

From: Gary S Gevisser

Sent: Saturday, January 12, 2008 5:07 PM

To: Adam L Tucker; Devin Standard

Cc: rest; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Dad; Dr. John K. Pollard - JKPJKP@alum.mit.edu; Dad; Kathy-Louse-Gevisser-Danziger; Neil Gevisser; Jonny Gevisser; Mark Darryl Gevisser; Dr. Jack Goldblatt MD; Dr. Barry Molk MD; Author-Journalist Mark Gevisser - son of David Gevisser, executor of American Charles Engelhard's estate; Selwyn Gerber - Economist - CPA; Joyce DeBeers-Rhodes Bursary-Scholarship Mohapi; David "Poli" Pollak - Co-Chair of the NY "demoratic" [sic] party; Jared Stamell Esq - Stamell & Schager, LLP; Bernard Lazarus - Open Supporter of The South African Apartheid Regime and brother of Gunter "The Pig" Lazarus; Maxwell M. Blecher Esq; Sarah Sim - Prince News, Princeton University; Jeffrey R. Krinsk - Finkelstein & Krinsk; Professor Jeffrey Sachs - Columbia University; Sarah Sim - Prince News, Princeton University; artbell-coast; US Marine Captain Brian Steidle - The Devil Came On Horseback; John Dau - A Leader of the Lost Boys of the Sudan; Roy Essakow - Executive Marc Rich Holdings; Hilary-Bill DeBeers-Rhodes Scholar-Rich Clinton; Solly Krok; Tony Leon MP - Leader of the Democratic Alliance - Republic of South Africa; Deborah "Aggressive" Sturman Esq.; Thabo Mvuyelwa Mbeki - President of South Africa; Jay McMichael - CNN photojournalist; JohnStossel@abcnews.com; John Maudslay - Lloyds of London - Agent; Sternshow@howardstern.com; Stedman; Professor Trevor Jones - Economics Dept - University of Natal, South Africa; Sherri Hendricks - Rapaport Report; Enid Enga Pigors - Office of the Chairman & CEO of Coca Cola; Eric Van Den Berg Esq. - Bell, Dewar & Hall; Larry King Live; LATMag@latimes.com; Andes Abril - US Holocaust Memorial Museum Mid-Atlantic Regional Director; Arthur Carter - Publisher of the New York Observer; editors@jpost.com; editor@shanghaidaily.com; Eliot Spitzer - Governor of New York State - Former Attorney General of New York State ; United States Justice Department; Mossad

Subject: Lectures and Conversations on Art and Politics

Guys, I thought that this draft email I plan on sending Stephen Cohen of Codiam Inc. may have you both, in particular you Devin, give more thought to my position that "time is of the essence" but only for those who continue to usurp to their limited authority, for the rest of us we have all the time in the world.

Bear in mind the following:

First; the DeBeers-United States controlled and very corrupt both, federal and state governments have created here in the U.S. a totally "bogus" middleclass who have been allowed to "create" estates to pass on to their co-opted-corrupted offspring, heavy in real estate, stocks, bonds, US Treasury Bills and cash, very little gold, that has been held on to by the ruling elite and their co-opted-corrupted elected and non-elected government officials as well as their "second-in-commands" throughout the world in anticipation of this "day of reckoning" which they believed would have long since "come and gone" with the world's poor having erupted in all-out war when again, "money is no object"; bearing in mind the totally fabricated out-of-thin-air estates of the US middle class is supported by an entirely "money based"

value system, all propped up by a military that has managed to "rule the seas" for some 100 years without interruption; the US always willing to use its "superior and overwhelming" military force to first and foremost intimidate, and its globetrotting officials both civilian and military, never shy in their "private meetings" with their counterparts in other countries to remind them that the US was the first and is willing to be the last to use nuclear weapons on civilian populations.

Not to mention that the US military is today, at best, 3rd rate without me having to yet again explain the extraordinarily "poor training" of US Captains of frigates armed with not only the most advanced conventional weaponry but nuclear weapons to boot.

The same, in so far as wealth distribution, cannot be said in United States of America's "satellite states" such as Peru, Mexico, Venezuela, South Africa etc etc where there is very purposefully no "middleclass", only very rich and poor but who are not so very talkative as our "nothing to say" spoiled rotten brat rich kids who have all their "deficit needs" to contend with, versus the poor of the world increasingly wired to the internet, increasingly knowledgeable and most of all knowing they have nothing to gain by going to war with each other, realizing they have everything to lose by attacking their own, and instead, without resorting to violence, using the Internet, building their own communities, flushing out quickly "troublemakers" and taking it right to the front and backyards of the very corrupt and brutal lazy rich who don't have any fight, only small talk and increasingly less so.

Second, JoNathan mentioned to me earlier today on his way out the door to a surfing competition, "My history teacher mentioned yesterday that the stock market crashed" and before I responded, his one surfing buddy whose both parents are in real estate jumped in, "No, it didn't!" which then had me, rather than beginning an "open ended debate", simply asking the friend whether he was ready to go to work for the Chinese who yesterday along with Kuwait bought Citicorp, preventing this one time largest financial institution in the world from filing for bankruptcy, that quickly had the friend answering, "I am off to Mexico".

Not to mention I have known this constantly talking friend for many years and who after Marie and I returned in the summer of 2006 from our 24 day "fact finding trip" to China had laughed at me when I mentioned in a car ride, "The Chinese won World War III without firing a shot", the friend responding sarcastically, "The Chinese are coming, the Chinese are coming, ha ha!" which in turn had me reciting out of Proverbs,

"It is better to keep quiet and let people think you to be a fool than to speak out and remove all doubt!".

