

**From:** Gary S. Gevisser

**Sent:** Tuesday, June 10, 2008 7:17 PM PT

**To:** [Devin Standard](#); [Dr. John K. Pollard Jr.](#) - Alumni MIT & Cornell University

**Cc:** [rest](#); [geoffreyrothwell@yahoo.com](mailto:geoffreyrothwell@yahoo.com); Deborah "Aggressive-Billions Nazi Slave Wage" Sturman Esq.; [Senator@Feinstein.senate.gov](mailto:Senator@Feinstein.senate.gov); [Senator@kennedy.senate.gov](mailto:Senator@kennedy.senate.gov); Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Mossad; FBI; United States Justice Department; [President@whitehouse.gov](mailto:President@whitehouse.gov)

**Subject:** How to cook for life!

Neither of you should forget that Adam is the only child of his once divorced mother and eldest of his twice divorced father who after Adam adopted a kid or "tTOo" [sic].

In other words while both his mother and father are not the richest people in the world nor are they the poorest.

Adam, you would agree, was smart enough to figure out when he told both his disgusting parents, really and truly no different to either of you to go "f" themselves he understood perfectly well he was foregoing one pretty good Trust-Hush-Fund that would allow him to coast along for of course not that much longer, since Adam L. Tucker can also "read the writing on the wall" just like the two of you, which of course does not "excuse" his not all that totally disgusting behavior; bearing in mind constantly that he is also, just like Marie and me, putting his "skin in the game" but increasingly less so as he helps me greatly in exposing all you disgusting Trust-Hush-Funders and your even more disgusting Trust-Hush-Fund kids who you know perfectly well are significantly more informed than you were at their age, and which contributes greatly to your sleepless nights when not worrying about your nest eggs evaporating in an instant were say the State of Israel to follow through even during the time you are reading all this, not skipping a word, on my very carefully thought through military plan that could easily bring peace to the Middle East in well under 24 hours, followed in the next instant with peace worldwide which of course does not bode all that well for the two of you and the rest of the world's some 3% elitists.

I got back just earlier to the cliff house from getting my haircut and a very close shave at the local barber shop in Solana Beach and the first thing I did was to respond to Adam privately forgetting however, to mention that Marie said, "If I plan it right we could have guests coming over to the Stone Home and doing plein-air painting and cooking, serving them healthy meals."

JoNathan is out right now at a lame-game baseball game that thank God helps keep the so very few together American families on the beltwaves of America "to-get-her" [sic] and Marie, after a busy day judging kids' art at the Del Mar Fairground is fast asleep on the long, most comfortable black Italian couch; all we can hear is the back and forth sound of the waves crashing against the bluffs, and I am typing away very softly on the king size bed, all the while looking out, seeing just the tops of new growth Monterey Pines right in front, and in the foreground the almost perfectly flat Pacific Ocean, every so often the smallest of white caps, the temperature of the so fresh ocean swept salt air perfect - just caught a glimpse of a female runner dressed in pink running by but not interfering with the sea breeze blowing in every so often reminding me that I am still alive in this fucked up, anything but civil world, and not yet in heaven.

But then I am immediately reminded of the awesome peoples from the Middle Kingdom who haven't forgotten our great US 4 Star General Stilwell who stood tall in defying the so very corrupt President Franklin D. Roosevelt who so kowtowed to his De Beers bosses.

Marie has just “twisted” herself, commenting, “It is really gray”.

And when getting up to get herself a glass of wine asking, “Guess who were the best paintings? All Chinese.”

Not to mention that one of the other judges, most brilliant oil artist painter Ray Anne Marks asked Marie, “How come they are all Chinese?”

Bear in mind when not reading my emails Ray Anne whose greatest works we may very possibly own, does find the time to also paint, obviously.

On the ride back to the one-of-a-kind view and most awesomely furnished and one-of-a-kind art gallery studio in the world with master works of arts neither of you or any member of your family or all your social and professional networking friends have ever seen before anywhere in the world, I saw an armored truck parked in the parking lot of the heavily corrupt Del Mar City council which reminded me of the armored truck Marie and I saw when returning yesterday morning from the Stone Home deep inside the Cleveland National Forest which we first thought had “run out of money” as it inched its way up to a traffic light, very possibly the driver being told by his bosses to ease up on the gas/petrol pedal.

Now think until next hearing that President George W. Bush has done the right thing and the smart thing which is also the right thing and immediately suspended the trading of shares in public corporations, AN ARMORED TRUCK FULL OF WORTHLESS FICTITIOUS SO VERY BLOOD STAINED DEBEERS US DOLLARS RUNNING OUT OF CASH TO PAY FOR GAS.

