"[D]elves into the midst of this rampant corruption, which hides from the public scientific truths which might go against these corporate economic interests." —Dr. Luc Montagnier, 2008 Nobel Laureate for the isolation of the HIV retrovirus

PLAGUE OF CORRUPTION
RESTORING FAITH IN THE PROMISE OF SCIENCE

By Dr. Judy Mikovits & Kent Heckenlively, JD

Foreword by Robert F. Kennedy, Jr.

* = DEATHS RELATED TO DR. FAUCI AND INFO THAT WILL MAKE YOU WANT TO PUT YOUR TRUST IN FAUCI

Any green notations are in reference to an expert who disagreed with Dr. Fauci and died in an "unexpected" way.
collaboration and Mikovits's award-winning PhD thesis from George Washington University in 1991 changed the paradigm of HIV-AIDS treatment, turning the disease from a death sentence into a manageable condition.

From the outset, the most daunting obstacle to Mikovits' career advancement was her scientific integrity. She always placed it ahead of personal ambition. Judy Mikovits never meant to wade into a public health brawl. She never considered herself a renegade or revolutionary. Judy's relatives mainly worked in government or law enforcement. They believed in the bedrock American principles of hard work, respect for authority, and, above all, telling the truth. That backdrop made it impossible for her to abandon her high natal standards of honesty and integrity even when they became a hindrance.

After leaving NIH, she worked a stint for Upjohn—leading a project to prove the safety of the company's blockbuster Bovine Growth Hormone. When Mikovits discovered the company's formula could cause precancerous changes in human cell cultures, she refused direct orders from her boss to hide her discoveries. Mikovits' revelation suggested that the ubiquitous presence of the hormone in milk could lead to breast cancer in women who drank it. Her refusal to back down precipitated her departure from Upjohn and her return to NIH and graduate school. Judy's war on BGH eventually led to Upjohn abandoning the product.

In 2009, now in academia, Mikovits and Ruscetti, who was still at NCI, led a team that discovered a strong association between a previously unknown retrovirus and myalgic encephalomyelitis, commonly known as chronic fatigue syndrome (ME/CFS). Predictably, the retrovirus was also linked to certain blood cancers. Collaborators had named it Xenotropic Murine Leukemia Related Virus (XMRV), when they first detected in DNA sequences in prostate cancer a few years earlier.

The medical community had dealt with Chronic Fatigue Syndrome, which strikes mostly women, in bad faith since its appearance in the mid-1980s. The medical establishment derided ME/CFS as "yuppie flu" and attributed it to the
Foreword

Moral Courage and Our Common Future

by Robert F. Kennedy, Jr.

"And yet, it moves!" Galileo whispered those defiant words in 1615 as he left the Roman Inquisition tribunal before which he repudiated his theory that the Earth—the immovable center of the Universe according to contemporary orthodoxy—revolves around the sun. Had he not recanted, his life would be forfeit. We like to think of Galileo's struggles as the quaint artifact of a dark, ignorant, and tyrannical era where individuals challenged government-anointed superstitions only at grave personal risk. Dr. Judy Mikovits' story shows that stubborn orthodoxies anointed by pharmaceutical companies and corrupt government regulators to protect power and profits remain a dominant force in science and politics.

By any standard, Dr. Judy Mikovits was among the most skilled scientists of her generation. She entered professional science from the University of Virginia with a BA degree in chemistry on June 10, 1980, as a protein chemist for the National Cancer Institute (NCI) working on a life-saving project to purify interferon. The quality of her work and her reliable flashes of genius soon propelled her to the apex of the male-dominated world of scientific research. At NCI, Mikovits began what would become a twenty-year collaboration with Dr. Frank Ruscetti, a pioneer in the field of human retrovirology. While heading up the lab of Robert Gallo in 1977, Ruscetti made scientific history by codiscovering with Bernie Poiesz the first human retrovirus, HTLV-1 (human T-cell leukemia virus). A retrovirus is a "stealth virus" that, like HIV, enters the host without alerting the immune systems. It may then lie dormant for years without causing harm. Before killing a person, a retrovirus will usually destroy their immune system. As a result, many retroviruses cause cancer. With an escalating understanding of retrovirus behavior, the Ruscetti/ Mikovits
inherent psychological fragility of career women pursuing professions in high-pressure corporate ecosystems. Mikovits found evidence for the retrovirus in approximately 67 percent of women afflicted with ME/CFS, and in a little less than 4 percent of the healthy population.

On October 8, 2009, Mikovits and Ruscetti published their explosive findings in the journal *Science*, describing the first-ever isolation of the recently discovered retrovirus XMRV, and its association to ME/CFS. Her revelation about ME/CFS immediately triggered angry reactions from jealous cancer power centers, stubbornly resistant to science that attributed cancer and neuroimmune diseases to viruses.

The blowback grew even grimmer when Mikovits' subsequent research suggested that the new retrovirus, originally found in mice, had somehow jumped into humans via contaminated vaccines.

Even more troubling to the medical establishment, Dr. Mikovits' research revealed that many of the female patients afflicted with XMRV had children with autism. Suspecting XMRV might be passed from mother to child, as with HIV, Mikovits tested seventeen of the children. Fourteen showed evidence of the virus. Those findings dovetailed with parental reports of autistic regression following vaccination. Subsequent studies linked XMRV to epidemics in leukemia, prostate cancer, autoimmune disease, and the explosion of Alzheimer's disease.

Worse yet, research also found widespread XMRV contamination in the blood supply and blood products. Based on her research and the findings of others, it seemed that anywhere from 3 to 8 percent of the population now carry the virus—XMRV has become part of human ecology, passed from mother to child in vitro or through breast milk. Mikovits' data suggest that more than ten million Americans are harboring this virus like a ticking time bomb—a potential threat far greater than the HIV-AIDS epidemic. She discovered that 3 to 8% of the U.S. now have the XMR virus.

In January of 2011, HIV-AIDS expert Ben Berkhout published these explosive revelations in the journal *Frontiers in Microbiology*. He included
Mikovits’ evidence that mouse tissue used in vaccine production was the likely vector for human contamination. Unbeknownst to Judy, her co-author on this book, Kent Heckenlively, had already independently discovered published medical research showing that the first recorded outbreak of ME/CFS was among 198 doctors and nurses at the Los Angeles County Hospital in 1934–1935, following their injection with an experimental polio vaccine grown in mouse brain tissue. The scientists keep creating viruses.

Mikovits’ evidence threatened financial catastrophe for the world’s pharmaceutical companies because of their negligent use of animal cell cultures to produce vaccines and other pharmaceutical products. Her findings put at risk billions of dollars of revenues from an entire branch of medicine called “biologics,” which depends on animal tissue and products.

Pharmaceutical companies and their captive regulators unleashed a furious broadside against Mikovits and Ruscetti, besieging them from every stronghold.

The journal Science feverishly pressed Mikovits to retract her October 2009 article. In September of 2011, the Whittemore Peterson Institute at the University of Nevada, Reno, fired Judy from her faculty job. Judy and her family noticed menacing-looking men following her in pickup trucks and other incidents indicating she was under surveillance. In one incident, burley thugs surrounded her home and forced her to flee in a boat. After she escaped, they barged into her home, claiming to work for the government. In November, Ventura Police arrested Judy without a warrant and held her in jail for five days without bail. The police searched her house from top to bottom, strewing her papers everywhere. That same day, cops raided the home of her friend, Lilly, and forced her to sit in a chair for several hours while they ransacked the building. NIH officials told Nevada police that Dr. Mikovits had illegally taken her research notebooks from their lab. This was a fabricated charge. As the principal investigator on two government grants, it was Dr. Mikovits’ obligation to retain all of her research papers... Furthermore, Judy had left all of the notebooks in her university office on September 29. That same day, someone...
illegally burglarized Judy's office, removed her notebooks, and then somehow planted them in a closet of her home, apparently to incriminate her. Weeks later, as Judy languished in a cell, her husband, David, found the journals neatly packed in a linen beach bag in an obscure closet in her Southern California home. David frantically took them to the jail after midnight and then handed them over to Ventura Police.

While she was in jail, Judy's former boss told her husband and Dr. Ruscetti that if she just signed an apology admitting her paper was wrong, the police would release her from confinement and she could salvage her science career. Judy refused. No prosecutor has ever filed charges against her, but the pharmaceutical cartel and its captive scientific journals launched a campaign of vilification against her. Less than two years earlier, the journal Science had celebrated her. Now, the same journal published her mug shot and retracted her paper.

Judy lost federal grants for which she was the principal investigator. She has gone bankrupt trying to find work and restore her good name. The scientific journals, admittedly all now controlled by Big Pharma, have refused to publish her papers. The NIH medical libraries have locked her out. Despite spending hundreds of thousands of dollars in legal fees, she has not been able to get her day in court. The US Attorney in Nevada has kept the case "under seal" for years. Fraudulent acts of public health officials at the highest levels of Health and Human Services (HHS) have effectively rendered her unemployable.

The persecution of scientists and doctors who dare to challenge contemporary orthodoxies did not take a rest after Galileo: it has always been, and remains today, an occupational hazard. Henrik Ibsen's 1882 play An Enemy of the People is a parable for the pitfall of scientific integrity. Ibsen tells the story of a doctor in southern Norway who discovers that his town's popular and lucrative public baths were actually sickening the visitors who flocked to them for rejuvenation. Discharges from local tanneries had infected the spas with lethal bacteria. When the doctor goes public with the information, local
merchants, joined by government officials, their allies in the “liberal-minded independent press,” and other financially interested parties move to muzzle him. The medical establishment pulls his medical license, the townsfolk vilify and brand him “an enemy of the people.”

Ibsen’s fictional doctor experienced what social scientists call the “Semmelweis reflex.” This term describes the knee-jerk revulsion with which the press, the medical and scientific community, and allied financial interests greet new scientific evidence that contradicts an established scientific paradigm. The reflex can be particularly fierce in cases where new scientific information suggests that established medical practices are actually harming public health.

The real-life plight of Ignaz Semmelweis, a Hungarian physician, inspired the term and Ibsen’s play. In 1847, Dr. Semmelweis was an assistant professor at Vienna’s General Hospital maternity clinic, where around 10 percent of women died from puerperal “birth bed” fever. Based on his pet theory that cleanliness could mitigate transmission of disease-causing “particles,” Semmelweis introduced the practice of mandatory hand washing for interns between performing autopsies and delivering babies. The rate of fatal puerperal fever immediately dropped to around 1 percent. Semmelweis published these findings.

Rather than building a statue to Semmelweis, the medical community, unwilling to admit culpability in the injury of so many patients, expelled the doctor from the medical profession. His former colleagues tricked Dr. Semmelweis into visiting a mental institution in 1865, then committed him against his will. Semmelweis died mysteriously two weeks later. A decade afterward, Louis Pasteur’s germ theory and Joseph Lister’s work on hospital sanitation vindicated Semmelweis’s ideas.

