been only a "system appendage".

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 actually nothing more than lost life time, and that's why I'll stop right now.

Rolf explained to me that with 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 image was deliberately spread around the world years ago and even today similar images are shown before Christmas during fundraising galas to encourage people to donate.

If the donors knew what the 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 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 similarly 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 is not of much 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 that, then you can also understand how beautiful the world is at the same time.

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

I had the great fortune to experience in Paul and Timothy two prime examples of how one 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 way to vent itself.

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

Gerhard and the Love

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

Margarine

The German government has known for over 50 years that margarine, taken over many years, is extremely harmful to health. This is clear 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, they were forced to see how they became so cheeky and sold margarine as a health product (which they still do 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.

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

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

"We assume that it is also in your interest that there does not have to be a second 1967 and that we will continue our under-

different opinions can be adapted differently to the circumstances".

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.

When I met him, he was unfortunately already a broken man. But as other club members told me, he used to not let anyone intimidate him.

For many years he left his private house and labor only when he had to, he was a loner and never talked to others about his private life.

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 the research of fatty acids and alongside luminaries such as Dr. Johanna Budwig or Dr. Albert Szent-Györgyi he was considered an exceptional talent of international research, not only in Germany.

His life changed radically in 1966 when he was anonymously sent protocols showing that his laboratory work was not to be 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 started researching on his own. I will 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 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 found out what he was actually being paid for.

Anna Karnikova was a Ukrainian of German origin 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 again what year it was: 1966.

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

But what no one 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 built up a familiarity and intimacy that one usually only knows from teenagers in love.

Although both had signed the strictest of contracts, in which the word "secrets bearer" appeared several times, love and the curiosity associated with it, wanting to know everything about the other, was more important than a signature on a piece of paper.

Anna, in particular, was risking a lot by doing this, because she was very well aware that she was not being taken for granted because of her beautiful brown au-

She was in Germany because of her high IQ, her special chemical knowledge and because of some overriding interest between the states of Germany and the USSR, which she did not know about.

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 research on fat, Anna's job was to produce new products for the food and pharmaceutical industries.

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

Anna developed new processes for the production of margarine, but also of 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 in the production, as he had been told again and again over the years.

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

Both of them thought back and forth for days about what to do with this new knowledge. In the end, they decided on the most unfavourable path from today's point of view: talking to one of Gerhard's superiors.

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

He listened very carefully to what they had to say and was very surprised himself. He promised to put the whole thing in perspective in a meeting with the people in charge of the company.

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

When Gerhard went to pick Anna up on Saturday morning for his usual market shopping, Anna had disappeared and did not show up again until Monday. But the mystery surrounding Anna's disappearance was soon to be cleared up.

On Monday, Klaus called Gerhard, who was still distraught, into his office to tell him that Anna's exchange programme was over and that she had gone back to Ukraine. Gerhard got up in a huff and said only: "You killed her, you bastards", and went straight to the police.

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

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

Gerhard never in his life found out 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-

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

His immediate dismissal with several threats of what would happen if he passed on company secrets was more of a relief than a burden.

What nobody had expected, however, was that Gerhard sent his research work to several important scientists at once, including greats such as Linus Pauling, Albert Szent-Györgyi or 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 in great detail.

When I held the papers in my hands for the first time many years later, I just didn't want to believe that the contents were real. "No, no, no", it went around in my head. It can't be true that companies, covered 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 open the floodgates and millions of people would have to suffer from chronic diseases. But it got even worse.

Gerhard's work showed that not only trans fatty acids were the culprits, but also 18 other substances, including, for example, modified, artificial vitamins that 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 that the German government was well aware of the dangers of trans fatty acids, but did nothing about it for, let's call it, political reasons.

Mary Enig in the USA is also one of the few ~~organic~~ campaigners in the USA today. Although I do not know her privately, one can nevertheless see 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 2065? Please do your part so that we don't have to wait that long)!

So millions of people are eating products that they think are good for their health, but in fact these very products are CREATING disease. So two birds are killed with one stone.

The marketing people sell cheap products with false promises at a very high price and through networking the same people later earn money from sick people.

Gerhard also enlightened us about the supreme law of these companies, which I had never been aware of before. This law is called:

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

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

So that there can be no legal points of attack here, these active substances are then either diluted or altered in such a way that they can still be used sensibly for production. In other words, one could also say: arsenic in the smallest quantities.

While I was on my way back with Gerhard's papers after four eventful days, I had to think 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 a new one in 1967 (several deaths), he resigned and withdrew from official research.

Gerhard had made the mistake again in 1968 and made part of his results available to what he thought was an independent researcher. The latter, however, betrayed Gerhard and so it came to the letter already mentioned above.

However, he had not lost his genius and it was Paul Berger's friends who financed his independent research until the end of his life. From my point of view, he did not discover anything really new later on, but his fears were confirmed in various researches.

At first I was shocked, disturbed, 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 could not believe that companies and governments allowed such filth.

To my great astonishment, Paul then said to me: "They don't do that either, this is only possible due to the system". At that time I simply could not imagine how systems worked and Paul once again took me "by the hand" and was once again able to explain highly complicated processes to me in simple terms.

By the way, that is something I still admire a lot in people today. Especially as a doctor, you meet outstanding speakers at congresses whom 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 speak only their mother tongue. How good can the dialogue be?

Unfortunately, we are brought up to admire people who are not capable of dialogue.

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

A normal Saturday afternoon at the club

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

We sat united in the library, as we do almost every Saturday, and discussed various topics.

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

Since 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 about studies that could be divided into three groups:

- Studies for which 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 performed better than another.

The studies were mostly not as spectacular as the 40's studies, in which people were consciously and planned very quickly.

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, after graduation almost all doctors believe all the deliberately taught lies that there are malignant, degenerate human cells called cancer cells. And these oh-so-evil cells, according to the "cancer experts", must absolutely be killed 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 differentiate back into normal cells.

And what are professors doing now, who teach these lies every day and then (for a lot of money) accompany studies at the universities, in which it becomes clear relatively quickly that the preparation kills patients rather faster than beating the cancer?

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

Thomas then told us about studies that did not even take place, but are nevertheless published in peer-reviewed journals.

This audacity amazed me at first, but today I know that even this kind of study is unfortunately the order of the day. Some of these studies are published deliberately and some without the knowledge of the editors-in-chief. Every now and then "scientific magazines" even have to admit that "such things happen" to them.

The extent to which the whole thing has taken on in the meantime could be seen, for example, in spring 2006, when the Lancet magazine had to admit that the cancer study by the 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, because otherwise all financial structures would collapse - and who wants that?

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

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

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

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

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

A perfect system!

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

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

So the question must be, which studies are really still being conducted independently? It has to be said that there have hardly been any for decades, at least not in oncology. You must be aware that all cancer drugs are approved on the basis of such "independent" studies.

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

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

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

I do not believe that many of my colleagues will change and organise an uprising one day. No, the revolution can only come from patients who no longer take part in this joke and show many others by their example what successful ways there are outside this sick system.

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

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

If you don't believe me, or what Thomas has shown in his work, then 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 Devices (www.bfarm.de) in Bonn for the free documents on WHY any chemotherapy preparation has been approved.

Then go through this list and try to get the original studies and examine WHO funded this study and WHICH people received how much money OFFICIALLY for carrying it out (what is paid under the table is not even to be mentioned here).

Then you look at the results, check the data a little more closely with your logical mind and then you just have to put one and one together.

Sometimes the lists of the BfArM 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, with this relatively simple test you can find out for yourself how aberrant a registration procedure is sometimes carried out these days, 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 cheating is going on here all the time", but then a few minutes later they prescribe exactly the drugs that have received approval through such studies.