Now think of the last breath of fresh air taken by the million or so of my Jewish brothers and sisters before being gassed to death in the showers of Auschwitz all financed by De Beers who President Franklin D. Roosevelt could have bombed to smithereens long before Hitler invaded Poland in September 1939.

Now think why you haven’t shared your email lists with me for fear that Adam L. Tucker and me and Co. would immediately point such folks to Chapter 9, DIAMONDS FOR HITLER.

<http://www.edwardjayepstein.com/diamond/chap9.htm>

You wouldn’t dare argue with me about single thing I am writing including how I know that neither of you as well as those carbon as well as blind copied have seen the next best art collection in the world namely all the others fortunate enough as well as smart enough to have purchased master works of art painted by Spanish master oil painter Sebastian Capella who I am not alone in saying very likely has no equal in the history of world; and then following those collections one has most likely the private art collection of the Hearst family who were they to have entertained you would have very possibly removed their priceless works of art for fear that in falling and slipping in an effort to collect a big insurance payday would in the process possibly do irreversible damage to again an art collection not close to what you would find at the cliff house all of which is uninsured not just because it is priceless but the insurance carriers are all broke; kept only alive because a good number of our tyrants throughout the world still fear the US military.

In this “money, me grabbing world” who but me has the time and patience to listen to my barber recount how when he used to work for a women who owned many if not all the concession shops at the Hilton Hotels in San Francisco he used to cut the hair of a Mr. Blum whose claim to fame was his multi-billionaire dollar fortune followed by owning lock, stock and barrel his fatso Jewish wife Senator Diane Feinstein who on one occasion was so very embarrassed by her cheap son a bitch husband who walked around with a big wad of US\$100 and when not finding a US\$5 bill amongst the stack to tip Dave who had travelled some 25 minutes on the BART plus then having to walk to the Hilton all to earn some US\$15, told Dave, “I will get you next time” which had Dave turning around and while ready to blow a fuse responding, “No you keep the US\$5” which Mr. Blum had no problem with bearing in mind Mr. Blum kept talking about how he had his Lear Jet waiting, resulting in Ms. Feinstein who apparently always found the time to chit chat with Dave, given all the work she does in the Senate for her husband and Co., walking up to Dave and handing over some US\$25.

While relaxing and getting the most awesome haircut and shave for the incredible bargain of US\$32 by very possibly the most professional barber who has ever cut my hair bearing again in mind I know a thing or “tTOo” [sic] about the hairdressing business that begin of course with Charm School training, I got glimpses of Wolf Blitzer in his bs network show, The Situation Room and although the volume was thank G0d turned off, I got to see the headline, AMERICAN DREAM followed by a sub-headline something along the lines, “running out of steam?”

You would know if tuned in to CNN.com right now there is a video of this 1 million English pounds Sterling diamond studded platinum handbag.

Next if you were able to see what we watched on Netflix last evening , *How to cook your life*, you as well as Adam would find a good way to start without getting in to the total Buddhism.

They gave very good tips on cooking.

It does mean paying attention and spending the time.

And it takes planning.

The whole thing about saving on food, you can plan several meals around some of the same vegetables, or basically when some of your vegetable are not so fresh you have to have the ability to do different stews, sauces etc etc ; but most countries they will do soups.

You remember Laura our Italian chef friend who was into making things from scratch, sticking to the very basics?

If you want something more explicit and said in the cutest of French accents, call my French-Canadian wife Marie Dion Gevisser on her cell phone USA 1-858-WIL-NEXT [945-6398] and may I have you suggest to her that she bill you by the minute, the equivalent of US\$10,000 hour.

Next if in tune with what I have to say you would be thinking first of the one million English Pounds Sterling that my grandfather Al Ash arrived with in South Africa back in 1947 right when Israel’s War of Independence was beginning when Ben Gurion had Boris Senior, a secret member of the more militant Irgun Jewish Underground movement leave behind in South Africa some 50 Spitfires he had purchased for some 6 pounds apiece in a rigged auction.

Next you would be thinking of the US\$6 million my father's first cousin David Gevisser received for becoming executor of the estate of American Charles W. Engelhard, who inherited the title from his father, The Platinum King, immediately following the church funeral of this mineral richest individual the world has ever known; again the funeral of this Mossad assassinated mafia of mafia head taking place on March 2<sup>nd</sup> 1971 at St. Mary's Abby Church, Morris Town, two words, New Jersey.

Think whatever you like about Al Ash or my "lucky" uncle Dave but what you cannot forget is the fact that I was in a much better "equipped" at age 23 when I joined Codiam Inc. on 47<sup>th</sup>-Wall Street New York City than my uncle Dave was back in 1971 when about the same age as Al Ash's only child, my mother Zena who was still some 41 years of age and very much in the "prime of life" and having no problem figuring out the value of such an estate would be worth once the US went officially off the Gold Standard some 5 odd months later, August 15<sup>th</sup>, 1971, to be very precise, and the value of Engelhard's began to instantly skyrocket.