To mention little of what little impact my latest words I knew would have on the attention span of these future gnats + the fact that their discombobulated minds were already on to the fun stuff of surfing.

To mention in passing that yesterday late afternoon, JoNathan saw me from inside the cliff house doing pretty well on a handful of very excellent waves including one time when I went over while strapped in to my wave ski, he mentioned to Marie who was painting a still-life, "Gary has been under a long time" which of course didn't have Marie, "batting an eyelid" figuring that there was no point in racing down the cliff to save me as I waited for the very turbulent surf to calm itself before doing an Eskimo roll that had me lined up just perfectly to get over, in the nick of time, the next set which had the waves cresting at over 8 feet, and by the time I returned to the cliff house to witness one most extraordinarily beautiful sunset that seemed to last forever, I felt like I had once again died and gone to heaven; bearing in mind since by the time Marie cleaned her paint brushes, stripped to her birthday suit, I would be long dead, leaving my beautifully bodied French-Canadian wife with the most excellent swimming stroke with little to do, but as we have agreed, to wait for the next tide to go out and give me a burial at sea, and just to make sure that I was dead she would hand me back my gun that Judge Hendrix allowed her on October 24th, 2002 to keep in her possession so as to protect herself, if need be, from her out-of-control, constantly flat plotter ex-husband, Dr. John BIG Ben Steward MD who Devin got to meet on that rather historical day, more than some 5 years ago.

BTW, Dr. John K. Pollard Jr. joined Marie and me for the most pleasant sunset auderves meal which Dr. JKP provided, all the while providing the most stimulating conversation despite the fact that he was dead wrong on pretty much every subject apart from acknowledging that once the Chinese have bought up each and every United States corporation worth purchasing, these Jews of the Orient who like the Israelis continue to set the scholastic levels wherever they go, will have the CHOICE of either sending over Chinese in military uniforms against a no backbone US military or to just continue sending over more of their 1.5 billion very happy and so hard working and very skilled art cultured peoples who remember their history a whole lot better than US Americans beginning with the American led 8 Allied nations invasion of China in 1900, to work for these increasingly LEGALLY owned American companies, leaving the vast majority of our big talker Lily White Wheaty Eating kids so quick with their mouths to talk absolute crap, to be happy cleaning their Chinese bosses' toilets; bearing in mind the Chinese have much more than their foot in the door of Mexico as well as the rest of the Americas, while never forgetting Canada, where in Vancouver, British Columbia, a lot of the signage is already exclusively Chinese.

Not to mention, Dr. JKP has yet to meet the highly inbred IT who the ever so good, so very smart, so most extraordinarily vengeful God prevents from entering the salt water due to an eye condition that flared up soon after he paid no attention to this [email](#) Marie had sent him on September 17th, 2004, that of course Devin remembers just as well as our so uplifting court victory on October 24th, 2002, a day the world should never forget since it was most of all one most extraordinary victory for women who marry over-controlling so very quiet men, who only show their "growl" once the children arrive.

By The Way, I would be willing to bet my last fictitious-worthless De Beers-US Dollar that neither of you have given much thought to my having mentioned some time back how the Indiana legislature decided, in their infinite wisdom, that they were not happy with the calculation of $\pi = 3.1428571$ and decided to round it to 3.144, that even a mongrel dog throwing darts would have mostly likely correctly rounded up this most important mathematical calculation to 3.143; bearing in mind, just the fact that corrupt US Government officials with so much idle time on their hands having secured their nest eggs, would think it smart to even bother thinking about messing with π , tells you ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING that today makes the United States of America in far worse financial shape than any Banana Republic in the history of the world, given how the United States is the least art cultured society in the world and our "money me culture", all "money based", is now moments away in the history of time from being totally worthless, all the result of the diabolical nonsense spoken for more than 3 generations of US Americans, beginning at the turn of the last century, by our so incompetent teachers, parents and professors, and let's not talk about the pedophile priests fiddling boys whose parents thought it smart to confide in them that one or more family members may have been fiddling their little "King".

Third, you Devin have yet to even comment, not offering Adam a single word like, "interesting" following he and I having sent you several copies of his draft analysis of the ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report that of course has you dumbfounded, given how you don't have a clue how to explain it to your wife Charlotte or your 3 children, apart from you telling them that by being in the "gun running" business you are playing your part in arming poor US Americans to defend themselves should there be a coup de tête by the US Military, that of course would be both desired as well as funded by US-De Beers business interests who understand perfectly well not only that ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report that spells doom for the US economy based on the fact that the US Government can no longer hide how our corrupt elected and non-elected Government officials have benefitted greatly, as has the very dynamic De Beers group, by Al Quaida's 911 attack and consequential buildup of what was already an out-of-control US military-industrial-complex, but the beyond belief incompetency of the captain of the USS Hawker, a week ago tomorrow, that has the word, "staged" written all over it.

Not to mention, you have yet to share with me any of the thoughts expressed by your very close colleagues in the US Navy that spell out how extraordinarily embarrassed they are but at the same time hoping I won't belabor the point as I did with Dr. JKP last evening about the truth, why it is that so many of US Americans are so extraordinarily dumb to buy in to the also beyond belief statements by US government officials including Robert Gates, US Minister of Defense who "support" the notion, "the Captain did exactly as he was trained so as to avoid an international incident", as if intelligent people even here in the US are incapable of recalling that it was, according to the US Navy, supposedly 5 Iranian speedboats who created the international incident in the first place; no different to the bombing of the Cole and the decision back in June 1967 to place the USS

Liberty in "harms way" in a region of the world far enough away from the US for the US Government to maintain in a perpetual state of war.