After studying the data more closely, you will often ask yourself how it is possible that drugs such as extremely toxic chemotherapeutic agents have been approved 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 after all? Or why do oestrogen blockers lead to different results in English women than in Dutch women?

In any case, you do not have to be a doctor, but only need a reasonably logical mind to find out for yourself what abuses there are here. I can only advise you to take the time and 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 show you by means of an (admittedly deliberately drastic) example how studies are done today.

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

Let's assume that in the group with blue socks 6% survived and in the group with grey socks only 4% survived.

For my advertisement (of course only glossy paper and the study is shown 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 wavelength range of 400-500nm, and the latest research from the USA (always sounds good) clearly shows that prostate cancer cells that are irradiated with this wavelength in the laboratory are destroyed more quickly.

One should not forget the sentence: "This research still needs to be intensified, of course, but the first

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

The really crazy thing is that you wouldn't need the research, the data, or the conclusions for such a study to be false, because everything said would even be true."

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

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

For this purpose, large studies such as the ATAC study (ATAC = Arimidex or Tamoxifen alone or in combination) are carried out, in which almost 10,000 women at 381 clinics in 21 countries participated. Have you understood the principle yet?

So women with breast cancer have the choice between Tamoxifen, Arimidex or the combination of Tamoxifen and Arimidex. This is a bit reminiscent of the choice of brands in the former GDR.

There you were also allowed to choose whether you wanted to drive a Trabi or a La- da. The fact that there are also companies like Porsche or BMW all over the world was simply ignored because it did not fit into the socialist world view.

In the same way, it does not fit into today's world view 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.

By chance, the ATAC study found that there are certain age groups for whom one drug 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 denigrate a company like Astra Zeneca, because we could just as easily use another drug like Roche's Herceptin or YX's XY, which in future will be used even more brazenly to extract money from the pockets of poor breast cancer patients.

However, I very much hope that you have understood the system behind all these studies and that with your knowledge you are able to hopefully not fall for such, as Eric Berne would say, "adult games" anymore.

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

The next few days I had enough 'stuff' 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 from the therapies and in many cases died or had to put up with life-long damage as a result of the therapy.

I hadn't bothered 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 that these studies were approved at all or carried through to the end. And why were there no residents who spoke out?

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 wrongly treating patients, or should I say, for whose deaths you were mainly or partly responsible?

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

But my central question was and still is: "What would all those poor patients 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 if you would be willing to take part in a study, always ask WHO is financing this study, WHO is receiving HOW MUCH money for it and get it all in writing.

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

We have enough savings potential that could easily be exploited. 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 interest 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 its original sense.

The system

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

After a moment's hesitation, I replied: "I don't think there is a culprit here."

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

In the case of chemotherapies, either the positive studies of various companies or bribed officials at the licensing authority. 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 is the typical answer of a man who does not know his way around the system."

Think really further for once. You said that, for example, civil servants at licensing offices are on the take.

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

Conferences about how to poison people so that companies can pocket even more profits to give even more money to the parties.

But unfortunately the whole thing is not as simple as all the authors who write about conspiracies make it out to be. Nor are all civil servants and all politicians on the take.

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 of a few scandals like illegal party donations, bribes for a few tanks or whatever else flicker across the TV channels.

In America today, the arms industry even goes so far as to openly finance the election campaign of its favourite candidate.

Believe me, Mr. Yoda, all this information is part of a much larger system, with this information being deliberately spread among the people to make the majority of the population believe exactly that. Of course, there are corruptible officials, so let's tell the people that everything works the same way.

There are also managers who walk over corpses, so we tell people that it is precisely these managers who put all these toxins, popularly known as medicine, on the market for the sake 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 maintain the image of the evil pharmaceutical companies, and

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

Since you know by now that patience is not one of my great strengths, I naturally sat on pins and needles waiting for the solution.

But Paul Berger deepened more and more and only explains 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 then, and he replied: "I know I have talked for a long time now, but I wanted to once again put all the arguments and discussions into the room, as Otto Normalverbraucher sees them every day in the media.

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

Nodding my head, I agreed wordlessly.

"And just as there is our club, there are many other clubs, but they do not always have such good intentions as we do. Don't worry, I'm not going to talk about Illuminati, lodges or anything like that, because all these lodges are by no means as powerful as is always claimed.

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 the idea that there are some evil secret groups that rule everything.

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

There is also no organisation here 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 live for years outside your body without the support of 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 are always talking about?"

Although I had kind of expected it, I had to take a deep breath when he began his next sentence with: "Here, unfortunately, I have to elaborate a bit more before I get to the individual laws.

But once you understand the whole thing, you understand not only the laws of 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 something about reproduction and starts with the bees and flowers, but I believe that it is only in this way that you can 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."

Again I sighed deeply, because I was already preparing for an hour-long Adam and Eve speech, but what came next changed my view of this world permanently. "We could talk for a long time about how the first animals and humans came into being.

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, too, are only parts of these great complexes, and we are far from even remotely understanding what is happening in nature. This is exactly why we believe so much, because we know so little.

So over millions of years, complex systems have emerged that on the one hand manage themselves, but at the same time coexist with other systems to keep even larger systems alive that are beyond our understanding.

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

of us is nothing but another small cog of billions of human beings, in order to understand in the end that even our entire planet is only a part of a huge solar system, which itself is only one solar system among billions."

Now my famous impatience broke through and I could no longer hold back: "Paul, I beg you."

Paul Berger understood my expression and changed my whole life with his next sentences: "I know, I know, you are not one of the most patient people. So, Peter, there is only one means that controls everything: Energy.

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

I know the term non-material forms of energy is of course a paradox at first, but that is how we here at the Club refer to forms of energy that always remain non-material, as opposed to forms of energy that can transform.

We all know that money rules the world and money is power. But only a few people are really aware of how money can control everything and, above all, what "ingredients" are needed 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 time: Fear. Fear and capitalism are twins, but unfortunately very few people are aware of this."

I have to admit that I was not aware of all the connections either, although I myself manipulated my patients, even if unconsciously, through fear-mongering.

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

However, I was not aware that fear and money are twins and that this system also, or should I say mainly, works outside medicine until one day I met Timothy Balden.

Actually, I could mention 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 tomorrow in person". No sooner were these words uttered in the club library than a murmur went through the room and shortly afterwards there was an unholy confusion as it seemed everyone was talking to everyone else at the same time.

I was probably the only one who didn't know the name, and when Hermann saw my face, he told me Timothy's story, which is so unbelievable on the one hand, and on the other hand, we can see the results of his previous 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 and so I will begin his life story more than 50 years ago. At that time, Tim, as everyone except his mother called him, was still a little boy, but he quickly attracted attention because of his extraordinary gifts.

He could already read at the age of three and a short time later he surprised not only his parents with his photographic memory and his incredible perceptive faculty.

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

But such an existence also has its downsides and, just like at any other school, the best pupils 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, of course, he did not 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 took a little more care of him, which Timothy took a different view of. As time went by, this did not escape the teacher's notice and she asked Timothy to talk to her, explaining that she was already involved with someone and that she was planning to get married soon.

Anyone of us who was once madly in love as a teenager can imagine to some extent 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 teaching.

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

In his youthful thoughts, Timothy imagined the most crazy things. In any case, from that day on, Timothy was obsessed with the idea of becoming rich, very rich, and while many of his classmates started studying early, Timothy accepted the offer of a marketing company to work for them.

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

to become the richest marketing manager - and later to go through Lei- chen.

He was just 24 years old, had his own company, was a multi-millionaire and 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 ingenious, but he was not very well known because he still shied away from the public and always sent others to representative events. Not even all 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-renowned sports company.

Which one it was was not disclosed in the letter, but Timothy accepted and flew there, and 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.

