

From: Gary S Gevisser

Sent: Wednesday, January 30, 2008 12:38 PM PT

To: Dr. John K. Pollard Jr. – alumnus MIT and Cornell University

Cc: **rest**; Sharp Memorial Hospital; NO LONGER PRACTICING, thank G-d, Dr. John BIG BEN Stewart MD of Sharp Memorial Hospital - aka The Sperm Donor aka The It; jbstewartmd@aol.com; Ron Bellows - Senior Risk Management specialist - AIG; Jeffrey R. Krinsk - Finkelstein & Krinsk; Dr. Paul "Bozo The Clown" Teirstein; Sargent Amanda Lopez - US Army Recruiter; Selwyn Gerber - Economist - CPA; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Mossad; Randall Kaplan. co-founder of AKAMAI with Daniel Lewin - 911 victim - Member of Sayeret Matkal - Elite Israeli Special Forces unit; King Golden Jr. Esq.; Roger W. Robinson - Former Chairman U.S.-China Economic and Security Review Commission-Protege of senior DAAC operative David Rockefeller - Chairman of Chase Manhattan Bank; Mary Valder - Trilateral Commission; Molly H. Hubbard - Director of Development James A. Baker III Institute for Public Policy - JAB's law firm representing the House of Saud; Jay McMichael - CNN photojournalist; Pearl Center; Eliot Spitzer - Governor of New York State - Former Attorney General of New York State ; editor@shanghaidaily.com; South China Morning Post; Zena Rosland Ash Gevisser Zulman c/o Raz Elmaleh; Jewish Telegraph Group of Newspapers; editors@jpost.com; Tony Leon MP - Leader of the Democratic Alliance - Republic of South Africa; Rush Limbaugh

Subject: WHEREVER I AM GOING, WHATEVER I AM DOING, I AM GOING TO LIKE WHOEVER I MEET - DID YOU KNOW THAT SHYNESS WAS SELFISHNESS? - RE: The soft tissue company

Hello there. My name is Gary Steven Gevisser, and I want to show you how you can overcome shyness, add to your popularity and not only make friends but keep them.

My particular method for achieving success in all these three things is to give practical illustrations.



As you stand in front of your mirror satisfied that your choice of dress is flattering, that your makeup has been applied to enhance your natural loveliness, that your hair is well styled and you have even remembered to switch on a glow inside yourself that completes a picture of beauty and happiness, do not make the error of believing that you are now equipped to be the, "Bell of the function".

The most important thing to remember to take with you when you leave your mirror is your attitude.

As you take that last look at your reflection did you perhaps think to yourself, "I hope everyone likes me tonight", for my friend if this is the thought uppermost in your mind then you are our failure, for the secret of popularity lies in your saying to yourself,

"Wherever I am going, whatever I am doing, I am going to like whoever I meet."

Popular people are interesting people. You have to train yourself to be interested in other people, and if you walk out of your house saying, "I hope everyone is going to like me", you are turning your thoughts inwards; you are only concerned with yourself; but, on the other hand, if you say, "Whoever I meet, I am going to like" or words to that effect, you immediately force yourself to become interested in other people; and as long as you remain interested in someone else so long will you be popular with them.

If you can make everyone you come into contact with feel bigger, more important, happier, if you can make their lives feel fuller and more worthwhile, they will always want you around.

To those handicapped by shyness did you know that shyness was selfishness? I bet that remark has given you something to think about.

Use your imagination for a moment and see yourself standing alone on an empty railway station. You wish there was somewhere else you could sit down. You wonder if your slip is showing or whether you are wearing the right hat for the occasion, or if your stockings are wrinkled.

Here is a strong case of self-consciousness or shyness.

Suddenly, while you are standing in the station two trains enter at high speed. Both coming in opposite directions but both on the same track.

"Crash" as they collide. The screams of the injured and trapped passengers is in your ears.

Tell me, do you walk out of the station?

John, can you breathe?

Can you laugh without hurting?

