From: Gary S Gevisser

Sent: Wednesday, December 19, 2007 4:48 PM PT
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Cc: rest; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; John Loftus Esq. - Not Disgraced Enough Justice Department Nazi prosecutor; Edward Jay Epstein - Author of The Diamond Invention; Adam L. Tucker - Just3ants.com; Mossad; United States Justice Department; President@whitehouse.gov
Subject: Prostitution honest

Earlier today I spoke with a very busy publicity agent when calling to speak with Marilyn Ducksworth, telephone number 212-366-2563.

It is possible that this lady who told me she was running off to a meeting can be forgiven both for her abruptness as well as, and much more importantly, lack of common sense, given how I had made the mistake of thinking that Penguin books had published <u>Boris Senior</u>'s life story titled, NEW HEAVENS, subtitle, *My Life as a Fighter Pilot and a Founder of the Israel Air Force*.

Moreover, people much closer to me than this lady, some who have known me a "lifetime" would argue quite convincingly that they don't have a "clue" what it is that I am doing, assuming they are not sufficiently informed to go check out my one highly informative website <u>www.just3ants.com</u> where one of the first photos in the slideshow presentation that should capture your attention and then remain a part of your imagination the rest of your life is this photo below.



Now look at me about the same age when I was in the same region of the world but on "opposite sides" of the Israeli-Arab-Palestinian border





Mom. Yehrdah. Sany. Neil. And now 18 months earlier



I learned long before I met Mr. Senior in late 1972, just a few weeks after I met David Ben Gurion on November 1st, 1972 for the very first time, that not only was prostitution the oldest but most honest of all the professions apart from members of Israeli hit squads who the Jewish Underground headed by Ben Gurion, the first prime minister of Israel, had established throughout the world, long before they all became fully operational within hours following the beginning of the brutal massacring of 11 defenseless Israeli athletes at the 1972 <u>MUNI</u>ch Olympic Games.

I also learned that once a human being, no matter their sex, had their basic needs met and their deficit needs, the concern with losing all their luxuries including the "attractiveness" to find a more "suitable" partner, all under control, so in the very next instant all that morally corrupt, so very superficial human being is concerned with, is wild, mindless sex without a possible care in the world for informing why it is that those feeling helpless and hopeless are so quick to resort to violence and before killing those so lazy, amoral, filthy rich benefitting from the poor of the world killing each other, to proceed post haste and kill those poor closest to them.

Before you suggest that I am either naïve or that I should grow up, let me first inform you that I was raised by a very brilliant mother who didn't need to spread her legs to get what she wanted even though she did have a most excellent pair of legs and as my father would say, "a very good figure".



Second, Zena Rosland Ash Gevisser did a whole lot more than simply mouth headline capturing words such as,

Men can be highly successful but never grow up!

Ask any single person who is "angry" with me where they would have placed their "anger" if I wasn't in fact spotlighting how very easy it is to solve all the problems of the world simply by bringing Public International Attention to all those who cross my path and who have this very nasty habit of first of all thinking that I am not very smart to figure out exactly why it is that they are most of so very angry with themselves for not standing tall.



Now suppose you were in the "same shoes" as my awesome French-Canadian wife and couldn't find a better lover than me and then what?



Now also suppose you could find a better lover, then what?

Let me tell though what I plan to do in the interim.

My first priority besides for picking up after myself having eaten the most delicious sandwich that my wife brought home for me yesterday is to make it easier to define right from wrong by spotlighting those that cant discern right from wrong.

To be perfectly clear, I am actually relying on my apprentice <u>Adam L. Tucker</u> to produce an analysis of the <u>Israeli Military Intelligence</u> report referenced in this <u>com</u>muniqué that I sent out earlier that I don't know a single person in the entire world who isn't bothered by it including all the children I know even those not yet co-opted-corrupted by their selfish ba<u>star</u>d parents hell bent on making them more corrupt than them.

Every so often over the course of my lifetime I have been asked to provide "triangulation" for my "findings"



but I take it that you like those asking me would be intellectually honest enough to admit that you are so distracted by the details for I take it you are smart enough to know right from wrong, and yet still you may want to try to prove me wrong and question my credibility.