I'm sure you're wondering why you're here on private property and not sitting in one of the usual offices, but what I'd like to suggest to you is also not usual-.

and therefore 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 is because I would like you to work for my company and ..."

Here Timothy interrupted and immediately replied: "You are a headhunter and that is 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 are both wasting our time here".

William Benell did not answer at first and there was a strange silence between the two. But Timothy had no idea at that time who Benell was and what power this man had.

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

As if shot out of a cannon, Timothy said in a questioning voice, "By paying them well?"

Now Mr. Benell had to smile: "Yes, you are right, that is a possibility, but I am talking about people paying for it! There is only one instrument for this, and that is fear.

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

I am the head of Intercommunication and our job is to create fear. Fear of wars, fear of diseases, fear of religions, fear of other states, etc. 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 combined. That is why our work is so well paid.

For example, last year you earned about \$105 million after taxes, 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 generates fear, what's the point?

And a job offer where he can earn over US\$1 billion, is that supposed to be 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,

When he asked Benell to name names, he just smiled. Benell explained to him in detail that he and countless other subsidiaries earned billions by creating fear in people.

The biggest clients are governments and pharmaceutical companies. It doesn't matter what it's all about: creating fear of Russia or, in later years, of Muslim countries, for example, in order to make them more vulnerable.

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 at all dangerous, Benell's company seemed to be the world's number one in this field.

Then, two hours later, Timothy asked the crucial question: "And what do you need me for 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 of these only two people are the so-called 'Creatives'.

The other three, one of whom is me, are the executives, so to speak, and the rest are all command receivers who think they are doing 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 human development for many years and now the time has come for you to join us. That's it. Nothing more, 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 commission 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. Also, I have a buyer for your marketing company that would pay double the value and you could sign today. So, are you our man?"

150 million to over a billion US dollars in salary? Over 200 million for my company? Starting tomorrow with Mr Benell, who the hell is this man anyway? Questions upon questions hammered through Timothy's cerebral cortex and he realised 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 answered: "I am 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 what 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 was to increase the defence budget significantly or to spend it as quickly as possible and his clients were very pleased with him. But then the year 1970 came and Benell had a new assignment for Timothy. He also called him Tim by now.

"Tim, we have the following problem: In the next few years, the expenses for cancer treatments will increase drastically and our clients would like to install a perpetual motion machine. This time, however, we are dealing with an internatio-

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

Should you succeed in putting one together, you will have established yourself forever." As is well known, a perpetual motion machine is a machine that supplies energy in unlimited quantities. Benell used this term for a system that permanently yields profit without you having to do anything again. Once it has been started, it can almost no longer be stopped and produces money, money, money.

Tim listened to the whole thing and said he thought it was possible. He said he would need about 50 people and three months to plan it all. After that, he could say how many years it would take to implement. Benell nodded appreciatively, 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 a brilliant idea.

For the next three months, Timothy and his team mainly worked through numbers and he began to better understand how oncology works around the world. In reality, however, he had a great idea on the very first day and the whole ~~of the~~ next few weeks were spent analysing that idea.

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

In addition, the population increasingly realised 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 of chemotherapies, did not increase by far as expected. There was also concern about the rise of alternative doctors, who were increasingly convincing patients that cancer was neither a fatal disease nor that tumours should 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 big 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 big profitable therapies.

Timothy, of course, understood these dangers immediately 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 after exactly three months and they immediately liked what they heard: "There are currently three main problems that we have to tackle. First of all there is,

that our customers finance all the expensive research almost entirely themselves.

This must be counteracted and a system must be established so that they get 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 to get 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 have to stop the people who claim that cancer can be treated in other ways than by 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 that 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 beyond a certain stage.

All we need are the usual tools like book writers, 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 that folder and can be implanted in most people's heads 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 the funding of research. Not that un-

It's more a question of how do we make the customer pay twice?

Firstly, for research and secondly, later on, for therapy. This can only be done 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 could not help smiling a little at this sentence, as he had experienced first-hand during his first deal for his new company how easy it is to buy politicians and that it was all about money.

"For this we need the most powerful man in the world, and that is the American president.

But it will not be enough for him to just announce that we have to invest more in cancer research, no, he has to give people hope." At this sentence, no one present could refrain from smiling, because everyone knew what was meant by it.

Fear only works as a money collector if you give people hope at the same time. Whether this hope is real or not is of no interest to anyone.

The point is 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.

Those who have understood this principle correctly 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 saying that there is finally hope to beat cancer in a few years and that we already know how to do it: 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 face. But believe me, genetic manipulation is optimal for our project. I have 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 is exactly the genius of it.

All the professors today are already talking about genes and chromosomes without really knowing anything about them. In our

In the "advertising campaign" about how incurable cancer is, we will permanently mention that we can only solve the cancer problem by means of genetics, and so in future tax revenues will no longer be spent only on military concepts, but also on medical ones."

(At least now you know how Richard Nixon's famous speech on 23.12.1971, when he declared war on cancer, came about).

Benell began to clap quietly, because he immediately recognised this genial move, because everyone knows what genes are, but no one has a real clue about them. It 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?"

"It's relatively simple. First of all, we just have to prevent them from joining forces. However, since most of these doctors are very big individualists and do not know team play, individuals are not really dangerous. Parallel

For this, we need to install non-profit cancer associations worldwide.

The best thing about these associations 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 get.

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 get money mainly from dead people.

These clubs will be absolute self-starters and can always be controlled by our principals without the clubs ever understanding. It will get even better.

The donations will be spent almost exclusively for our purposes, e.g. advertising conventional oncology, conventional cancer research, etc. and all patients will think that they are independent associations. 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 consider today that billions of euros now flow through these associations worldwide every year, and how right Timothy was to support them generously at the beginning, I feel quite dizzy.

Did you know, for example, that today more than half of the income (over 30 million Euros) of the German Cancer Aid are legacies? At the American Cancer Society it is even three-digit million sums every year. Just as Timothy had predicted more than 30 years ago.

But Timothy went even 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 radiation. This will ensure that there is always only one winner in this game, namely our clients. In parallel, we will support so-called quack hunters.

There are always disappointed freaks who would like to fight something. Unfortunately, however, these usually have no money.

Let our clients, through third parties, give them a few dollars from their petty cash and they will do all the dirty work that our donors are too good to do themselves.

So we never have to rely on John Wayne's help and we always stay nice and clean."

By the way, "John Wayne's help" was nothing other than the expression for when you need a few people who have the licence to kill.

But with Timothy's system, this was not necessary. It is true, however, that it would have been better to call on 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 was established. Millions of cancer patients would deliberately not get the therapy they need and millions of people would have to die for profit.

The genius of the system, however, was that it would not be clear to anyone.

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 the best therapy.

Neither doctor nor relatives will understand what has happened here. And the paradox at first sight will be that the more this system fails, the more people will stick to it. Because Timothy was already aware that doctors belong to the group of know-it-alls and therefore it will be difficult for most of them to even think for a second that what they are doing could be wrong.

Especially doctors and pastors belong to this group and with them 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?

To digest what you have just written, I know it is not easy. 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-.

The US was afraid of being attacked by Iraqi warriors.

You also know that many innocent people had to die in Iraq for financial and political reasons (which is almost the same thing).

We accept such truths every day. After all, they are always far away from us. But when it comes to ourselves, we permanently believe that we or our doctors, pastors, teachers etc. are of course not victims of such systems. And we ourselves are so intelligent that we would never fall for such things!

As harsh as it sounds, I have to tell you, you have no idea. I too had, or have to this day, no idea of how I am being manipulated in some systems and my first encounter with Timothy in Frankfurt was life-changing.

It was only after our first meeting that I learned how Timothy went from being Saul to Paul, so to speak, after the death of his first wife, and how he now uses 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 also the main reason why he came to Frankfurt. He told us how, especially in Africa, genocide is taking place in the name of AIDS and how one of his successors has installed a new perpetual motion machine in Africa.

