From: Gary S. Gevisser - daacstar@yahoo.com

Sent: Tuesday, April 15, 2008 8:13 AM

To: hilary claggett - Senior Editor, Potomac Books, Inc.

Cc: rest; Valerie Schulte Esq. – National Association of Broadcasters; Howard Stern of Howard Stern Show; The Cow writer/mouth piece of The IT aka disasterous eyesight Dr. John BIG Ben Stewart MD formerly of the heavily sued pathology department, Sharp Memorial Hospital, San Diego; Israeli Military Intelligence; Mossad; Brigitte Sylvia Mabandla - South Africa Minister of Justice; Rush Limbaugh; LauraFamily@drlaura.com; Princeton University Sarah Sim - Prince News; Leader; Leah Brandon-kfi; Nicholas Oppenheimer - DeBeers Diamond Cartel; Thomas. Stephens Esq.; Diana Henriques - journalist New York Times - Big Jury Award in Injury Case Over Keyboards - December 10, 1966; Newell Starks; Vicky L. Schiff -Wetherly Capital Group; United State Justice Department; King Golden Jr. Esq; Roger W. Robinson; Roger Hedgecock; Mosiuoa Gerard Patrick Lekota - South Africa Minister of Defense; Lulama Xingwana - South Africa Minister of Energy; South African Helen Zille - Mayor of Cape Town; South African Obed Mlaba - Mayor of Durban; South African Consulate General; South China Morning Post; Thabo Mvuyelwa Mbeki - President of South Africa; E. Trimble - President of KFMB TV; Gretchen Steidle Wallace, Founder & President Global Grassroots; President George

Subject: FULL - Re: Attention: Peter Mersky editor - NEW HEAVENS

Dear Hilarly,

Did you notice the Israeli Military Intelligence report that is only available to be read by the "general public" on my one website www.just3ants.com?

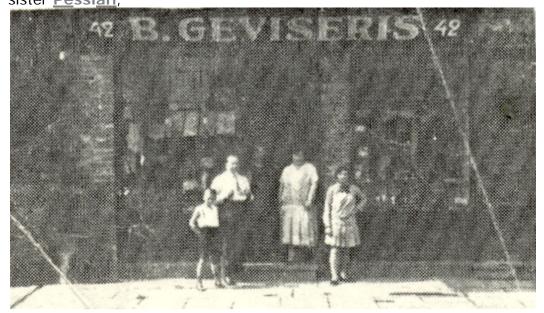
Do you have any idea how your reaction plays into, "Complacency and ignorance are no longer blissful"?

You surely know enough about me to know that like Edward Jay Epstein who authored DeBeers' best selling non-fiction novel, The Diamond Invention, detailing the extraordinarily devious and so "arrogant" [sic] nature of the **De Beers Anglo American Cartel**, the mafia of mafia, price fixers of price fixers, special interest of special interest group behind not only each and every war-genocide for the past 100 + years but the current radical increase in food prices all around the world including here in the U.S., I really don't need either an agent let alone a publisher.

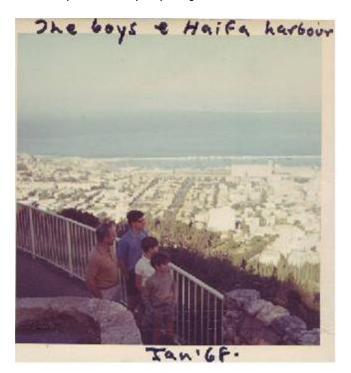
The fact that you also know I worked for the DAAC at their very highest levels, moreover here on US soil where I personally witnessed <u>price fixing</u> of cut, gem quality diamonds, i.e. putting to rest the Justice Department's argument for this DeBeers controlled law enforcement arm not hav<u>ing</u> "legal jurasdiction" [sic], may still have you feeling both emotionless as well as my agenda not suit<u>ing</u> your agenda.

Let me remind you the DAAC's agenda that I first encountered at the relatively young age of 12 when American Charles Engelhard conspired with the brother of Janie Moshal Gevisser who was widowed from Maurice Gevisser, the one brother of

my paternal grandfather Israel Issy Gevisser who along with his Nazi murdered sister **Pessiah**,



owned priceless property in Haifa harbor, Israel.



As you would also know Haifa has changed a lot in the last 40 years and so has the size of Israel that could be destroyed in an instant given the military weaponry currently in the hands of her adversaries.

On the other hand you would know that Israel sits today in the "pound seats" even if not all her corrupt and inept political and religious civilian leadership all with their hands out don't realize it at this very precise moment in time, my computer clock register ing 7:40 AM Pacific Standard Time, and I am look ing out the two oversized windows our studio cliff house perched atop the bluffs of most temperate weathered Del Mar, California sitting on the second step of the stairway able to look



providing the perfect mirror image of the most colorful bluffs and today green as green sea and then to my right seeing all the way to La Jolla, the commuter train passing by heading south, its occupants no doubt also enjoying this most wondrous view although because the railway tracks sit below and between us and the cliff they don't get at this leg of their trip the ocean view.

