

From: Gary S. Gevisser [gevisser@pacbell.net]  
**Sent: Wednesday, June 26, 2002 10:54 PM**  
To: RKlein  
Subject: 77,000 rock

Professor Klein, I was recently emailed this picture of the rock found in Bombos Cave. Did you ever examine the rock yourself?

Gary S. Gevisser

From: Richard G. Klein (via an autoresponder) [RKlein@stanford.edu]  
**Sent: Wednesday, June 26, 2002 10:54 PM**  
To: Gary S. Gevisser  
Subject: Away from my mail [Re: 77,000 rock]

I will be reading my email only sporadically until Thursday,  
15 August.  
I'll get back to you on

77,000 rock

as soon as I can. I appreciate your  
patience.

From: rklein@stanford.edu  
**Sent: Wednesday, June 26, 2002 10:59 PM**  
To: Gary S. Gevisser  
Subject: Blombos ocher

Dear Mr. Gevisser,

I have seen the Blombos engraved ocher fragment, which is in the  
Museum from which I write this.

Best wishes,

Richard Klein

Quoting "Gary S. Gevisser" <gevisser@pacbell.net>:

> Professor Klein, I was recently emailed this picture of the rock  
> found in  
> Bombos Cave. Did you ever examine the rock yourself?  
>  
> Gary S. Gevisser  
>

From: Gary S. Gevisser [gevisser@pacbell.net]  
**Sent: Wednesday, June 26, 2002 11:30 PM**  
To: rklein@stanford.edu  
Subject: RE: Blombos ocher

Dear Professor Klein...Wow, I am impressed. A professor at work, not quite ready  
for mum-ification to mention in passing how I like to generally operate from the

bottom up, that the closer one moves up the ladder the more tight lipped the "top gods" [sic]. It is rare that I find myself striking gold first time at bat. Right now I am watching the follow up program to the one on PBS where I first saw you in the flesh. This subject matter revolves around "where is god...what is dog...i of the storm" [sic]. By the way I was raised in South Africa and back in 1995 I happened to visit "Bomb-us Cave" [sic]. Today I live in Del Mar in what is often referred to as The Cave. Hopefully my contacting you won't result in me being blasted to Timbuktu.

Cutting right to the chase, did you notice anything that would suggest an intersection of triangles, as in the star of david?

Gary

From: rklein@stanford.edu  
**Sent: Thursday, June 27, 2002 2:09 AM**  
To: Gary S. Gevisser  
Subject: Blombos ocher

Dear Mr. Gevisser,

It's possible to see varioius patterns in the Blombos ocher fragment, but to me, it's essentially cross-hatching. There are similar things from like-aged sites in Europe, where they were produced by the Neanderthals.

Best wishes,

Richard Klein

From: Gary S. Gevisser [gevisser@pacbell.net]  
**Sent: Thursday, June 27, 2002 1:16 PM**  
To: rklein@stanford.edu  
Subject: RE: Blombos ocher

Dear Professor, my question though is why didn't anyone even mention the possibility of the intersecting triangles? Who else has looked at the rock from right to left where there is a progression that begins with some very clearly defined lines that then morph into what certainly looks to me like a star of david? Take a look at the attachment which has the rock highlighted. Nothing else has been changed to the original picture that appeared in the LA Times.

Now it probably helps if those involved in the analysis had some background in looking at things differently, up and down and about and around to mention just in passing the benefits of being able to read from right to left as most Jewish people who can read Hebrew sometimes get. Now to be clear on this point. When I showed the picture to a group of Jewish people who had gathered for a Friday night sabbatical routine only one person noticed the star of david and even then I gave her some assistance along the way, a little prod here and a wink, you know what I mean. Her husband though is also a professor. His excuse was that he wasn't wearing glasses at the time. I am though so tired of poor excuses although he like me was a skater in his youth, although I made it my business to avoid skating on thin ice. I managed to always find a way around even moving objects at times jumping over them, although sometimes taking a spill or tTOo

along the way, but no serious injuries, thank-filly. It is though on very rare occasions that I make folks jump through hoops unless I feel it is something rather important for them to do, a lesson for the young to boot home to the old foggies like ourselves.

