The Ambassador of Hope

By Corascendea Cathar. Version of 10th November 2018



The cancer trade uses this man, whose name is Chris Geiger, as an example of its success in treating cancer. From a computer programmer in Somerset, he became an entrepreneur part living in a billionaire quarter in Florida, while rattling cancer charity tins. Geiger never had cancer. Exposed and with the income from other people's cancer slashed, he attempted to become a Great British Baker. He started by advertising sugary foods on the same platforms where he advertised research that claimed these to be a cause of cancer.

This individual was subject to a horrific medical blunder. Being able to fool and see others suffer the same way as he had suffered made Geiger happy. He saw in it his revenge upon the World that let him suffer unfairly. The cancer trade subsequently sold Geiger' case as a cancer success story. Can there be a con more evil and sick than this? To date, the BBC supports and spreads the story. Already exposed as a con, in 2017 the Hello! magazine and the Duchess of Cambridge personal biographer, Claudia Joseph, promoted him, while maliciously lying about an innocent Dr Cathar.

Unlike with the earlier editions, which he printed himself, he states in the edition published in February 2015 by One World Publishing, that he had cancer treatment, but he no longer states that he had cancer. This constitutes his own admission that he lied about having had cancer.

Geiger has gone to the Irish Examiner to write, in an article published 14.11.2012, of his alleged cancer and the lie rapidly grew into a BBC TV Inside Out West documentary broadcast 14.01.2013 in which the BBC painted him a hero and an example to other cancer sufferers to look toward. The BBC confirmed that they do not have a proof.

The cancer business presented Geiger as a humanist. Geiger wrote books about his non-existing cancer, he got the "Columnist of the Year" award, he had been entered into the Guinness Book of Records, newspapers were writing about him, he gave radio interviews and public speeches - and he collected money in the name of charities.

None of those made to promote him saw a proof of his cancer. Even after being made aware, the BBC continues promoting Geiger, e.g. via radio interviews with Vanessa Feltz, Sue Dougan and Radio Scotland in 2015 and the BBC Bristol to date, in November 2018.

Widely discredited and thrown out of serious cancer venues, in 2017 he became a star of the Hello! magazine. While admitting in his own write-up, to anyone with two brain cells to rub together, that what he had was no cancer (see last para on Page 1), royal reporter Claudia Joseph, right, found his drivel an "incredibly moving" cancer story.



In an 8 page response of 20th November 2014 to a complaint to the BBC Trust, Leanne Buckle, a senior adviser, confirmed that:

- The BBC never had and they never saw a proof of Geiger's alleged cancer.
- By implication, that the BBC need not have proofs of something in order to produce a factual film about it.
- It is the viewers' responsibility to present a conclusive proof that the BBC is lying.
- The viability of the BBC "scientific documentary" film is supported by a marketing entry on Amazon by Geiger selling his book:

http://www.amazon.co.uk/Chris-Geiger/e/B009F35SLO/ref=sr tc 2 0?qid=1427971081&sr=1-2-ent It looks like the BBC does not as much as try to appear a serious broadcasting organisation interested in the Truth.

It is your responsibility as the viewer to prove conclusively, that they lie. And even then, they do not care and nothing happens.

The BBC does not consider itself obliged to correct their story on Geiger, even though the contents were a fabrication picked from the thin air.

In 50 years the cancer rates have multiplied. By 2015, every second person has cancer at some stage — it is the fastest growing business projected to affect everyone by 2030. The survival rates are increasing with some cancers and the volume of treatments, and therefore of profits, are rocketing. Which business or its shareholders would want to change that?

In 2013, the "award winning" film editor, Dimitri Houtart, who made the film about Geiger, was made Environment & Rural Affairs Editor for BBC Radio 4. Producers Malcolm Prior and Kirsty Hemming have moved to other units. None of the makers of the film on Geiger stayed at Inside Out after 2013, bar Alastair McKee who was thrown out the series in 2017.

More on the Inside Out film: http://www.cathar.org.uk/data/articles/Dhaxem and Cancer.pdf

Besides his imaginary cancer, Geiger became sufficiently affluent to move to Florida, to become a hotel owner in the Philippines, and through his corporation CKG Holdings, amongst other things, he bought his own printing business to publish his books glorifying cancer which a reputable publisher would be unlikely wanting to touch. The facts he lists disprove his own alleged story, (read later) but if labelled "positive", for cancer sufferers the drivel will do. Geiger was "crookwatched" already prior to 2013.

After being exposed by Dr Cathar, Geiger was kicked off the PhUSE



conference in London in October 2014, where he was previously announced as a "keynote speaker" and he was kicked out of Florida.

Like attracting like, the impostor

became the honoured star of the British Oncology Pharmacy Association 2018.





From published articles:

"Chris Geiger is an ambassador for both Cancer Research and Bristol's 'Above & Beyond' hospital charity."

"To donate directly, visit www.donate.ChrisGeiger.co.uk or follow him on Twitter at www.Twitter.ChrisGeiger.co.uk"



Donate in memory

A gift in memory is a poignant and meaningful way to remember a loved one while helping fund our vital work.

It seems that it does not matter that he never disclosed how he came by his assets. The charities are issuing no assurances on the monies. Carry on donating!

The BBC steers cancer victims to Geiger and the cancer victims, including children, go on to

following the BBC hero on Twitter. Amongst the accounts which appeared on his Twitter is hard porn from different parts of the World, generally

disrespectful remarks, e.g. towards the elderly, arrogant racist comments and even images of hard drugs. This is the real Geiger – the BBC "Samaritan" and the BBC "exemplary citizen"!



