Subject: Time To Tell The Truth

Dear Mr. President,

Less is more so long as you have the big gun?

Critical as us busy people have this meeting to run to, that doctor appointment to make, a banker to stop from jumping out the top floor on the highest building overlooking the New York Stock Exchange in the race to be the first in history to having done so, the need right now may I strongly suggest to enjoy a cappuccino as I attempt to provide an updated economic history lesson all geared toward setting the world on the road to recovery.

Please understand this is a "work in progress", your input greatly appreciated.

I could in fact cut out all the "tTOos" [sic] as well as all the talk about sex but I learned "sumthing" [sic] about Hitler's Mein Kampf and besides I have editors around the world working diligently in some 42 different languages that in time I am quite certain the BBC who broadcast in 42 languages will do the right thing and the smart which is also the right thing realizing that there are "sum" [sic] differences between Hitler and me, beginning with the fact that he did not live in the Digital Age, a G-D-send and subscribed to the notion of, "The masses will more easily fall victim to a big lie than a small lie" whereas I tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help each of us, G-d.

Moreover, I have managed to retain unlike each and every one of my detractors an abundance of common sense that now has them shaking in their boots.

PROLOGUE - History-Economics

We begin with simply asking where did Hitler get the courage as well as the money to afford the shirts on the backs of his brown shirts as well as the boot polish applied thick enough eventually to his Storm Troopers' boots so that when they smashed the testicles of my Jewish brothers sitting alongside the pavements competing with their rich Jewish brothers and sisters having played the game but now caught up in leases having to deal with overhead and compliance with this law and that law that they forget helped get them in to the **pound seats**, the possibility existed that a drop of blood perhaps even "sum" [sic] semen would end up on the tip of the boot?

The **SS** officer not really in the least bit bothered even if after celebrating the rest of the evening drinking beer, managing to find his way home safely?

G-D forbid he were to run afoul of the dog leashing laws here in Del Mar, California, waking up the next morning simply ingenious enough to have a very well behaved but constantly hungry dog such as my Super Italian Greyhound, Pypeetoe to lick off the blood not even bothering to dirty a piece of cloth, let alone worry about wasting water with an unnecessary wash.

It possible that you are unaware that urine may in fact be the very best detergent invented by man-G-D?

Economic-History Lesson I

While it appears to many that should say the Chinese government put aside any vengeance they have towards the west for the Opium Wars and increasingly thanks most specifically to the Clinton Administration now very much in "command and control" of the schmutter trade, clothing the oldest and most critical of all the industries, instead of risking an all out war even if we were to try and stop them from already taking over "communist" Taiwan, simply without making the slightest fuss raise their "fictitious" currency to realistic levels relative to say our "fictitious" currency NOT knowing how you might react to such a "Legitimate Act of War" has the Chinese government continuing to "test the waters".

Economic-History Lesson II

BEWARE of still waters!

Bear in mind Mr. President the recent 2.1% revaluation of the Chinese Yaun, just saber rattling.

Again the Chinese who only sleep when having sex simply testing your level of testosterone before deciding not so much $\underline{\text{how much}}$ $\underline{\text{BUT}}$ just WHEN to raise their currency?

There is nothing a single economist could argue preventing these extraordinarily hard working people invaded many times but never really and truly conquered simply buying up in the very next instant even if they were to only raise the Yaun to half its realistic level to own everything they don't already own in the rest of world other than that owned by my DAAC [DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel] family?

Again if the Chinese government get to the point being just close to certain that you would $\underline{\text{NOT}}$ "pull the trigger", the game would already be over, and that Mr. President you and all your stinking adversaries can take to the bank.

Such recent saber rattling we, in particular my **DAAC** family, perfectly understand just the prelude to the Chinese government forced by its stirring and increasingly educated masses not willing again to be our slave laborers to raise their "fictitious" currency to "realistic levels" when compared to our "fictitious" currency.

Putting things another way.

Lets say for example we had a negotiator like Bill Clinton in the White House and lets just say Hilary were to have an appropriate face lift to help improve her backside that would have her looking even more Chinese than any Lilly White Wheaty Eating American on the planet to the point that Bill wouldn't not only know the difference between her extraordinary big backside that seems to protect her calves from seeing the light of day and what is now a bunch of slits making penetration of her "SCAL" [sic] that much easier, her ovaries along with what little remains of her marbles providing all the necessary grease to the point

that Bill could now focus on applying his Ivy League-Cambridge University teachings where every one is right, everything is matter of perspective, we are all entitled to our opinions as well as a porche, a BMW along with the big house, white picket fence, swimming pool separating the 2 master bedrooms and of our course us Lilly White Wheaty Eating American communist bosses having our Lilly White Wheaty Eating slaves going along with keeping our swimming pool walls shinning bright at all times, our slaves finding no time to take care of their own swimming pool walls not even enough time to make love to our spouse and without our opium, remember "children are the opium of the poor" what else allows Wall Streeters to sell their "good news" that the world's masses are populating out of control?

Everything even in a perfect communist state eventually breaking down assuming of course the Chinese weren't once again to eat Clinton and his liberal clowns alive for breakfast, lunch and dinner?

Along with a winning flowchart I am also looking forward to seeing an animation much like what you see at the top of the homepage of www.NextraterresTrial.com that explains the machinations at work that have allowed my DAAC family, the relatively unknown mafia of mafia organization, to not only have been in "command and control" of the world's monetary system for "sum 100" [sic] or so years, bought its way into this omnipotent power position using diamond currency unlimited in supply, untraceable and lightweight that combined with slick advertising, "A diamond is a forever-a girl's best friend" [sic], has the masses thinking them the "good guys"?