Usually if it is a fracture it will gradually get worse and basically you will need to be a little stooped to breathe. But you will know usually within 24 hours. Tylenol will help the inflammation and you can get heavier medicine but it is pretty addictive. Tell John if it is a broken rib, 8 weeks, 6 of pretty much in same pain. That's if it's only a broken rib. Maybe he should go see a doctor if he is not sure!"

All those thoughtful words, following "John" and ending "sure" came out of delightful Marie's French accented mouth who like me doesn't have a license to practice medicine which doesn't prevent either of us from practicing common sense.

Now laugh before I suggest you email the IT who has so much time on his hands when not directing his Cow, using his email account to threaten me with physical violence, such imbecilic cowards-bullies.

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/Microsoft%20Word%20-%20dpearce-fasttypist.pdf>

I don't see you having anything to lose by trying to get this slimeball of slimeballs' advice or that of his colleagues at the Pathology department at the corrupt Sharp Memorial Hospital who haven't had their medical licenses yanked, yet!

I would though first ask to see a copy of all their medical malpractice policies before running it by someone like Ron Bellows of AIG and of course I would display it all prominently on www.just3ants.com

With all that said and you realize I am thinking right now about how to begin my first VODcast over the Internet without simply playing over and over my Royal Mater-Mother's record, THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING A WOMEN, thinking constantly of ways to get my audience not to be so self-absorbed in thinking only about their financial security and of course that includes The IT as well as all those he has chosen to make an out of court settlement who most likely **were** not made aware of his very poor eyesight.

BTW, to the best of my knowledge this scum of scums, redneck of rednecks, CAN NEVER submerge himself in salt water; i.e. can never again interfere with his one biological son surfing and having funs with his buddies; pretty much all of them trying rather late in life to become "independent thinkers"; not to mention none of whom can be considered "intellectuals" and with the exception of one, "Brown", our favorite who happens to be Jewish South African although he was born in Australia, are all cowards-bullies for the simple reason that they have no backbone, the result of their ill-equipped, curiosity deprived parents failing to give them the proper foundation which simply takes a little time out of their so very busy schedules when the kids were much younger and not yet "running wild", i.e. beginning when still suckling on the nipple, explaining to them first and foremost why it was that the overwhelming majority of elitists who control the world because they had access to the world's richest mineral resources and therefore could afford the guns, derived great satisfaction in poisoning the minds of the masses when not carefully orchestrating the total annihilation of the Jewish people who had nowhere to run.

<http://nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/Time%20with%20friends.htm>

Again, I assume you are certain you have not broken a bone and therefore there is a good possibility that Dr. MaryRose Cusimano who is also not a physician could diagnose not only what you have injured but what therapy would get you both fit and well so that when you are placed on the rack in Auschwitz's crematoria your lungs filled to the brim with the delightful smell of the burnt flesh of very possibly your own mother who got a whiff of your younger sister the first to be picked out when getting off the train, all of your last remembering the words leading in to the death camp "**Arbeit Macht Frei – Hard Work will set you Free**", the good and ever so vengeful Lord will bless you and keep you the rest of your days for having died fit, well and brave.

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/Timing%20is%20of%20the%20essence.htm>

With all that said, you could try this email mrc@sunefa.com and if it doesn't work go online unless you have chewed your nails up to your elbows, and then there is still your tongue but I suggest you first sterilize your keyboard.

I am assuming that this nothing to speak of incident is your excuse in taking your time in signing up for my forthcoming seminar-workshop scheduled for later today?

BTW, do you know anyone who knows what you know who would want to be the next President of the United States apart from Hilary-Rhodes-De Beers Scholar and Senator McCain whose father, an Admiral in the Navy was the most responsible for sending the USS Liberty in to "harms way" during the 1967 6 Day War resulting in Israel unleashing the most ferocious air and sea attack in the history of warfare on a totally defenseless spy ship, resulting in the next instant with the totally corrupt 3 Branches of the US Government who hadn't forgotten Israel's "impudence" in surviving its prior wars beginning with Israel's extraordinary victory in its War of Independence, to go "deafeningly silent"?