To mention little of each moment you allow to tick by without getting again one of your close colleagues to explain their extraordinary "inaction" in continuing to fail to have not only that US Navy Swastika shaped building demolished on Coronado Island, the base of the US Navy SEALs but to begin an exhaustive investigation in to who exactly in the United States Navy and United States Congress was aware of this diabolical act against the Jewish people of the world, a first step in getting the US Military to now "stand down" and the United States Congress to "step down".

Third, those such as you Devin who are profiteering not only from my insight and analysis of the important events of the day beginning back on October 18th, 2000 when I broadcasted my "Perspective One" to coincide with my dad's 77th birthday, are now "smiling from ear to ear" having not simply purchased gold that affords them and their at least equally co-opted-corrupted offspring more than simply a handful of maids but who are actively "shorting" both the stock and real estate markets, making the most extraordinary financial killing, as the raping of the poor is allowed to continue, all the while so very proud of themselves; and of course able to conjure up the words that they are not taking from the poor but from corrupt institutions like Citicorp and Countrywide Mortgage and Bank of America etc etc who first stole from the poor not just in the United States but throughout the world.

Not to mention, how I knew back in 1976 when attending the University of Natal-Kwazulu, South Africa during the time of the Soweto Riots that had Blacks kids such as Tefo's mother Joyce Mohapi, who ended up spending a night in jail before being co-opted-corrupted with a De Beers scholarship-bursary, that the moment the school kids got what they "wanted"; i.e. to be taught in English rather than Afrikaans it would now be so much easier for De Beers, made up of mainly English speaking peoples, to infiltrate the underground movements fighting for the liberation of South Africa from American-British rule.



Tussen ons vroue:

KLAAR GEKOOP VIR KERSFEES

DAAR is nog net 'n maand tyd tot Kersfees! Het u al begin met u Kersinkope? Ek spring gewoonlik in September weg om geskenke vir my oorsese vriende en familie te koop en dit op die skip te kry. In Oktober begin ek my ander geskenke aankaf, en lank voor die stormloop is ek kant en klaar.

As 'n mens op jou gemak deur te winkels kan stap, is dit darem ooreel makliker om net die regte resent uit te soek.

Maar die eenvoudige rede waarom ek vandag al oor Kersfees begin skryf, is dat ek 'n wonderlike speelding vakgekoop het. Eenslik ook nie ek se maar iemand anders. En nou leet hy nie meer waar hy daarnaas kom het nie!

Die speelding is die dansende tannelike wat u op die foto hierboen. Dit poppie is ontrent drie sent lank en loop, dans en gaan re op 'n klein staandertjie. In hande het hy 'n balanseerpaal op die wat draadlopers gebruik. So volmaak is die poppie gebou, meer dat hy net nie kan omval te. Jy kan hom maar in enige rigting stoot—hy haal allerhande poses uit, maar uiteindelik kom hy weer doodregop tot stilstand.

Ek wil graag aan die onbekende maker van hierdie speelding my peiggie dank oendra. Dit hou my anders nou al weke lank soet en il, iets wat byna ongehoord is! Ek is seker dat dié man 'n fortuin nu maak as hy begin om sy speeling in groot hoeveelhede te produseer.

Drag na dinee

Hierdie week het ek nie veel nuwe gekry nie, maar hier is 'n paar. Skryf tog gerus aan my, P.O. die Natalier, posbus 2637, Durban, en mosie hang was dat ek u naam al publiseer as u dit nie wil hê nie.

„Kathleen” van Malvern skryf: As jy na 'n ontmoet in iemand se huis genooi word en jy weet nie wat om aan te trek nie, wat is die veiligste soort rok, of kan jy maar jou gewone vru wat geskik sal wees? Dit is nie altyd maklik wanneer jy haat nie goed ken nie.

Swart tabberd

Liewe Kathleen, Baie mense het dieselfde moeilikheid—en dis waar 'n eenvoudige swart tabberd so anders nuttig is. In die kleres van elke deftige jong vrou moet daar 'n swart tabberd wees (of 'n ander effekleur, as swart haar nie pas nie). Dié tabberd moet eenvoudig gesty wees, verkieslik met 'n regaf romp. 'n Enkele string pûrels met passende oorkrabbeljies en 'n eenvoudige stolla is al wat nodig is om so 'n tabberd vir 'n dinee geskik te maak. Dit geld vir 'n restaurant sowel as vir 'n huis. Al is die ander gawie in swierige tabberds geklee, of al is hulle informeel aangotrek, sal jy nie uit jou plek wees nie.

Dit is ook heeltemal in die haak om die gasvrou op te hê, selfs al gaan jy as iemand se gas na mense wat jy nou self ken nie.

Aan „Kaal Bero” wil ek net sê dat 'n mens darem kouse behoort te dra, al is jou bene bruin gebrand. Jy gaan natuurlik sonder kouse strand toe of veld toe, maar beslis nie stad-toe, bioskoop toe of na 'n dansparty nie. 'n Mens gaan nie eens werk sonder kouse nie!

The photo and newspaper article in Afrikaans above is about me, on the right, and my middle brother Melvin, with a month left before the school vacation, about to go on an overseas trip, as best I remember; my Afrikaans never better than “very average”.