Modern analogs abound. Herbert Needleman of the University of Pittsburgh endured the Semmelweis reflex when he revealed the brain-killing toxicity of lead in the 1980s. Needleman published a groundbreaking study in 1979 in the New England Journal of Medicine showing that children with high levels of lead in their teeth scored significantly lower than their peers on intelligence tests, on
auditory and speech processing, and on attention measurements. Beginning in the early 1980s, the lead and oil industries (leaded gasoline was a lucrative petroleum product) mobilized public relations firms and scientific and medical consultants to lambast Needleman’s research and his credibility. Industry pressured the Environmental Protection Agency, the Office of Scientific Integrity at the National Institutes of Health, and the University of Pittsburgh to launch investigations against Needleman. Ultimately the federal government and the University vindicated Needleman. But the impact of the industry’s scathing assault ruined Needleman’s academic career and stagnated the field of lead research. The episode offered an enduring demonstration of industry power to disrupt the lives of researchers who dare to question their products’ safety.

Rachel Carson ran the same gauntlet in the early 1960s when she exposed the dangers of Monsanto’s DDT pesticide, which the medical community then promoted as prophylactic against body lice and malaria. Government officials and medical professionals led by the American Medical Association joined Monsanto and other chemical manufacturers, attacking Carson viciously. Trade journals and the popular media disparaged her as a “hysterical woman.” Industry talking points derided Carson as a “spinster,” the contemporary euphemism for lesbian, and for being unscientific. Vicious criticisms of her book appeared in editorial pages in *Time, Life, Newsweek*, the *Saturday Evening Post, US News and World Report*, and even *Sports Illustrated*. I am immensely proud that my uncle, President John F. Kennedy, played a critical role in vindicating Carson. In 1962, he defied his own USDA, a captive agency in league with Monsanto, and appointed a panel of independent scientists who validated every material assertion in Carson’s book *Silent Spring*.

The experience of British physician and epidemiologist Alice Stewart offers a near-perfect analogy to the Medical cartel’s lynching of Judy Mikovits. In the 1940s, Stewart was one of the rare women in her profession and the youngest fellow ever elected at the time to the Royal College of Physicians. She began investigating the high occurrences of childhood cancers in well-to-do families, a
puzzling phenomenon given that disease often correlated with poverty, and seldom with affluence. Stewart published a paper in *The Lancet* in 1956 offering strong evidence that the common practice of giving X-rays to pregnant women was the culprit in carcinomas that would later afflict their children. According to Margaret Heffernan, author of *Willful Blindness*, Stewart’s finding “flew in the face of conventional wisdom”—the medical profession’s enthusiasm for the new technology of X-rays—as well as “doctors’ idea of themselves, which was as people who helped patients.” A coalition of government regulators, nuclear promoters, and the nuclear industry joined the US and British medical establishments in launching a brutal attack on Stewart. Stewart, who died in 2002 at the age of ninety-five, never again received another major research grant in England. It took twenty-five years after the publication of Stewart’s paper for the medical establishment to finally acknowledge her findings and abandon the practice of X-raying expectant mothers.

Judy Mikovits is heir to these martyrs and, more directly, to a long line of scientists, whom public health officials have punished, exiled, and ruined specifically for committing heresy against reigning vaccine orthodoxies.

Dr. Bernice Eddy was an award-winning virologist, and one of the highest-ranking female scientists in NIH history. She and her research partner Elizabeth Stewart were the first researchers to isolate the Polyomavirus—the first virus proven to cause cancer. In 1954, NIH asked Eddy to direct testing of the Salk polio vaccine. She discovered, while testing eighteen macaques, that Salk’s vaccine contained residual live polio virus that was paralyzing the monkeys. Dr. Eddy warned her NIH bosses that the vaccine was virulent, but they dismissed her concerns. The distribution of that vaccine by Cutter Labs in California caused the worst polio outbreak in history. Health officials infected 200,000 people with live polio; 70,000 became sick, leaving 200 children paralyzed and ten dead.

In 1961, Eddy discovered that a cancer-causing monkey virus, SV40, had contaminated ninety-eight million Salk polio vaccines. When she injected the
SV40 virus into newborn hamsters, the rodents sprouted tumors. Eddy’s discovery proved an embarrassment to many scientists working on the vaccine. Instead of rewarding her for her visionary work, NIH officials banned her from polio research and assigned her to other duties. The NIH buried the alarming information and continued using the vaccines.

In the autumn of 1960, the New York Cancer Society invited Eddy to address its annual conference. Eddy chose the subject of tumors induced by the polyoma virus. However, she also described tumors induced by the SV40 viral agent in monkey kidney cells. Her NIH supervisor angrily reprimanded Eddy for mentioning the discovery publicly and banned her from public health crisis statements. Eddy argued for publication of her work on the virus, casting the contaminated vaccine supply on an urgent public health crisis. Agency bigwigs stonewalled publication, allowing Merck and Parke-Davis to continue marketing the oncogenic vaccine to millions of American adults and children.

On July 26, 1961, the New York Times reported that Merck and Parke-Davis were withdrawing their Salk vaccines. The article said nothing about cancer. The Times ran the story next to an account about overdue library fines on page 33.

While two drug companies, Merck and Parke-Davis, recalled their polio vaccine in 1961, NIH officials refused to pursue a total recall of the rest of the supply, fearing reputational injury to the vaccine program if Americans learned that PHS had infected them with a cancer-producing virus. As a result, millions of unsuspecting Americans received carcinogenic vaccines between 1961 and 1963. The Public Health Service then concealed that “secret” for forty years.

In total, ninety-eight million Americans received shots potentially containing the cancer-producing virus, which is now part of the human genome. In 1996, government researchers identified SV-40 in 23 percent of the blood specimens and 45 percent of the sperm specimens collected from healthy adults. Six percent of the children born between 1980 and 1995 are infected. Public health officials gave millions of people the vaccine for years after they knew it was infected. They contaminated humanity with a monkey virus and refused to admit what
Today, SV-40 is used in research laboratories throughout the world because it is so reliably carcinogenic. Researchers use it to produce a wide variety of bone and soft-tissue cancers including mesothelioma and brain tumors in animals. These cancers have exploded in the baby boom generation, which received the Salk and Sabin polio vaccines between 1955 and 1963. Skin cancers are up by 70 percent, lymphoma and prostate by 66 percent, and brain cancer by 34 percent. Prior to 1950, mesothelioma was rare in humans. Today, doctors diagnose nearly 3,000 Americans with mesotheliomas every year; 60 percent of the tumors that were tested contained SV-40. Today, scientists find SV-40 in a wide range of deadly tumors, including between 33 percent and 90 percent of brain tumors, eight of eight ependymomas, and nearly half of the bone tumors tested.

In successive measures, NIH forbade Bernice Eddy from speaking publicly or attending scholarly conferences, held up her papers, removed her from vaccine research altogether, and eventually destroyed her animals and took away access to her labs. Her treatment continues to mark an enduring scandal with the scientific community, yet NIH’s Bernice Eddy playbook has become a standardized template for Federal vaccine regulators in their treatment of dissident vaccine scientists who seek to tell the truth about vaccines.

Dr. John Anthony Morris was a bacteriologist and virologist who worked for thirty-six years at NIH and the Food and Drug Administration (FDA), beginning in 1940. Morris served as the chief vaccine officer for the Bureau of Biological Standards (BBS) at the National Institute of Health and later with the FDA when the BBS transferred to that agency in the 1970s. Dr. Morris irked his superiors by arguing that the research carried out by his unit demonstrated there was no reliable proof that flu vaccines were effective in preventing influenza; in particular, he accused his supervisor of basing HHS’s mass vaccination program for the swine flu primarily on a scientifically baseless fear campaign and on false claims made by pharmaceutical manufacturers. He warned that the vaccine was
the government-funded studies, forbade him from talking publicly about the alarming outbreak, and eventually forced him out of government service.

In 1995, the CDC hired a PhD computer analytics expert, Dr. Gary Goldman, to perform the largest-ever CDC-funded study of the chickenpox vaccine. Goldman’s results on an isolated population of 300,000 residents of Antelope Valley, California, showed that the vaccine waned, leading to dangerous outbreaks of chickenpox in adults and that ten-year-old children who received the vaccine were getting shingles at over three times the rate of unvaccinated children. Shingles has twenty times the death rate of chickenpox and causes blindness. CDC ordered Goldman to hide his findings and forbade him from publishing his data. In 2002, Goldman resigned in protest. He sent a letter to his bosses saying that he was resigning because “I refuse to participate in research fraud.”

Recent medical history overflows with other examples of the brutal suppression of any science that exposes vaccines’ risks; its casualties include brilliant and compassionate doctors and scientists like Dr. Waney Squier, the railroaded British gastroenterologist Andy Wakefield, the steadfast father/son research team David and Dr. Mark Geier, Italian biochemist Antonietta Gatti, and Danish epidemiologist Peter Goetzsche. Any just society would have built statues to these visionaries and honored them with laurels and leadership. Our corrupt medical officials have systematically disgraced and silenced them.

In England a neuropathologist, Dr. Waney Squier of the Radcliffe Hospital in Oxford, testified in a series of cases on behalf of defendants accused of inflicting shaken baby syndrome. Squier believed that, in these cases, vaccines and not physical trauma had caused the infants’ brain injuries. In March 2016, the Medical Practitioner's Tribunal Service (MPTS) charged her with falsifying evidence and lying and struck her from the medical register. Squier appealed the tribunal’s decision in November 2016. The High Court of England reversed the MPTS’s decision, concluding, “The determination of the MPTS is in many significant ways flawed.”
Professor Peter Gøtzsche cofounded the Cochrane Collaboration in 1993 to remedy the overwhelming corruption of published science and scientists by pharmaceutical companies. Over 30,000 of the world’s leading scientists joined Cochrane as volunteer reviewers hoping to restore independence and integrity to published science. Gøtzsche was responsible for making Cochrane the world’s leading independent research institute. He also founded the Nordic Cochrane Center in 2003. On October 29, 2018, pharmaceutical interests, led by Bill Gates, finally succeeded in ousting Professor Gøtzsche. A stacked board controlled by Gates fired Gøtzsche from the Cochrane Collaboration after he published a well-founded criticism of the HPV vaccine. In 2018, the Danish government, under pressure from pharma, fired Peter Gøtzsche from Rigshospitalet in Copenhagen. His findings about the HPV vaccine threatened the pharmaceutical industry’s earnings.

Science, at its best, is a search for existential truth. Sometimes, however, those truths threaten powerful economic paradigms. Both science and democracy rely on the free flow of accurate information. Greedy corporations and captive government regulators have consistently shown themselves willing to twist, distort, falsify, and corrupt science, hide information, and censor open debate to protect personal power and corporate profits. Censorship is the fatal enemy of both democracy and public health. Dr. Frank Ruscetti often quotes Valery Legasov, the courageous Russian physicist who braved censor, torture, and threats on his life by the KGB to reveal to the world the true cause of the Chernobyl disaster. “To be a scientist is to be naïve. We are so focused on our search for the truth, we fail to consider how few actually want us to find it. But it is always there, whether we can see it or not, whether we choose to or not. The truth doesn’t care about our needs or our wants. It doesn’t care about our governments, our ideologies, our religions. It will lie in wait for all time.”