Geiger may have become a heroin addict.

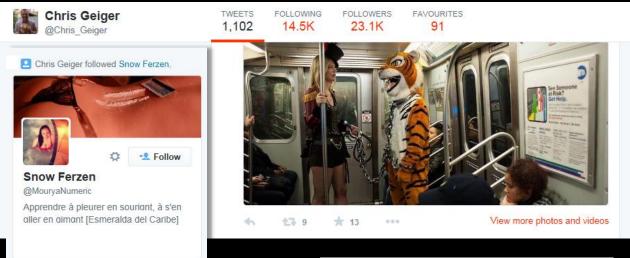


Gieger's hotel is in a seedy part of the Philippines, where "Sex tourism, child prostitution, and human trafficking are closely linked... Corruption and

prostitution are flourishing because of the country's inability to enforce law and prosecute criminals." http://www.dw.com/en/philippines-struggling-to-tackle-child-prostitution/a-18305386











Geiger stated that he wanted to "help others", but do these obscene entries

give the image of a caring person concerned about others?



Chris Geiger @Chris_Geiger · Sep 27

Sitting near a guy who thinks the sun has only risen so everyone around him can hear him talk!!



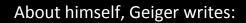
On the tweet left, he makes an association with a film that is noted for explicitly erotic scenes, while he seemingly ridicules the elderly as an unlikely subject to these exploits. Or am I getting this wrong? Does his comment read as a concern about their well-being?



Can the following condescending statements come from the sensitive and caring person the BBC and Claudia Joseph want you to believe that he is?











"...Michael Douglas and I may have been twin brothers in a previous life, as we have too much in common for it to be a

♠ Reply ★ Retweet ★ Favourite

coincidence". Mrs Geiger prefers to be seen (or perhaps not seen) under a large hat besides cups resembling a stack of toilet pans on Geiger's Cancer in Common, which they run jointly.



A comment in the Telegraph, in response to the BBC West "Inside Out" film in January 2013, reads:

Crookwatcher 01/21/2013 05:14 AM

Each year, in the UK, over 150,000 people, diagnosed with cancer, die. These are the ones who have chosen "Life-saving Modern Cancer Therapy". To smokescreen the fact that all cancer victims who chose the orthodox package, were dying, often very quickly, the US cancer business adopted misdiagnosis, as a policy.

"Beginning in 1940, through redefinition of terms, various grades of malignancy were classed as cancer. After that date, the proportion of "cancer" cures having "normal" life-expectancy increased rapidly, corresponding to the fraction of questionable diagnosis included." US cancer statistician, Prof. H B Jones.



The misdiagnosed tend to, initially, survive the tumour-attack onslaught but are prone to develop serious disease, cancer included, in the future.

Cancer is defined as a malignant condition in which the spread of abnormal cellular growth is, or could become uncontrollable.

On 17th March 2014, in its series "Bang Goes the Theory", the BBC broadcast another film on cancer. Even just the relevant contents of this film have confirmed that Geiger never had cancer. Cancer is only a tumour which spreads, it is not any growth. (Geiger, or the Inside Out film of January 2013, were not mentioned.)

Geiger had a growth that became initially confused with cancer. Misdiagnoses, particularly concerning an inflammation called Sarcoidosis, are common.

Geiger's account in his book gives overwhelming indications instead of cancer, in the direction of Sarcoidosis. His and the BBC's entire claim to Geiger's cancer consists of brandishing an unidentified 25 years old x-ray no medical specialist will comment!

It is now concluded that Geiger had sarcoidosis and he and the BBC lied about an alleged cancer.



The most likely explanation behind Geiger is that, with his mind twisted by the experiences described in his book, how in hospital he saw people dying and purposely watched the coffins being removed etc., he will have proceeded to seek revenge on others for his suffering, which he will have perceived as "unjust".

An internet search for "sarcoidosis and cancer" will bring up patient accounts and even case studies in which cancer and sarcoidosis were confused. The disease usually starts in the lungs ... and/or lymph nodes (especially the lymph nodes in your chest). Certain people are at higher risk for poor outcomes from chronic (long-term) sarcoidosis. This includes people who have lung scarring.... "

http://www.nhlbi.nih.gov/health/health-topics/topics/sarc/

"Clinicians need to keep in mind that sarcoidosis can mimic cancer..."

http://www.sciencedirect.com/science/article/pii/S1755001710000059 Similar is suggested in "Rare manifestations of sarcoidosis" by D.R. Moller.

One blogger writes: "The majority of us Sarkies have been told we had Cancer, typically lymphoma, prior to being diagnosed with the Sarcoidosis. I was one of those that fell into this category."

http://sarcoidosisexperience.blogspot.co.uk/2011/08/sarcoidosis-and-dreaded-c-word.html

Since a study announced in 2016 found that sugary foods are causing cancer, Geiger flooded the same medium on which he announced that result, with countless adverts for sugary foods.



http://www.yourtango.com/2016284779/sugar-causes-breast-cancer-according-to-brand-new-study



Mr Chris Geiger @Chris_Geiger · Jan 7
Is nothing safe to eat now? M&M's Candy is linked to cancer,
migraines, hyperactivity, allergies, anxiety and more! shar.es/16YHwH

The media and the cancer charities were asked whether this is a confirmation by their champion that cancer is generated deliberately.