Although there was not a single person in the library of our club in Frankfurt who was easily frightened, during Timothy's lecture one could still see heads turning again and again.

moved from left to right, coupled 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 fantasy of a desperate old professor suffering from a disease of the paranoid, schizophrenic variety.

Timothy told us how pharmaceutical companies in Africa are testing new antibiotics in large-scale trials, 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 medicines are urgently needed here, as nowadays even children are immune to the usual drugs.

Timothy's successor has succeeded in an unbelievable coup, especially with AIDS, which allows his clients to be paid by governments for this research.

Many Finns even get paid directly in diamonds because the countries have too little foreign currency to pay them in dollars. In addition, there is one of the biggest psychological field tests, or what would you call it, when millions of absolutely healthy people are simply told that they will soon have to die of a mysterious disease?

I do not want to go into this problem in Africa in this book and probably in Asia in the future (I still pray 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 do not want to totally shake your faith in people.

Timothy also reported on a cancer campaign he learned about. The campaign in the actual sense is not interesting at all, but I would like to present the idea behind it to you, because it contains a principle that one encounters again and again. You surely know the sentence:

"Well, there's always a bit of truth in it." This so-called exaggeration principle works very well when you want to make an opponent look bad, for example in politics. You throw a lot of mud at them and exaggerate wildly in the hope that something will stick in the end.

The worse the better. If you want to drive a wedge into a marriage, 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 pornographic pictures from the internet every day and has affairs all the time.

Mr XY will then try to straighten out the image of the child abuser. Believe me, most of them are then so happy that they are no longer seen as child abusers or porn freaks that in the end they don't care if someone else thinks they cheat from time to time. And you have already achieved what you wanted.

This principle also works perfectly in medicine. Harmless nodules are portrayed as the most malignant cancers, so that patients endure the worst chemotherapies, and for decades the stooges 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 we have become to believe such nonsense?

Side effects are not a necessary evil of a therapy, but represent the actual main effects. Incidentally, they also serve to make you either need more medication or not get well as quickly.

A perfectly installed perpetual motion machine with which one can earn a lot of money, especially with old people. How often have I experienced that patients came to me and sometimes took more than 10 different medicines.

Of course, only for the benefit of the patients and not for the benefit of a few to become even richer. How blind I have been all these years as a doctor!

A 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 disease is, the important thing is that it is exaggerated to such an extent that everyone is afraid of it. It's like everyone with high blood pressure or cholesterol is about to have 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 here, too, 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

resist necessary changes. What would be the alternative?

Admitting to yourself that you have been taken in by clever marketing for years and 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 am crazy, I can well understand when 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 will change, no change, nothing at all and that is exactly what geniuses like Timothy also know and they are convinced to this day that one can no longer stop these perpetual motion machines.

Do you think I am 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 are not to endure more suffering in the future.

Timothy's talk, by the way, was one of the triggers that made me say I have to 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 how Hermann asked me one rainy morning if I would like to go with him to a lecture by Dr Ryke Geerd Hamers in the evening.

This name was unknown to me until then, but I knew of course that Hermann would not ask me otherwise, but knew exactly who this Dr. Hamer was. Dr. Hamer was, without a 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 himself 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 stress as a necessary prerequisite for the development of tumours and, above all, of the self-healing powers of a human being.

The most important thing for me was his message to the audience that diseases are not bad things, but regulatory systems of the body. I must say that I was really pleasantly surprised by his knowledge and the convincing way he presented it.

After a short break, he then spoke about the different germ layers and what influence it has which germ layer in the brain is affected by a mental stress.

Like Hermann, the whole thing was nothing really new to me, as I had heard these ideas almost identically several years earlier from two Russian researchers named Buljakin and Gruganov.

When Dr. Hamer 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.

By the way, I still don't know, but I don't particularly care. Buljakin and Gruganov had already published similar things years before Dr. Hamer presented his New Medicine in Germany and had also made extremely interesting experiments to support their theses (some of you are certainly familiar with the "Sunday meetings" in St. Petersburg, some of which were even open to the public).

But they made the same mistakes in the beginning as the followers of New Medicine still make today. They started from relatively few conflict groups and believed just as Dr. Hamer's followers do even today, although they should know better from the many failures that, for example, "a conflict over not being able to digest a lump" triggers pancreatic cancer.

If this conflict is not immediately obvious, then one talks to the patient until one has found at least a ~~sin~~ conflict and then simply names 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 over 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 also the germ layer affiliation of brain and organ is much more complicated than Dr. Hamer has presented it to this day.

Buljakin works today with the most modern brain imaging techniques in Russia and was able to prove that the energetic manifestations are present in the brain, but that there is not only one conflict or post-conflict phase, but that this process actually takes place in more than 10 different phases.

However, when one considers that Dr. Hamer had only a simple CT image at his disposal more than 20 years ago, then one must really 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 already called manifest circle energies years before and they worked for years on a software which recognises and evaluates exactly such circle energies better on brain recordings.

The main purpose of the evaluation was to see how active the circle energy still is.

Today, thanks to the latest computers, PET, 3D thermography and functional magnetic resonance technology, Buljakin is already so far advanced that he can detect even circular energies from years ago that are no longer visible in conventional CT scans.

The patient's current conflict can be shown in such detail that it becomes apparent how much this conflict is currently affecting the patient.

What sounds like one of the usual gimmicks of a scientist to laymen, doubters or those who do not know the subject matter, is in fact 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 instrument a doctor has in his hands here to be able to explain to his patient exactly why he has this disease, what or whether he has to do something "about it" at all and, above all, how long the recovery process will probably 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 are currently practising it. Here at our clinic and at two partner clinics, unfortunately only on relatively few people. Small but extremely fine.

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 that 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.

He could not know, of course, that I was already thinking about bringing my knowledge to the general public in the form of a book 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 causes 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.

(By the way, shortly before the book went to press, I got a call from Buljakin telling me that he had 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 the sick getting 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 diseases.

Think for yourself what that would mean! Health insurance companies would have to lay off most of their staff, 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 bear such a revolution.

Even though I stand pretty much alone within the club here, but I still believe that an end with horror is better than our currently lived horror without end.

I have been following Dr. Hamer's path for more than 20 years now, and when I think about how far the New Medicine has come today, it makes me a little sad.

Old CT scans are still being used, and there are permanent petty wars and infighting among its supporters.

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 struggle. Unlike his patients, he apparently never resolved his own conflicts.

It makes sense to me that such a fighter naturally attracts militant and often completely blinded people, especially from Austria, but also from Germany and Italy. However, I think it is a great pity, because a unique opportunity was wasted here.

Even if Dr. Hamer is totally wrong in some areas, I am convinced that if he had gathered more trained medical doctors and fewer medical laymen around him, they would have come to the same results as Bulja-kin and Gruganov quite soon.

The New Medicine would have had the chance to set something very special in motion. But to do this, you need medica

nical special knowledge and it is not enough just to talk about other

"White coat" scolding.

As it stands today, Dr. Hamer's supporters, e.g. through their obvious anti-Semitism, are closer to being pushed to the social sidelines than to the medical front.

None of his followers seems to have ever been to Haifa or Jerusalem, otherwise they would be able to see for themselves that no New Medicine is practised in Israel, as Dr Hamer constantly claims.

Instead, Jews in general, but also Scientologists, lodge associations, etc., are incessantly being pulled over and lied about, that these people would prevent the spread of the New Medicine.

In reality, however, it is the followers themselves who prevent the dissemination and to this day they do not understand that all the discussions about Dr. Hamer's statements regarding anti-Semitism or his paranoid attacks against the medical establishment are systematically controlled and that his followers have thus been in a cage for 20 years without noticing it.