This account by Judy Mikovits and Kent Heckenlively is vitally important both to the health of our children and the vitality of our democracy. My father believed moral courage to be the rarest species of bravery. Rarer even than the
physical courage of soldiers in battle or great intelligence. He thought it the one vital quality required to salvage the world.

"If we are to continue to enjoy democracy and protect our children from the forces that seek to commoditize humanity, then we need courageous scientists like Judy Mikovits who are willing to speak truth to power, even at terrible personal cost." — Robert F. Kennedy Jr.

Introduction

by Dr. Judy Mikovits

I never imagined I'd become one of the most controversial figures in twenty-first century science.

For me it was always about following the data and listening to the patients. As scientists we're supposed to solve problems and help humanity. That's our mission, the very purpose to which we've dedicated our lives.

How is it that conditions such as chronic fatigue syndrome (CFS), autism, neurological diseases, and even cancer have become so controversial that many in medicine turn away from looking at the possible root causes of these diseases?

I don't know why we can't all just put our heads together and figure this out. Maybe some of my ideas are right and maybe some are wrong. Let's put all the ideas under the microscope and see what happens.

When I was in a lab, making breakthrough discoveries, such as how to develop AIDS drugs to solve our world's greatest modern plague, the HIV-AIDS epidemic, it was never about glory or reputation.

It was about changing people's lives.

That's where I derive my greatest satisfaction.

I don't consider myself one who seeks the limelight. When I worked in a lab, I was usually in by five in the morning, often not leaving until six that night (unless there was a baseball game at Camden Yards). I read a lot of scientific articles, trying to understand what the best minds in the field are finding. When I
relax, I like to watch baseball, which explains why I often wear a baseball cap. It’s just more comfortable to me. I like other sports as well, basketball and football, and for many years I’ve belonged to what we jokingly call the “Poor Boys Yacht Club” (actually, it’s the Pierpont Bay Yacht Club, but we prefer PBYC) and enjoyed sailing on the Pacific Ocean with my husband and our friends. I participate in cancer support groups, using my knowledge as a researcher to help people going through therapy by explaining options their doctors suggest.

None of that explains why the police raided my house on a mid-November morning in 2011 and held me in jail without bail for five days. I didn’t murder anybody. I’m not the agent of a foreign power. In fact, I was never even tried for a crime, the allegation vanishing like an early morning California fog.

What do I think was my real crime? Following the data and listening to the patients.

We think the key to solving these questions really starts in 1934 in sunny Los Angeles, the City of Angels.

* * *

Most experts agree that the first appearance of CFS in the United States occurred in Los Angeles between 1934 and 1935. The outbreak affected 198 doctors, nurses, medical technicians, and other workers at the Los Angeles County Hospital during a polio outbreak.

Oddly enough, only hospital staff contracted CFS, and the patients managed to avoid it.

Doesn’t that sound like a clue to you?

The signs and symptoms were puzzling. The patients were easily fatigued upon the slightest exertion, had nausea, light sensitivity, loss of balance, episodes of paralysis followed by difficulty in lifting their limbs, breathing problems, headaches, shooting pains, and insomnia, in addition to difficulties with concentration and memory. The victims suffered from crushing depression followed by euphoria, spells of weeping for no apparent reason, and often
The question remains, what could science possibly be hiding?

* * *

Kent Heckenlively, the coauthor of my previous book, PLAGUE, and with whom I worked again on this book, found a possible answer.

Kent discovered published medical research indicating that the entire medical staff at the Los Angeles County General Hospital had received an early polio vaccine developed by Dr. Maurice Brodie, in collaboration with the Rockefeller Institute of New York. The polio virus was passaged multiple times through mouse brain tissue. The use of mouse tissue to grow viruses was new in the 1930s, only previously having been used in the development of a Yellow Fever vaccine. In addition, the medical staff was given an accompanying immune system booster, preserved with thimerosal, a mercury derivative.

Kent also uncovered the transcript of a lecture given by Dr. G. Stuart about problems with the Yellow Fever vaccine and its mouse components to a gathering of the World Health Organization in 1953 in Uganda:

[T]wo main objections to this vaccine have been voiced, because of the possibility that: (i) the mouse brains employed in its preparations may be contaminated with a virus pathogenic for man although latent in mice . . . or may be the cause of demyelinating encephalomyelitis; (ii) the use, as antigen, of a virus with enhanced neurotropic properties may be followed by serious reactions involving the central nervous system.

I remind you that the scientific name for CFS is myalgic encephalomyelitis. A "virus with enhanced neurotropic properties" that could cause "serious reactions involving the central nervous system"? Sounds like the plot of a terrifying science-fiction movie.

But this was a presentation made to the World Health Organization!

"Is this how it could have happened?" Kent asked. "By using animal tissue to grow viruses they were picking up other viruses from those animals and injecting them into human beings as passengers in vaccines?"

I could only reply that it was a good question. I consider it acknowledged
That is the challenge of this struggle. We need to stop the viruses that are disabling our population, robbing people of the quality of their lives and, only after years of torture, mercifully ending their existence.

We were interested in the pattern of disease among the families of those with ME/CFS. If XMRV was a virus that behaved similarly to HIV, it would tend to get passed down from mother to child. Early in our research we’d noted several children with autism born to the affected mothers and tested seventeen of these children for XMRV. Was autism nothing more than ME/CFS in the young, when their development requires massive amounts of energy to develop the neurological connections necessary for speech, social interaction, and organized thinking?

Fourteen of the seventeen children with autism tested positive for evidence of XMRV.

The findings dovetailed with parental reports of autistic regression after a vaccination, and we felt it should be publicly discussed, especially with the lessons learned from Ryan White, a child who contracted HIV from a blood transfusion. At the time, we had not considered the possibility that XMRV might have originally come from animal tissue used in the vaccines.

But the simple act of providing support to the autism community and their concerns about vaccinations was akin to treason for many of my scientific colleagues. Honestly, we tried to downplay that implication of our research.

But we weren’t going to hide from it. Frank and I had seen firsthand the carnage that resulted from the dogma surrounding HIV-AIDS. We were not going to let the band play merrily along again while millions suffered and died.

That’s never been our style, and it’s decidedly not good science.

* * *

An article in the journal *Frontiers in Microbiology* published in January of 2011 placed the issue in stark terms:

One of the most widely distributed biological products that frequently involved mice or mouse tissue, at least up to recent years, are vaccines, especially
vaccines against viruses. It is possible that XMRV particles were present in virus stocks cultured in mice or mouse cells for vaccine production, and that the virus was transferred to the human population by vaccination. Does it make sense now why we weren’t the most popular folks in the scientific community? Was it possible that scientists in the lab had made terrible mistakes decades earlier, putting the health of humanity at risk? Our research seemed to suggest that possibility.

When it became clear that our research was opening old wounds and the asking of inconvenient questions, a campaign of unprecedented ferocity was launched against us. Most of that story is covered in our previous book, PLAGUE. By the end of 2012, our work had been thoroughly discredited in the scientific community. I’d been arrested and jailed for five days and rendered unemployable by the fraudulent acts of those at the highest levels of Health and Human Services (HHS).

If you read the Wikipedia version of my life, you will find that our work has been discredited, that what we believed to be an infection was simply lab contamination, and for good measure you might also find the mug shot of me that was published in the journal Science when I was arrested, but curiously, not charged for supposedly “stealing” my own research journals, a requirement as the principal investigator on two large government grants and required by federal law. The principal investigator on a government grant is responsible for the security of all materials on the project. As of this date, more than seven years later, I have not been provided copies of a single page of my notebooks or those of my research team.

If I am a criminal, why were no charges ever brought against me? My record is clean. And in the years since my false arrest and imprisonment, why have I been unable to have a single day in court for a judge and jury to hear my claims, even though I have never given up the effort to receive process?

In September of 2013, Dr. Ian Lipkin, the man who the previous year had
But in this current dark age of science, both the revolutionary and the conservative are exiled. The revolutionary is shouted down for their new ideas, and when the conservative asks for the evidence to support an existing policy, they’re told the issue has already been settled. Stop with the questions! In place of the revolutionaries and conservatives in science, we now have the liars, the mercenaries, and the cowards.

Science can weather honest disagreements between researchers of integrity and intelligence, but it cannot survive this current plague of corruption.

None of my former colleagues call to ask me to join in their research. No college or university will offer me a teaching position. Instead, I’m blessed to work and often bicker about these issues with my longtime collaborator, Frank, in a small consulting practice, doing what we’ve done for the past thirty-five years, namely, trying to understand the process of disease, and how to end the needless suffering of so many.

In Bernard Malamud’s classic baseball novel, The Natural, the hero is told, “We have two lives, Roy, the life we learn with and the life we live after that.” One might say the life I learned with is the story Kent and I told in PLAGUE. This book you are now reading is about the life I lived after that, when we discovered corruption in many areas of science was widespread but realized there was also great reason for hope.

What seems like an ending is almost always a new beginning in some way. I entered professional science on June 10, 1980, as a protein chemist working for the National Cancer Institute to purify Interferon, at the time a revolutionary cancer treatment. My eventual mentor at the National Cancer Institute, Frank, had been part of the team that discovered the first human retrovirus, HTLV-1 (human T-cell leukemia virus). We were well poised to fight the HIV-AIDS epidemic, which was looming in the future. I remember working at the National Cancer Institute in the mid-1980s and walking through crowds of angry AIDS activists who were shouting we weren’t doing enough to cure their
disease.

In 1991, when I defended my doctoral thesis, it was about how HIV hides from the immune system like a Trojan horse and how targeting drugs to this Trojan horse could turn this fatal disease into a manageable one. One week before my doctoral defense, the professional basketball player Magic Johnson tested positive for the HIV virus.

I was asked by my thesis committee members whether Magic Johnson would die of AIDS. My lengthy molecular biology response was simply that not only would he not die of AIDS, he would never develop AIDS, given that his infection was recently acquired, and the new drugs would silence the activity of the virus in order to avoid damage to his immune system. This was totally against the dogma of the time that these drugs were too dangerous and should only be given in the later stages of the disease. By that time, I argued, Magic would have no immune system with which to respond to the drugs.

More than twenty-five years later, Magic has not developed AIDS and lives well. As have millions of others who would have otherwise died. And we are doing even more. We have learned not only how to silence the virus but are discovering how to flush it out of its hiding places and eradicate it, so there can be an actual cure.

In an optimal setting, that’s what science does.

It tells the truth and finds answers.

Even when that truth is a dark one, we must find a way to bring it into the light.

I’ve been asked why I’m writing this book. After all, hasn’t my tale already been told? Our work was celebrated for a moment, then I was eliminated. End of story.

But just because science isn’t paying attention to Frank and I doesn’t mean we haven’t been paying attention to the science. We understand so much better the inflammatory storm raging in the bodies of millions and how we might use things like cannabis, suramin, energy therapies, diet, and other natural products
York City at Mount Sinai Medical Center with Dr. Derek Enlander. We owned three homes, several cars, and a boat, had money in the bank, and my husband had a generous pension from the years he worked as the human resources manager for a major hospital.