To mention little of Black South Africans had been indoctrinated ever since the United States of America lent support to the coup de tête that took place on May 26th, 1948 resulting in the South African National Nazi Party grabbing power in South Africa sitting atop the world's richest mineral resources, to believe that not only was Afrikaans an “inferior” language to English which was the world's “business language” but since Afrikaans was spoken by Afrikaners, Black South Africans felt even more “put out” being be taught in the language of their “slave

masters", without brainwashed Black South Africans giving a moment's thought to the fact that the most ardent, most genuine opponents of the South African Apartheid Regime were not Anglos such as "snake tongued" Anglo South African Harry Oppenheimer "in bed" with American Charles Engelhard, an "open supporter" of the Apartheid Regime, but Afrikaners who were of Dutch descent but portrayed by both the South African and the world press beginning with the press in both the United States as well as Great Britain, as the minority White population group most benefitting from the so extraordinarily vile Apartheid Laws when in fact it was so very transparently obvious that it was the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel's mining companies, under the iron-diamond-studded-fist control of the American and British elitists who were benefitting from the "slave wages" paid to the miners who were overwhelming Black.

Yes, Hitler, the De Beers American-British stooge was most correct when he said, "The masses will more likely fall victim to a big lie than a small lie".

Yes, where is all the gold stolen by the United States Government from South Africa beginning in earnest on May 26th, 1948, some 12 days following the State of Israel declaring itself an independent Jewish State and by this time both the Americans and the British couldn't believe their eyes that the modern State of Israel had not only survived what the best military experts in both Britain and the United States who had imposed the most vile embargo on Israel, believed would be no more than a few hours but had demonstrated many other things that had been so wrongly perceived by the mostly Gentile and very hostile world beginning with how very good fighters were us Jewish people who knew better than to bomb to the Concentration Camps of World War II knowing that not only would they be rebuilt in the very next instant but we would "give away" our plans to first and foremost secure a Jewish homeland, all the while sacrificing at times our very best and bravest who of course are with us now as the State of Israel now holds "all the cards" were any nation beginning with the United States make one false move that in the next instant will have Israel without breathing a word taking over the oil fields of Saudi Arabia, Kuwait and Qatar that in the next instant will paralyze the U.S. economy.

Not to mention in all the time I have known Marie since early 1994 when she was in the process of getting a divorce from the slimeball of slimeballs and into speed skate rollerblading and I wanted to get back into shape, neither of us have ever had a maid, although I "shared" a maid with Rabbi Abner Weiss when I was living in Santa Monica and he in Beverly Hills, California, not far from his real estate rich Beth Jacob congregation made up of the biggest Jewish crooks who felt good enough about themselves to attend synagogue.

And of course these most hypocrite orthodox Jewish people considered themselves significantly more moral and ethical than those who didn't attend synagogue but who were like most Jewish people only Jewish when it suits them, again no different to the western Gentile world, all hooked on money, believing it would be just a question of time to spread the western addiction to the Orient where most if not all

Oriental "live to learn" until of course they come to places like the United States where it doesn't take them all that long to get fat, loud mouthed and racist.

Not to mention that by me always throwing in one or more superfluous words that mostly serve to distract, no different to those educated under the Bell Shaped Curve educational system that has the most average rising to the top, has my dwindling number of adversaries, relatively speaking, not thinking about those most intelligent of us so easily able to keep up with them thinking that by constantly changing subjects the instant one gets close to dealing with the "fallout" of price fixing, especially when it comes to De Beers, the price fixers of price fixers, that those of us intelligent; i.e. not corrupt can't make the "necessary adjustments" when they quickly choose to change subjects or better yet walk out the door in a big [huff](#), especially considering my "depository" of information about the most corrupt all over the internet that allows even these corrupt such as your pal Poli "easy access" to all the data I have been accumulating for the world to see and make up their own minds who exactly has been usurping their limited authority as such highlighted individuals increasingly collapse from the "heavy weight" of what many an intelligent human being would conclude can only be the "Hand of God" showing his vengeance time and again.

To mention little of my continued "physical presence" that is nothing short of "nerve racking" to my adversaries [and](#) the fact that I have absolutely no fear as I not only enjoy myself immensely but each moment I look forward to the next including witnessing De Beers make a total mockery out of each and every law on the book beginning with prostitution, not only in terms of where it is and isn't legal but how much a prostitute can get away with charging.

To mention in passing just the words "get away" distracting to the easily distracted, easily impressed, especially those thinking themselves so very "high and mighty", believing they have enough "socked away" for a "rainy day" when they are convinced the corrupt US Congress won't institute the morally right step and reintroduce the draft, no different to Israel where of course there are draft dodgers who don't all end up in Israeli military prisons, some 15,000 or so annually, which is pretty significant; and of course not all of these imprisoned Israelis service people are draft dodgers who have very little if any impact on Israel's ability to wage the most ferocious war that up till now has been, apart from Mossad operations outside of Israel, exclusively focused on Israel's immediate neighbors and which, trust me, could change in as long as it takes to flip a worthless-fictitious US Penny that we all know has more value in its metal than the face value which can only last so long, this trust that is, US Americans have in our corrupt elected and non-elected Government Officials who must surely think Israel's Commanding Officers are as dumb as the American electorate and again you must just take my word for it that is not so, not even close.

You surely haven't lost your place to the point that you cannot understand that this "fun and games" cannot last too much longer.

BTW Danielle, Marie's and The IT's 18 year old daughter called me around 2:15 PM PST from out of State where she is at college, asking, and not surprised that I was on the internet, to help her locate where her next lecture was being held this afternoon between 4 and 6 pm, and in no time at all, as she waited to get on to a bus to take her back on to campus, I was able to assist and of course she would know that I would talk about it including to remember by cutting and pasting the course, Lectures and Conversations on Art and Politics, and now that I have the name of the lecturer I could just as easily email him myself suggesting he consider me either as a guest lecturer or a substitute lecturer should he already be on my email list and very shortly looking like just about everyone I know, for a new job.