Only in America could such unimaginable dreams come true?

It taking, however, when you cut through all the bs not that many government officials both elected as well as unelected "on the take" to get the ball rolling granting my DAAC family their exclusive right to produce their own diamond currency that didn't even require the American Charles Engelhard the co-inventor-conspirator of The Diamond Invention to tap into his extraordinary supply of timber to produce paper currency, leaving companies like ACME Timber one of the Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies to sell into the "open market" keeping the cost of building new homes to house the critical need for population growth chugging along quite effortlessly.

This extraordinary privilege taking root in earnest in the year 1933 the same year that Hitler was swept into power, no coincidence of course 1933 was the same year a newly elected but rather sickly Democratic President nominated bootlegger Joe Kennedy a supporter of Hitler to become the first Chairman of the **S**ecurities **E**xchange **C**ommission?

"Sum" [sic] human beings preferring that I simply say that this so "extraordinarily bought and paid 4" [sic] American crook supported like Neville Chamberlain, the British prime minister, "a policy of appeasement" toward Hitler who was perhaps the first ever democratically elected head of a country to spell out in "black and white" in Mein Kampf exactly who and why he planned to exterminate?

Not just 6 million of my $\underline{\textbf{Jewish}}$ $\underline{\textbf{brothers}}$ and $\underline{\textbf{sisters}}$ but all of us independent thinkers leaving the world not only in the hands of my $\underline{\textbf{DAAC}}$

family but with less of us around to divide up the world given how worldwide conspiracies never last very long, just ask **CE** who died in **March 1971** at the young age of 54, according to my Royal Mater of "an addiction to Coca Cola", give me another break!

Man-woman with our oversized egos thinking ourselves so extraordinary SMART, oblivious as time marched on to the, "Hand of G-D" to sit around a table with others, more so family members, internecine fighting the bloodiest, and with arms out of the way, tails between our legs, simply as logic would dictate incapable of carving up the world were it not say for an "Act of Dog" [sic]?

Sic as you would know having attended a preppy school is the Latin adverb meaning "so" used to denote an error of sorts in the previous expression within quotes.

History-Economics III

More importantly as I provide kids with $\underline{\textit{blood}}$ and guts imagery to produce this world class animation I continue to at least try and add more $\underline{\textit{meat}}$ to the flowchart describing how extraordinarily easy it was for my $\underline{\textit{DAAC}}$ family who essentially provided the "backbone" for our own Holocaust to get the backing without having to lift more than a finger to make a series of phone calls.

G-D forbid my **DAAC** family were to take offence at me laying out in "black and white" not only their culpability but hypocrisy, these anything but Jewish followers of **J**esus **C**hrist should be more than ashamed?

To possibly refresh your memory.

JC was born Jewish, lived the life of a righteous Jewish person, died for taking on the Romans who later morphed in to the Roman Catholic Church, never to the best of my knowledge forsaking his belief in the ingenious teachings of Judaism and in all likelihood got buried not only according to Jewish custom but in a Jewish cemetery unlike both CE and Harry Oppenheimer the supposedly Jewish co-inventors-conspirators of The Diamond Invention responsible for the greatest enslavement, torture and murder of all time that not only continues to this day but more importantly only got into high gear following my DAAC family purchasing the Presidency of John F. Kennedy some 15 years over the remnants of the 3rd Reich, commonly now referred to as the 3rd Reich's southern division took root in my backyard of South Africa?

Not every one in the world aware that **JFK** was the second eldest son of Joe Kennedy who never really was allowed by the American mafia to accumulate much of a fortune selling liquor drugs?

Nor does every human being in the world understand the mechanics of precision financial engineering, the riches of my **DAAC** family coming in various forms, first the industrial diamonds to build the necessary state of the art weapons of war in no time at all, along and with an already "built in" market, in war everyone knows, "money is no object", to then effortlessly leverage their suddenly valuable inventory commonly referred to as "good credit" to buy whatever their heart

desired including say a Purple Heart should one of their "favorites" die or get wounded in battle?

Nothing quite beats having terrific credit when it comes to purchasing food, shelter, clothing, boots, boot polish, not fatigued from pushing around barrelfuls of paper currency that can in fact get exhausting?

Now that engineer who thought to suffocate my Jewish brothers and sisters when driving them to their death surely figuring out it made more sense to have them first dig their graves, get back in the trucks attach a hose from the exhaust, provide of course a gas mark to the most cooperative, commonly referred to as a Jewish Capo, who would then be responsible for unloading their mother, father, brother, sister, cousin, their butcher, well you get the picture?

History-Economics IV

Recycling

Initially until such time as one has the perpetual money making motion machine in full gear to use the scraps of clothing, first though, to thread a <u>camel</u> through the eye of a needle, a critically important business to understand before moving on to then polish the boots so bright and shiny that when blood gets splattered from dislodging your next victim's competitor, sending his testicles out of the scrotum in the direction of the chest, blood possibly in that instant dripping on to the boot even again if waiting to enjoy a beer along with laughing brown shirt buddies, later even if it is the next day so easy "tTOO" [sic] wipe off the blood better yet as I have suggested by that time able to afford a well trained dog, like my Super Italian Greyhound Pypeetoe to do the honors and save a washing?

Water again as everyone knows an increasingly precious commodity less so, however, as the human population growth begins to tail off the result of missives such as this accompanied of course by a winning flowchart and world class animation?