I can only hope that one day a few "sighted" people will stray into the New Medicine and explain to the others that their discussions at the regulars' table not only do not advance their cause, but block it to an extreme.

I still think it is a great pity about Dr Hamer. I wish him, who also belongs to my generation, that in old age, just like me, he will find his well-deserved rest and no longer have to fight his opponents. Only with love can one really achieve great things.

Valeri Karpari

or why organs can grow back after all

Although Russia has become something like a second home for me in recent years, after Buljakin had proudly demonstrated the accuracy of his software, I actually wanted to fly on to Moscow or Hong Kong immediately.

But Buljakin didn't let me go home as quickly as I had actually planned, because he really wanted to introduce me to a few more patients whom I certainly didn't know yet.

Having met so many incredible patients over the last few years, I wasn't really keen on seeing a few more "miracle cures" and would rather fly back to my beloved wife Jill and dim sum dinner.

But Buljakin insisted and so the next day, once again, we lead for hours through beautiful Russian countryside and over disastrous roads that you could hardly survive without damaging your intervertebral discs.

In the evening we arrived tired at a national hospital and Buljakin introduced me to the head of the clinic, Prof. Valeri Karpari. He was about in his mid-sixties, still had a full head of hair, albeit greying, and appeared to me to be a very introverted man who tended to shun publicity.

This was not exactly usual for Russian chief physicians, at least not for those I had the pleasure of meeting so far. After the usual welcoming small talk, he somewhat surprisingly presented me with CT scans of one of his patients late in the evening.

He put his head on the table and asked me to explain what I was looking at.

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 scans of a woman who had had her uterus removed, as the scans 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 it must be 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 did not understand what this was all about, I took two cases out of the old steel cupboard 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.

In both cases, the organs, stomach and ovaries, had apparently grown back. As I still didn't really know what the whole thing was about, I first sat down and raised my shoulders a little 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 could grow back, I thought, 'I'm not going to let you do that."

I also believed in witchcraft and did not want to deal with it. But now that some researchers even dare to go public and present 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 down that easily and, secondly, you always get to the bottom of things before forming an opinion.

So now you have the opportunity not only to learn from me how to avoid unnecessary therapies, but even how to correct the mistakes of our colleagues again!"

Buljakin could not even begin to guess how much his words hit 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 strong stuff even for a medical 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 being should perhaps also be able to do.

As I was quite confused, I first leaned back and asked Karpari what these cases were all about and whether he could tell me which therapy made it possible for organs to grow back.

"You know, dear colleague, I myself was confronted with these things for the first time when I met a young woman with her child in the gynaecology department of our hospital, whose uterus I had personally removed years ago in another hospital.

I thought at first it must be a twin sister, but it was truly her and she had just had a ge-

sund son was born. You can imagine how incredulous I looked. However, the matter did not let me go and I began to research what the woman had done.

She then told me about how she had only gone to a healer three times and he did certain meditations with her and then dismissed her with "meditation homework" which she continued for months. That was all."

I just shook my head and asked him if the other cases had also "only" meditated and not taken any medication or what explanation he had for the fact that such a thing was possible. He quickly answered the first question with a clear yes.

As far as the explanations were concerned, things got a lot more interesting. "I have been able to find two explanations so far, after having dealt with this matter intensively over the last few years, and I am happy to explain both of them to you 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 plane and some people also on the spiritual plane or a combination of both.

But only a few people can address or communicate with the informative level.

But whoever can do this is also in a position to "tap into" all the accumulated knowledge of the last millennia, so to speak, and to bring about incredible things. We in Russia would say that whoever 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, permanently tap into this source.

Unfortunately, only a few people can do this consciously, like a few healers or clergy."

Impatient and pragmatic as I still am, I asked Karpari what this knowledge would bring him now.

"Oh, very, very much. I know you know a lot about cancer, as my friend Buljakin told me. With cancer it's like this: the information level is permanently fed with knowledge about fighting cancer, which almost only takes place on the material level, because worldwide almost only fighting cancer takes place on the material level.

You know how it is: there are always new chemotherapies and other substances that come from genetic research, for example.

But the more research that is done at this level, the larger the pool of information that cancer cells can draw on.

Conversely, this means that cancer cells will become more and more intelligent and the more therapy is carried out on the material level, the more cancer deaths there will be. Cancer must therefore first be treated on the spiritual level.

At first I didn't understand a word of what Karpari was saying, so I asked him to explain the whole thing to me again in more detail, and you can guess that I didn't really sleep well after that.

Karpari then explained to me in detail how these insights 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 a chief physician, but perhaps "His" hospital in the depths of Russia is the only one in the world where only very few medicines are prescribed.

It was very impressive for me that there are still such medical islands on this plane.

In any case, I would also like to tell you about Karpari's second explanation, as this will certainly be of interest to many readers.

"In my search for explanations, I met a fellow scientist in St. Petersburg named Alexander Smysnik, who had also collected many such cases. He was actually a physicist and was more concerned with photons and laser research than with medicine.

A case in his family led him to his own research and he found out something astonishing. He says that our body constantly emits 52 different frequencies from head to toe.

This also means that all our cells use only a few frequencies to communicate with each other. Unfortunately, we still do not have the equipment to measure these frequencies exactly 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. Thus, the foetuses of pregnant women were permanently "fooled" into thinking that their arms in particular, but sometimes also their legs, were already developed when the unknowing 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 unknown to me at first, but due to my previous knowledge it was easier to understand than the first one.

According to Smysnik, there are two ways to find the right frequencies.

Firstly, via technical devices, which explains, at least in part, the successes of inventors such as Royal Rife or George Lakhovsky, or else via meditation, which explains the successes of some healers.

These healers achieve their successes 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 in the next two years there will also be reports about it in German newspapers.

I am of course aware that I am straining my credibility with you, but I did not want to deprive you of Karpari and Smysnik, and believe me, it will only be a few years before this topic is publicly discussed in Europe and the actual underlying topic, namely the immortality of cells, is discussed again.

There are already new discussions today, not only in Russia, concerning chapter 11 of John's Gospel (The Raising of Lazarus).

Even if you are not a believer, you will definitely 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 very well prepared for this issue either and I hope that in the next few years we will all be able to take great spiritual steps so that the age of change may finally begin.

The reason to write this book at

All that has been said so far would probably never have led me to write a book and leave my club. Not because I don't think the information was worth it, quite the opposite, but rather because I assumed that all the words would probably just be read by most people without drawing any consequences.

Various systems have been installed in recent years to make almost the entire world population, to put it mildly, live their lives stupidly and adapted to the system.

Since almost nobody knows how such self-perpetuating systems work, there are hardly any people who can escape them. Even though I have not lost hope that by the end of the 21st century at the latest there will be more sighted people than blind people, I would never have had the idea of putting all that has already been told into book form if I had not met Alexander Radjani personally.

Next to Timothy, Alexander has influenced me the most and therefore I would like to tell you his interesting life story in more detail.

Alexander spent his youth in a school for the highly educated and his passion as a teenager was geology and biology. He was particularly interested in the history of evolution. He only had a smile for medicine until his 20th year, when he fell in love with his fellow student Elena, whom he had actually known for years. But maybe 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 of them became something of a dream couple because they both stood out in their fields with extraordinary abilities.

One of them was that Alexander and Elena both had a photographic memory and even professors of the older generation often could not believe what these two quite 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 about changes in the ozone layer.

His logical analyses and courageous statements fascinated scientists not only at his university, until it came to a scandal. In the meantime, he was the youngest professor at the university when, during a lecture, he was asked by a student which branch of science he considered the most backward and he answered with the most undiplomatic words that one could ever answer with as a young lecturer, namely briefly and succinctly with the words:

"Clearly, medicine."