Point being, I would have thought that at least someone from the "pres-tig-r-es" [sic] Los Angeles Times had enough of the Jewish bloodline running through their veins to at least comment on the possibility beyond the "die-t-ribe" [sic] I saw that simply upsets my stomach. Why not even a point of contrast from the editor and staff or even their "bread-battered-half" who could have the last laugh, or their dishwasher who hopefully washes his-her hands before cleaning the toilets to mention just in passing my "bottoms up schooling." Now maybe I missed something in the text which al-lew-des to this possible alternative viewpoint? What "barfs me all the way up the tree" [sic] is that there wasn't even one alternative perspective. I have many other questions but I don't want to keep you up, at least not tonight. Last night was certainly late enough.

The fact though that you would mention the Neanderthals raises my juices to the point that I am starting to feel like throwing up. Now to be clear, I am really not a cantankerous person. On the contrary I always first try to look for the good in everything that has gone on before to mention again just in passing the chaos others keep bringing into the mess halls of campuses throughout the world. I am in fact hoping that we can all get our acts together and stop looking for lost tribes and simply start a new tribe. At the same time we shouldn't lose all our marbles let alone forget our historical perspective to mention little of the fact that the Neanderthals are no longer with us. Why mix apples and oranges although I guess since it makes a good fruit drink it is possible that the Neanderthals and us humans may have in fact got it on, you know what I mean?

I like to keep things simple, less said the better but until the paper work is all done, until we stop consuming trees and drinking more of my Sea change Tea I must continue to protest against bad parenting, potty training to boot. I guess I feel a lot less guilty about writing stuff down given the fact that it consumes no paper. But of course we still have time and space to contend with.

So please professor just give it to me straight. Tell me clearly exactly what you mean. To be clear by what I mean in the previous sentence, if in fact what you next email me is not perfectly clear then I will come back and ask you, "How do you know?" I happened to learn this two-pronged guerrilla attack from a former chairman of the FCC who also is known to for his controversial positions, "I have yet to see a merger I like." Now although I have it in quotes that doesn't necessarily mean that is exactly what he said. I happen though to agree whole heartedly with his sent-iments. I tell my clients, "I am paid to give you my best advice not necessarily to say what you want to hear" the purpose being that it ultimately saves them money and time to enjoy their mints after dinner.

As I get older I tend to like less and less those who confuse the rest of us "servers" serfers to boot, surfers to embrace to mention just in passing how I sometimes mix up my metaphors, more so my spelling. I do though want to avoid ending up as scrap for our four-legged friends to feast on. With that said, I am hoping to launch a series of websites aimed at getting folks to pay more attention to what came before us as "in god we trust" [non-sic]. One website that I hope to launch is EmanANDdog which as you know spelled backwards is God DNA Name. Looking at things "write to left" makes things a whole lot clearer to mention little of the importance of writing things down clearly, also one avoids wrong turns. A picture though is a thousand points of light, another byte of the

apple is really what I hope each one of has left in stor as we get close to the end of the road.

By the way professor my career began as a failed university tutor. I had the highest dropout rate of first year business-accounting students in the faculties history, at least that was my goal. I lasted less than 3 months on the job but I was well on my way dna have never looked back, not even once. Butt I do know a thing or tTOo about real estate, lots and lot.s and what makes a true French-Canadian cuisine, "Crunchy, chewy, salty and sweet-pie." Just ask my girlfriend how cuddly I can also be when peaceful, rarely do I toss and turn. My dogs name is Piepeetoe. The Pie comes from chicken pot pies which add to the waistline something foreign to Pythagoras to mention just as he brushes past my write thigh his right angle markings on his way to pee on his toes, no doubt about it.

If you are really interested in hearing more about my background and what pleases me let me know. More importantly, please answer my questions as best you can. Saying, "I don't know... Maybe I missed something" is perfectly okay with me. I promise to go lightly although that doesn't mean I plan to disappear, at least not "write now."

Gary Gevisser