Currently I am having very significant problems with my relatively new Fujitsu laptop computer which for quite a while I have been wanting to return but just haven't found the time.

Assuming you can resolve your pain very quickly, which I doubt very much and remember until you have either given birth or experienced the pain that I felt from this last kidney stone, don't look to me or any real woman for that matter, for the slightest of sympathy, please immediately make your way over to the cliff house where Marie who is spending the day painting will be most kind and gentle towards you, feeding you while treating you with the most "kid gloves".

And of course I would make the most of your presence to help prepare me for this VODcast assuming we are able to overcome "sum" [sic] of these technical difficulties.

When last I looked gold was last trading at US\$920.00 and to the best of my knowledge President Bush has yet to call for an immediate suspension in the trading of shares in public corporations, thus allowing the fleecing of the world's hard working poor to continue unabated.

Do you think the on average 40 "new listeners" we get each day at www.just3ants.com will increase exponentially now that we have loaded up my mother's, THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING A WOMEN? Click on hyperlink below:

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

So how do you make friends and keep them?

How much thought have you given to how Israel managed to do a whole lot more than simply survive its War of Independence when “defying” the world’s top military experts including British Field Marshal Montgomery who unabashedly proclaimed right before David Ben Gurion announced the formation of Jewish which he named Israel, on May 14th, 1948;

“When Britain evacuates Palestine, the Jews will immediately be overcome”.

Once you know the answer to this question which I will provide in the formal invitation to our first VODcasted seminar-workshop you will immediately question your own “intelligence” and then you will better appreciate my mother’s use of the words, **“The world owes you a living”** but at least equal in importance what wonderful intelligence you can gather when helping out your host at their dinner party when, without being asked, offering drinks and showing genuine interest in other peoples’ conversations.

You of course recall in my highly secretive Royal Mater-Mother’s memoirs titled, **“LIFE STORY OF ZENA”** which Zena began broadcasting via email on October 9th, 2001, some 53 odd years to the day after my very cash rich mother married my trading company and land rich father, referencing how very disappointed she was that the war, World Oil War II, **“was over and her dreams of being a foreign correspondent and dropping behind enemy lines in Europe came to an abrupt end”**.

Moreover, my very non-repetitive mother then goes on to say;

Suddenly in 1947 it came, abruptly, to an end. Her father [a cash multi-millionaire] had decided to emigrate to South Africa!!! Landing in Durban the family went to stay at the Minora Hotel [owned by the parents of Sol “Gambling Czar” Kersner]. As she went upstairs to leave her suitcase in her bedroom her mother walked into the lounge where a fashion show was being organized. Ever Zena’s publicity agent, her mother, seeing the struggle that was going on – informed them that although her daughter was only 18 she had a lifetime experience in stage and mannequin work. By the time Zena came downstairs she had a job which turned into a lifetime of endeavour. The success of that fashion show in aid of Israel brought her into the Durban public eye and stores and manufacturers clamoured for Zena’s assistance. In Smith Street, sharing rooms with a beautician, she started The Durban School of Mannequins – An Academy of Deportment. Later it became simply Durban Charm School. Initially she advertised *for girls to become models. However, she soon learned that a mere five percent of any who came to be interviewed would ever be good enough to be professional. The training brought new found confidence and selfesteem to all. Mainly her pupils were teenagers and adults.*

Scrolling down,

Her favorite opening to the opposite sex was the joke about a religious man who went to heaven. At the Pearly Gates they asked him what his wish was seeing that he had been such a righteous man on earth. He thought about this and then said he would like to see his old teacher who had died some years before. They told him to sit around and wait. Eventually, he saw coming towards him in the distance his old teacher. He looked the same as he remembered him. Running to greet his long lost teacher he stopped in his tracks. The

teacher was holding the hand of a young girl who was stark naked. "Oh" said the student "I see you have been rewarded for your good life on earth". The teacher replied "No, my son, she is not my reward – I am her punishment!"