The research institute I’d cofounded was housed at the University of Nevada, Reno. The man who’d hired me, Harvey Whittemore, was generally considered the most powerful person in the state. He would eventually spend eighteen months in federal prison for campaign finance violations involving Senator Harry Reid, at that time the majority leader of the United States Senate. These people who had once been my close friends had betrayed me and millions of others. I had refused their directive to be part of what I considered to be unethical and illegal actions. And I had not gone quietly into that good night. I had raged against the dying light of hope that had been so briefly kindled by our work, on behalf of a forgotten group of terribly sick people.

A white pickup truck with Nevada plates pulled ahead of me, parking in the bike lane. As I pedaled by the parked vehicle, I saw the driver holding up his cell phone, as if he were taking pictures of me. He was a large man with a beard, brown hair underneath a baseball cap, sunglasses, a tan, and he gave off an unmistakably creepy vibe. I couldn’t help but notice he had a rifle mounted in his back window. This dance of following behind me, pulling ahead and parking to let me pass, then pulling out again happened several times before I crossed the street and rode opposite traffic and he drove off.

When I made it to the yacht club, I told the story to a friend. “It was really pretty strange,” I said. “He just kept following me.”

“You fool,” said my friend. “You could disappear. All he has to do is make sure it’s you, grab you, throw your bike in the dunes, throw your cell phone in the water, then when they find your body someday, people will say you killed yourself because things weren’t working out in the XMRV study. So help me, God, if you ever ride that bike again, I will personally kill you. I’m driving you home. And from now on, you are never in a place alone where people like that
doubt about those who question your products, buy advertising on news networks so they don’t publicize negative stories unless they have no other choice, and donate to politicians of all ideologies. Then, once those politicians have been elected, they can write laws for the benefit of their generous donors. As it was put so eloquently in the seventeenth century by a prominent member of Queen Elizabeth’s court, “If it prospers, none dare call it treason.”

Against this financial and corporate juggernaut is the naive and inquisitive scientist. We are not taught to be fierce. We take no graduate courses in courage. We are encouraged to believe the raw data as long as all the experimental controls are used, and we report ALL of the data, even if we do not understand them.

I’ve often thought we in science would do well to follow the example of lawyers. In my conversations with attorneys, it’s clear they relish intellectual combat. They will stand and defend the most hated individual in society, because they believe that person is genuinely innocent, or that a certain process must be followed before we can pronounce judgment. Frank taught me a love of such intellectual combat. In Frank’s eyes, if you’d followed the scientific method, you had a duty to fiercely defend those data. And with Frank, you checked, rechecked, and triple-checked your data before he’d let you show them.

Once a colleague told us, “the most important data in a scientific paper is those data you don’t show.” That statement enraged Frank. He’d often say, “the best papers leave the readers asking more questions than they answer.” We left in all the data in our October 8, 2009, Science paper, even those parts we did not understand at the time. Even though that paper ended my career, it speaks the truth to this day.

Those in the legal profession are taught to be fierce. I am thankful that Frank taught me to be as fierce as any lawyer.

The best scientists in history have been those who have similarly gone against the grain of traditional thought. Think of Galileo claiming the Sun did not revolve around the Earth, or Darwin challenging the Biblical idea that all
Hans Christian Anderson's tale, *The Emperor's New Clothes*. In the story, the Emperor is told by the crooks that they were creating a set of clothes for him that could be seen by only the finest people. All the people around the Emperor claimed they saw the beautiful clothes because they wanted everybody to believe they were the finest people. Only a young boy, unconcerned by what others thought of him, pointed out that the Emperor was naked.

If you are continuing to read this book, you are effectively impaneled as the jury on a claim that science has chosen a misguided path. You've taken an implicit pledge to listen to what we and others say with an open mind. We did not come to our conclusions easily.

I do not expect you to, either.

But let us begin this journey together.

I did not know if I could write this book. Many of the incidents are so troubling to recount that I worry about suffering from post-traumatic stress disorder, the condition so often found in soldiers, police, or firefighters, who serve on the very front lines of conflict. This is the story of a battle being fought by a few brave scientists against an enemy with almost limitless resources.

Science may be agnostic in this struggle, but I am not. I'm a person of faith and believe God wants humanity to enjoy good health, not suffer.

Sometimes people ask me how I'm still alive, and I reply, "God has a sense of humor." I do not know my ultimate fate or how I will be judged by this world. It doesn't matter.

However, I know one day I will stand before God, who will ask if I was obedient and served as He requires. What I share in the pages that follow is the account I would give the Almighty on Judgment Day.

* * *

The pounding on the door of our boat-dock home located on Jamestown Way in Oxnard began at about 5:00 a.m. on November 9, 2011.

I was in the shower, and my husband, David, waking and finding me not
next to him, figured I was already on my way to work, as I was most mornings. I like to get an early start.

Always have. Even though David wears hearing aids, he does not wear them at night, and he stumbled out of bed to walk downstairs, not realizing I was in the bathroom.

A man was at the door, wearing a badge and claiming he had a legal document to serve to Judy Mikovits.

“She’s not here,” David replied, warily, wearing only his boxers and a t-shirt. “She’s long gone. She’ll be back here at about eight o’clock. You’re welcome to come back tomorrow or wait.”

The man declined the offer to return and waited out in front of his car.

That morning I was supposed to have a meeting at UCLA, accompanied by my good friend, Ken, with whom I had previously worked at EpiGenX Pharmaceuticals in Santa Barbara. UCLA was sixty miles away, and that distance in Los Angeles rush hour traffic is not a treat. There was also the possibility that Ken and I would meet up later in the day with Patrick Soon-Shiong, the Chinese billionaire who would eventually purchase the Los Angeles Times, to discuss a potential job working for one of his companies. Prior to amassing great wealth, Soon-Shiong had been a transplant surgeon and founded a successful biotechnology company. Ken thought the three of us would speak a similar language.

David walked up the stairs as I came out of the bathroom, just about ready to leave. I asked, “What was that about?”

David nearly jumped out of his skin. I’d like to say these things happen because my husband is twenty years older than I, but I’ve known enough couples to realize this is a relatively common experience for many.

After he calmed down, he explained to me what had happened.

“That’s odd,” I said, recalling I’d been threatened with a lawsuit by my former employers on November 2. The letter had given me only forty-eight hours to respond, and I’d complied, using my friend Lois, an attorney who
suffers from ME/CFS. We’d faxed the reply on November 4 from my friend Lilly’s house, well within the deadline.

After the incident with the creepy man in the white pickup truck with Nevada plates, I started to become suspicious of other events. Our boat-dock home was an end unit in a row with other houses. Just across from us was a small greenbelt and next to it, another end-unit home that had been unoccupied for a long time. In October, it was suddenly occupied, and the new residents installed bright lights that appeared to be focused on our house. Residents often put such lights on their houses to illuminate the water of the harbor, but these seemed oddly angled. I’ve always enjoyed natural sunlight, so I don’t have any shades or curtains on my windows, so it was as if I were living under a spotlight.

Mike Hugo, my attorney, was later able to get through discovery an admission that during this time I was under surveillance by police from Nevada and California and local law enforcement.

I quickly gave a call to Ken, telling him what had happened and explaining I probably couldn’t make the interview with UCLA that day.

Ken was immediately on high alert. If anybody understood the high stakes of where my research was leading, it was Ken. He was a money guy who knew our discovery was worth billions, and it was clear to him what this cover-up was about. The intellectual property! Not only had we discovered a new retrovirus family, but our colleagues were saying it had probably been spread through the population via vaccinations and had likely infected more than ten million Americans.

Could I be in any more trouble?

“Get rid of your cell phone,” he said. “Take the battery out of it and throw it in the water. Do not use that phone again. They can track you with it.”

Neither Ken nor I was a secret agent. I was a scientist, and he was a money guy with a background in public health.

“Okay,” I answered.

“I’ll make an excuse for you. But you need to get out now.”
become aerosolized, meaning they could simply drift through the air, going wherever the slightest breeze might blow them. The guardians of corrupt science realized they had unleashed VP62 like an assassin and it could destroy evidence of natural XMRV if the two samples were housed in the same facility.

My greatest concern was that well-meaning efforts to create weakened viruses for vaccines had created new problems. Had science properly considered the question of whether any mixing of human and animal tissue brought with it the inevitable risk of transferring animal viruses to humans? Or that these animal viruses would combine with human viruses to create new pathogens?

Frank was keenly aware of that simple fact, as through the summer of 2011 we had been working feverishly going over our samples to show they contained XMRVs and not Silverman's VP62 molecular clone. We proved that repeatedly. I'd had a scientific debate with staunch supporter turned fiercest critic, John Coffin, on September 22, 2011, in Ottawa, Canada, on the issue and had come away the clear victor. In my conclusion, I asked him, “How many XMRVs have we created, John? How many?” This debate in a session of the IACFS biannual meeting was supposed to be about whether the scientific community had a diagnostic screening test for XMRV in the blood supply. Why had Science rushed this fraudulent paper that targeted the patient community? It was NOT an association study. There were only fifteen patients. And besides, how can you have an association study with a Frankenstein virus constructed in a lab that had nothing to do with the natural strain of XMRVs we isolated?

If these fears were true, was science standing up and admitting the mistake? My worry was that researchers like Coffin didn’t want to rock the boat. They didn’t want to be the ones to stand up and say science had made a terrible mistake and possibly injured millions of people.

This injustice surely could not be allowed to stand.

Who was I, a middle-aged female scientist at an upstart institute out of Nevada, to tell the old boys network of science that they and their predecessors had made a terrible mistake?
declare bankruptcy. Not because I didn’t have the money. My attorneys believed that if I appeared, “new” evidence would be found against me and I would end up in jail in Nevada, and possibly die under mysterious circumstances.

“I don’t need to file bankruptcy,” I said. “I have a perfect credit score. I’ll sell my houses and take my ninety-seven witnesses to Reno to the damages hearing of that fraudulent case. I’ll not only prove the science was right, but that crimes were committed against this patient population.”

Dennis Jones, my civil attorney, was firm. “Let me tell you what will happen if you do that. When you step on the Reno courthouse steps, you will be immediately arrested by the district attorney, who will claim they have new evidence against you.”

“That’s ridiculous,” I replied. “There’s no new evidence.”

Dennis leaned forward and coldly said, “There was no evidence the first time, was there?”

Tears welled up in my eyes. It was the only time I’d cried during the whole ordeal. I knew it almost killed my husband the first time I’d been jailed. This time, it certainly would.

I declared bankruptcy. I believe I saved the life of my husband by this action. It was a strategic loss. I did not want to do it. However, sometimes you must lose a battle to win a war.

I have continued to fight.

Have I spent many hours with FBI agents telling them about the corruption of science that I believe existed at the University of Nevada, Reno, NIH, CDC, FDA, and among our National Academy of Science leaders? Yes, I have. In fall 2018, I was notified that the false claims whistleblower case, which had been under seal for three years, was no longer under seal, and I could serve the defendants.