He then made his second big mistake of the day. He explained in brief and for most students in absolutely incomprehensible words, his latest theory about regulatory systems in the human body and that these are almost invariably ignored by today's doctors.

Alexander was not at all aware at the time that he had broken THE golden rule of the university, viz.

But for Alexander, only pure science mattered, and he had long been annoyed that his colleagues from the field of medicine were always playing the scientist. But for Alexander, only pure science counted, and he had long been annoyed that his colleagues from the field of medicine were acting out as scientists over and over again, although it was clear to any reasonably logical person that medicine is not a science, but lives almost exclusively from experience.

I will spare you the gauntlet that Alexander ran over the next few months and tell you immediately what the consequences of Alexander's actions were. After three months, Alexander left the university and the city in a huff.

For his wife Elena, it was even worse. In the meantime, she had had a stellar career and was a professor of psychology. Although she really could not be held responsible for her husband's statements, she was also advised to leave the university.

In retrospect, 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 the Russian Christmas 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 the official perestroika was not initiated until June 1986 by Mikhail Gorbachev and his chief ideologist Alexander Yakovlev, there were already people who had long since said goodbye to Moscow's official policy and went their own ways, as far as this was possible in Russia.

One of them was Evgenij Botwin. He realised even then that whoever controls oil and gas, or the sale of it, is more powerful than all the comrades in Moscow and built up a small but quite powerful empire in a small part of the Russian Republic whose name was not even known to Russians, let alone Europeans or Asians.

However, Evgenij did not just spend all his money on luxury items, as the "New Russians" love to do today, but understood that he could only stay in power if he was always one step ahead. In his view, however, this was only possible if he gathered intelligent people around him.

Evgenij himself certainly did not 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 being 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 many who would have preferred to see Evgenij dead sooner rather than later.

Evgenij heard about Elena and Alexander's misfortune from a family member on 6 January, just as he was preparing Christmas with his family. Even though Christmas was a sacred holiday for him, he organised Alexander's phone 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 about Evgenij and knew that other intelligent scientists had already found their way to this university, but in truth they were more Evge-

nij's private institute was. 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 is why he categorically rejected Evgenij's offer at first, until the latter made him such a dream offer that he could not possibly refuse.

He and his wife were both allowed to go into research, and did not have to teach students or undertake 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 in just a few years they would be making history, albeit a history that would remain unknown until 2007.

Alexander was still so deeply frustrated by all the un-nice stories of his colleagues who had disgusted him from the old university that he wanted to research his theory of the regulatory systems of humans with all his might, in order to be able to get back at them one day.

As I dictate these lines, it comes back to me that love and hate are the greatest driving forces behind everything great that human beings have produced.

For the first time Elena and Alexander worked together and they loved it. Their love even grew stronger and more intimate every day through the work. By the way, the last time I met them in person in London, anyone who didn't know them would have thought that, despite their age, they were just newly in love, so caring were they towards each other after so many years of marriage. I am a very lucky man to be able to call such people my friends.

For the first few months, they both concentrated fully on the research they had already done and put together a team,

which compiled the world's collected research on physical, mental and spiritual theories of regulation.

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 knew that his short life would not be enough to understand such a complex system as man alone. That is why he asked Evgenij if he could 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 did not last until Monday and preferred to meet again on Saturday or Sunday instead of spending what little free time they had at a dacha with lots of alcohol and bad music.

About two years after Evgenij had brought him to his university, Alexander introduced 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 he explained how he had come up with this idea and what conclusions he draws from it.

The hypothesis

Alexander stood at the blackboard in the room and began to draw various interlocking circles, filling them only 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 intimately that they had just been present when a genius revolutionised the world. But one after the other.

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 took over first aid for the cyclist.

His injuries were not life-threatening, but he was in quite a shock and Elena kept his legs elevated until the ambulance arrived. Later they discussed how intelligent our bodies are and how certain emergency programmes automatically run in case of 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 cannot only be shocked by car drivers, but must endure daily "mini-shocks".

Under the term mini-shocks, he first summarised everything that can happen to the body during the day. Starting with getting up (stop of regeneration) over the morning coffee (gastric juice production) to the 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 if he sat down for a few more days, it would become an endless list. So he started 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 of this in his calculations, there would already be a greater number of shock reactions in a human being with 1,000 shocks than a normal table 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 was advised by the doctoral thesis of a young Chinese man with the title:

"The Laws of Survival" into your hands.

He had already skimmed it once, but now he took the time to read it analytically, because his feeling told him that it could not be a coincidence but only a sign that this book fell 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 had still only used up 5 numbers, although he had already ticked off over 100 shock forms.

He spent the next few days almost exclusively talking about 1,000 shocks and still he had only arrived at the number 12. Alexander believed that this is how his namesake Fleming must have felt when he discovered penicillin in 1929.

But what was so unique, so fascinating? Alexander classified all shocks in a list according to how important the reaction of the body and also of the mind is for the survival of the species, and ONLY for the species and not for the survival of the individual.

Before that, he had the idea that evolution must have invented a system over thousands of years that was based on nature.

This was not really new and many authors had written this before him. However, all authors before him assumed that all reactions of the body are to be considered equally important, 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 solely from the point of view of the survival of the species.

Furthermore, another mistake made by many researchers before him was that they always believed that a body basically wanted to survive. However, Alexander showed that there were priority lists in individual cell groups, in the whole body and in a group of people.

Probably even in the entire universe, but here he drew the line of his research for himself, because it was immediately clear to him that he would need several lives to be able to explore the last point even approximately.

To help you better understand what was so fascinating about Alexander's discovery, let me give you a small example of what was 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 has mild depression and currently has a skin rash.

Alexander would see this woman from his evolutionary point of view:

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 represents nothing else than a detoxification instrument to transport toxins out of the body in order to maintain fertility.

Without being aware of it, various regulatory circuits are running in this young mother. There are, for example, (what we call today in psychology a selective perception) permanent protective measures (holding the child by the hand, taking care of a healthy diet, not harming oneself by smoking etc.), which apply exclusively to one's own person and that of the child, at the same time she is part of a large energy field (family, extended family including family members who have already died, community of the city and the country and an earthling).

All in all, hundreds of such regulatory processes run incessantly, more or less unconsciously, in every human being. Of course, these were already known earlier, but no one had ever thought about them before Alexander.

The question arises as to what priority nature assigns to each individual process or whether such priorities exist at all. Suppose 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 previously running regulatory measures 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 absolutely top priority and together create A NEW SYSTEM ONLY FOR THIS MOMENT. This point is very important because 12 priorities can create countless new systems.

Nature is now no longer concerned with promoting the excretion of toxins, but the body now actually 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 it cared about 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 do not have to have studied medicine to understand it.

Alexander, however, divided all the regulatory mechanisms into different priority levels and understood very quickly that all these systems change PERMANENTLY and according to only one rule: survive or not.

Suddenly he understood the origin of all diseases and at the same time also knew what everyone had to do to stay healthy, to become healthy again AND how everyone could at least

150 years or older. The secret lay in understanding the different evolutionary regulatory systems.

When he presented this hypothesis to his colleagues in the daily discussion round and said to them: "So, what do you think?" there were seconds of absolute silence in the room and everyone just stared at the many circles on the board.

Huang was the first to break the silence with an "Oh, my God" and then the group began to applaud almost ~~immediately~~. They all sensed that something great had just happened, but no one in the group, not even Alexander, could guess how great.

Based on this hypothesis and on the 12 regulatory-survival mechanisms established by Alexander, the team began to analyse various diseases over the next few weeks, first and foremost cancer, MS and heart attacks.

Later, Alexander 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 of why people got sick and, most importantly, how to help basically everyone, almost without using drugs.