Zena then would say to the audience of salesmen... "Are you my reward or am I your punishment" which would break the ice for as perhaps even to-day but certainly in the 1940s, 50's, 60's even 70's a woman lecturing men was not easily accepted.

Schools were opened in what was then Zambia, Northern and Southern Rhodesia, and the Belgian Congo, Swaziland, Windhoek, Pietermaritzburg, Cape Town, Johannesburg and many small towns often by former pupils who stayed on in Zena's classes to train as teachers. Her curriculum on the importance of being a woman and overcoming shyness as well as how to enter the field of public relations and advertising were taught as far afield as Germany, Switzerland and Hong Kong. It would be many years before Universities and Colleges taught degree courses in Journalism and Public Relations even worldwide nevermind in Southern Africa.

Raising funds for charity became the order of the day with as many as 52 charities a year. Some for small events and others for national occasions. Her advice was sought by politicians and business executives for their wives and for themselves..."

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 to 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.

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 [parents of David "\$6 million man" Gevisser, executor of American Charles Engelhard's estate and father of author-journalist Mark

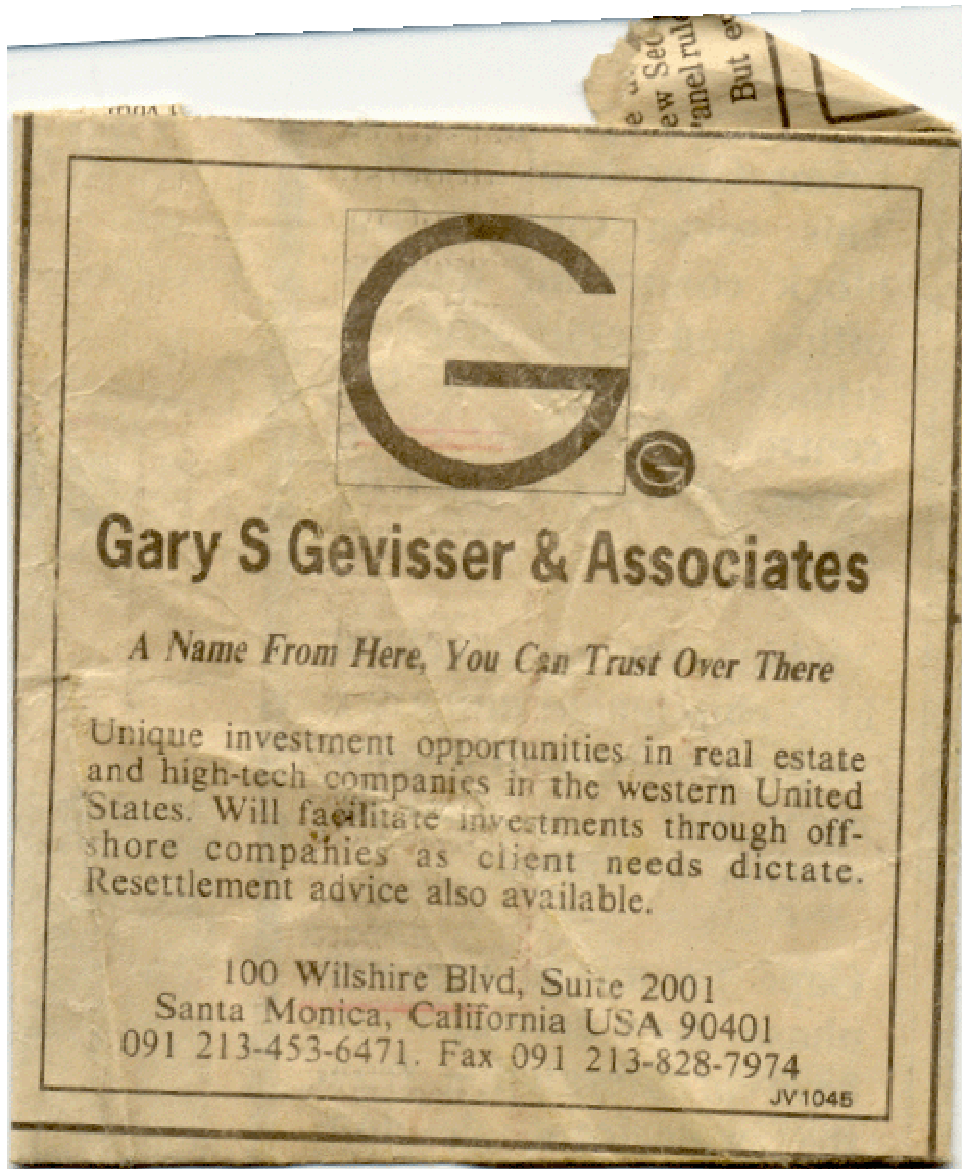
Gevisser] Mary and Charles Lachman and dozens of other people opened their homes to her and it was a great learning process.