Chris Geiger

"I was diagnosed with cancer" and "with non-Hodgkin's lymphoma", Geiger claims in the BBC "documentary" and in an article published in the Irish Examiner on 14th November 2012 – without a proper proof, and without a single physician confirming the diagnosis.



By labelling him a "cancer survivor", the BBC has made the diagnosis for him. This constitutes an unlawful act on part of the BBC.

Geiger's book is sold to cancer patients and their families. It is alleged real

stories of the "hear to say" type appearing in women's magazines.

The only story with any flesh to the character is the one in which Geiger unveils his own:

Dear Tumour by Chris Geiger

Dear Tumour,

I feel compelled after all these years to write to you and tell you how I feel.

I guess you know I was a fit twenty-four year old, who had completed the Worthing marathon and went weight training a few times a week. I guess you also know I never smoked and only drank moderately at a weekend. So why did you pick me? Why?

I had a great job writing software, a nice apartment and a flash car. Well twenty years ago a Ford XR3i was a flash car; so why choose me?

For eight months I continually visited my doctor. He was convinced that I was stressed or asthmatic, despite losing weight, struggling to breathe and knowing the slightest exertion would tire me out for days.

Eventually after waking up from a general anaesthetic

The surgeon was a little more concerned than me about finding you. He said you'd kill me within three months and I

... should try and protect my family and friends from my thoughts and the awful treatment I'd need.

He was right; everyone around me appeared shell-shocked and upset. My mum and sister had red blotchy eyes each time they visited me.

... They all

acted as if I'd already lost the battle and every extra day I lived was a bonus. I couldn't understand it; instinctively I knew I was going to kick your arse.

.. My

consultant said it looked like I'd swallowed a dinner plate.

Our first battle together was with radiotherapy...

The radiotherapy did

little to destroy you, for ten days you withstood the onslaught admirably; I was left exhausted. ...

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Eventually it was agreed by a number of hospitals that your name was Non-Hodgkin's Lymphoma ...

(but) ... you had ... change (d) your cell formation ...
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A diagnosis was never given; the name of Non-Hodgkin's Lymphoma was chosen by some possible consensus for the sake of a name, but the cell formation did not fit ... This means that not only did Geiger not have cancer, but even the tumour, and if he had one, has not been identified.

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Our next battle was with chemotherapy, but not just once.
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...

both the first and second chemotherapy treatments did little to encourage you to leave. These regimes however were having an impact on me; hair loss, sickness and fatigue. I continually had to be admitted to hospital for blood transfusions ...

... You withstanding the onslaught of every chemotherapy drug I could get my hands on....

(Had to) convinced

reluctant oncologists (to) a bone marrow transplant ...
... they eventually agreed

I then had to endure the agonising operation (of) Bone Marrow Harvest, where surgeons extracted my bone marrow with what looked like a corkscrew, from various places around my body. ...

Yet more chemotherapy ...

... Eventually bone marrow transplant took place on patient's own request...

This means a massive immune input, i.e. what should have been the body's natural defence to start with – instead of drugs, least of all chemotherapy which he was pumped with.

If there is a legitimate explanation to Geiger acquiring money, the likely explanation would be that he received a compensation for medical damages!

... and how "uplifting" was the atmosphere in the hospital (In 2011, Geiger won the Columnist of the Year award for his "uplifting" stories - about other people's cancer.):

In other isolation rooms around me, similar people to myself were hoping to eradicate you ... Unfortunately some of those I met ...

... didn't make it.

... the chemicals were so strong I picked up more injuries. ...

... my bone marrow had

inevitably died ...

My hospital room was on the third floor of an old red brick Victorian building ...

Below my window every morning I watched as a white van arrived, collecting the unfortunate people who'd not survived the previous night. The sight of these makeshift coffins being removed ...

... I purposely watched.

... distressing nightmares ...

... I spend my time ...

... by writing newspaper columns ...

I've dedicated a lot of my time to ...

... money; money that's used to fight you and your horrible family, regardless of what person in what country you randomly appear to choose. ...

... If you had one ounce of humanity or intelligence, you'd recognise it's just a matter of time before you'll be wiped off this planet and extinct forever.

I hope you rot in hell.

... not even when it comes to cancer, does Geiger omit implying differences between people according to country and hate directly from the author's heart seem to be flowing through his last words. He signed his article as:

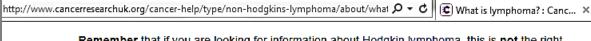
"Always your number one enemy! Chris Geiger". (Full story appended.)

Why did he not sign: "On behalf of humanity", or anything else positive and beyond himself? Geiger's style indicates a self-centred revengeful person.



Psychologists and psychiatrists should comment whether this above (from the BBC film) is not the face of a likely psychopath.

Page about Non-Hodgkin's Lymphoma from the Cancer Research UK website:

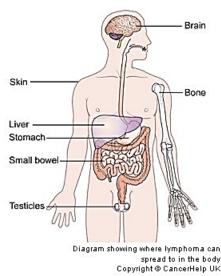


Remember that if you are looking for information about <u>Hodgkin lymphoma</u>, this is **not** the right section for you. This section is only about non Hodgkin lymphoma in adults.

Where in the body do you get NHL?

Because the lymphatic system runs all through the body, you can get non Hodgkin lymphoma just about anywhere. The most common place for it to be noticed first is in the lymph nodes in the neck. It is quite common to find it in the liver or spleen. But it can occur in other body organs as well.