Hitler not exactly known for his ingenious financial engineering, simply a failed artist-painter, the most non-Aryan looking human being one could find in the worst B movie of all time, possibly thinking if worst came to worst the **DAAC** would get him a job in Hollywood where he wouldn't have stand in lines given all the training he and Goebells went through, never imagining in his wildest dreams that all that practice standing in front of a mirror giving the Nazi salute would eventually pay off?

It doesn't take much for dreams to become miracles so long as one has say the imagination of someone like Einstein who figured out despite not being the greatest mathematician, not even close, how the "Mind of G-D" worked yet failed to pull it "al-to-get-her" [sic] for reasons that may not be necessarily crystal clear, at least not yet.

Nor does it take standing on the shoulders of giants, however, to figure out how long before such a flowchart along with a world-class animation will empower the next generation to assist you in your drive to spread democracy-information-knowledge-light at Light-G-D-speed.

Yesterday morning while passing St. Peters Episcopalian church here in rich Del Mar, California on the way from what we refer to as our Tree House, a unique wood and glass structure designed a half century ago by an innovative architect, to our Cliff House about a mile away on the cliffs of Del Mar, both properties I should add are rented, I had a conversation with a young lady sitting in a van owned by the Red Cross, its outside plastered with oversized pictures of a 6 year old pitifully looking girl alongside the words, "Thank you for saving my life."

By the time our short conversation was over this in shape Lilly White Wheaty eating American not only thanked me for educating her on why the blood drive by the Red Cross adds more to interfering with our rights as human beings to logically thought process from minute one but I am quite certain was sincere when letting me know the next time someone asks her the question, "What do you think is the biggest problem facing this world?" not to simply answer, "poverty" but to take them on an educational light journey geared toward the ultimate goal of my book Manager Minute One a takeoff of the business book bestseller, One Minute Manager.

Empowering the kids to parent the parents who need the most help, helped immensely by examining for example why someone like Lebogang Ditshwene, a girlfriend of very literate black South African **Tefo**Mohapi, capable of running circles around any Lilly White Wheater Eater I have ever known who now seems to have disappeared with my \$5,000 which was to be spent on our **INFORMERS WANTED** ads, would in one breath tell me,

"It seems like you have a lot of interesting stuff to write about (and a lot of time on your hands too). If you want to entertain me, by all means go ahead. Just make sure it's interesting enough to read"

and then in the next foul mouthful ask, "<u>Anyway who asked for your help?</u>" after I had painstakingly gone about having her and all her friends now living the "good life" in Johannesburg, South Africa wake up and smell our Gipsy Coffee.

No doubt Ms. Ditshwene et al increasingly "af-raid" [sic] of the next generation of South Africans having no difficulty in seeing her disconnects particularly when we have in "black and white" fellow Black South Africans in commemorating the 1976 Soweto riots making reference to American CE, the major benefactor of the father of my cousin Mark Gevisser, autobiographer of South Africa's current prime minister, stating again in very readable simple English that Charles Engelhard:

"was an open supporter of the South African [Apartheid] regime. He was also a large contributor to the Democratic Party and a good friend of former presidents Kennedy and Johnson".

And at least equally astonishingly how difficult is it really for Ms. Ditshwene to after reading this rather informative website to then examine in depth in preparation to be questioned "under oath, as G-d is my witness" by the next generation for not only her deafeningly silence but for her putrid selfishness, the 10,700 word "I am prepared to die while saving my skin and for my next of kin to suffer horribly" [sic] speech by Nelson Mandela back on April 20th 1964 from the dock prior to his life sentence that made no

mention of **CE** who while benefiting handsomely from enslaving, torturing and murdering South African blacks managed to find the time to purchase the Presidencies of both **John F. Kennedy** and **Lyndon Johnson** but moreover, as sick as it can humanely be Mandela went on to praise the corrupted governments of Great Britain and the United States, enough even for me a Lilly White Wheater Eater to vomit uncontrollably, what about you?

Mr. President, while we can all afford right this very instant to sit back and talk about how much things have improved around the world that this is especially if a member of the "favored class" the greatest time in the history of time to be alive one cannot be naïve about the increasingly educated waking up to myth of liberals such as **Senator Ted Kennedy** being their savior, getting increasingly madder with all us Lilly White Wheaty Eaters?

In other words, lets get down to business-personal and differentiate ourselves from these wild beasts?

So very important to note in this one South African revolutionary website, its authors clearly advocating that violence was the only way to bring to an end the enslavement of the majority of South Africans back in May of 1986 just 16 months after Senator Edward Kennedy, "a chief liberal imperialist spokesperson" visited South Africa, just shy of the 20th anniversary of his brother Robert F. Kennedy then Attorney General of the United States doing pretty much the same thing, both talking out of both sides of their mouths.

So important to note that these black South African revolutionaries who prevented Senator Kennedy from giving another bs boring speech,

"promised the same reception to Jesse Jackson if he should go there." $\ \ \,$

So very important to note at this precise moment in time as the likes of Ms. Ditshwene get weeded out, the number of people around the world not only those Black South Africans NOT quite living the **good life** but even Lilly White Wheaty Eaters here in the United States recognizing that this racist business is just that, one incredible joint venture masterfully "engineered" in relatively recent times by my DAAC family between those so easily bought and paid for on the left like Kennedy and stooges such as Hendrik Verwoed, the so-called architect of Apartheid on the far right.

Interesting that both Verwoed as well as Hitler were never born in the countries that they would later "command and control", both egomaniacs serving their puppeteers rather well?