The Internet is doing one most awesome job of helping expose the disgusting amoral, lazy and filthy rich US Americans thinking themselves so very smart to have mostly poor US Americans but with a most pitiful high school education, forced increasingly to join the economic draft that the so very smug amoral, lazy and filthy rich US Americans "argue" with their pitiful "sense of humors" prevents them from joining violent gangs which attract those much poorer US Americans who don't finish high school and are therefore not eligible to join the economic draft that has amoral, all about money, me, lazy, filthy rich disgusting US Americans crowing so loudly that US Americans are "on balance" quite "satisfied" with the "status quo" that has our poor fighting the world's poor which allows us amoral, lazy, very poor fighters, filthy rich Americans using our worthless-fictitious De Beers-Dollars to produce weapons of war that we export along with our so extraordinarily poorly trained, most mediocre military personnel to hot spots around the world to keep lighting fires, creating more and more civil wars that create one refugee crisis after the next that not only places immeasurable pressure on the economies of neighboring countries but perpetuates this cycle of violence that allows, disgustingly lazy, fatso, so stinky, so indistinguishable sexes, filthy rich US Americans with their Trust Funds to preach, "in the end little changes, both the stock and real estate market here in the US will undoubtedly rebound", but increasingly only to themselves as my **Knowledge-Information-Light** is spread at Light-G-D-speed to all four corners of the earth, including to the best of the best of the world's Special Forces beginning with Israeli Special Forces who are not only the most wired but deadly with an extraordinary success rate given how first of all their families back home have not only "their backs to the wall", nowhere to run, but equally important, are not living off Trust Funds funded by lazy, filthy rich amoral US Americans who of course have absolutely no loyalty to the United States or any country or religion for that matter, only to their pocket books that while full are increasingly worthless.

Moreover, the crime the US Government has been exporting around the world for more than a century now is now coming "full circle" as poor Americans not getting close to their fair share of the graft-spoils of De Beers diamond drilling bit oil wars cannot survive off their welfare checks and find themselves increasingly violent to the point of being so very foolish to rob banks who keep on hand just enough cash to make it enticing enough for the poor to rob in between welfare checks that helps these legal counterfeiters of worthless-fictitious DeBeers-Dollars to promote the "value" of such a nonsense means of exchange.

And of course it is isn't hard for either of you to imagine what has suddenly stopped all the "tongue wagging" of very talkative Jewish South Africans following my "out of the blue", leaving nothing to the imagination communication, to Bernard Lazarus of the Lazarus Clan of Durban North, South Africa and who "openly supported" the South African Apartheid Regime and continues to "see fit" allowing my emails to enter to "inbox" even when he is globetrotting away from La Jolla, California, the next town south of heavily corrupt Del Mar, to places like Cape Town, South Africa.

How much more hypocritical can these maniacal humans get before the Lord stops laughing Him-Herself silly?

DRAFT LETTER TO STEPHEN COHEN, PRINCIPAL OF CODIAM INC.; A DE BEERS US BASED OPERATION PRINCIPALLY IN THE BUSINESS OF ESTABLISHING A DEBEERS PRESENCE ON US SOIL TO REMIND THE UNITED STATES JUSTICE DEPARTMENT WHO EXACTLY BUTTERS THEIR BREAD.

Stephen – Not many outside of the highest levels of Israeli Military Intelligence have questioned me why I haven't pursued or got someone else to pursue with you the dialogue I began on November 11th, 2004 [click on hyperlinks below] when I broke a 24-year silence, that began with a phone call I made to you at Codiam Inc's headquarters on 47th Street, New York City, the De Beers' money laundering and intelligence gathering capital of the world, from Cape Town, South Africa, back in the fall of 1980, with my Royal Mater-Mother, Zena Gevisser, standing right beside me, and who upon hearing me confirm with you that my "nothing to speak of job" at Codiam was "no longer available", responded ever so deliberately, "I will fix him".

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/cod-leon-hell.htm>

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/cod-lol.htm>

Not to mention, I simply smiled at my mother responsible for arranging this "nothing to speak of job" that ended when she visited me in early spring 1980 in Chicago, just after I had returned from visiting with my uncle David Gevisser and Charles Engelhard's lawyers located on Bush Street, San Francisco, and beginning immediately after the burial of Mossad assassinated American Charles Engelhard, who you would know was laid to rest on March 2nd, 1971 at St. Mary's Abby Church, Morris Town, two words, New Jersey with De Beers' most bought and paid for United States Government officials in full attendance, beginning with Senator Ted Kennedy, former President Lyndon Johnson and Vice President Humphrey. Click on hyperlink below:

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/Charles%20Engelhard%20-%20funeral.htm>

I also knew that despite me assuring my highly secretive, most brilliant and extraordinarily worldly mother raised by her maternal grandmother, Nechie

Badash who was orphaned as a young girl when a gang of marauding Cossacks rode on horseback into her tiny village of Plonsk, White Russia-Poland and wiped out her entire immediate family by slitting their throats, as Nechie sat huddled in a small closet, that I would "handle matters" beginning with sharing with members of the Mossad the personal knowledge I had of you and Martin Rapaport of the Rapaport Report "price fixing" cut-polished Diamond Currency on US soil, she, Zena, would be inevitably communicating her "displeasure" with you, who she had never met, to her very close and "lucky friend", my uncle David Gevisser, who of course you know very well, but nowhere near as well as my mother who along with her father Alef-Albert-Al Badash-Ash, made certain that upon Engelhard's death, at the very young age of 54, not only would my father's first cousin, uncle Dave, become the executor of the world's richest mineral estate but for "starters", David Gevisser, who I believe was just 42 at the time, about the same age as my mother, would receive an advance of some US\$6 million, that while very insignificant considering the value of the estate in March 1971 that we all knew would begin to skyrocket within 7 odd months when the US would officially go off the Gold Standard, was not exactly a "kick in the butt" either.