For example, NHL can occur in the stomach, small bowel, bones, brain, testicles or skin. Although very uncommon, lymphoma can also affect the eye. There is information about this in the eyecancer section. About 1 person in 3 with NHL has some lymphoma in an organ outside the lymphatic system. It is then called extranodal disease.



It would seem unusual for NHL to have started in the middle of the chest, where Geiger claims to have developed it. Nowhere has Geiger suggested that he would have had extranodal disease, but according to this information, that may have been the correct name. Have Cancer Research UK not picked this up with their ambassador?



On Saturday, March 22nd 2014, agony aunt Mrs Mooney, left, (another "Samaritan") gave this advice in Mail Online:

... "No worries! One in three of us will get cancer"...

It is official since 2015 that already every second "ordinary" person will have cancer. There are large families considered "the elite", who tend to live well into their 90s, cancer free.

"... a piece of toast is not enough, so I beg you to use any shortcuts you can. There are so many ready meals in supermarkets, ... you might like to get a copy of The Cancer Survivors Club, edited by Chris Geiger – full of personal stories and good advice. I feel it will help you to feel less alone." It seems that the more people get cancer, the merrier for some!

According to Cancer Research UK, in 2012, more than 440 people died from cancer every day in the UK, that's more than one person every four minutes.

An announcement was made in 2016 that some cancer patients now can donate blood. This too, will further reduce the feeling of isolation!

http://www.bigcountryhomepage.com/news/main-news/rules-change-allowing-some-cancer-survivors-to-donate-blood

Cancer Now Leading Killer in 12 European Nations, 15th august 2016

https://cancercompass.com/cancer-

news/article/55652.htm?utm_source=%40Cancer_Buzz&utm_medium=%23TCSC&utm_campaign=%23TCSC

Wikipedia mentions about Mrs Mooney that ... "for thirty-five years ...they (she) lived on an organic farm". Mrs. Mooney will therefore know the importance of eating organic, but she advises a cancer sufferer to eat readymade meals from the supermarkets. Nutritionists say that ready-made meals contribute to cancer. In 2015 a study was released that claims that sugary foods cause cancer. Geiger announced that study on several mediums, the same ones on which he advertised the sugary foods.

Natural therapists seem in disgrace, but their advice strangely continues to be followed by those paid to ridicule them and by people considered "the elite".

(http://www.nutritionist-resource.org.uk/nutritionist-articles/replace-the-unhealthy-readymeal, to name just one such example)

The following review by Mrs Mooney is published in Geiger's book:

"I have no doubt this book will be very useful indeed. When a diagnosis is made many people are afflicted by fear and negativity - which is why stories that give hope are helpful to patient and family alike. Chris Geiger will prove an inspiration."

Only in the art of con.

The cancer trade made of Geiger, whose facial expressions, I believe, reflect elements of psychopathology, its protagonist. Geiger went on pretending for money a condition he did not have, including via official state media (the BBC), whereby he heartlessly fooled people who are given lies, but no hope.

Even God seems to be taken away from the most desperate. Their illness and the despair they are left with enlarge the ever growing kitty of shareholders of a mammoth cancer business, neatly packaged under the name of Cancer Research, while reducing the volume of people reaching a pensionable age and over-population. Only by unleashing euthanasia can the success of this business grow even more rapidly and come to its conclusion. The trade and its protagonist do not leave it halfway. Questioning Geiger via the same media who promoted him is not allowed.

Corascendea, Modern Cathar Parfaite



In his, in my opinion, sickly stories Geiger glorified cancer (which he himself did not have) and he popularised treatments entailing side-effects (to which he may have been subjected to in error).

For Geiger it was a way to secure for him-self a job which he hoped he will be able to keep forever: Marketing by deception expensive cancer treatments on behalf of a World cancer trade - the trade that made also him sick — and in his case even without a need for him to have had cancer.

Geiger part-lived in Delray Beach in Florida, the home of the Eugene M. & Christine E. Lynn Cancer Institute. He may have been connected to the Boca Raton Regional Hospital. Below are some photos from their 2014 charitable event.





Geiger's projects included a feature on "World Cancer Day", in which the cancer business secured for itself through him a Guinness World Record for 'Most Published Newspaper Article'. It starts like this:

Congratulations! You're one of millions of people, in potentially 38 countries reading this column today. You've

also enabled me to make history, by becoming the first person to obtain a Guinness World Record for the "The most published feature newspaper article in one day – by the same author." (The Cancer Business.) You're reading this in one of hopefully 400 newspapers, who have ... agreed



It's not a coincidence I chose today to write this feature, or obtain a Guinness World Record; it's 'World Cancer Day'. On the 4th February every year, people, businesses, governments and the media work together...

The historic article is about that it is good to exercise and eat vegetables which,

presumably, you have not heard about, before. Cabbage is particularly praised.

But that same good cabbage is "very dangerous" according to Professor Chris Bunce, left, at the occasion of it being suggested to Geiger by Dr Cathar!

It looks like according to some scientists, i.e. Bunce, even cabbage can become a lethal killer, if the media provide publicity to advance a corrupt career.

That much for scientific and media credibility on the causes and the treatment of cancer.

You could not have invented this!

Dr Cathar has healed one dog of mammary adenocarcinoma solely with food. Of her 10 dogs aged 11 - 17 none has or had cancer, while the statistics say that a half of all dogs over 10 develop it.

More on the Professor:

http://www.cathar.org.uk/data/articles/Commenting in the name of Science.pdf

... "If everyone did as I suggest above, (i.e. walking and eating vegetables, Geiger writes, and see him eating vegetables right) perhaps I could obtain another World Record for saving the most lives" ...