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 [who entire immediate family got wiped out in a pogrom] 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.

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".

You also know of course that it was my mother, raised by her orphaned paternal grandmother, Nechie Badash, who decided not only when but what very precise wording to use in my one advertisement, ***A Name From Here, You Can Trust Over There***, that was placed just once in the South African Sunday Times



soon after I returned from my first trip to China right before the Tiananmen Square



massacre that took place in early June 1989, all orchestrated by "rogue" elements of the CIA, designed principally to embarrass newly elected President George H. Bush, which is not to suggest for one minute Bush Senior was both more

incompetent and corrupt than his successor Bill "Rhodes-De Beers Scholar" Clinton; and nor of course was George W. Bush's father a "saint", far from it; but when compared to those who came before including the "Being There" President Ronald W. Reagan, Bush Senior was a "blessing", at least to the citizens of the United States who benefitted greatly from the United States Government's Foreign "Gunboat Diplomacy" Policy of Regime Change when not using the US Marines to overthrow democratically elected leaders representing the will of the vast majority of poor such as Aristide of Haiti. thus sending the clearest signal possible to the rest of our enslaved nations that their leadership had better "watch out" if they were to follow in the footsteps of abject poverty Haiti and embrace democracy, and thus drive up the costs of goods imported in to the US and therefore lower our "standard of living".

Need I repeat that the not exactly pleasant job of the President of the United States is to take the heat for the United States Congress, the US Treasury and most of all the US Federal Reserve, be the "front" person for printing worthless-fictitious anything but Almighty US-De Beers Dollars and then declaring war on all those nations and individuals who refuse to accept our worthless and so very blood stained currency, now under the most extraordinary attack beginning with the ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report that was first "blessed" by the government of the Peoples Republic of Communist China.

BTW I don't recall a thank you from you or anyone on your email list for pointing out that the words, "IN GOD WE TRUST" have yet to removed from any **US** coin or paper currency which is really a mute point given how it would be foolish to blame God when the US-De Beers Dollar is worth significantly less than a Deutsche Mark during the Weimar Republic right before the US Government backed the murderous Hitler and a barrelful of Deutsche Marks couldn't afford a loaf of bread.

Marie, dressed to kill, has just informed **me** that she has a meeting to attend and will only be back after lunch and that I should make myself a delicious Panini sandwich on the grill. You are welcome to join me and of course if you need a ride to the Emergency Room, I have enough sense not to bring the Ducati.

[Word count 3524]

From: John K. Pollard Jr. [<mailto:jkpjkp@alum.mit.edu>]
Sent: Tuesday, January 29, 2008 11:23 PM
To: Gary S. Gevisser
Subject: The soft tissue company

I fell yesterday when walking and now feel some soreness at the bottom of my left rib cage.

Would that technology you had at Sun be able to pinpoint this kind of complaint as soft tissue injury, say vs. a bone bruise or hairline fracture?

Giovanni

<http://www.nexterrestrial.com/pdf/Microsoft%20Word%20-%20jpollard-dollar.pdf>