Not to mention as executor of Charles Engelhard's estate my "business person's backside" uncle Dave would control the world's supply of platinum and be the "control partner" with the Anglo South African Oppenheimer family who "on paper" controlled, with an "iron-diamond-studded-fist" the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel.

Moreover, to someone like myself while just 14 years of age but well on schedule to choose any business venture of my choice including knowing more about business in general than my uncle Dave, such a sum of money was a fortune given how my own most amazing, most kind and gentle father was now out of work without any meaningful prospects given how he, Bernie Gevisser, had by now been not only totally demoralized by the extraordinary "underhandedness" that had occurred in the sale of his and his father's extraordinarily successful and land rich multinational trading conglomerate but, because he was so very competent and so liked by all those who worked below him at The Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies, was now, "blackballed".

Not to mention, my mother, who played her cards extraordinarily "close to her chest" never once believing that my father could be trusted with the truth, and very likely to do more than simply "open his mouth", but go "ballistic" and blowing everything that had been so very carefully "mapped out" going back to the days when my Royal Mater, "From the earliest days of 1949, she began visiting Israel two and three times a year, writing reports for different publications", had made a point of letting me know from when Charles Engelhard first began visiting our family's The Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies headquartered at 173 Madon Road, Durban, South Africa where he would drink his own cans of Coca Cola while engaging in private meetings with Sol Moshal, David Gevisser's one uncle, the sister of Janie

Moshal who married Maurice Gevisser, my grandfather Issy Gevisser's one brother, that my uncle Dave was again, a business person's "backside", and that the only thing my uncle Dave had going for him was both his very good last name and the fact that he was "lucky", which was so very contradictory given how my most precise mother who would also let me know in no uncertain terms, "You make your own luck", which was as clear a signal as it got that there was not only a "rat" in our family, and of course, if paying attention, so very easy to figure out, but the story was much more than "what meets the eye", another often used expression of my very non-wordy mother whose actions always spoke loudest, not that my mother shared with me any knowledge she might have had of David Gevisser being homosexual, or for that matter encouraging in his own home gay sex between his one son, author-journalist Mark Gevisser and Mark's long time South African Indian lover

To mention little of Sol "Little King" Moshal, like Charles Engelhard, had "no male heirs" which was the first point I brought out [when discussing Edward Jay Epstein's, The Diamond Invention](#), with my mother when we last spoke in late summer of 2004 when her only question for me was,

"Are you not concerned for your life?"

To mention in passing, the only "loose talk" ever once coming out of my mother who to this day, I believe has never even thought the "F..." word let alone stoop so very low to use it, always whenever on the so very rare occasion using the "S..." word spelling it out, "S h one T", was letting me know that her other very close friend, Leslie Shagam, another Jewish South African fighter pilot who flew in Israel's War of Independence and later joined the national airline El-El, was thrown out of El-El because he was homosexual and considered by Israeli Military Intelligence a, "security risk".

Suffice to say that some 15 odd years would go by before I ever brought up the subject of your terminating my "nothing to speak of job" at Codiam Inc. with anyone in my immediate family including my Royal Mater who in 1995 arranged my meeting, for the very first time that I could ever recall, with my uncle David Gevisser at his very sunlit offices in Johannesburg, not very far from the home he has lived in as my mother would also say, "for donkey years".

I have provided a rather detailed "blow by blow" [[click hyperlink below](#)] of that meeting in a communication I sent my French-Canadian wife that I included in my last communiqué on June 10th, 2007 with Professor Jeffrey Sachs of Columbia University who like all those benefitting from De Beers price fixing everything they wish to control using their unlimited supply of untraceable, lightweight and never inventoried Diamond Currency, has gone "deafeningly silent".

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/jsachs-openletterpartI.pdf>

Now it is time for you look at the beginnings of that close relationship between my mother and David Gevisser that begins with my mother's carefully crafted memoirs titled, "Life Story of Zena" that she began broadcasting via email on October 9th, 2001, some 53 odd years to the day, after she married my father on October 10th, 1948 less than 3 months before my Royal Mater again, "From the earliest days of 1949 she began visiting Israel two and three times a years writing reports for different publications".

Click hyperlink below that takes you to a transcript of the "Life Story of Zena" along with hyperlinks taking you to a scanned hardcopy of her so very important and carefully crafted communiqué.