You would also have come across when reading my Royal Mater-Mother's carefully crafted memoirs, again only available today on just3ants.com of her father, Al Ash abruptly informing her who was born in 1929 that they were leaving Leeds, England and immigrating to South Africa in 1947 soon to be under the command and control of the United States of America's South African Apartheid Regime aka The 3rd Reich's Southern Division.

Now Valerie Schulte Esq. is possibly not the first name on your thoughts right now but you might find it interesting that the last time she and I were together was in

Las Vegas during the National Association of Broadcasters convention about 15 odd years ago when she helped me get some "inside information" on Al Sikes the former chairman of the Federal Communications Commission who prior was a US Secretary of Commerce who had after leaving the FCC taken some of his favorites and joined Hearst Corporations New Media division.

Suffice to say "Randolf" [sic] <u>A. Hearst</u> then Chairman of the Board of Hearst Corporation was ultimately most happy with my "insights and analysis" that I shared with him and his wife Veronica who I did "sum" [sic] traveling with in search of intellectual in anticipation of the awesome power of the internet.

I doubt very much that I shared with Mr. Hearst how Valerie after I placed a US\$25 chip on the number 24 on the roulette wheel just as we walking slowly by, Valerie who never once before in the 13 odd years I had known her intimately had ever seen me gamble a penny, immediately without even saying a word to me picked up the chip just as the croupier said, "no more bets" and of course the number 24 came up, and I just smiled at Valerie who I can assure you to this day cannot get over "faux paux" which talks ever so much to this "non-racial-racial liberal's" extraordinary "arragance" [sic].

Even more likely I never mentioned to either Mr. or Mrs. Hearst that Valerie had previously conducted a 15 odd year sexual affair with Ted Turner of CNN.

Conflicts of interest are generally not the sort of thing most 12 year olds think of but when your very accomplished and so very nice father is suddenly out of work because of the DAAC's agenda, "take the money now or open up a taco stand" you can in fact grow up very quickly, and so long as you don't lose your head such "standing tall" does have its advantages.

The crooks are going down and you can choose.

In the meantime let me know if your mind changes and you can think of a way to help get me more exposure.

Sorry to cut you off so quickly but I think I hear my beautiful wife who about an hour ago as we both slept raised her head to look at the "tumultuos" [sic] waters, so breathtaking it is simply impossible for me to describe then turned her head and kissed me on the cheek before going back to sleep, is now stirring and I want to try and have her breakfast which is "cuppochino" [sic], toast, most likely peanut butter and honey, remembering to spend the additional 12 seconds taking my time so that I don't have to spend at least that same amount of time wiping off the peanut butter on the side of the jar, as well as some fruit, most likely naatjies as well as half a "banna" [sic] each.

http://nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/adam-sure.pdf

http://nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/mblecher-keepsmiling.pdf

hilary claggett <hilary.claggett@booksintl.com> wrote:

Dear Gary,

Thank you for your interest in Potomac Books, but this proposal does not fit in with our publishing plans at this time.

With best wishes,

Hilary Claggett

Senior Editor Potomac Books, Inc.

---- Original Message -----

From: gg gsg

To: pbimail@presswarehouse.com; Hilary.Claggett@booksintl.com

Sent: Thursday, December 20, 2007 3:19 AM

Subject: Attention: Peter Mersky editor - NEW HEAVENS

I am almost finishing reading Boris Senior's memoirs, New Heavens - My Life as a "Figher" [sic] Pilot and a Founder of the Israel Air Force

Back in late 1972 when I was 15, I met with him as a result of my mother's urging despite it was my father who was an Allied Fighter-Bomber-pilot, also in northern Italy, with some 71 odd missions to his credit, some 26 more than Mr. Senior, dive-bombing the "cr*p" [sic] out of the Nazi bastards.

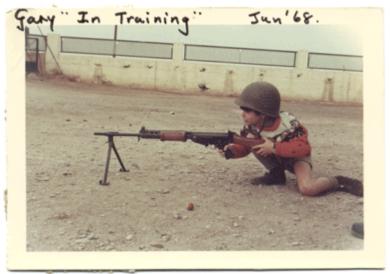
The "story" that I have to tell about the Nazis winning World War II would no doubt sell more books were it to be labeled for "fiction", and if my mother were to "have her way" then that is exactly how it would be; moreover, my mother would make it an instant best seller by buying up sufficient quantities to make it the number one on the New York Times best sellers list.

The title of my forthcoming book, The History of Money Creation and It's Future!, subtitle, A Message for the President, is not the sexiest title in the world but it does for the most part explain an important subject that I first began to talk to Mr. Senior about soon after I had met with David Ben Gurion on November 1st, 1972, some 57 odd days after PLO terrorists began to brutally murder 11 defenseless Israeli athletes at the Munich Olympic Games.