Their new insights led them to the most diverse topics and every day they found solutions to age-old questions through the new logic.

Until now, they also assumed, for example, that cancer was a disorder of the immune system. At the same time, however, they were aware of research from various countries that clearly showed that cancer was a disorder of the immune system,

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) do not have a higher probability of developing cancer in general, quite the opposite in fact.

While the rest of the research world was still discussing the various possibilities of immune enhancement, they found out the real role of the immune system and of course immediately understood why it is better in most cases to leave the immune system alone.

Their main finding was that high or low blood levels unfortunately only indicate what is present outside a cell in terms of matter and not what is happening inside a cell.

Therefore, low immune values can also be extremely positive for regulation - and not only negative, as always assumed so far.

At the latest when they understood the logic of ALS (Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis), a disease that until then had neither been understood nor had there been a therapy for it, they finally realised that they had discovered something absolutely great.

Thanks to the most modern microscopes, which Evgenij got for them in Germany, Japan and the USA, they also came to completely new insights into the subject of blood.

They were able 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 on the subject of genes. While other countries were still hoping for the genome project, Alexander's group was able to prove that not genes, but cell membranes, both the outer and the inner membranes, were the

actual genes of a cell, and thus

control life much more than genes, which basically only do what "others" teach them.

For this research alone, the group would have deserved the Nobel Prize, but how could they have explained to the world how they came up with all these illuminations?

Huang's speciality was the mitochondria, those small, bacteria-like structures in almost all our cells where supposedly all our energy is produced in the form of ATP.

Working alongside Huang was Mikhail, whose speciality was laser research, and as a team the two of them were simply unbeatable.

Their research in the field of light quanta and their influence on energy production was already overwhelming, but when they found out that our body still had other "energy generating systems", everyone in the group was literally shocked by this news.

It really took them days to recover from this "shock", because their platform of knowledge about our body was quite shaken.

Until now, all researchers had assumed that the phosphate bonds of ATP (adenosine triphosphate) control our energy balance almost alone and that other kinases, if any, play a subordinate role.

Huang and Mikhail, however, developed a completely new system of energy production in our bodies, which could finally explain why people can live for many years without food or why birds fly to Africa without taking in food and without having to lose a gram of weight.

This research alone could fill several books, and it hurts my heart to think about the nonsensical 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, it immediately occurs to me that we should have realised much earlier that this cannot be true, because at the beginning of the cycle there is the intake of energy in compressed form, in this example carbohydrates, fat and proteins.

But haven't there always been people who have had no or extremely little food for a long time?

And what about the animals, just think of frogs or fish, that do not eat for six months to three years?

But what is not allowed to be is immediately presented as a lie or a miracle in the case of humans, and in the case of animals one finds pseudo-explanations such as hibernation.

Thus, one never has to change one's cherished convictions, because nothing scares people more than having to learn or do something new. Inventors of systems know this, of course, and plan these fears into their systems as a matter of principle.

All the universities in the world adhere to these systems and we wonder why nothing changes. Sometimes I can't believe myself how blind I have lived for years.

The practice

Nine months after the presentation, and countless hours of categorising all known shocks into the 12 priority students, they asked Evgenij for his own ward at the hospital to put their theory into practice.

Evgenij was equally fascinated by what was being offered to him, although the group deliberately avoided telling him all the details, as they were all aware that if their theory proved true in practice, Evgenij would only think day and night about how much money he could make from it.

It was on a sunny spring day, 15 March to be exact, when the first patients came to ward 8, of which Elena was the head doctor. The patients were just told that they would be taking part in an internal clinical study and therefore had to fill in so many questionnaires.

Most of them did not even notice that the staff on the ward talked to their patients significantly more than usual, because they thought it was a new ward where the staffing 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 still took many days and in order not to unsettle the patients too much, almost all of them were "treated" with placebos of different kinds, starting with a tablet and ending with infusions and even operations.

After two weeks, however, the team was assisted by a computer that everyone called Yuri. Juri was fed a huge amount of data every day and quickly became one of the most important team members at Station 8.

The software was programmed in such a way that Juri calculated a probability of what the final therapy plan would be after entering only a few data.

It soon became clear that it was not really necessary to collect so much data about a patient, but that questionnaires with a few hundred questions were often sufficient.

Of course, this still sounds like a lot to a western doctor who usually asks his patient 5-10 questions, but for Elena's team, the reduction to a few hundred questions was an enormous gain in time and energy, because some patients did not feel like answering so many questions in a concentrated way and became very sloppy in their answers, which had a negative effect on the result. But then came the big breakthrough.

For more than a year now, they had been using the exact same questionnaire 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 therapy plan consistently at home even more often.

Most importantly, however, the entire team was able to prove that Alexander's working hypothesis was correct and to revolutionise medicine as a whole.

Alexander sometimes dreamt of being invited to give a lecture at his old university and being applauded by all his colleagues, who had sent him away years before. Evgenij was also breathing down his neck, because he saw how successfully the patients on Ward 8 were treated and rightly sensed profits in the billions.

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 playing 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 them, they showed him their results, and Evgenij was on fire at first.

However, when he understood that these dreamlike results came not from special medicines but from an understanding of evolution, he just shook his head and said, "Well, at least I can grow old healthily, despite vodka and the catastrophic pollution around me."

He knew from his own experience, of course, that governments, in order to be able to obtain energy, had no problem with walking over corpses.

Only very clever people can grow old in this business. That's why it was immediately clear to him that he and his entire team would be muzzled if they published the data from Station 8.

No country and none of the top pharmaceutical companies would be willing to give up billions in profits or to change their health care system. Anyone who believes otherwise here 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 to do so without being murdered straight away.

The hopelessness of winning a Nobel Prize or ever receiving recognition from 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, we could help millions of people with cancer or coronary diseases, the two biggest killers on this planet, and we are not allowed to do so because money- and power-hungry governments or companies do not want us to.

At the latest when it came to the topic of AIDS or children who could be helped immediately, the emotions broke out of them more and more often and so it was only a matter of time until the group broke apart. A group that had worked together intimately and extremely successfully for years.

No one blamed Huang when he said one day that he was going to Shanghai to work for 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 hotspots?

I had heard, worked through, only to end up not being able to pass on all that had been created.

Not a single word crossed his lips about whether one should not have thought earlier about what one would do with the research results one day. He too, just like everyone else, had simply worked intently for years and enjoyed the incredible results without thinking about the future.

His departure, however, marked the beginning of the end of the group and decimated the team to only six members within half a year.

The others all left not only south-eastern Russia, but also the country, without exception. In retrospect, I think the story of the group is 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 to whom I owe the fact that I learned about Ward 8, about Elena and Alexander and about this unique research. Huang only lasted a few months in Shanghai, which didn't surprise me, 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.

So it happened that he left Shanghai relatively quickly with a zai jian (goodbye).

Via a short diversion 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 in Shanghai at a conference and later proposed him as a member of the Club.

In the first year of his membership, he did not say a word about his work in Ward 8, but a few months after becoming a full member, he asked to talk to Paul. In this conversation, Huang told the story of Ward 8 and asked to invite Alexander and Elena.

When Alexander arrived in Frankfurt for the first time (and not for the last time!) and together with Huang cautiously felt his way through what we could and could not be expected to do, we were all convinced of his character.

An unassuming and humble person stood there in front of us, who, when he told us about his work, got that familiar sparkle in his eye.

Through 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", then you could also better understand the history of mankind and, at least to some extent, even that of animals through logical inferences.

The more I studied Alexander's 12 points, the greater my urge to share all this with the world. But unfortunately I had no idea how to do it either. So I asked Timothy if we could meet, and Timothy's family, Jill and I spent a few discussion-filled weeks on our favourite island that would change my life significantly.