The failure at this late hour in the day for just one single journalist, politician to dare question my cousin Mark Gevisser the autobiographer of Thabo Mbeki's autobiography as to what he knows simply about his father's relationship with Charles Engelhard, forget for the moment what my uncle David Gevisser did with the \$6 million "advance" from a man so important that his funeral in March 1971 at St. Mary's Abbey Church in Morris Township, drew the likes of former President Johnson, former Vice President Hubert H. Humphrey and Sen. Edward M. Kennedy and NOT to the best of my knowledge one single member of your family

accused of so many unimaginable acts including funding **al Qaeda** must now be understood by all those increasingly less in number who again see you as the evil incarnate to mention little of not every independent thinker in the world aware that Mr. Mbeki is the prime minister of South Africa or that Mark Gevisser is the Nation's southern African correspondant, the Nation just another very liberal American newspaper-magazine at one time owned by my buddy Arthur Carter a former partner of Sandy Weill now looking for a livable severance package from my pals over at **Citicorp**.

While every child should be entitled to not only live but live the "good life" a Citicorp MasterCard to boot, given how they had no choice in their parents, increasingly aware that we have in the race for survival of the fittest done nothing more when decimating the rest of the animal kingdom other than the ants and the like ended up serving exclusively the "survival of the richest", hooking the hardworking masses on slogans such as "Preservation of life and limb", Cornell University recently being so bold as to add in the word "long" before "life" thinking themselves ever so smart that no one perhaps other than myself would pick up on their "slight of hand".

Mr. President, please forgive me for promoting our www.EmanANDdog.com website waiting for the right sponsor before lighting it up.

Everyone on the planet literate and otherwise agreeing that a dog is man's best friend, to master and respect before having children the 4 Ps, People, Property, Pets and Plants, taking care going backwards in compliance with Quantum Mechanics, first plants, then animals and then stopping after pets with stuffed animals?

It really doesn't take much to figure all this out on your own once one simply looks at the softness of our skin not only common to each of us human beings but as we age all of us suffer from the thinning and fragility of this ingenious covering of the most amazing muscular-skeletal structure created by none other than $G-\mathbf{D-NA}$ ture?

My forthcoming book Manager Minute One is all about our rights as human beings to be allowed to continue thinking SMART as Science, Math, Art, Religion and Technology from minute one without some poorly conditioned "kid" in reverse or parent or teacher-professor being allowed to interfere with our ingenious programming so extraordinarily easy for the sequencing to go haywire given how extraordinary sensitive are the "connections".

Connecting up the dots made a whole lot easier given the Digital Age, a G-D-Send, dispensing with our penchant for going around in circles in defiance not only of G-D-NAture having got rid of our tails for good reason but we all know from the youngest of age that while we can in fact draw a perfect circle certainly aided by manmade precision tooling, in mathematics, the most precise of all languages, such a feat remains impossible, again for good reason.

More and more of the next generation like this young Red Cross lady who first name is Pamela are thinking with each passing moment how extraordinarily distracted is the vast majority of the world's population, it not surprising me in the least to wake up tomorrow morning with each and every single human being on this planet not only

realizing that none of our children are more special than the next but more importantly doing something about it beginning by stopping this instant having those of us living the "good life" all over the world rethink making our "favored class" children our co-dependants by "updating our wills" putting to an end the bs of the previous generation who have always thought they could get away "with murder" by "ruling from the grave" now more than ever beginning to clear up their illogical thinking by reminding themselves simply,

"There is no such thing as a generation gap only a credibility gap that is being bridged at Light-G-D-Speed, the Digital Age, a G-D-Send, the past and the future all coming to-get-her in the present" [sic].

Doesn't matter how anyone may still try and dissect the problems of the world into its various components, poverty, thirst, clean air, English a language ripped out of the Latin one of the spiritual languages like Hebrew, Aramaic, Arabic and Greek, by politicians wanting to confuse the masses ad-infinitum, still retaining vestiges of spirituality rather well illustrated with our moc.GOD dna NAME.www, it all boils down to human population explosion.

The selfishness of corrupt church officials in bed with corrupt politicians promoting human population increasingly transparent?

Children up until this precise moment in time, "The opium of the poor"?

Such hooking of the hardworking masses on entitlement programs whether it be through tax incentives or again government handouts, just another "box" in the flowchart of the rich and extraordinarily self-absorbed trickling **dow**n the costs of the them getting richer on to the backs of the poor, who by virtue of being so shell-shocked courtesy of either being sent to war and/or simply brainwashed by the likes of Kennedy-Clinton fail to appreciate the hardworking entrepreneurs wanting to add value in the insignificant amount of time each of us spend on every "go around"?

All this not only being understood by the increasingly aware next generation less appreciating all the lying, stealing and cheating that has been going on for "sum" [sic] time as every generation has up until again this precise moment in the history of time got away once again "with murder" by mortgaging the future of the next generation through real estate speculation that depends on an exploding human population.

Mr. President it is time to tell the truth.

Wars have never been about money or oil but retaliation by the drugged masses waking up to the "real world" of not simply this being a "Dog eat God Aspartame" [sic] world but the truth, the absolute truth and nothing but the truth so help each of us, G-d, saving our so common soft skins in the race for "survival of the richest" oblivious each of us seemingly to the more we age the thinner and more fragile our skins, less so than a moment "b4" [sic]?

