

Satanic Doctoring of Data in Government Labs

I'm a curious combination of paranoia and naiveness. Sometimes my paranoia gets the best of me and "conspiracy theories" run wild in my mind uncontrollably. But unfortunately for me, most of the time I'm so naive and trusting that I never assume the worst until it literally hits me over the head.

Some personal experiences in the Philippines have shown me the *almost miraculous* insidious mind-games the Devil plays with us on a personal level. (S)he manipulates "chance" events such that every step of the way, unless you're *infinitesimally careful* and *laboriously contemplative*, you're likely to fall into a Satanic trap, one that you most certainly don't want to be in.

I used to express chagrin toward my mother about her incessant prayer. It seemed totally unnecessary, overkill. It was like going to Sunday school; yuck. The only way out of that was for me to lie to the teacher, who was a theoretical physicist, about "not believing in God". The reason I took that tack was because he absolutely refused to mentor me in *physics* which was my hobby for much of my life.

I had to mentor myself from teens until now. When I wasn't watching Star Trek or observing the stars through a telescope my father got for me as a child or collecting natural specimens or exploring or looking for trilobites or observing animal behavior or homo sapiens or trying to learn karate or fencing from a friend or swimming or climbing a tree, I was learning math and preparing to learn about physics. I studied quark theory first then much later nuclear chemistry then quantum chemistry then nuclear engineering. My "breakthrough" course was electricity and magnetism from FIU where I learned about the impedance of space. Years later I discovered temporal elasticity and the rest is "history", my personal research in unification physics.

The unification model in my mind is quite elegant but at the same time heterogeneous:

virtual bosons mediate electroweak from the conventional framework
temporal elasticity mediates gravistrong

But in order for the theory to work, we must discard several concepts from convention which – imagine a rabid dog with a bone; he will *never* give that up – is about that impossible to even hope for.

So even if I were right, it would likely take *decades* for the physics community to retract the four concepts required to make progress in unification. And this is where we arrive at the title of this essay which could have easily been "The Devil's Insurance Clause".

It might be better for you to reread the beginning of this essay. I frequently miss things because I'm too trusting/naive. I normally trust government labs and government funded projects. I never even *think* about the possibility of doctoring data in those endeavors. But my experiences remind me of two things:

1. nothing good is impossible with God
2. nothing bad is impossible with the Devil

And we finally arrive at the relevancy to me, my life-long hobby of physics, my unification project, and government sponsored data. You have to admit that it would be *trivial* for the Devil to manipulate data even in a government sponsored project. That's not the issue here. The issue is *why*.

If (s)he can manipulate the data to make it look like I'm "just a crank/crackpot", the Devil wins and we follow a path in physics that has nothing to do with God. In particular, just a few tweaks is required: to make sure that we "detect" antinuclei which are unstable in my theory and should not exist. It's very simple; I would use the word "elegant" here if it wasn't so inimical.

Of course, I could write this whole train of thought off, down to my general paranoia. On the other hand, it could be a whisper from God.

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