I filed a motion for clarification. Which defendants do I serve? On April 11, 2019, I filed a criminal affidavit for extortion and obstruction of justice.

As of this writing, I have not received an answer to either. I doubt justice
into the United States Embassy, where another CIA team whisked him out of the country. Kuklinski had been an American spy for nine years and carried with him Soviet plans for a possible invasion of Western Europe through Poland. He also carried with him secret documents regarding how the trade union Solidarity would be suppressed if it gained too much power. It was one of the greatest intelligence coups of the Cold War.

If you think I’m sharing national security secrets you’d be wrong, as the heroism of Thomas and Lucille Ryan was prominently featured in the 2004 book *A Secret Life: The Polish Officer, His Covert Mission, and the Price He Paid to Save His Country*¹ and awarded the coveted title of *Washington Post* Best Book. Famed Watergate reporter Bob Woodward called it “the epic spy story of the Cold War.”

I also questioned what was real in 1993, when my stepbrother, Kevin, a United States Park Police Officer, was first to find the body of Vince Foster, the Deputy White House Counsel under President Bill Clinton, dead of an apparent self-inflicted gunshot wound in Fort Marcy Park. My stepbrother never saw a gun in Foster’s hand, as reported by later eyewitnesses, and a great deal about the scene struck my stepbrother as disturbing.

The bodies of suicide victims who die by gunshot are usually contorted, but Foster was laid out rather casually on the slope of a small hill, as if he’d simply decided to lie down and take a nap. No pieces of his blown-out skull and little blood were found on the small berm, and there were no flash burns from the shot that was supposedly fired from point-blank range at the soft palette of his mouth. There were other curiosities, such as the lack of dirt on his shoes, powder burn particles on other parts of his clothes, a blonde hair from somebody who was not his wife, unidentified carpet fibers, and semen stains in his shorts, suggesting recent sexual activity.²

By all accounts, Vince Foster was a straight arrow, but he’d had a long acquaintance with the Clintons. He’d known Bill Clinton since they were in kindergarten together, and he’d worked with Hillary Clinton when they were
both partners at the Rose Law Firm in Little Rock, Arkansas. In what was claimed to be a draft resignation letter found torn up in his briefcase after his death, he allegedly wrote, “I was not meant for the job or the spotlight of public life in Washington. Here ruining people is considered sport.” The inconsistencies in the story and the evidence spawned many theories, including that Foster had been conducting an affair with the First Lady and become despondent in light of their mounting scandals and killed himself in a secret apartment where they regularly met, or that he’d become a liability to the Clintons and they had him killed.

My stepbrother could offer no evidence for any of these claims.

But he was steadfast in his belief that the crime scene as he first observed it differed greatly from what was in the official report. I saw in my stepbrother’s experience how easy it was for a person simply trying to do their job to get swept up in a storm not of their making.

* * *

I was struck nearly speechless in May of 2018 as I stood on the main stage of the Autism One Conference in Chicago, Illinois, in front of more than a thousand people and was presented with the Dr. Jeff Bradstreet Courage in Medicine Award.

It had been a long road, from our groundbreaking 2009 publication in the prestigious journal Science, to my firing and jailing in 2011, the forced retraction, the years of my forced bankruptcy, and attempts to obtain a single day in court on my legal claims. After my supposed fall from grace in science, I’ve been fortunate to meet many other wonderful renegades and rebels, who’ve given me their love and support. There’s a common expression these days: “being red-pilled.” It comes from the science-fiction film The Matrix, in which the hero is given the option of taking the blue pill and remaining asleep, or the red pill, which will open his eyes to the reality of what is happening in the world.

I’d been red-pilled for maybe eight years, and what a ride it had been. I’d survived the journey, although with a greatly reduced bank account and
and I was on the way to mine and giving him a high-five. We had this. There was no stopping us now.

I expected we would talk again in the next few weeks.

That was the last time I saw my friend Jeff Bradstreet alive.

* * *

On June 17, 2015, the office of Dr. Bradstreet in Buford, Georgia, was raided by federal agents from the Food and Drug Administration (FDA) and the Drug Enforcement Agency (DEA). They were on the scene for several hours.

Kent later conducted a long interview with Jeff’s brother, Thomas, about the raid. Thomas said, “I’m sensitive to the word ‘raid’ because it comes with so much guilt and weight attached to it. It’s like a drug bust. They come in, armed with M-16s, they take the money, they take the drugs, and it’s off to jail. That’s not what happened. They came into his office. They did look at financial records. They took some USB drives. They took some information out of his computers. They didn’t lock him down. They didn’t take his passport. . . . He wasn’t arrested. They didn’t seize bank accounts or freeze them. It was just harassment. It wasn’t some horrible thing; my life is over.” According to Thomas, his brother contacted some attorneys who told him that the worst he was looking at was a fine.

Late in the afternoon of June 19, 2015, a fisherman reported a floating body in a stream that led into Lake Lure, a popular tourist destination in North Carolina. It was Jeff Bradstreet, dead of a single gunshot wound to the chest. If the reports are to be believed, Jeff drove to an inn at Lake Lure to meet his wife. She was to meet him there later after dropping off her autistic son with her ex-husband. On the way up to the lake, Jeff stopped and bought groceries, but when he arrived at the inn, they informed him his room was not ready. He said he’d come back in a few hours and gave the attendant his cell phone number, so he could let him know when the room was available.

We’re supposed to believe Jeff then drove five miles to a stream, took out his pistol, waded into the water, then from what appeared to be a nearly
impossible angle, shot himself in the chest. In addition, the medical examiner brought in by the family commented that there were no flash burns on his clothing or skin, as would be expected if he had fired the fatal shot. Jeff had been an Air Force pilot and an emergency room physician in a high crime area of St. Louis. He’d fought the FDA a decade earlier in court and won. He was tough.

The only wrinkle in all of this is whether Jeff’s family had been threatened. I know that during my baptism of fire, those who were against me came after my husband, David, trying to convince him that I was crazy and dangerous. Turn those closest to you against you. I’m told that Jeff’s widow has been very reluctant to help Thomas Bradstreet in the investigation of his brother’s death. I suspect she is terrified by what might happen to her children if she speaks out.

When I got the call on my cell phone during a sailing race in southern California, the facts were unclear. First, I heard it was a heart attack, then a drowning, and finally a suicide. After the information came in, I tried to make sense of it, but it didn’t add up. _I don’t believe for a minute that Jeff was suicidal_ . He was a warrior as well as a strong Christian. If he died by his own hand, it was a sacrifice to protect those he loved.

It seemed like Vince Foster all over again, but the truth is, I didn’t have any idea what was real.

* * *

One begins to realize it’s dangerous to be a renegade against the establishment.

Strange men following you on your bike and watching your house, and deaths under suspicious circumstances. I’d sleep much better at night if I didn’t have to consider these possibilities. But you think to yourself, well, maybe people like me have a renegade streak. One day we’re discovering a phantom virus causing a mysterious epidemic and the next we’re being raided by the federal government. Maybe there’s something to what people like me are saying, and we’ll discover what it is in ten or twenty years.

But there’s probably a good deal of nonsense, as well.

However, I think it’s just as dangerous to be a member of the establishment
the “Unholy Trinity of Science,” and they are Harold Varmus, Francis Collins, and Tony Fauci. Whenever you ask yourself why the truth hasn’t been told in a critical area of public health, you’ll probably find the fingerprints of these men at the crime scene.

How does Fauci respond? Maybe he tries to convince Teh-Jeang that his fears are unwarranted. But Teh-Jeang would persist. He’d want facts. Fauci couldn’t provide those, and if he did lie, Teh-Jeang would see through the lies. The system depends on smart people.

But in order to draw those people in, you must also make them believe in what they’re doing. It sets up an imbalance if you’re going to do something unethical.

Every scientist wants to think their work has integrity. To call a scientist a liar is the worst epithet you can use. I strongly believe an impasse was reached between Fauci and his second in command, Teh-Jeang. What happened after that point? I can’t tell you. Was Teh-Jeang shamed by what he’d done? As a Chinese man, honor was very important to him.

Did he do things of which he was ashamed?

Or did Fauci, after it was clear to him that Teh-Jeang could not be turned, place a call and give an order? Was Teh-Jeang getting ready to go rogue? Fauci might not have known what exactly would happen, but he knew something would happen.

The rumor is that Teh-Jeang left a suicide note, which was confiscated by the National Institutes of Health police.

I wonder if it resembles the torn-up note found in Vince Foster’s briefcase.

How long have suspicious deaths taken place in government science? I wish I could say it was a new phenomenon. I suspect it is not.

As I said earlier, from 1983 to 1986, I worked with Frank Ruscetti in the Biological Response Modifiers program at Fort Detrick, Maryland. It was the early days of HIV research, and I was a technician, spending most of my time in
a Bio-Safety Level 3 facility, which is probably a good thing when all the chemical and biological weapons that had been used and were stored on the base were later revealed. The building I worked in had once been used to test weaponized anthrax. It was a charming place.

I caught a senior scientist changing his data and reported it to the program director. I’m the one who got chewed out. That incident is what made me stop working for the federal government and spend a brief amount of time working in the corporate world at Upjohn.

As I look back on my time at Fort Detrick, several things become clear to me.

In 1985, we were in the heat of HIV-AIDS research, with everybody knowing that Nobel Prizes were on the line, billions of dollars from treatment protocols, and millions who were angrily calling for us to find an answer to their terminal disease. I remember going to meetings several times and having to pass though ACT-UP protests where people were shouting at us that we didn’t care about them and were lying about what was really making them sick. I was in my midtwenties and in my naïveté, believed we were doing everything possible.

Sodium azide is a nasty chemical, which uncouples your respiratory chain, so you can’t make oxygen. You literally drown in your own secretions. One female technician took some sodium azide from the lab, went to a local park, sat on a rock, and drank it, killing herself. And I’ve already mentioned the postdoctoral student, a Japanese man with a wife and two kids, who I was told had been instructed to falsify data. He also died from drinking sodium azide.

They eventually banned sodium azide from the lab.

I have nothing but respect for the intentions of people who want to pursue a life in science. My anger is with those who betray the search for truth. I think it’s very plausible that honest people stumbling upon corruption can become so despondent that they kill themselves.

But I also think it’s likely that procedures are in place to deal with those who are not willing to go along with the program. I’m not saying there haven’t been
times in my ordeal where I haven’t been very despondent. However, for the record, I will never kill myself.

* * *

Do these suspicious deaths of leading doctors and scientists continue to this day? They do.

In January of 2018, a writer named Baxter Dmitry published an article in which he claimed a senior scientist at the Centers for Disease Control told him, “Some of the patients I’ve administered the flu shot to this year have died. I don’t care who you are, this scares the crap out of me. We have seen people dying across the country of the flu, and the one thing nearly all of them have in common is they got the flu shot.”

On February 12, 2018, Dr. Timothy Cunningham left his job at the Centers for Disease Control early, claiming he didn’t feel well. If we are to believe the news accounts, after arriving home, he put on his black jogging shoes, went for a run, and disappeared.