"Cancer is a leading cause of death around the world, according to World Health Organisation, which estimates that 84 million people will have died of cancer between 2005 and 2015."





The liar wrote: "I'm currently writing a book, a collection of true inspirational stories <u>from cancer survivors like myself</u> (emphasised by Corascendea), who have battled to overcome the effects of this awful disease. I want the book to motivate, encourage and give hope to cancer sufferers, their family and friends."



Is Geiger really the hope that cancer patients today are left with?





Notebook

Monday, 27 June 2011 at 1:10 pm, Chris Geiger:

WHETHER you agree with assisted suicide or not, the BBC 2 documentary which followed a man's final moments as he was helped to end his life in Switzerland has really helped create awareness on the whole euthanasia subject again.

... we're a nation of animals lovers, but (also) a nation of sadists and cowards

We're happy to rush our loyal fluffy moggy down to the vet and 'put-it-out-of-its-misery' or any other phrase we prefer to use, to justify our actions when our pets are beyond repair. However we'd prefer to endure or witness family members suffer from a slow and painful death, rather than lobby the Government for a change in the law. ...

When the possible voluntary euthanasia bill came to be discussed in 2015, Geiger set on campaigning for other people's right to kill themselves, but withdrew his comments following criticism in the wake of his exposure. The move to overturn UK assisted suicide law, mercifully, failed. Like with all laws, it would be abused.

This lady needed help, but she was told to "adapt, or die", instead, and her case was used to advertise for euthanasia across the mainstream:

A retired art teacher committed suicide at the Dignitas clinic in Switzerland after she grew weary of the pace of modern life and how technology was changing society.

The 89-year-old felt that her failing health, as well as her belief that people were becoming 'robots' attached to their gadgets, gave her little reason to live.

The woman, who wanted to be known only as Anne, had suffered from worsening health in recent years, but was neither terminally ill nor disabled.

Her case will stoke the ongoing debate over balancing a right to die against the dangers that vulnerable people could be exploited.

Yesterday critics warned that any relaxation in the law in Britain could lead to increased risks for the elderly and disabled.

Anne gave an interview days before she died in which she said computers and email had taken the humanity out of social interaction.

A keen environmentalist, she also said she worried about the impact of overcrowding and pollution on the planet, adding that the only thing that gave her pleasure was feeding birds in her garden in Sussex.

She described her feelings as she walked down supermarket aisles looking for fruit and vegetables to make soup, only to be appalled by



Disillusioned: Anne said she 'could not adapt' to the pace of modern life and new technology

Enclosures:

Penny Brohn, a "holistic" centrep 2	20
An article by Lisa Smyth of 22. April 2009 on a recovery from cancer p 2	1 - 22
Full Geiger's story from his Book "The Cancer Survivors Club", CKG 2012 p	23 - 28
Relevant pages of letter by Leanne Buckle of 20 th November 2014 p 2	29 - 31

To buy Geiger's light-hearted book, go to:

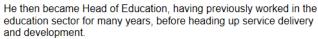


This centre was established in 1980 by two natural therapists to offer alternative cancer treatments. Today, the managers promote and sell a book by an impostor, who set himself to destroy a natural therapist who gave up working with people 10 years earlier. She healed a dog of cancer, amongst other results considered "impossible". She rebuilt

crushed bones in a bird and enabled a dog with radial paralysis, a condition normally resulting in the amputation of the affected limb, to regain the full use of that affected leg. These results are documented on www.dhaxem.com.

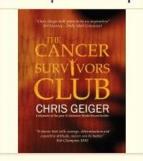
Michael Connors - Acting Chief Executive

Michael, appointed as Interim CEO in 2013, joined Penny Brohn Cancer Care in 2006 as a community course facilitator working with people affected by cancer in hard to reach communities





Self Help Techniques



The Cancer Survivors Club by Chris Geiger

FR 99

He has a BSc in Applied Economics and taught Business Studies with a background in event design and sponsorship. In his spare time he enjoys exploring the natural world, wildlife and playing the guitar & flute.

Senior Managers

- > Kathie Burton Chief Operating Officer
- Tami McMahon Head of Fundraising
- Claire Hiscock Head of Finance & Administration
- Cath Smith Head of Facilities
- > Lindy Gibbon Lead Therapy Manager
- Georgia Diebel Living Well Lead Manager

We continuously develop information resources for people affected by cancer, their supporters and health professionals. We support evidence informed practice by providing accessible, up-to-date research produced by specialist research officers.

At all times the needs of our clients are paramount. If you have a specific query please call our Helpline on 0845 123 23 10 or email

helpline@pennybrohn.org

We produce high quality evidence based information sheets about complementary therapies for people with cancer. Our work bears the Department of Heath's Information Standard Kitemark of quality.



Certified member

This organisation has been certified as a producer of reliable health and social care information. www.theinformationstandard.org

Medics baffled as woman's killer cancer disappears

By Lisa Smyth

Article appeared in The Belfast Telegraph, Wednesday 22 April 2009



A Northern Ireland woman who was diagnosed with terminal cancer before the tumour miraculously disappeared may have been saved by her own immune system.

Sharyn Mackay, from Newcastle, Co Down, was

diagnosed with a cancerous tumour on her kidney which was so rare that doctors at Craigavon Area Hospital sent samples of it for examination by specialists in London, Glasgow and Harvard.

The mother-of-four was then dealt a further devastating blow by doctors — the cancer was inoperable and chemotherapy, even if it worked, would only add a few weeks to her life.