There are many coincidences not only in Boris Senior's, New Heaven, but in each of our lives and how we go about "pulling it all together" is really not as difficult as it may at first look.

My book will be a best seller even if I cannot find a single publisher willing to "knock heads" with De Beers, the diamond syndicate who are one most dynamic organization, and who, as far as the world is concerned, make nice looking shiny stones, and to those very few a little more aware, DeBeers is a monopoly that help maintain "order" in what would otherwise be a chaotic diamond market.

The photos taken of me below





just by themselves tell an "interesting" story considering how young I was, age 9, to be holding an Uzi submachine gun and pointing it at my middle brother some 14 months older. And then the one above with me kneeling when I was 18 months older. But it is the one of me in the red Kibbutz hat, also in January 1968, looking on a mine field in the Golan Heights, that had me thinking the most about stuff like what market would there be for landmines if for example Israel were to have gone stark raving nuts and told the world:

Look, we understand us Jewish people are a problem for those living in denial and having no problem dying in denial.

It is obvious that us most "independant" [sic] thinking people don't have the numbers in our favor and therefore it is inevitable if us Jewish people don't kill ourselves arguing with ourselves because we all know the old Jewish joke if you put 10 Jewish people in a room you get 11 arguments, then equally independant thinking Arabs will finally defeat us, and if not then the

Iranians who may in fact be the most independent thinking peoples apart from of course the Cubans.

But we can all agree in the end God will kill us all but in the meantime why don't we all just have fun and live life to the full.

Or since we also need once in a while to get serious since it really is a fact of life that is us Israelis who have nowhere to run and swimming to places like the United States in the freezing cold of winter isn't fun, and then we have to worry about the so loved President Franklin D. Roosevelt turning his back on us once again, so why don't we just stop fooling around and simply "go for broke"?

In other words, let the world know that come sunrise tomorrow morning if each and every enemy of Israel including the next Israeli who wants to "assasinate" [sic] the next Israeli Prime Minister, doesn't lay down their weapons, agree, not to nonsense "peace talks", but simply for all our markets, excluding of course weapons of war, to be opened up and for us all to become once again traders like the Chinese, the Jews of the Orient, then Israel will insist, even it means Israel having to use it nuclear weapons beginning at sunset tomorrow, attacking the oil fields of Qatar, Kuwait and Saudi Arabia that in the very next instant would paralyze the U.S. economy. Mr. Mersky, the very same people who engineered the following Israeli Military Intelligence report have assured me that the odds of me surviving another 12 months are less than one in two and I can assure you that not only can I compute rather well, I am in excellent health in close to "peak physical condition" at least for a person my age and my height, and let me also mention that I am just a few pounds less than I was at age 24 when I was in fact in peak physical condition, and let me also add that I had a full half inch more in height. some 3 and a half inches shy of 6 feet.

The **IMI** reads:

Immediately following the 2008 Beijing Olympic Games, Al Quaida will launch a series of attacks on the oil fields of Qatar, Kuwait and Saudi Arabia that in the next instant will paralyze the U.S. economy.

My suggestion is that after you think about it a little you might simply want to contact the Israeli Embassy in Washington DC, specifically the Office for the Israeli Department of Defense Attache and ask them what they think?

Or, you can simply ask me any question you would like including why did Boris Senior need money to purchase aircraft especially from South Africa since all he would have needed to do was to follow the "money trail" and see how Hitler got his diamonds. You do recall he paid 6 English Pounds Sterling for each of the 50 Kitty Hawks he purchased bringing the purchase to a grand total of 230 pounds.

BTW, my maternal grandfather Alef-Albert-Al Badash-Ash who just happened to be in Lusaka in 1947, a stopover point for Boris on one of his many trips back and forth, first traveled from England to South Africa in 1947 with a million English Pounds Sterling in his back pocket.

My grandfather Al Ash was the son of Nechie Badash who was orphaned when just a little girl, about 8, when a gang of marauding Cossacks came "gallavanting" [sic] through their village and slit the throats of Nechie's entire immediate family, as Nechie sat huddled in a tiny closet.

By The Way, Nechie came from the same tiny village of Plonsk, White Russia-Poland as did David Ben Gurion and like Ben Gurion Nechie made a home for herself in Tel-Aviv where she was on of the early residents, only returning to England when my mother was born in 1929.

My book, begins where Hollywood blockbuster author Edward Jay Epstein's The Diamond Invention leaves off. The hyperlink below takes you to Chapter 9, DIAMONDS FOR HITLER, subtitle, THE SECRET WAR REPORT OF THE OSS.

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

Not to mention I would assume you agreed with Boris Senior that the United States Government was not a friend of the fledging state of Israel.

Gary