At 23 I could run circles around David Gevisser and this I knew only because my mother "told me so!" which is very different to the fundamental preaching of the very corrupt Roman Catholic church,

"Jesus the Jew loves me so, this I know because mommy tells me so!"

BTW, I found the time today to explain to my barber Dave who is part Italian and part Guatemalan plus a whole bunch of other stuff that is part of what makes him so smart, how Randolph A. Hearst would explain the reason why the rich are slow to part with their mostly, if not exclusively, ill-gotten gains, is because money is the embodiment of who they are, and when giving up even a measly US\$5 it is like tearing off a piece of their skin and not quite sure it is going to grow back.

Can help me figure the connecting dots between taking communion and Jewish boys being circumcised?

What I didn't go on to say only because time was running out and I knew that one of these days Dave would go to just3ants.com and read all for himself as well as his future son-in-law who is a Black African American and apparently very interested in what I have to say, was that you can always tell who exactly is a liar, a thief, a crook by how an individual who is all 3, starts to differentiate between someone who lies versus someone who steals versus someone who cheats.

Have a nice day!

[Word count 2184]

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**From:** Gary S. Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]

**Sent:** Tuesday, June 10, 2008 1:51 PM

**To:** 'Adam L Tucker'

**Cc:** **rest**; Devin Standard; Dr. John K. Pollard Jr. - Alumni MIT & Cornell University

**Subject:** You cant gain any power from negative energy unless that negative energy knows right from wrong and only has laziness to explain their lack of emotion for the few good people out there - Look who is behind McCain...

I want you to think right now about what it means for those of us with REAL “skin in the game” to expose these hypocrites at the very highest level of the so contrived socio-economic ladder where the merit system is non-existent; nothing more than brute force that affords these people to live the “good life”.

I am only TOTALLY NON-AGGRESSIVE towards those who don’t know any better and the rest G-d help them.

I have proven how very vengeful is God starting with “me, me, me” and don’t think beyond Hilary Clinton given how well I have stayed off the radar screen having figured out very early in life that the courage I had jumping over barrels on ice had to come from a much higher energy source.



I told you once to just imagine yourself on dry land doing what I did not once but twice a day for weeks over the Christmas Holidays before packed audiences where most would agree I was the star attraction even though the best figure skaters throughout the world came to be in the ice shows put on by South African Marjorie Chase who when I would fall, badly bruised and often time cut; most of all my ego very bruised she would come in to my dressing room to assure me that I was still the star of the show and when just once I asked, “If that is the case how come I don’t get paid as much as the other stars” she would say, “Speak to your mother” and when I did my mother would answer, “The money is not important and besides this is all good training”.

<http://www.just3ants.com/FamilyTrees/GevisserBadash/zena/impwom/default.shtml>

The photo below shows Marjorie with her right arm around my neck and me making quite the face at one of the many parties put on at our rather large double flat in Musgrave Heights, Durban, South Africa that had an indoor/outdoor waterfall where guests would sign their names on the ceiling, often times the women with the best figures lifted on shoulders, and the sign on the outside bar, “PLEASE LEAVE YOUR VALUABLES BEFORE YOU JUMP!:



Notice in the photo below me skating in the finale of the ice show Around the World in 80 days, in between the overseas superstar skaters who could do the most extraordinary feats on their figure skates including back flips all within a very small space while traveling at very fast speeds; none however ever once trying to jump over barrels when the choice of skates are ice hockey boots, a double edged sword, knowing that just one jump going wrong would ruin their entire careers.



My potency comes from the fact that I know that I am not omnipotent and smart enough to follow through the thought processing to then figure out what a mind that would be capable of connecting all the most extraordinary body parts including those of midgets.



Bear in mind that I first started skating in ice shows at age 8, possibly a year younger, and not all that long before my highly secretive mother was comfortable in me first holding an Israeli Special Forces weapon such as the Israeli made Uzi submachine gun.



Did you know that it is very rare if ever that Marie and I shop at Jimbos the over-the-top expensive health food market and when we do we are extremely cost conscious; bearing in mind we could afford to shop at the most expensive food stores in Tokyo were we to be interested in also losing our sensitivity.