While there are truths which we express each day such as *Internecine* fighting is the bloodiest, the church in particular exploiting the repetitiveness that interferes more so than anything with our G-d given right to continue from minute one logically thought processing, a game

I have been willing to play along with up until this very precise moment in time, you will notice the level of repetition increasingly decreasing, we cannot forget that "do good" organizations like the Red Cross showing pictures of little girls with the "O so sad look" thanking us—The Red Cross for driving around polluting more than just the air, blood drives doing exactly what to solve the biggest problems facing our world?

Children are the opium of the poor, the rich nations, i.e. those with the biggest guns, having not all that long before the Opium Wars figured out what they needed in order to remain in the "pound seats", hooking the masses literally on drugs before then entering in to "free trade" agreements with their so "bought and paid 4" [sic] governments.

To the best of my knowledge the main cash crop of Afghanistan is not paper currency or diamond currency or oil, Afghans just the largest producers of opium in the world, something the folks from al Qaeda and those who benefit the most from drug-civil wars such as the Vietnam War to name but one fully understand, you and your administration I can assure you as much as it might hurt your pocket books not a member of my French **DAAC** family, not even close?

So very important as we help educate the next generation of children around the world to provide them first and foremost with an accurate historical economic perspective of what makes "sum" [sic] of us rich and the majority slave laborers, drugging the masses whether it be on opium or television amounting to the same thing when it comes to believing it is possible for everyone given the exploding population to live the "good life".

So very important Mr. President when visiting our jails full of mostly drug offenders to let them know how much they can contribute to making this world get its act together not tomorrow but right now.

There is simply not enough natural resources to feed the appetite of the increasingly hooked in the race for "survival of the richest"!

Why wait for the Chinese people while rather peaceful and extraordinarily hard working to put up much longer with their corrupt leadership, far less corrupt, however, than most if not all of our western governments?

Your administration very possibly the exception although I wouldn't be surprised when the truth is finally told about each United States Administration that your father's administration as well as those of Ronald W. Reagan began a trend that got "bucked" with the Clinton Administration?

Again, I voted for Clinton believing that he would focus his energies at "sum" [sic] point on the very corrupt Roman Catholic Church given how many high ranking Roman Democrats I knew personally having personal evidence of rampant pedophilia.

And of course in their "briefs", legal briefs that is, the likes of King Golden Jr. Esq. and Valerie Schulte Esq. possibly along with their right winger pal Roger Hedgecock Esq. the quintessential Romans, all no doubt right this minute putting their heads "to-get-her" [sic] no doubt

arguing that if the Romans allowed their priests to marry the altars would be even more inundated with kids running wild, roman candles to boot?

Imagine a world without the church and you can then so easily imagine a world without a single person being poor.

Worth repeating time again, without the church there would be no poor and without the poor there would be no church.

We shouldn't assume the Chinese people have not learned from the extraordinarily harsh lessons of what it finally took to successfully unhook themselves off the English drug lords, their big guns at first subduing the Chinese masses even more in to submission.

With all that said I would now like you to kick back, relax and when you feel like you and the First Lady and your stellar administration want to begin celebrating big time with the weight of the world now this instant being lifted off your shoulders click on this hyperlink to get a pdf file or this hyperlink to get an html file that will allow you to click on to other hyperlinks, both files being continuously updated as suggestions from the around the world pour in.

While the majority of voting Americans support you the majority of the rest of the world continue to see you as the evil incarnate for good reason.

The decision not to tell the truth while costly in the short term as peoples' savings particularly in the western world evaporate into thin air with each tick of the almighty powerful clock those in the 3rd world yet to catch up to our real estate inflationary bidding wars, in the long term beginning this very instant, your lack of pointing fingers is now paying dividends as the likes of me help you shine a bright spotlight on your adversaries increasingly "gun shy."

It is important to work all sides of the pyramid to make the most of G-D-NAtures ingenious gifts starting \underline{NOT} at the top, we all know **The Fish Rots From The Head Down** but as logic would dictate in this topsy turvy curvy world from the Bottom Up.

Again take you time, don't fee hurried, your adversaries, however, will be reading this frantically knowing perfectly well they simply don't have sufficient remaining common sense to take you on especially now that you have the likes of me and my supporters at your side, again now putting aside more and more the repetitiveness.

It has been suggested that asking anyone let alone the President of the United States in a thankless job to spend time reflecting before telling the truth not only makes little sense but is impossible given how much little common sense exists in this "dog eat dog" world?

So easily distracted we have become in the race for "survival of the richest" best illustrated by Madison Avenue, under the "command and control" of my DAAC family, the mafia of mafia, "A diamond is forever-a girl's best friend".

On Friday I checked with the Diamond Exchange in Del Mar, the wholesale price for a 1 carat $\bf D$ [very clear] $\bf IF$ [Internally Flawless] diamond up \$100 since I last checked with the Rap paport Group a significant operative of the $\bf DAAC$ who back on December 20th, 8:40 AM PT quoted me a price of \$17,800.

Of course there is some "give and take" on the cut all such jargon giving the average Joe Blow just a sense there is more than pure greed, not quite the most brilliant money laundering system ever envisioned by man at work right under the noses of people like Eliot Spitzer Esq. Attorney General of New York State to mention little of your Attorney General no doubt given my recent responses to the FBI requesting who they should direct my missives containing irrefutable "smoking gun proof" of SIGNIFICANT wrongdoing by my DAAC family, is increasingly "under the gun" to also waste no more time, spare no effort in going after this terrorist group of terrorist group, far more dangerous in my humble opinion to world peace which includes the peace of mind of hardworking people throughout the world than all the named terrorist groups on both the FBI and CIA's MOST WANTED lists combined, not even close.

