Books that discuss the well-known and near-total failure of standard cut-burn-and-poison cancer treatments of orthodox medicine are not rare; but they are usually written by people who opted out of the Cancer Establishment. What makes this book jaw-droppingly astounding is the fact that it comes from a member of that Establishment. This book goes way beyond polite doubt expressed with caution. It even goes beyond heresy. It is a total condemnation.

The author is an expert in leukemia whose research over the past 30 years was funded by the National Institutes of Health, the Department of Veteran Affairs, the National Cancer Institute and the National Science Foundation. He produced 140 peer-reviewed articles in science journals, 7 book chapters and two books on cancer. (This is not somebody who is interested in vitamins.) For years he hesitated to put his thoughts on paper, but finally proceeded when the director of that bastion of standard cancer research, the Sloan-Kettering Institute, (of all people!) insisted that he publish this book. This director is none other than Nobel laureate Harold Varmus, one of the most famous cancer researchers in the world and until recently director of the National Institutes of Health.

What this book tells us is this: the party is over. Of course, after Copernicus proved that the sun, not the earth, occupies the centre of our solar system, it was not generally accepted until four hundred years later at the end of the 19th century. So, don’t hold your breath while waiting for change in your nearby cancer hospital – but it is inevitable.

Readers who want a truthful (and hair-raising) history of cancer research, chemotherapy, and the politics of cancer will not be disappointed. Faguet lets it all hang out and will satisfy even the most disillusioned among us. He has a quote at the beginning of the book by Jean Rostand: “What is surprising ... is the numbers of qualifications of those gone astray. They were not half-wits, fools, or friends of the wonderous. No, they were true men of science...” That is how Faguet views the Cancer Establishment as a member of which he passed his own entire professional life.

Faguet argues that the fundamental error on which the bulk of cancer research is based came from 19th century bacteriology due to which researchers view cancer as being caused by an invader which makes cells go bad. The result: the illusion of the “cell-kill” therapies designed to stop “uncontrolled cell proliferation.” Once genetics discovered the oncogenes which can be switched on by carcinogens and then proceed systematically to assist in cancer growth, Faguet argues, it should have been clear that cancer is not a localized disease of nasty cells gone mad, but a systemic condition that could be prevented. This bacteriological misconception, he argues, produced the drug industry with its ever more toxic drugs designed to kill those bad cells, but none of those offer anything better than a maximum 5-year survival rate.

Faguet is especially appalled at the very definition of oncological success which is based on the totally false and tragically misleading measure of “tumor reduction”. Millions of tumors have been and are reduced by horrific drugs, radiation and surgery, and just about everybody with those reduced tumors died and still dies: a mere 2% of all cancers are cured and cancer incidence has risen every year by 1.5% since the 1950’s. No wonder, the chapters devoted to cancer statistics is the stuff of nightmares. Here is everything you ever wished you didn’t have to know about cancer in numbers, graphs, and tables presented with clear explanations - and all straight from the horse’s mouth: the publications of the Cancer Establishment.

Faguet considers the last 50 years of drug discovery a waste of time and money at best, and a delusional enterprise providing empty hope to millions of patients at worst. Clinical trials are explained in ways that really scare the hell out of one: Faguet tells the reader they are merely “toxicity tests on large numbers of humans.” He describes, with all the verifiable sources to satisfy nitpickers, the failure of chemotherapy, the unreliability of cancer tests such as the PSA and mammography, the hit-and-miss (“mostly miss” says he) method of drug discovery, and the shocking monetary incentives built into this system that keep it going, regardless of the near total lack of results. Oncologists in
the US make approximately a $1 million a year from the perfectly legal kickbacks from chemotherapy drugs administered in their offices. Of the 70,000 chemical compounds tested for potential usefulness between 1990-1998 only 10 were worth exploring further, and most of those went by the wayside too. A multi-national 20-year assessment involving 500,000 women taking mammograms regularly showed no benefit whatsoever, but the American Cancer Society recommends mammography nonetheless.

And so, as cancer incidence and mortality increased since the “war on cancer” was declared in 1971 by then President Nixon, the National Cancer Institute grew ever fatter and now has a budget of $171.6 billion and supports at any given time some 7,000 investigations in more than 1,000 institutions.

Faguet is at his best when presenting one nasty truth after another. He is disappointing when suggesting solutions. He does make the obvious point that we absolutely must stop saturating the environment with cancer-causing substances, but then proceeds to pin his hopes on genetics and “pharmagenomics” which he believes will find the “aberrant molecular genetic pathways of cancer” and intervene at that level.

What Faguet doesn’t know—having spent all his life in the Cancer Establishment club—is that this technique already exists and has a documented real cure rate of more than 40%; it even cures pancreatic cancer. It’s known as nutritional medicine, or the Gerson Therapy. Therapeutic doses of nutrients combined with detoxification restores those molecular genetic pathways perfectly, predictably, and measurably. The dream of standard oncology is daily reality with this therapy.

Faguet has started the destruction of that web of myths, self-serving illusions, and outright lies in cancer research and therapy; this is a truly great achievement. It looks also as if this book is not an isolated bombshell: at the same time that it came out, the journal of the National Institutes of Health (Sept. 20, 2005) announced that vitamin C actually “selectively kills cancer cells”—what chemotherapy hoped to achieve in vain. Let us hope that a truly evidence-based era of cancer research and therapy has begun at last.

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