Did you know that you don't come close to eating let alone cooking as well as Marie and me who could afford to live like Kings and Queens incognito given not only her looks, body and skill-sets in art painting, art teaching, home decoration; moreover, an ability to converse on any subject under the sun, all the while being so very entertaining that those at the highest levels of the socio economic ladder would have no clue that she is married to the most informed human being on the planet who is systematically destroying their world all for the sake of those so very poorly misinformed who are mostly dirt poor and who were they as informed as you would be doing a whole lot more to protect first their brain followed in the next breath by the rest of their body by not being so elitist in shopping at Jimbos where you don't even pay attention to the pricing let alone not cook healthily let alone allow fresh vegetables like broccoli and the such to go bad in a very environmentally conscious refrigerator within an extraordinary home fit for a king and queen.

You will have all sorts of excuses for not shopping at a place like significantly less expensive Henrys in Solana Beach where your body wouldn't know the difference given how poorly, relatively speaking you both eat and exercise to Marie and me who are much closer to twice your age, and despite all the time you have to futz around you are not even close to either of our level of fitness or strength beginning with strength of mind that first and foremost requires total and complete consistency.

The fact that you are contributing not only most brilliantly but very significantly to my extraordinary footprint on the internet that was in the works long before you were introduced to me some 6 years or so ago, doesn't necessarily bode well for someone like Marie unless there is total and complete follow through on everything, on a consistent basis.

Can you really tell the difference between organic and non-organic onions other than the extraordinary price bearing in mind your body doesn't even absorb onions all that well!!!!!!

I could go through each and every item your purchased the other day when you met up with us at our most peaceful, most tranquil Stone Home that we don't open up to just anyone, but the key is the fact



that you “operate” as if you are not on any budget which you could easily argue is my fault which is why I am not so much “in your face”, but in copying a handful of the most insensitive human beings on the planet who all know better, perhaps it will get you to get that much quicker with the program, and not have me bother with having to “read you the riot act”, EVER AGAIN!!!

Easy come easy go is what spoiled rotten Trust-Hush-Fund kids are all about but they are very much in the minority and moments in the history of time from collapsing in to a heap of tears so long as I continue down this path of revealing the story behind the story of that extraordinary photo of me and the Rebe.



So now you are back to focusing on not only paying me back all the sums of money borrowed as well as opportunity cost for being part of our extraordinary and so informative household but making certain Marie and I get the most significant return on our investment without comparing yourself to a single other lost soul which should be as “easy as pie” were you to just focus on those t-shirts for 5 hours a day, sleep for 4, exercise for 3, leaving you 12 hours to split between keeping the Stone Home spotlessly clean, not a speck of dust anywhere and getting just3ants.com looking so fricken unbelievably hot.

Provide an exact accounting of the monies you have left and what you expect from other sources over the next 30 days.

Also email ASAP the telephone numbers next to the word John on a paper on the kitchen counter top.

I stay strong first in mind because I am the great grandson of an extraordinary woman



who didn't feel the need to talk a word but let her actions and those of her son



s speak loudly.

My father Bernie never got a hero's welcome from either his future father in law or father because both Israel Issy Gevisser and Alef-Albert-Al Badash-Ash knew the bastard Nazis actually won World Oil War II.

The fact that you would tell me that the price of the apples were "comparable" and the fact that I never responded, "Comparable to fucken what, the price of other organic apples comparable to the price of real estate on Mars?", says everything!

For every action there is an equal and opposite reaction.

The Oppenheimers of the world know all about how people like you who do not have a Trust-Hush-Fund but think you are so much better than Trust-Hush-Funders and their disgusting parents just waiting for someone such as you will all your knowledge to "fuck up".

This should explain for the very last time why IT IS that Trust-Hush-Fund kids and their disgusting parents and grandparents survive rather well in this "dog eat god" [sic] world.

You didn't even clean the dishes the night Marie and I prepared the most delicious zucchini pie dinner, very possibly the best meal you have ever had in your life apart from all the other gourmet meals you have enjoyed with us and the fact that you did the dishes the night before reminds me only of disgusting Trust-Hush-Fund kids the so very few that there are who should from the moment they come to our homes be on their hands and knees making up for their "atrocities" and of course because I don't "believe in God/G-d" instead "I know G-d" and know that with each moment that goes by all those lazy good-for-nothing cunts just waiting for their handouts who all know better, are paying a hefty price for each and every misdeed, I am really not in the least bit agitated, certainly not upset with our one and only Omnipotent Power.

Remember just3ants.com is first and foremost my life story of being willing to risk not just life and limb but foregoing a lifestyle you are not even capable of dreaming and don't ever forget that even when not in my presence.

Ps – please freeze the bread Marie left behind.

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**From:** Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]

**Sent:** Monday, June 09, 2008 11:44 AM

**To:** gevisser@sbcglobal.net

**Subject:** Look who is behind McCain...

Mary Oppenheimer Slack, married Henry R Slack

<http://www.nndb.com/people/323/000127939/>