Dmitry then revealed that his anonymous CDC doctor was none other than Dr. Timothy Cunningham. When NBC News reported on the mysterious disappearance a week later, this is what they had from Joe Carlos, a friend of Cunningham’s from Morehouse College. The two were going to attend a gala at Morehouse:

“Our last communication the week prior was about hanging out before and going down to the VIP reception and enjoying ourselves,” Carlos said. “I can speak for myself and so many classmates that this is very, very shocking.”

Cunningham’s friends described him as opinionated, positive, and happy—and they noted his reliability.

“He has this pristine service record and background, and then he’s also the guy you can call to help you move furniture or get together with you at a restaurant at the end of a long day,” said Calloway, who also knew Cunningham from college and maintained a close relationship with him over the years.

In October of 2017, Dr. Cunningham had been named a “40 under 40 Award
Honoree” by the Atlanta Business Chronicle and sat for an interview with them.

When asked about his work he said, “I’m very fortunate to love what I do. That does not mean it is always easy, but my passion for the work helps sustain me when it gets hard. My advice is to do what you love. Love what you do. Do not quit. Keep going. During the bad, pick yourself up and learn from it. Finally, take time to celebrate during the good times.”

Cunningham was also asked what skills and attributes a person under forty can bring to a workplace to make it grow. He replied, “Be flexible. Move beyond your traditional silos. Be aware of your inherent biases. Be open-minded and willing to learn. Open yourself up to get to know people different from you and let them know you as well.” Sounds a lot like my approach to science.

On April 3, 2018, more than seven weeks after he’d disappeared, some fishermen in the Chattahoochee River spotted a body tangled in debris. It was Dr. Timothy Cunningham.

In his final conversation with his sister, Tiana, Cunningham had told her “You have to figure things out for yourself.” Tiana later recalled that her brother sounded paranoid.

In an extensive article for the Atlanta Journal-Constitution on June 4, 2018, a new narrative about Timothy Cunningham began to emerge:

To those who knew him best, Timothy Cunningham was a well-educated, motivated career man who felt it was his purpose to change lives. But in his personal life, Cunningham struggled with his sexuality, was upset he hadn’t landed a promotion, and lived with a chronic disease, family and friends told Atlanta police.

It’s now no longer a mystery how the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention epidemiologist died. Cunningham committed suicide by drowning himself, according to the Fulton County Medical Examiner’s office. Maybe.

I just don’t buy it, though. Especially after what I lived through in 2011. The
I'd like to know the reason Cunningham was passed over for that promotion.

Was it because he was saying flu shots were killing people?

That might get you passed over for a promotion in public health if it turns out you’re killing members of the public and talking about it to nosey reporters.

* * *

How far will our government go to attack members of what it perceives to be its domestic opposition? In other words, what measures will the United States government employ against its own citizens? This isn’t a question of one party against another. It’s a question of power.

I tend to think that looking at the past can help us answer such questions.

If somebody stepped over a line, we expect that the person will be punished.

If it was part of a standard operating procedure, we can expect that the identity of such persons will remain hidden, even if the crimes are exposed.

On November 21, 1964, the Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI) sent a letter to civil rights leader Martin Luther King, Jr., urging him to kill himself, along with a tape recording of his alleged sexual encounters with women. King was supposed to be traveling in a few weeks to Sweden to accept the Nobel Peace Prize for his work aimed at ending segregation.

In 2014, the New York Times printed a nearly unedited copy of that letter. The leadership of the FBI apparently wanted King to believe it came from a fellow African American.

KING,

In view of your low grade, abnormal personal behavior I will not dignify your name with either a Mr. or a Reverend or a Dr. And, your last name calls to mind only the type of King such as Henry VIII and his countless acts of adultery and immoral conduct lower than that of a beast.

King, look into your heart. You know you are a complete fraud and great liability to all of us Negroes. White people in this country have enough friends of their own but I am sure they don’t have one at this time that is any where your equal. You are no clergyman and you know it. I repeat you are a colossal fraud
and an evil, vicious one at that. You could not believe in God and act as you do. Clearly, you don’t believe in any personal moral principles.

The next three paragraphs spew hate and attack Dr. King’s character and Christian values, mocking his degrees and honors. Once again, this type of dialogue is eerily similar to the kinds of things written about me. The removal of the Dr. from my name and my entire life’s work seemingly stolen as others like Coffin and Lipkin appeared to cash in on our discoveries by publishing our data and patents as their own. The FBI and other federal officials ostensibly participated in all of this in an attempt to convince me to commit suicide in exchange for destroying my family and my honorable name. Am I surprised how the letter ends? Decide for yourself.

King, there is only one thing left for you to do. You know what it is. You have just 34 days in which to do (this exact number has been selected for a specific reason, it has definite practical significant.) You are done. There is but one way out for you. You better take it before your filthy, abnormal fraudulent self is barred to the nation. Does that letter sound as psychotic to you as it does to me? This is our Federal Bureau of Investigation urging the country’s most prominent civil rights leader to kill himself prior to accepting the Nobel Peace Prize.

In fairness, it must be noted that Dr. King did not lead an exemplary personal life.

Neither did President John F. Kennedy, or President Lyndon Johnson, who followed him.

But the FBI never sent letters to Kennedy or Johnson urging them to commit suicide.

I know many will see that letter from the FBI to Dr. King solely through the prism of race relations in the 1960s. I think it’s about something even larger. If the use of this tactic was an aberration, then I’d expect that the person who wrote this letter would have been identified, stripped of his job and pension, and
criminally charged.

Nothing like that even remotely happened.

The author of this hideous letter was allowed to recede into obscurity without penalty, just as to this day no one has ever paid for the crimes committed against me or this patient population. In fact, they are awarded with tens of millions of dollars in federal grants.

It’s a larger question than racism or the corruption of science. It’s the question of who’s allowed to have a voice. Who is permitted to participate in the conversation?

Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. was assassinated on April 4, 1968, in Memphis, Tennessee. I remember the day, as it was only days after my tenth birthday. I remember wondering what it was like for King in those final months, as my grandfather said he knew that bullet was coming for him. He’d seen the shadow of its trajectory during his marches and rallies, as he sat in Southern jails, and when that letter arrived from the FBI along with the tape recording.

Soon they would come for him.

It was only a matter of time.

And yet he persisted.

We must do the same.

CHAPTER FOUR

The Fate of Those Who Fight the Darkness

As my attorney, Mike Hugo, tells it, he first heard about me when he got a call from an attorney in Southern California with whom I’d discussed the case.

The attorney said, “Hey, Mike, I’ve got this case. It’s probably the hardest you’ve ever seen. And I don’t know if the case is hard because the client is so emotional and tortured by the factual circumstances that she has trouble articulating herself or what. She’s really brilliant. But what happened to her is so
off the wall that the first person I thought of was you. Because you like off-the-wall stuff."

"Okay," said Mike, finding himself intrigued by that opening. The other attorney laid out what he knew of the case, my background, how I was arrested and jailed for five days without an arrest warrant, then let go as if by magic when my former boss, a wealthy political donor to US Senator Harry Reid, told the police to let me go.

Mike got all the facts he could from this lawyer and then gave me a call. We talked for hours. I can be like that. Sorry, Mike.

Our book PLAGUE was in galleys, so I sent him a PDF copy. I also sent him a copy of the 42 USC 1983 complaint I’d filed Pro Se (on my own behalf, from the Latin) with the court. I hadn’t been able to find an attorney prior to filing the complaint, but a few of my friends who were attorneys gave me some general guidance. The problem was they weren’t trial attorneys, and the facts of my case were rather unusual.

Mike found the complaint to be poorly drafted and confusing. I agreed. I was a scientist, not a lawyer. We were facing a motion to dismiss my complaint, and Mike did a wonderful job in front of that judge.

As Mike later explained, "A poorly drafted complaint usually has a lot of facts in it. If you write a good complaint, it should come down to three pages."

When Mike appeared in front of the judge, he simply laid it all out on the line. "I’m totally confused. I’m asking the court not to ask me any questions today and let me redraft the complaint. I need to talk to my client and figure out what this case is really all about."

The judge seemed relieved by Mike’s candor and granted him the time he needed to amend my complaint.

*   *   *

There’s probably no better attorney in the entire world to understand what happened in my case than Mike Hugo.

Mike got his undergraduate degree from Boston College in 1975, then
were lost in the Vaccine Court.

I understand Mike’s point of view and even have some degree of sympathy for it. He’s trying to get the best result for his clients in a corrupt system.

However, when a person stands and swears an oath in court, he promises to tell “the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.” There’s no provision for “I’ll tell as much of the truth as I can get you to believe.”

* * *

And speaking of failure, let’s talk about my inability to get even a single day in court for the violation of my civil rights for my false arrest, imprisonment, and how after more than seven years I still don’t have any copies of my notebooks, or those of my research team, for the nearly five years I worked on ME/CFS and retroviruses, or in fact for my entire research career.

All of my work was in my two offices at the University of Nevada, Reno campus that was locked down to me and my staff on September 29, 2011. I don’t even have a copy of my doctoral thesis on HIV!

I’m an American scientist, for God’s sake! Give me my constitutional rights and my data!

Mike has a wonderful perspective on this issue, and his story leads back to Fort Detrick, Maryland, and one of my early jobs in science, working as a young protein chemist purifying interferon in the Fermentation Chemistry lab and doing immune therapy for cancer and AIDS at the Biological Response Modifiers program with Frank Ruscetti in the early 1980s.

The government doesn’t like to talk about the fact that in the past they’ve had a very robust development program for biological and chemical weapons. However, in November of 1969, President Nixon gave a speech in which he announced an end to the American program of offensive biological weapons and reaffirmed a no-first-use policy on chemical weapons. The short document, barely more than a page, is very illuminating. On biological weapons, the section reads:

Biological weapons have massive, unpredictable, and potentially uncontrollable
courtroom is similar to why those claimants from Fort Detrick have not been able to get their claims heard. "Things happened in Judy's case which suggested to me that they couldn't be happening unless there was somebody very high up in the chain of command somewhere pulling the strings to obfuscate what this case was really about," he told Kent.

And what is my case about?

I think it's about the use of animal tissues to grow viruses for vaccines, or to use in the development of other biological products, transferring those animal viruses into human beings where they are causing a cascade of human diseases, from autism to ME/CFS, cancer, and the new diseases of aging like Alzheimer's disease when the functions of the immune system begin to falter.

We thought we knew what we were doing in those labs, but we didn't.

All of humanity is at risk, especially the lab workers.

Has Mike Hugo paid the price for his advocacy?

The evidence suggests he has.

Let's go down the list of cases he's handled. He's gone after corporate polluters, vaccine makers, pharmaceutical companies, and Fort Detrick. He's also sued the US government for something called Project Columbia, where our government sprayed glyphosate on opium fields in Columbia, only to have some of the material drift into Ecuador and destroy farms and people's health in that country.