"They said it was spindle cell sarcoma which is normally a bone cancer," she explained.

The mother was left stunned, however, when further scans to see how the cancer was progressing showed that it had inexplicably disappeared.

"The doctors were astonished and said it could not have been due to anything they'd done," she added.

"Four radiographers studied the scans and none of them could quite believe it. The tumours had gone and I was told to leave the hospital and live a full life. The cancer has never come back and I have never felt better."

While Mrs Mackay attributed her recovery to the power of prayer, medical experts are now considering the possibility that her immune system played a vital role in destroying the tumour.

A study of Norwegian women concluded that spontaneous remission of breast cancer may have occurred in 20 per cent of cases. ...

"Cancer Research is funding research into this area and pharmaceutical companies are working in this area too." (Really?)

Mrs Mackay's amazing recovery first came to light in 2005 when she told the Belfast Telegraph how she prayed to God and pleaded to survive her illness.

She said: "The night before that scan I wrote in my journal: 'Thank you God for healing me. I know I will get clear results tomorrow.'

"The following day my consultant at Craigavon smiled at me for the first time in ages. He explained that he had been dreading that day, as four world authorities had examined my scans and all confirmed the worst.

"But the most recent scan revealed the tumours and lesions were gone. He had called in radiographers and doctors to look over all the scans and no-one could explain it."...

This woman's healing of cancer was illegal.



Further information:

http://www.cathar.org.uk/data/articles/Four years on.pdf

http://www.cathar.org.uk/data/articles/Dhaxem and Cancer.pdf

http://www.cathar.org.uk/data/articles/Commenting in the name of Science.pdf

http://www.cathar.org.uk/data/articles/Truth behind the Story - Geiger e-mails.pdf

Dear Tumour by Chris Geiger

Dear Tumour,

I feel compelled after all these years to write to you and tell you how I feel.

I guess you know I was a fit twenty-four year old, who had completed the Worthing marathon and went weight training a few times a week. I guess you also know I never smoked and only drank moderately at a weekend. So why did you pick me? Why?

I had a great job writing software, a nice apartment and a flash car. Well twenty years ago a Ford XR3i was a flash car; so why choose me?

For eight months I continually visited my doctor. He was convinced that I was stressed or asthmatic, despite losing weight, struggling to breathe and knowing the slightest exertion would tire me out for days.

Eventually after waking up from a general anaesthetic, having just had an operation on my chest to discover what was causing all my problems. I was told they'd found you lurking, wedged between my heart and lungs. The surgeon sat down on my bed, wiggled my toe and said you'd arrived. He said he thought your name was Non-Hodgkin's Lymphoma.

Initially I was actually pleased they'd found you, having felt so unwell for so long.

I wrongly assumed I'd swallow a couple of tablets and you'd disappear. To be honest until this moment I didn't know who or what you were. So don't flatter yourself that everyone knows who you are.

The surgeon was a little more concerned than me about finding you. He said you'd kill me within three months and I had a battle on my hands. Well thankfully only one of his predictions was right; you did put up a hell of a fight.

I couldn't understand it when the consultant who specialises in removing you told me I'd need to be brave. He explained how I should try and protect my family and friends from my thoughts and the awful treatment I'd need. He was right; everyone around me appeared shell-shocked and upset. My mum and sister had red blotchy eyes each time they visited me. Mum always struggled to stay composed, yet my dear dad remained his normal strong, happy and supportive self; on the surface anyway. Soon the hospital was to become my second home for nearly two years.

Friends, teachers and ex-girlfriends all poured into my hospital room. I'd not seen some of them for years. They all acted as if I'd already lost the battle and every extra day I lived was a bonus. I couldn't understand it; instinctively I knew I was going to kick your arse.

Don't get me wrong I was frightened at times. The nights were the worst sitting alone in my room, reading all the leaflets about various treatments I'd need, to get you out of my body.

In my mind I imagined you as a lump of melting snow, black ugly slush that's found at the side of the road. A snowball the size of one and a half grapefruits buried in my chest. My consultant said it looked like I'd swallowed a dinner plate. You were big, I grant you that.

Our first battle together was with radiotherapy, I needed tattoos so you were hit in the identical place each day. Metal moulds also had to be created to protect the parts of my chest you'd not yet discovered. However you were clever, you were obviously experienced or expecting this. The radiotherapy did

little to destroy you, for ten days you withstood the onslaught admirably; I was left exhausted.

You'd been ingenious by positioning yourself around my lungs and heart where you knew no surgeon would be able to physically remove you. You also knew by continuing to squeeze my lung it would eventually collapse and fill with fluid. I guess you were also aware my voice would soon disappear, as you continued to crush the nerves which controlled my vocal cords.

Soon the consultant wondered if a mistake had been made with your name. Another biopsy was required to double check why you weren't tiring and were in fact growing so fast.

At the same time as the biopsy, my lung was removed and emptied of fluid. As I'm sure you know, unfortunately the main nerve which controls my diaphragm was accidently cut. This operation and other decisions have caused my breathing to be rather laboured ever since. A small price to pay, I shrug them off as nothing more than war wounds from the battles you and I continued to fight.

Eventually it was agreed by a number of hospitals that your name was Non-Hodgkin's Lymphoma, it also transpired you'd been injured by the radiotherapy. In fact you had to change your cell formation to survive the onslaught. A sign of weakness I'm sure even you will agree.

Our next battle was with chemotherapy, but not just once. My age and fitness were clearly a massive disadvantage to you.