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/jkansa-name.htm>

The 3rd paragraph of **page 3**,

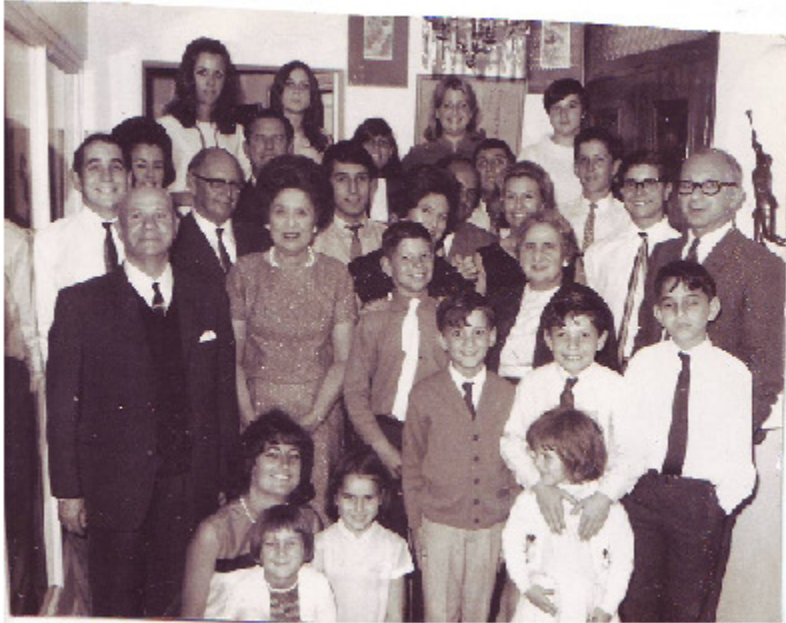
She was devastated when sisters had to attend different classes of her teachings because some could pass for "Whites" whilst others were labeled "Colored". This was all during her early years as a mother and when her children were born (all four before she was 29) she made up her mind that they must be trained to live outside of the country and sadly the land of their birth. Albert Luhzuli (his cousin worked for her), Chief Buthelezi, Alan Paton had a dramatic effect on her. Brought up in an anglicized rather than religious Jewish home she found comfort amongst the Zionist families of Durban. Janie and Maurice Gevisser, Mary and Charles Lachman and dozens of other people opened their homes to her and it was a great learning process.

Below is a photo taken in March 1967.



I am in the front, second from the right, wide eyed, big ears, smiling from ear to ear. Behind my right shoulder is my mother, perfect smile. In the row behind her, starting on the right is my mother's mother, Rachel Ash and to Rachel's right is Janie Gevisser. Between Rachel and Janie is my paternal grandfather, Israel Issy Gevisser and behind him to the right with the left side of her face partially blocked, is Jenny Gevisser, my "witch" step-grandmother who married Issy Gevisser in 1954, some 9 odd years after my grandmother Kate Gevisser died of cancer on June 8th, 1945, some 46 days after my father returned from northern Italy having flown his 71st mission on April 15th, dive-bombing the crap out of the De Beers Nazi bastards.

Below is an almost identical photo, taken exactly a year earlier, in 1966.



Neither Issy nor the "witch" who conspired with Sol "Little King" Moshal are present and in their place is the South African-Israeli Gurwitz family.

Julius Gurwitz, my Royal Mater's most brilliant South African-Israeli attorney is the man standing furthest on the right, the tit of the female sculpture pointed at his head just above his ear.

Just so you don't think I am doctoring any of the photos, below is a photo of me taken at the Roydon Hotel



Natal, South Africa; I am next to my mother wearing my Highbury boarding school uniform and to my left, my eldest brother Neil who first went to Highbury before going on to Michael House, the preeminent Anglicized school in South Africa from where De Beers make their choice selections.

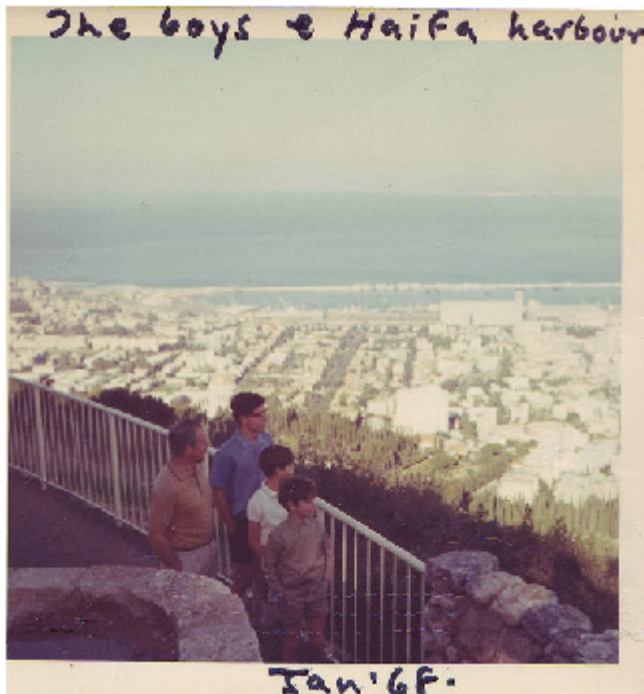
Not to mention my eldest brother, despite being a great athlete and very brilliant in the social sciences was relatively poor in the math, most likely because he didn't have like me sex,,, just checking that you are paying attention; scratch out the word "sex", in elementary school the most extraordinary sexy female teacher; Ms. Smith "head and shoulders" superior in every respect to old fart Mr. Smith, my high school math teacher at Carmel College, the Jewish day school I later attended.

To mention little of how so very difficult it was to tell when Mr. Smith was up at the chalk board whether the white flakes that were constantly falling to the ground were mostly his out of control dandruff that along with his equally inexcusable body odor made the awesome study of mathematics excruciatingly boring and totally disgusting; and thank God/G-d for the fact that in my class were the most attractive, best figured young women who while not "model material", at least not good enough to be one of my Royal Mater's high priced "prostitutes", nevertheless all took a liking to me who was very quiet and mostly smiled.

Let me now return to my Royal Mater's memoirs; last page, page 3, continuing:

Eventually, Rabbi Avner Weiss arrived in Durban and taught her kashrut and the true meaning of Judaism. His lectures to the children of the community "The Rabbi From Out Of Space" were important lessons for her. From the earliest days of 1949 she visited Israel two and three times a year writing reports for different publications. Her paternal grandmother had been an early resident of Tel Aviv only returning to England when Zena was born. The Gevissers (she married Bernie Gevisser when she was 19 after only a few months in Durban) owned land in Haifa harbour and Zichron Yscov and she rapidly felt at home in Israel.