Suffice to say if the world's masses knew what each and every person who reads my emails and/or has listened to a single thing I have said ever since I began "broadcasting" via emails on <u>December 1st, 2000</u> do you think those who protest, "You should grow up!" or better yet, "Find something more productive to do with your time including picking up other peoples' mess" do you "<u>rili</u>" [sic] think those still telling me to "be quiet" would have a pot to pee?

Certainly not without working for a living.

You would know that while I cannot do the splits I can also spread my legs, but choose not to.



I also learned again well prior to my arrival on September 1st, 1972, at Kibbutz Sde Boker where Ben Gurion was now "retired" but still very much in "command and control" of the Mossad, Israel's most brutal intelligence institute, that so long as one understood the business of "money creation" one could "make money" and lots of it without having to "sweat bullets" let alone hold down a "dead end" 9 to 5 job, but never make up for lost time.

You would know from watching Steven Spielberg's 2005 epic movie-dramadocumentary that prostitutes are used by all combatants where the only rule is that there are no rules, no limits to staying alive and completing the mission, doing whatever is necessary when your best is not enough, although SPIelberg only shows those tracking down the one Israeli hit squad using highly skilled "honey flowers" to kill the most highly skilled Israeli Special Forces commandos who get chosen by the Mossad to execute their most difficult assignments.

Given how I only "dropped my name" to this very busy lady and really only interested in a "well known" name that she would have heard about from the mainstream media such as Drudge Report and The New York Times who saw fit this past December 12th to publish an OP-ED article penned by my cousin Mark Gevisser titled, <u>South Africa Grows Up</u>, right before I abruptly ended the phone call, it is highly unlikely she will be giving right now much thought as she busies herself with her tasks "at hand", although given how I am not God, but aware that there is of course a Higher Authority maintaining the relatively extraordinary "calm", she may not forget that quickly my last name Gevisser, just like all those of you reading this, some of you noticing that you have received two copies of this communication given how your email addresses appear in both the carbon copy as well as blind copy section which you cannot of course see.

No one likes to be told that their chosen profession is "worthless" let alone significantly inferior to that of even a low class prostitute who understands the essence of what a "free market" entails; namely a buyer and seller agreeing on what they each believe to be a "fair exchange", at times without a single word being spoken. Although I was only 15 when arriving for a 4 month Ulpan at Kibbutz Sde Boker, located in the Negev Desert, near Beersheba, some 3 days prior to PLO terrorists beginning their massacring of "innocent civilians" at a world sporting event, all designed to get the PLO and their supporter-backers the most exposure possible, I was not your "average" spoiled rotten Jewish South African kid only interested in wetting the t-shirts of girls our same age in order to expose their breasts and better yet their erect nipples and of course the girls were eyeing us the same way, however much they might protest otherwise.

My father, a former Allied Fighter-Bomber-Pilot with some 26 more missions than Boris Senior's 45, dive-bombing the crap out of the Nazi bastards over northern Italy in the exact same terrain as Jewish South African Boris Senior but in different Allied Squadrons but both flying not only at the same time but in their "beloved" Kitty Hawk American made fighters, was out of work, and very much "out of luck" although just 21 odd months prior, on March 2nd 1971 immediately following the funeral of Mossad assassinated American Charles Engelhard, my father's first cousin, David Gevisser received a US\$6 million "sign on bonus" when agreeing to become the executor of Charles Engelhard's fabulously mineral rich estate which included controlling not only the world's supply of platinum but the world's most exclusive Diamond Currency always price fixed by the DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel [DAAC] at more than a barrel of oil.

You may want to search out this lady who you should have no problem identifying and have her recall me mentioning at least my last name even if she has trouble remembering how very busy she was with her "nothing to speak of job" which of course still pays the bills.

Even now you may still all agree with her advice to me that I should do a Google Search and find a fine literary agent to represent me if I am serious about publishing my forthcoming book, The History of Money Creation and It's Future!, subtitle, which my very brilliant, so very sexy artist painter French-Canadian wife also named, *A Message For The President*.

On the other hand you may come to your senses in realizing that I don't need a book publisher to get out my message of hope for all those suffering not only from "Poverty of Thought" but financial hardship that greatly contributes to, "Poverty of Thought".

In which case you may want to contact me prior to me uploading this communication on my one website <u>www.just3ants.com</u>.

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