Admittedly both the first and second chemotherapy treatments did little to encourage you to leave. These regimes however were having an impact on me; hair loss, sickness and fatigue. I continually had to be admitted to hospital for blood transfusions, but the antibiotics helped me fight the infections I contracted.

Another operation was scheduled, as more chemotherapy was needed and my poor veins had all but given up by now. So I had a Hickman line fitted, not the most attractive of accessories admittedly, but it didn't matter. In my imagination it was like I was re-arming, getting ready for the next battle. This took place with chemotherapy shipped in from America; if you wanted a fight I was going to give you one. I was even put to sleep for a week, so didn't get to see you suffer.

Oh what dreams I was having, thinking of you finally being kicked out of my body!

I continued to do my best to protect my family's feelings while fighting you. I let myself down and cried in front of them once, but on the whole did a good job in showing I had everything under control and hoped you were on the retreat.

Your arrival had actually done me a few favours on the girlfriend front. While we spent every minute of every day fighting, I was having the luxury of beautiful nurses supporting and listening to me. Some kindly gave up their weekends or days off to support and help me, others become lifelong friends and most of them were gorgeous too; so I should thank you for that!

With my Hickman line in place I continued fighting you like a military attack, with every chemical my troops could find; this was biological warfare at its best.

I encouraged several consultants in numerous hospitals to find and give me drugs that hadn't been used before. I was happy to try anything, after all what other option did I have?

I continued getting infections, needing blood transfusions,

even needing a second and third Hickman; which meant yet more operations.

You and I continued sparring like heavyweight boxers, both

of us putting up a courageous battle. You withstanding the onslaught of every chemotherapy drug I could get my hands on.

Then eventually came my master stroke. In addition to the chemicals that had been pumped into my spine, to stop you claiming squatters rights there one day. I'd finally convinced reluctant oncologists that a bone marrow transplant would finish you off once and for all. This they eventually agreed to, after seeing you were now no longer lurking; and had retreated from my bone marrow. But I had to agree to bomb you with yet more chemotherapy first, which I reluctantly did. Don't misunderstand me, I didn't like hurting you but you gave me no choice. I'm lying, the more unwell and sick I felt, the more I knew you'd be suffering too; this I did enjoy.

I then had to endure the agonising operation called a Bone Marrow Harvest, where surgeons extracted my bone marrow with what looked like a corkscrew, from various places around my body.

Yet more chemotherapy was then thrown at you, this as you know was not my idea. Each time I was close to having the transplant, doctors felt I'd have a better chance of killing you, if you were on the back foot, injured and weak, so ordered more chemical attacks.

Finally the time had come and I arrived at University College Hospital, in London. This was going to be the location of our final battle. I knew if you won this, you'd win the war. This was the fight that really counted. I could see from the various scans and tests that you were injured.

It was now or never. However twenty months of fighting you had taken its toll on me. But with the unbelievable and continuous support of my family 1 entered the hospital, mentally very strong, physically quite weak.

In other isolation rooms around me, similar people to myself were undergoing their transplant. They too were hoping to eradicate you or your relatives from their bodies. Unfortunately some of those I met while I was hitting you with the biggest blast of chemotherapy possible didn't make it. This I assume helped you psychologically, massaged your ego, however it gave me strength. I was determined to be going home alive in Dad's car, not dead in a box.

As you know the chemicals were so strong I picked up more injuries. The same drugs that were inflicting damage on you caused the need to replace my bone marrow which had inevitably died; the equivalent of friendly fire I guess.

My hospital room was on the third floor of an old red brick Victorian building, looking out over an office where people in suits huddled in meetings; I wondered if I'd ever be able to work again. Below my window every morning I watched as a white van arrived, collecting the unfortunate people who'd not survived the previous night. The sight of these makeshift coffins being removed wasn't something I should have witnessed, but a sight I purposely watched. I was determined not to end up leaving the hospital this way.

There were times during this fight when I thought you'd got the upper hand, when I thought I'd not see the next day. Times when I wanted my mother with me so I didn't die alone. But eventually, miraculously, you finally surrendered to the onslaught of treatment and moved on.

For you that's the end of the story, the end of your involvement with me. However for me I had a lot of recovering both mentally and physically. Sadly I can never forget our duel; but do hope you regretted picking on me.

Over the months that followed, my body slowly recovered, the various scars healed and the distressing nightmares finally ended. I still had moments where I hid under my duvet and cried. In hindsight perhaps they were tears of joy or relief; who knows.

Our encounter was over twenty years ago now, yet it's always with me and has changed my outlook on life considerably. I'm convinced one of the things the chemotherapy killed is my 'lazy' gene or 'sleep' gene. I now can't do things by halves, can't sit around doing nothing, can't waste a moment of this life I managed to save. You taught me how precious every day is and how fragile we all are.

To your annoyance I hope, I spend my time creating awareness by writing newspaper columns about you. I talk to people, explaining and showing them how to cope should you decide to bully or pick on them.

I've dedicated a lot of my time to helping various hospitals and cancer charities raise money; money that's used to fight you and your horrible family, regardless of what person in what country you randomly appear to choose. I don't apologise for the length of this letter or the delay in writing to you. If you had one ounce of humanity or intelligence, you'd recognise it's just a matter of time before you'll be wiped off this planet and extinct forever.

I hope you rot in hell.

Always your number one enemy!

Chris Geiger.