Below is a photo of when my Royal Mater had us first visiting Haifa Harbor which you will recall today houses a population of 300,000, the third largest in Israel, and which was evacuated during the 6 week 2006 summer war with Israel, the result of some 100 or so Hezbollah Special Op commandos, mimicking the best of Israeli Special Forces firing the same very unsophisticated missiles into Haifa that they have yet to rain on the oil fields of Saudi Arabia, Kuwait and Qatar that in the very next instant will paralyze the United States economy.



My father who you see on the left has never really spoken about the priceless properties that first had my mother who had previously never visited Israel before immigrating in 1947 to South Africa from England, "**rapidly felt at home in Israel.**"

Moreover, the story that my father and the rest of my siblings and close cousins have always believed is that a "crooked Israeli lawyer stole those properties and ended up in jail" without a single member of my immediate and extended family even bothering to ask the Mossad, let alone Julius Gurwitz who when I did "drew a blank" but that was after I first provided Julius with a little more of my "insight and analysis" of the important events of the day, soon after I met with David Ben Gurion on November 1st, 1972 that resulted in many subsequent meetings I had with his most trusted "consiglioires" in places like Dizingoff Circle where I demonstrated my "talents" by staying singularly focused on just two subjects; first, Israel doing business with the most anti-Semitic South African Apartheid Regime as well as the so obviously corrupt government of the United States of America who with or without Israeli fighter jets could have wiped out in one airstrike the entire illegitimate South African **Apartheid** Regime and if not then in the second airstrike and if not certainly by the 10th; and second, what became of those priceless properties after the "crooked lawyer went to jail".

Not to mention, that in the fall of 1972, my girlfriend at the time, Marion Lazarus, the eldest daughter of Gunter "The Pig" Lazarus visited with me while I was on Ulpan at Sde Boker while she was visiting Israel with her parents and younger siblings. Later we all met up in Tel-Aviv.

Marion was not only very pretty and an excellent athlete, beginning with tennis when she would easily "thrash" me, Marion happened to be very

bright academically and most importantly one of the nicest and most genuine people I have ever met, and more likely than not were it not for my total disgust of her sick fuck father I could very easily had made a very happy life with this most wonderful human being who like many around The Pig and his brother have suffered very horribly, having failed when they had both the "chance" and the "choice" to distance themselves were it not for his "black hand" money.

It did not take me long at all to realize how very important it was to David Ben Gurion and others with a strong sense of history, economics and politics to allow the Lazarus clan to not only live but prosper financially; the same with all those who "curried favor" with the Lazarus' beginning with their best friends in Durban South Africa, the Essakows whose children, while total imbeciles, relatively speaking, when say compared to my beloved and so missed and so soft and so very sensitive Super Italian Greyhound, Pypeetoe, have done rather well, all the result of the Mossad allowing Marc Rich and Co. which includes his one top Lieutenant, Roy Essakow to "hang themselves".

Back once again to my Royal Mater's "Life Story of Zena" that ends with the following:

Reporting on the many wars when Israel was attacked she was the first civilian in the captured area of the Sinai and in later years at her own expense twinned Durban with Eilat. In 1978 she left Durban eventually making her home in Netanya [Israel] and England.

Much of her work carried on in various places and although she gave up lecturing she continued with her writings to this day. Her second husband, Alan Zulman wellknown in the clothing industry having started in the early 50's – with a partner – a company which became South African Clothing Industries – collaborated in an Anthology that published recently entitled "The Winking Cat". The first story of the title of the book which is about Ancient Energy offers Zena's philosophy which will overcome all of Life's problems. "Keep Smiling" .

Yes, there are a lot of reasons to "smile" but only for those of us who have fought the "right fight" and for the rest to now and forever live the hell they and they alone have created for themselves, here on this most magnificent and resilient planet Mother Earth.

Helping you and others along is to go back to the top of page 3 of my mother's memoirs:

Eventually, Zena found herself lecturing to corporate lawyers and public figures in America and elsewhere overseas on the benefits of investment in South Africa. Where ever she went she was well received. The ignorance of academics and others in fields of power on the subject of South Africa astounded her. In the school holidays she would take her small children (all four eventually) on her overseas trips. Once landing in a capital city in Europe she was met in by a leading civil servant of that country. Handing over her blonde, blue-eyed daughter to this

lady she was astounded to be told by her “it is amazing how white your child is with a black father!!” Recovering from shock I asked her what she meant and why did she think my husband was black? Her reply was that I had told her over the phone that I was married to a South African and she therefore assumed he must be black!

Within a week of her arrival in Durban not knowing what to do with herself as training models took up very little of time, initially, she took a job with a lawyer, Rowley Arenstein. His wife Jackie ran a communist newspaper The Daily Worker and Zena found herself involved in all kinds of politics as she typed out the different stories and eventually met Africans, Indians and Whites who were against the Apartheid Government. Ashwin Choudree introduced her to his Ghandi philosophy of non-violence and she became friendly with A.N.C. members and Indian organizations.

Now let me come back to responding to your son Leon’s email of November 24th, 2004:

Hi Gary:

Stephen is in Florida and can not get his computer to download his emails apparently so, I will him help with that tomorrow and hopefully get you a reply. On second thought let us make the plans and I will see that Stephens schedule coordinates.

All the best

Leon

Since I never did hear back from anyone in the United States Justice Department as well as Eliot Spitzer Esq., who was back then, the Attorney General of New York State, I figure we can just use email to work out a settlement that will allow just you and I right now, as well as all those listening in, to work out a fair and equitable redistribution of the world’s wealth; bearing in mind that I have all the time in the world and you have increasingly less options.

[Word count 7,788]