While our wives enjoyed the amenities of a 5-star hotel, Timothy and I tried to improve our handi-cap at this crazy game called golf on the side.

But mainly we discussed for hours 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 could not just write a book about Alexander's discoveries or prepare a presentation for a congress. So we thought of different ways and in the end we decided that the only chance was to support and grow the growing community of "seers" worldwide.

What does that mean? It is obvious that for 30 years now, in all countries, more and more people understand the systems we live in and our club is certainly not the only one in the world.

I also see the ever-growing flock of esoteric movement as positive, even if there are unfortunately few seers and instead many more seekers. But they are still important, because the esoteric movement is becoming a

The new building will contribute to the ever-improving energy field on this plane.

For it is only in this field that it is possible for more and more people to develop into seers and thereby stop entire systems.

In the medical system, we hope that one day about 1 percent of all sick people will understand that symptoms are not diseases, but regulatory systems of evolution. This would unleash the avalanche, similar to the GDR.

The promising thing about this is that this one per cent does not have to include leading forces such as doctors or alternative practitioners, because it is quite enough for patients to become visionaries, because doctors can no longer prescribe symptom-suppressing drugs to visionaries.

This would force doctors to adapt to their patients (or better put, 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 for this, it is a viable and safe path and no one 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 the future.

But to become a real seer, you have to work intensively on yourself. Only when you live what you see can you become a real seer.

It is 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 not enough to know that diseases are evolutionarily useful symptoms, if one then considers at the first symptom whether one should not take a medicine which suppresses or otherwise influences the symptom.

The journey is the destination and nowhere is this more true than on the journey to becoming a seer.

In order to be able to help you in a more detailed way, at least with regard to your health, I would like to give you a few principles to follow.

These principles have nothing to do with Alexander's priority levels, but they can still help you to understand diseases much better. If you have internalised the principles on the next page, then you have a great chance of becoming healthy 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 achieve a happiness in life that you still consider absolutely impossible today. I promise you that!

Extract from the principles of evolution pies

1. Everything has a purpose. Evolution does not allow mistakes. Even so-called mutations are deliberate.
2. The survival of the species is the goal of evolution, to which everything is subordinated (Note: It says here: of the species - and not of the individual, as hard as this may be).
3. There are no diseases, only regu- lations.
4. To ensure survival, the body sometimes temporarily switches on "self-damaging regulations" (cortisol pro- duction, tumours, etc.). These must always be analysed first, because without understanding them, healing is not possible.
5. Never interrupt regulatory systems, however unpleasant the symptoms may be.
6. Different priority levels have to be worked through one after the other, i.e. survival has to be ensured first and damage has to be consciously accepted. After that

licked the wounds", like after a turf war between animals.

7. Shocks (please do not confuse them with conflicts such as in New Medicine!) are part of our daily life and are part of our development, in the sense that the countries 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 alternate permanently. What is important today, may be at the same level tomorrow.
12 stand. This means that our priorities are also allowed to change daily.
10. Everything non-material that is logically bound to our body during our existence not only creates fields, but also matter. So watch out for every thought and every feeling!

To 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 welfare of children.

Unfortunately, we were never lucky enough to have children of our own, but when a handful of children call us Zumu (grandma) and Zufu (grandpa) today, it is an indescribable happiness 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 great change.

Here in Hong Kong, the Year of the Pig has just begun under the influence of the element of fire, which only occurs in this constellation every 60 years.

Values such as harmony, friendship and family come to the fore, while power and status are pushed to the back.

If you have understood through my few words that we can experience the age of change together, then it was worthwhile 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 little island of life anew every day, which allows me to live a very happy and fulfilled life.

Of course I am aware that I will have to live incognito until the end of my life, because 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, just like me, will contribute at least a small part to making this world a better place. As of today, you know what needs to be done.

Your Peter Yoda

Epilogue of the publishing house

We can understand that many people would like to know who Prof. Peter Yoda is and especially how one can be helped if one is seriously ill. However, please understand that we cannot, as a matter of principle, forward any messages to the author or answer any questions about the content.

The author sees the task of the book as a contribution to the further development of humanity as a whole and not to coping with individual fates.

Why this is so and that evolution or nature does not take individual fates into account is, we think, expressively described by the author in this book.

We thought long and hard about whether to publish the book itself in this much 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.

You too can help and pass on the book so that as many people as possible recognise systems in the future.

Your Sensei Publisher

All people have the right to know and to choose

Dear Reader! Dear Reader!

Every day, people with cancer, their families, journalists, scientists, doctors and other interested parties turn to our organisations in the US, UK and Germany for more information about successful cancer therapies.

This is happening against the background that cancer will replace cardiovascular diseases as the number one cause of death in Germany in the foreseeable future

Again and again we are told of great advances in chemotherapy, through interferon, interleukin, stem cell therapy, gene therapy, stereotactic radiation, 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 disease* with all available means such as chemotherapy or radiation.

Only tumours - and no more people - are treated. This point of view has made it possible that in the last decades everything has been concentrated on 4 cancer therapies:

Surgery, radiation, hormone and chemotherapy. Almost all research money has gone into these therapies - but for millions of cancer patients without any breakthrough success.

Our daily experience shows us that most oncologists still try to destroy tumours only, but that the destruction of a tumour is not to be equated with a prolongation of life and certainly not with an improvement of the quality of life, as the many metastases and unfortunately also the high mortality rate of the most common types of cancer show.

To avoid 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 drugs in certain cases.

However, due to this one-sided view, the human being as the carrier of the tumour has unfortunately been forgotten in recent decades. It is the human being who develops this tumour.

Only if we look at the whole person, and not just his tumour, can we treat him properly. Another point is that this one-sided focus has pushed other successful cancer therapies into the background.

We hear again and again: "Surely 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 to chemical or high-tech medicine and that successful therapies are therefore forgotten, suppressed, denied for financial reasons, misjudged as unsuccessful or not even taught at universities any more.

Whether a therapy is successful or not is evaluated in science mainly with so-called double-blind studies. Unfortunately, however, it has been shown time and again that these studies are either wrongly evaluated or that the figures are not correct.

Another problem is that counterfeits are made for profit. As a result of such "research", medicines are put on the market that are relied on by patients and doctors. The sufferer is the person with the disease.

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 doubted by the same people if they do not fit into their scheme.

Or how else can one explain that there are very many double-blind studies that prove that chemotherapies for epithelial tumours (over 80% of all cancers) have only helped to prolong life in the fewest cases, but are still used for most cancer patients.

In Germany, doctors are only allowed to use *scientifically based* therapies. As a rule, they are "allowed to choose" between carcinogenic radiation, immunodestructive chemotherapy and surgery, the consequences of which may never be reversed.

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 whole person disease and you need to take responsibility for your health back into your own hands now more than ever.

Every day we hear from people how they beat their cancer, what therapies they had, what dietary measures accompanied the therapies, what visualisation techniques they used, what general life changes were necessary to beat cancer and much, much more.

Unfortunately, the sum of these measures cannot be pressed into an existing scientific system and evaluated - and certainly not successfully patented. Many people who turn to us or to holistic cancer therapists have something else in common: they have turned to non-conventional therapies mostly only at a stage after conventional therapies have failed. Therefore, the successes that we experience every day are all the more positive.

How great the successes could be if cancer patients would make an effort earlier on to find out which

The patient should be aware of the 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 that people in a so-called *final stage of the disease* beat their cancer.

Therefore, become active and find out what you can do against your cancer today. Take responsibility for your disease.

Don't leave it up to other people to get you well. 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 possible to support you on this path.

Menschen gegen Krebs e.V.

P.O. Box 12 05

71386 Kernen

Tel: 07151-910217

Fax: 07151-910218

E-mail: mgk@krebstherapien.de

www.krebstherapien.de