In my case, he found himself on the opposite side of former US Senate Majority Leader Harry Reid, because my former boss, Harvey Whittemore, was his biggest donor. (It was at least some measure of justice that Harvey Whittemore was eventually charged and convicted of federal election crimes related to Senator Reid and sentenced to fourteen months in prison.)

So, it probably wasn't just handling my case that got Mike into trouble. He'd been getting himself into trouble long before he'd met me.

But my case probably didn't help.
Building 567 was where we had our lab. The Bio-Safety Level 3 lab was on the corner of the third floor. Frank and I would usually race each other up those stairs every morning to be first into the lab. The large ball structure known as the "eight-ball" partially visible behind the building is where they gassed animals with chemical and biological agents. Behind the eight-ball was the building where they tested anthrax.
The eight-ball where they once gassed animals with chemical and biological agents is now listed as a historic landmark and cannot be torn down.
Much of public health research has been conducted under military control. Men and women both performed this patriotic work, but I wonder if we truly understood the forces we have unleashed through the use of animal tissue.

Kent was happy that since his name went first, we'd be shelved right next to famed scientist Stephen Hawking in the Science section. What a nerd!
Cartoonist Ben Garrison came back with another cartoon when he heard about our new book. I respect people who don’t get scared by bullies.
in Chronic Fatigue Syndrome: A Pilot Study,” which looked at ten subjects with severe CFS, ten who had “recovered,” and ten controls. Dr. B. P. Danielson of Baylor University contributed “XMRV Infection of Prostate Cancer Patients from the Southern United States and Analysis of Possible Correlates of Infection.” From Emory University came more evidence of XMRVs in prostate cancer, as documented in their abstract “Variant XMRVs in Clinical Prostate Cancer.” The Cleveland Clinic and Robert Silverman submitted two abstracts, “Presence of XMRV RNA in Urine of Prostate Cancer Patients” and “XMRV Infection Induces Host Genes that Regulate Inflammation and Cellular Physiology.” Paul Cheney, who would go onto work with Jeff Bradstreet up until his mysterious death, submitted a positive paper titled “XMRV Detection in a National Practice Specializing in Chronic Fatigue Syndrome (CFS).”

A troubling result came from a paper submitted that was a collaboration between Emory University, the Cleveland Clinic, and Abbott Laboratories. Their abstract, “XMRV Induces a Chronic Replicative Infection in Rhesus Macaques Tissue But Not in Blood,” told a horrifying tale, both for sufferers and researchers attempting to make sense of it all. They found the virus disappeared relatively quickly from the blood but would replicate to detectable levels upon any immune stimulation, such as from a vaccine.

In other words, a vaccination could awaken a sleeping monster.

This was the very scenario I had publicly suggested shortly after publication of our work.

Lasker Award winner for his discovery of the hepatitis C virus, Dr. Harvey Alter, was finally able to talk about his long-delayed paper that had finally been published in the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences. He wrote:

We found MLV-like gag gene sequences in 32 of 37 patients (86.5%) compared with only 3 of 44 (6.8%) healthy volunteer blood donors. . . . No evidence of contamination with mouse DNA was detected in the PCR assay system or any of the clinical samples. Seven of 8 gag-positive patients were again positive in a
greatest scientific martyr, for his initial suspicions voiced in a series of case reports for *The Lancet*, of a connection between the MMR (measles-mumps-rubella) shot and the development of gastrointestinal problems and autism.

When I met my attorney Mike Hugo, he said, "This might sound a little strange, but I’ve got an expression for what I think has happened to you."

“What’s that?” I asked.

“You’ve been Wakefielded.”

I laughed. "I know Andy.” We had talked at length about a study we had done looking for an association of XMRV with ITP, in collaboration with Dr. James Bussels of New York City. (ITP is idiopathic thrombocytopenic purpura, a disorder that can lead to easy and excessive bruising and is thought to result from low levels of platelets that help with blood clotting. ITP is a CDC-acknowledged side effect of MMR. We found evidence of ITP in 30 percent of the sixty or so patient samples we tested with our serology test. Interestingly, there was no correlation with fatigue.)

I thought speaking to the head of the National Institutes of Health about a solution to our biggest health crisis since the HIV-AIDS epidemic was the moment when science would fulfill its most important duty to the public.

Instead, Collins was setting me up with Lipkin, the same man who had Wakefielded Dr. Andrew Wakefield. And looking over it all would be Tony Fauci, head of the National Institute for Allergy and Infectious Diseases, and the boss of Kuan-Teh Jeang, editor of the journal *Retrovirology*, who would also eventually die under mysterious circumstances, just like my friend, Jeff Bradstreet.

I never realized scientific and medical research could be so dangerous to a person’s health.

* * *

That first meeting with Dr. Ian Lipkin of Columbia University on November 4, 2010, was ostensibly to design a multicenter study to confirm our findings regarding XMRV and ME/CFS.
the head of the National Cancer Institute on her side.

Mike Busch and Simone said they'd change the language of the article and the title to language acceptable to me. But they didn't, and it got published with the fraudulent title and data interpretation.

I think that paper is the greatest example of scientific misconduct I've ever witnessed in my life, and everybody who willingly put their name on it should be driven out of science.

There were only fifteen patients in the study. That's not an association study. It was a cover-up of the contaminated blood supply.

In the article written for Science about my face-off with John Coffin on this issue at the September 22, 2011, Ottawa IACFS conference, and published on September 30, 2011, Jon Cohen ended the piece by saying, "Mikovits said she hopes to have full sequences of her new viruses in a couple of weeks."

I was fired the day before that article came out because I wouldn't say the diagnostic test my employers were using in their private company, VIPDx, was validated, nor allow the director of that company to say he had worked on a government grant when he had not. Once again, my honesty got me in trouble. Harvey Whittemore knew exactly which of my desk drawers contained the actual sequence of the virus. How convenient for Jon Cohen to write that article, knowing I'd never see those sequences again!

I had no lab, I was prevented from getting a new job with the grants, which had been awarded to me as principal investigator. I was jailed, and the contents of two offices, the data of those of my research teams, and the work of my entire career were all locked down, never to be seen by me again.

Is that the way we are to do science in the future?

If a scientist uncovers troubling information that affects the lives of millions, that information will simply be locked away, while perpetrators of scientific fraud and crimes against humanity are rewarded with millions of dollars? It's almost like 1934 in Los Angeles with the sick medical staff all over again.

It's almost as if I never existed.
In George Orwell’s classic dystopian novel 1984, there’s a process by which an enemy of the state is expunged from memory. It’s called becoming an “unperson,” and Big Brother will simply wipe away all traces of your existence. The population has learned not to question the sudden disappearance of people, or radical changes of government policy, such as abrupt changes of alliance in an endless war. One day the bitter, longtime enemy will be East-Asia and the next day it will be Eurasia, and the government authorities will pronounce East-Asia has always been the longtime ally. There must forever be an enemy to hate, and the vague fear that if one doesn’t behave according to written and unwritten government dictates, you’ll wake to find you’ve been erased from memory.

At the start of my journey in 2009, I didn’t realize I was an unconscious follower of the government and scientific propaganda regarding vaccines. In retrospect, I should have questioned more. But I find that most of those who now find themselves on the so-called “anti-vax” side started off in much the same way.

I was simply following well-established clinical practice when I mentioned on a Nevada television show in 2009 that if a retrovirus was involved in ME/CFS and autism, we should treat it with the same precautions we did an HIV infection. XMRV might not be a killer like HIV, but it certainly did a lot of damage. Any immune stimulation could cause the virus to replicate out of control, causing it to go from a virus that the immune system had silenced to one that was rampaging through the body. Children born to HIV-positive mothers immediately go on antiretroviral therapy prior to any immunizations.

I did not expect the vicious response that followed that TV show.

Maybe you think I should have taken a hint and stopped talking about it. Did Columbus stop talking about the Earth being round when he met opposition? Did Galileo stop talking about the Earth revolving around the sun when the clergy told him he was contradicting the Bible?
Association and recognized as coauthor of one of the top thirty papers published in the hundred years of the National Academy of Sciences.

• In 1991 Dr. Ruscetti was awarded the NIH [National Institutes of Health] Distinguished Service Award “in recognition of fundamental co-discoveries of interleukin-2, the first human leukemia virus, and for the discovery of hematopoietic regulatory activities of transforming growth factor beta.”

As for me, I had a similar list of accomplishments.

• Dr. Mikovits was part of the team in 1980 who purified interferon alpha. It was this interferon alpha which was the first immune therapy for cancer, a curative therapy for hairy cell leukemia.

• In 1986 Mikovits took a job at Upjohn Pharmaceuticals in Kalamazoo, Michigan. The goal of her project was to provide experimentation demonstrating that the GMO bovine growth hormone did not harm human cells. (It did.) A second project with Dr. Ruscetti involved proving if Upjohn’s biological drug known as ATGAM (made with human blood) was contaminated with HIV. The manufacturing process did inactivate HIV, thus removing the risk of HIV transmission.

• Mikovits was awarded graduate student of the year in 1991. This work changed the paradigm of HIV/AIDS treatment and has saved millions. It also showed that HIV does NOT CAUSE AIDS because a genetically resistant person can be infected with HIV and never develop AIDS. It was the immune response to HIV, not the infection, that caused the damage.

• In 1992 Mikovits and Ruscetti began a collaboration with Stephen B. Baylin, MD, of Johns Hopkins University to understand how retroviruses dysregulate the DNA methylation machinery. This seminal 1998 publication directly impacted therapeutic protocols for AIDS and cancer,
showing how retroviruses dysregulate cellular gene expression. Publication took four years because it went against all known dogma. A key aspect of this work was the discovery that infectious virus was NOT required to dysregulate DNA methylation.

• Between 1994 and 1998 we published data showing that the inflammatory pathway NFKB was dysregulated by HIV infection. Again, this discovery made no sense given the dogma of the time concerning these two pathways.

• In 1999, Dr. Mikovits was appointed director of the Lab of Anti-Viral Drug Mechanisms in the Developmental Therapeutics program of the National Cancer Institute. The goal of the lab was to develop therapeutics for AIDS-associated malignancies.

• Dr. Mikovits and her team worked in collaboration with Lou Staudt, MD, PhD, who pioneered the development of gene expression profiling technology to define molecular subtypes of lymphoma for targeted therapies.

• In May 2001, Dr. Mikovits left the National Cancer Institute to work at EpiGenX in Santa Barbara, CA, and direct their Cancer Biology program and was named chief scientific officer in 2005. This program developed and implemented high throughput screening technologies for the diagnosis and treatment of cancers caused by the dysregulation of DNA methylation machinery by environmental toxins and retroviruses. The company was acquired in 2006 by a large pharmaceutical company that still uses the drugs Mikovits developed.

• In 2006, Dr. Mikovits designed and developed the research program of the first neuroimmune institute in the world at the University of Nevada (Reno), using a systems biology translational/team approach.
However, with vaccines we’ve been stimulating the immune systems of individuals for the better part of a century with virtually NO monitoring of how their immune system is responding.

Each intervention increases the likelihood of an adverse event.