The youth of the world while continuing to repeat following in our "footsteps", our DNA "replicating faithfully", remain for the most part hypocritical?

Less so, however, for a number of good reasons beginning with them reading more of missives such as this that spell out the lunacy of stuff like the Bell Shaped Curve that as one would expect when applying logical thought processing has the most average rising to the top.

Mediocrity begins to disappear the more one looks at the extreme ends of the distribution curve which brings me to 2 points, the first how come I have in the words of South African Lebogang Ditshwene, "a lot of time on your hands troo" [sic] and second, for you to begin reflecting in earnest on the past as the past and the future all come "to-get-her" [sic] in the present.

Suffice to say I have not had a TV hookup for several years, the last time I actually watched a TV program was back on January 25^{th} of last year when a buddy of mine, a former spook in the **N**ational **S**ecurity **A**gency during President Reagan's first term in office was part of a concerted effort by CBS' <u>60 Minutes</u> to discredit your administration on matters I happened to know "sumthing" [sic] about.

The <u>se</u> <u>not</u>es I took on March 31st 2003 while waiting in the lobby of <u>SCAL</u> [Shareholder Class Action Litigation] law firm, Finkelstein & Krinsk detailing a call coming in from a 60 Minutes producer seeking Mr.

Jeffrey R. Krinsk's input on matters pertaining to Vice President Chaney's former employer Halliburton whose name also comes up in the law also dated May 3rd 2004, Ron Bellows Senior, a senior risk management specialist of AIG yet as one can understand the more I connect up the dots has yet to be hauled before Congress, despite strongly suggesting irrefutable "smoking gun proof" of shareholder fraud in his possession to mention little of Mr. JRK still to the best of my knowledge a SIGNIFICANT fund raiser for the United States Democratic Communist Party, such "good guys" getting rewarded for hooking the masses on

entitlement programs that benefit mostly those at the top of the pyramid, feasting with the Kennedys at their annual <u>clambakes</u>?

So looking forward to Jeffrey inviting me along this year, first practicing my $\underline{10}$ questions on the guests before going to work on Senator Ted Kennedy who will most assuredly need to be kept propped by Arnold.

The coincidence of actually seeing $\underline{\mathbf{R}}$ oger $\underline{\mathbf{W}}$. $\underline{\mathbf{R}}$ obinson who shares with $\underline{\mathbf{R}}$ onald $\underline{\mathbf{W}}$. Reagan not only the initials but both born on the same day, February $6^{\overline{\text{th}}}$, just 40 years apart, was something very much par for the course as far as my math wizard artist-painter wife has come to expect, to mention little of the TV signal appearing out of nowhere as I was waiting for her to come join me watch a video.

More than a handful of strange "coincidences" occurring since getting to know me some 11 odd years ago, one of our first dates going to Balboa Park in San Diego in July 1994 to watch the Shoemaker-Levy comet plummet into Jupiter to mention in passing of her submitting today for the first time several of her paintings which could end up being exhibited in National History Museum located just a "hop-jump-and-a-scotch" [sic] from where we looked through amateur telescopes at this most remarkable event that still sends a chill up my spine.

On Friday after sending my one local attorney a $\underline{1241}$ worded response to his rather stiletto like communiqué, you know of course those 4 digits are the only 4 when added or multiplied result in the same awesome number 8 which with a right angled rotate looks like the infinity sign, I noticed an email in my inbox from Dr. John K. Pollard, no relation to the American-Israeli spy Jonathan Pollard who was caught playing "funny games" on my pal RWR's "watch", the email containing a story about infinities that was written about in Friday's New York Times making reference to this one mathematician George Cantor, the article ending, "Small wonder infinity drove Cantor mad" to mention little of one or more members of my Kantor family not murdered by the Nazis during the continuation of WWI were like many if not most of my German Jewish relations German first and Jewish second, my Royal Mater mentioning from time to time such Kantors "rather bright", the same with a relation of hers who apparently was one of the pioneers of Esmeralda, a universal language yet to get off the ground?

Only the first 5 words in my email to attorney Pinkerton were on the subject matter which in fact didn't call for a response of any kind other than possibly, "thank you" which, no doubt, would have been suffice, I ended up addressing a number of things including my ingenious wife's infinity sign within a circle that pretty much spells out without a single word or letter everything about my book Manager Minute One, that like The Diamond Invention only exists on The Internet, MM1 at best in "particle bits."

While I was reading this crazy infinity piece I came across another article in the NYX about another planet-planetoid found in our solar system that is one billion miles further from the sun than "Andes" [sic] which I also referenced in this 1241 word to former Marine Corp fighter-bomber pilot Pinkerton, a Vietnam veteran with over a 1000 operations tucked under his belt, possibly finding G-D when still

belted in to his cockpit seat 80 feet below the surface in the south China Sea after being shot down strafing enemy targets much like my amazing father did during his 71 operations in the continuation of WWI, his 60th operation which can be viewed in the previous hyperlink perhaps the most hair raising, 2nd Lieutenant Pinkerton eventually freeing himself, saved by a pocket of air in the cockpit canopy almost drowning a second time 30 minutes after reaching the surface without a life vest by the rescue helicopters' rotors pushing him, I wagered, to retrieve the body of his fellow pilot possible several thousand feet further down by that time, but I cant be sure, his dead friend in his early twenties was prior to getting shot down in "command and control" of the plane, unlikely up until this point in time that attorney Pinkerton has given much thought to suing his fallen comrades estate.