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Next – Relevant pages of Letter by Leanne Buckle, BBC:



Ms Buckle cites the flexibility of the term "due" accuracy as understood by the BBC, seemingly to suit various political and other pressure subjects, and she recalls points of the complaint:

The Adviser noted that the applicable standard of 'due' accuracy varies according to certain factors. Guideline 3.1 states:

"... The term 'due' means that the accuracy must be adequate and appropriate to the output, taking account of the subject and nature of the content, the likely audience expectation and any signposting that may influence that expectation."

The Adviser considered that this was generally understood by audiences. As well as noting the complainant's arguments on appeal, the Adviser noted the following points from the complainant's submission of 19 July 2014:

- The BBC had presented the client as a genuine cancer survivor without presenting any proof.
- The BBC was asked to present current proof that the client had ever had cancer, in default of which it should issue a public apology.
- She considered that the client may previously have been treated for cancer by mistake: sarcoidosis,⁵ for example, was initially confused with cancer, even today.
- When she had asked a cancer charity to confirm that he was a cancer survivor, the charity for which he was an 'ambassador' pointed to text on its website which made it clear that, in order to be such an ambassador, one need have had, cancer.
- All other organisations she had approached who had a connection with him were similarly evasive.
- In April 2014, approximately 200 people, including the programme makers, were asked by the complainant to vouch that he was "genuine".
 None replied.
- She considered that claims about his cancer seemed to be entirely selfgenerated. This was unacceptable, and it contradicted the principles of the BBC's Editorial Standard Committee.⁶
- More information on the complainant's doubts, and a possible explanation, could be found at: http://www.cathar.org.uk/data/articles/What was Geiger diagnosis.pdf
- She considered that if he was proved to be "a con", it would be the most heartless con ever conceived, for money.
- The complainant trusted that the BBC would want to "come clean" on what proof it had of his alleged cancer.

The Adviser noted the content of the document titled "The Ambassador of Hope", which the complainant had published online. The Adviser noted the complainant's description of this document as a "possible explanation", which

⁵ According to the NHS Choices website, sarcoidosis is a rare condition that causes small patches of red and swollen tissue, called granulomas, to develop in the organs of the body. It most often affects the lungs and skin. See http://www.nhs.uk/conditions/sarcoidosis/Pages/Introduction.aspx

⁶ It is assumed that this was intended as a reference to the BBC's Editorial Guidelines.

http://www.cathar.org.uk/data/articles/What was Geiger diagnosis.pdf

Here the advisor states that, should the BBC have demanded a proof of Geiger's cancer, it would have constituted a breach of confidentiality and, that the Trustees would be happy to see a marketing entry on Amazon by Geiger selling his book as a ground for making a factual film on medicine.

the Adviser regarded as an implicit acknowledgement that it did not amount to conclusive proof. In the Adviser's view, the document did not contain any evidence of Mr Geiger's current health status or medical history.

The Adviser noted that the complainant had been unable to ascertain Mr Geiger's current health status or medical history by contacting approximately 200 third parties, including the programme makers. The Adviser considered that, as the unauthorised disclosure of medical information was a serious breach of confidentiality, the complainant's request might reasonably have been considered inappropriate. In the Adviser's view, no inferences concerning Mr Geiger could be drawn from the lack of response to the complainant's enquiries.

The Adviser noted that Mr Geiger had published books based upon his and others' experiences of cancer. She considered that she had seen no evidence to indicate Mr Geiger was not a former cancer patient and noted that he had been seen, in the report, with an X-ray of the tumour that he had received treatment for. She considered Trustees would be likely to conclude that the programme was duly accurate and was not misleading in this regard. She therefore decided that this point of appeal did not raise a 'matter of substance', and that it should not proceed for consideration by Trustees.

Fairness, contributors and consent

The Adviser noted the allegation that Mr Geiger was an "imposter", and that this deception was unfair to the complainant. However, the Adviser considered Trustees were likely to conclude the programme had been duly accurate in describing him as a former cancer patient. She noted that, in order to facilitate a meeting with the complainant, he had falsely claimed that his cancer had returned. The script stated that Mr Geiger gave Dr Cathar:

"...his real medical history, but for our purposes he's saying he's certain the cancer has returned."

The Adviser considered that the complainant had been deceived in terms of his current health status, but not his medical history – and that audiences were aware of the degree of deception involved. She noted Editorial Guideline 6.4.17:

"In news and factual output, where there is a clear public interest, it may occasionally be acceptable for us not to reveal the full purpose of the output to a contributor. Such deception is only likely to be acceptable when the material could not be obtained by any other

⁸ See, e.g.: http://www.amazon.co.uk/Cancer-Survivors-Club-Chris-Geiger/dp/0957412207/ref=sr_1_1?ie=UTF8&qid=1412770505&sr=8-1&keywords=chris+geiger; http://www.amazon.co.uk/Bad-Cells-Chris-Geigerebook/dp/B00AWTEN6G/ref=sr_1_2?ie=UTF8&qid=1412770505&sr=8-2&keywords=chris+geiger.

Based on this argumentation, the advisor believes that the Appeal is unlikely to be successful:

The Adviser therefore concluded that both in terms of accuracy and in terms of fairness to contributors, Trustees would be likely to conclude the output met the requirements of the Editorial Guidelines, therefore she did not consider the appeal had a reasonable prospect of success and she did not propose to put it before Trustees.

If on everyone's jury sat the tried person's associates no-one would be convicted.



In this case, as in many others, Justice is left to God and he is seeing to it with all who were and are involved:

http://www.cathar.org.uk/data/articles/Four years on.pdf

Check it out, while you smile.