Increase the number of interventions/vaccines, and you dramatically raise the likelihood of adverse reactions. That’s simple logic. Add to that complexity the fact that vaccines contain multiple ingredients, and you realize what a shaky foundation upon which we’ve built our current medical system.

Further in the document Frank and I noted:

MMR, polio, and varicella are live attenuated vaccines. The contaminants and excipients include human MRC5 cells, Human WI-38 lung cells, monkey kidney cells, guinea pig cell cultures and bovine serum. Live viral vaccines are all grown in human and animal cells lines and these animal and human cell lines contain human and animal retroviruses (adventitious agents which can recombine to generate new infectious retroviruses during the manufacture.) In addition to the animal and human retroviral contaminants, the carcinogen formaldehyde, antibiotics which dysregulate the GI [gastro-intestinal] and nasophasyngal microbiomes, glutamate, and bio-incompatible contaminants including nickel and chromium (EXH 6) can synergize in toxicity and the development of neuroinflammatory, neurodegenerative and neuroimmune diseases and cancer which can become clinically apparent decades later.¹⁰

Let’s talk about what’s become clear to me about vaccines. The vaccines contain human cells, specifically MRC5 and WI-38 cells, from aborted babies.

My friend, the late Dr. Jeff Bradstreet, was extremely concerned that injecting human DNA into the bloodstream of children would eventually integrate into the DNA of those children and cause damage. Dr. Theresa Deisher, who obtained her PhD in molecular and cellular physiology from Stanford University and has twenty-three patents to her name, also has similar concerns and has testified about them.
For many it is a moral issue to use aborted human fetal tissue, but also a scientific problem. The fact is we do not know the long-term consequences of injecting human DNA into the bloodstream of young children (or adults, for that matter). If the human DNA also contains or activates latent retroviruses, these can also generate reverse transcriptase, which will allow for genetic rearrangement, which we know promotes the development of cancer.

- Here is a section of testimony given by Dr. Deisher at Georgetown University in September of 2008:

How might the human DNA contaminated vaccines contribute to human disease? First, there is the potential for the contaminating DNA to be mixed with our own genes by a process called homologous recombination. Homologous recombination is an established biologic phenomenon in which a segment of a cell’s DNA is substituted by another segment of DNA that is similar. This can occur during cell division or DNA repair.

Homologous recombination occurs naturally to create genetic diversity in our offspring and is also conveniently harnessed by scientists to introduce experimental DNA into cells or animals. We do not yet know if this occurs with the contaminating human DNA found in some of our vaccines, and if so, to what extent. Imagine the potential consequences of human DNA from a vaccine, a vaccine that is given to children at an average age of 15 months, being incorporated into a child’s developing brain. One does not need to be a rocket scientist to know that this potential has to be studied.

In addition to the potential for homologous recombination, DNA is known to be a powerful immune stimulant. Diseases like graft versus host, juvenile (type I) diabetes, multiple sclerosis, lupus and some forms of arthritis are what are called auto-immune diseases. These are diseases driven by immune attack from our own immune system on our own organs, a system normally responsible to attack invading bacteria and pathogens. Targeted self-destruction, if you will.

Science does not yet know, except for graft versus host disease, what
triggers the auto-immune attack. We certainly lack studies that have examined the relationship between immune responses to human DNA containing vaccines and auto-immune diseases.\textsuperscript{11}

We'll leave aside for the moment the moral issue of using aborted human fetal tissue. There are likely to be significant biological problems from the use of this tissue.

When we move to the animals, the problem becomes much worse. We know with scientific certainty that one of the most destructive factors in human history is the jumping of animal viruses into humans. The Pulitzer Prize-winning author Jared Diamond in his book \textit{Guns, Germs, and Steel} makes the argument that the reason European contact with Native Americans was so devastating is that we had become infected with viruses from our domesticated animals. These came from our horses, our cows, our goats, our dogs, and maybe the rats that bred in our urban areas, especially combined with the fact we lived in large, concentrated cities with poor sanitation.

That's a perfect recipe for disease creation.

Therefore, we had a group of disease-carrying Europeans arriving on American shores with superior weaponry against a population with none of these advantages.

I make the case that what we have done in the laboratory mimics the worst of what happened in European populations and animals in the Middle Ages and then traveled across the ocean. The sad possibility is that our children and immune-compromised are the Native Americans in this scenario.

We are mixing animal and human tissue in laboratory cultures, then injecting them into human beings in a way that bypasses their traditional defenses, such as stomach acid breaking down pathogens. Antibiotics, which we give with alarming regularity, are known to dysregulate the bacteria in our digestive system, and there's strong evidence of harm from many of the chemicals used in vaccines.

I understand that to many my concerns might be the first time they've
of managing the information in the nearly two decades since that meeting was held.

My coauthor, Kent, isn’t surprised at what’s happened to me over the years. “They knew somebody like you would eventually come along, Judy,” he says. “Somebody who wouldn’t be bullied, no matter what they did, and wouldn’t give up.”

Maybe that’s true, but it makes me sad.

I’d grown up respecting the honesty and integrity of scientists involved in public health.

* * *

I was asked to work as an expert witness in the vaccine court by several longtime vaccine court attorneys. In 2015, Frank and I formed a consulting company, Mikovits and Ruscetti Consulting, Inc., or M.A.R.C. Inc. In one of our interactions with the court, Frank and I were asked to describe our background. We wrote:

Drs. Mikovits and Ruscetti changed the practice of immunology and medicine arguably more than any two individuals since 1980. As pioneers in translational medicine, we have worked our entire careers together in teams with MDs, nurses, nurse practitioners, Ph.Ds. Our passion throughout our careers is to work together to translate discoveries as rapidly as possible and free from bias and conflicts of interest which is why we succeeded. It is because of this approach and our discoveries as part of these teams, we changed the paradigm of treatments not only for HIV/AIDS but also for cancer, autoimmune disease and neuroimmune disease (Autism, ME/CFS, MS. ALS etc.) Our discoveries and treatments based on them and developed by our teams are credited with saving millions of lives. We have highlighted some examples as they address questions 10–14 regarding the source of our knowledge of vaccine manufacturing, its contaminants and the immune related adverse events associated with vaccine components, excipients and contaminants.⁹

These are some of the accomplishments we listed for Frank, who for thirty-nine
year from illnesses spread by some form of association with animals. Zoonotic diseases account for more than 60 percent of known infectious diseases and at least 75 percent of new emerging infectious diseases. This is probably one of the biggest challenges in public health you've never heard about, even though you can find it prominently displayed on the CDC website.

What are some of these diseases, you might ask? This is a partial list: anthrax, bird flu, bovine tuberculosis, cat scratch fever, dengue fever, Ebola, encephalitis from ticks, enzootic abortion, hemorrhagic colitis, hepatitis E, listeria infection, Lyme disease, malaria, parrot fever, plague, rabies, rat-bite fever, ringworm, Rocky Mountain spotted fever, swine flu, toxoplasmosis, West Nile virus, and zoonotic diphtheria.²

And the biggest zoonotic disease that is not covered in that list is HIV-AIDS, which affected more than sixty million people leading to our world's greatest modern plague. While a good deal of ink has been dedicated to the question of how prejudice against the gay lifestyle delayed efforts to properly address the disease, our job as scientists is to provide an explanation of events in the past and how problems might be avoided in the future.

Let's make sure we understand our terms. The human immunodeficiency virus (HIV) is linked to the condition known as acquired immunodeficiency syndrome (AIDS). There was a brief time when the disease was known as gay-related immune disease (GRID), and many activists claim the name change to AIDS prompted a more balanced examination of the disease. Perhaps this is true.

But what of the genesis of the retrovirus HIV? Where did it come from?

We have a clear answer.

It came from a primate. The field agrees the precursor to HIV was the simian immunodeficiency virus or SIV.

To be more precise, the human virus came from a monkey or chimpanzee virus.

After that, any potential areas of agreement break down.

I vividly recall working as a technician at the Biological Response Modifiers
and pathogens are coming back in the needle. A recent inquiry in December 2018 by the Italian lab, Corvela, on the GlaxoSmithKline vaccine Priorix Terta highlights troubling problems that our technology can now uncover but that few seem to have the courage to investigate. Translated from the Italian, the report finds:

We have continued the investigation, both chemical and biological, on the Priorix Tetra, quadrivalent against measles, rubella, mumps, and varicella. We have found . . . proteobacteria and nematoda worms, 10 other viruses through ssRNA, Microviridae (bacterial or phage viruses) and numerous retroviruses including endogenous human and avian retroviruses, avian viruses, human immunodeficiency and immunodeficiency virus of monkeys (fragments that if inserted into the database detect fragments of HIV and SIV), murine virus, horse infectious anemia virus, lymphoproliferative disease virus, Rous sarcoma virus, alphaendornavirus, hepatitis B virus, and yeast virus.22

The technology exists to answer the question of how many different viruses are contaminating our typical vaccines. Look at the problems with this single vaccine. There are indications of viruses from humans, birds, monkeys, mice, and horses, all animals that we use in one way or another in vaccine production. And what about the worms, yeast, and other microorganisms that naturally occur in animal tissue?

If you eliminate the animal tissue, that leaves aborted human fetal tissue, and I think there are significant moral and scientific issues with what happens on a genetic level when you inject human tissue into the bloodstream. Then you get to the issue of chemicals in the vaccines, like mercury, aluminum, formaldehyde, polysorbate 80, and a host of others, and it begins to look like a witch’s brew that would only be given to children in some demented fairy tale.

Personally, I feel like I’m one of the few sober drivers on the road when it comes to the question of vaccines and human health.
astronaut recruits. As he paces around the room, the survivor of an incredible odyssey, he says, "At some point, everything’s going to go south on you. Everything’s going to go south. And you’re going to say, ‘This is it. This is how I end.’ Now, you can either accept that or you can get to work. That’s all it is. You just begin. You do the math. You solve one problem. Then you solve the next one. And then the next. And if you solve enough problems, you get to come home.”

I think we can all agree that something has gone south in the health of humanity. And there have been times when I’ve felt as thoroughly abandoned, as if I were the only astronaut left on an alien world. I could’ve said, “That’s it. This is how I end.”

But my faith in God and my faith in science would not allow me to do that. We simply begin. We get to work. Solve one problem, then the next. If we solve enough problems, we can enter a golden age of health.

* * *

Let me tell you the reality that exists now for patients.

This is a patient I’ve been advising for a few years, and his story makes me as angry as anything I’ve previously shared with you. I will give him the name Sean for purposes of this story, but it is true that he’s currently forty-two years old, went to a top ten Ivy League college, and, before the difficulties I’m about to relate, pulled down over three hundred thousand dollars a year as the manager of a group of engineers at a Silicon Valley tech company.

The problem first began in 2004, when he went to the hospital complaining of a fever and chest pains. Tests were unrevealing, and he was given Vicodin and sent home.

In 2015, he had a fever for several days, then began experiencing massive chest pains that he likened to a “massive bowling ball” smashing him in the chest. When he went to the hospital, they immediately found his blood pressure was high, his EKG was abnormal, and they ran a blood test for troponin, which is released into the blood when there’s damage to cardiac tissue. Anything over