The question of how much "control" we have over our lives has plagued man since before we had lawyers going back I suspect to the beginning of time but I think this would be as good a time as any to finally put such pontification of mostly the rich and their bought and paid for clergy to rest to mention little just this one time of their being a number of people such as yourself born into wealth who have ended up "bucking the system" doing good, however, so very few.

Why in G-D's name are we making such a big fuss about understanding the working of planets-planetoids arguing about their names and who should get credit for discovering these heavenly objects not say a meter outside of our awesome planet Mother Earth but some 14.6 billion kilometers away?

So incredibly boring to hear these pitiful astrophysicists make such a fuss about this object on an elliptical path, G-d forbid we don't make an extraordinary big deal of how many degrees different its elliptical path is from the rest of our 9 or is it 10 planets-planetoids forget exactly how many suns are out there not just in our galaxy but the hundreds if not tens of billions of billions of zillions, godzillion galaxies out there that we are moving away from at one extraordinary speed to mention little of the significant thanks we must say time and again to NASA providing these knucklehead engineers with possibly less than $1/10^{\rm th}$ of $1/100^{\rm th}$ of the intelligence of Einstein with jobs to keep themselves amused?

G-d forbid we have them while standing in food lines tinkering with their testicles thinking how best to make ends meet in places like Iraq under the regime of Saddam Hussein?

It all comes down to money, money and money increasingly worthless and why you must act now to save this world from just one knucklehead deciding they want to go out with another Big Bang.

What exactly do you think stopped the editor and publisher of the New York Times from reading the idiot journalist who wrote this story the riot act for not at least mentioning the difficulty we have getting our unique planet, the only one we know of capable of sustaining life to work properly, not even close?

Moreover, we know exactly what we need to do to keep G-**D-NA**ture satisfied by simply controlling our population putting everything and more into truthful education?

Despite being able to see almost as far back as the last Big Bang finding so far only one planet **M**other **E**arth to mention little of the night sky getting darker and darker as we move away from other heavenly objects at an accelerating speed that is already awesomely fast?

Again, G-D forbid we find more bought and paid for journalists possibly more adept at the distraction game on another planet-planetoid lets say for argument sake hiding out amongst the clouds of unique SpaceShip ME in a spectrum of light we have yet to discover who have mastered something far more ingenious than my DAAC family's, "A diamond is forever-a girl's best friend"?

How about, "Preservation of Long life and limb" which just so happens to be the current goal of the rich and academia, the new corrupt church?

While what I have written above may not qualify as the most simple English it gives you a taste of why the next generation are not as hypocritical as the one before?

The Digital Age, a G-D-Send allowing each of us in our own time, time relative only to mankind, to work out for themselves the workings of the universe helped in great measure by first getting rid of their TV connections, simply relying on websites such as mine for not only the truth but providing interesting stuff such as how to avoid getting taken to the cleaners by a Pest company stinging you more than bees they are tasked with removing, my forgetting to mention to Mr. Pinkerton Jr. Esq. that the bees we had exterminated, some law on the books preventing the bees being transported to the Kennedy compound in time for their next clam bake, that cost us an "arm and a leg" were not like his killer bees yet we got charged almost twice the amount he paid to have his bees removed and then "sum" [sic].

Such stories going a long way toward folks from all over the world using such missives as templates to avoid going the lawsuit route as much as possible and when forced to go to court to take every precaution to have at your side the best and brightest who know a thing or "tTOO" [sic] about remaining calm, forget calm under fire, 80 feet below the surface cold enough to meet up with Sedna, the Greek mythical figure who every so often seeks company outside of her cold cave.

Mr. President, again, you cannot wait any longer to tell the truth.

It is one thing while kicking back to have fun watching folks on the far left poking fun declaring increasing less so, I might add, how much of a simpleton you are despite not only grabbing the hottest First Lady but while focusing on your apparently failing to show up for your physical when in the National Guard these imbeciles not realizing not that many fighter pilots today flying the most sophisticated jets in as good a shape both physically and mentally as you carrying the weight of the world on your shoulders?

Time Mr. President, to knock the wind completely out of their sails by telling it the way it is beginning by zeroing in on the **DAAC** not with whining about the incredible economic mess left by your predecessor who like most on the far left at one with those less talkative on the far right both as one would expect if thinking logically talking out of

both sides of their mouths, the left of course more so than their blood brothers and sisters on the far right, the so-called "liberals'" command of language again now this instant, His-Her undoing.

Just look around and see which of the guys you know share the liberal politics of **Bill Clinton** and **JFK** to name but 2 U.S. Presidents who during their tenure either started wars or escalated civil-drug wars instituted by going back some 100 years by my **DAAC** family.

The likes of Kennedy and Clinton, 2 peas in a pod?

G-D forbid I mention what Clinton was thinking when moments before deciding not to inhale?

Such guys and their pitiful supporters so preoccupied most of the time not taking care of business-personal fixated, however, looking at entrepreneurial types such as yourself, such wimps so quick to shoot from the hip declaring you to be just another "trust fund dik" [sic] as they go about trying to satisfy their increasingly weak male libido?

Isn't it simply incredible that Senator Hilary Clinton remains married to Bill Clinton?

Does she not play back each and every night Bill Clinton not only Commander in Chief of United States Armed Forces who would be kicked out on his ear for having sex with a lower ranked officer let alone a White House intern just learning the ropes of what it means to go through boot camp BUT the President pointing his index finger so vulgar, so shameful, "That woman"?

Hilary Clinton of course has no shame interested in what else other than leveraging her husband's sexual misconduct to obtain fame and fortune mostly on the backs of the poor who are again and again increasingly less stupid thanks to missives such as this?

Young hard working entrepreneurial women especially here in this great country just take my word for it can be counted on to spread the "good word" all around the world without feeling the need to open their legs certainly not to suck in knuckleheads with their silver forked tongues lacking most of all intellectual thought processing?

My non-scientific study of male liberal Democrats $\underline{\textbf{NOW}}$ this instant shutting the big mouths of a great number of your opponents just waiting to see my ads appearing in newspapers like the NYX and Wall Street Journal, their deafening silences you are already hearing as you smile from ear to ear?

G-D gave us 2 ears and one mouth so that we should listen twice as hard as we speak?

Let me suggest you continue to kick back and give more thought to my DAAC family not only in "command and control" of the world's monetary system but the Moshals as in the Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies, Durban, South Africa, at last count in control of some one third of Internet "gaming" to mention little of the "brick and mortar" Sol "Gambling Czar" Kersner who started out promoting gambling, the most regressive form of taxation, by leveraging his parent's kosher Menorah

Hotel in Durban, South Africa, it not taking this South African Chartered Accountant to have the chieftains of the Connecticut based Mohawks, the most vicious of the Iroquois confederation of "sum" [sic] 5 tribes including my wife's so very peaceful Huron tribe, on his domestic-onshore payroll?

Like any "decent" financial engineer coming out of a G-D forsaken place like Durban, South Africa this anything but follower of Jewish principles long figured out how to make the most of the wake created by my David Gevisser's DAAC family?

DG's mother the Moshal who married my paternal grandfather's brother, both Issy and Morris Gevisser founders of the Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies that I am in the process of resurrecting without of course the sellout David Gevisser who became the "male heir" of anything but Jewish American Charles Engelhard's massive estate following his "untimely" death back in early 1971 buried, however, in a church, the value of CE's platinum holdings alone going through the roof with the U.S. Government mandating every new automobile sold in the U.S. containing a buck or "tTOO" [sic] of platinum?

So extraordinarily easy to fill in the gaps these days once of course once one has someone such as myself, the ultimate insider, able to point logically minded individuals not afraid of the truth, not needing to go back to the year dot but to when CE, the co-inventor-conspirator of The Diamond Invention not only provided the monies that bought JFK the presidency but how he so very easily, not in the least bit ingeniously masterminded the meeting between President-elect JFK and CE's partner, Harry Oppenheimers of DeBeers at the Carlyle Hotel on the upper east end of New York City in "open view" of many more than just so bought and paid for United States Justice Department Officials, matters I will be exploring further in this communiqué, not to forget there no mention of CE on HO's memorial website.

You of course just noticed a thunderous cloud overhead brought about possibly by more of your detractors pontificating less on how good Indian gaming is for those Indians us Americans failed to annihilate when starving them to death while at the same time deriving great satisfaction killing off their herds of buffalo?

Bearing in mind always, for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction nothing is gained nor is lost, the dispensing of increased airborne particles of feces compensating for the diminished hot air exiting their foul mouths, leading in my humble opinion, to their brains suffering SIGNIFICANTly less than a picosecond ago.

In a nutshell, I detest those who derive great satisfaction in exceeding the limits of their small authority, i.e. Evil doesn't come in the form of a pointed tail or pitched fork.

Time again, Mr. President, to rethink your strategy of "taking it on the chin", the Chinese people need to be reassured you are very much their friend.

The body blows even coming from the most out of shape "phatsos" [sic] living off big government entitlement programs can over time take their toll.

We are in fact today all in the same <u>boat</u> and it is going to take nothing more than courageous leadership to get us out of this abyss given how just take my word on it through your great leadership holding things together despite incalculable odd we are within moments in the history of time from achieving world peace.

This past Thursday I sent out different versions of what follows to a statistically valid sampling of the world's literate population to get "sum" [sic] critique on not only its readability but more importantly see how people felt about how good a job I was doing explaining to your White House staff how this mafia of mafia organization has not only infiltrated all levels of the socio economic ladder but more troublesome has infected our ability to logically thought process as a result of the DAAC's brilliant marketing, "A diamond is forever—a girl's best friend" in concert with Hitler's, "The great masses will more easily fall victim to a big lie than a small lie."

The extraordinary deafening silences that followed from those who I know have real estate as their SIGNIFICANT assets spoke volumes that I was on the right track.

Two days prior in a 1421 worded email response to Ms. Ditshwene who had used the F word to express her disinterest in what I, a Lilly White Wheaty Eating ex-South African had to say I suggested she begin a flowchart helping not only herself understand the "real workings" of the world but how she and her friends living the "good life" in Johannesburg, South Africa could use their "winning" flowchart to teach the next generation so as to get them to stop repeating the same mistakes of the previous generation.

Ms. Ditchwene, not in the least bit astonishingly, responded extraordinarily positively still probably not living it up as good as I had it for the first 21 years of my life growing up in Durban, South Africa, not even close,

Her request that I continue to keep my missives entertaining and brief you would think would have been "sumthing" [sic] I could have very easily complied with recalling perfectly well when I was still in my mid to late 20s, about the age of Ms. Ditchwene and her close friends, about 15 or so who socialize on occasion, share emails, drink, body fluids and whathaveyou, I produced a flowchart showing employees of a company that I was in the process of resurrecting how to go to the toilet to do business #1 and #2 that was received rather well considering it was the first written communication and very possibly the last to mention little of the fact that during the next 5 years that I was the Chief Operating Officer and Chief Financial Officer of Insurance Marketing Services I not only spoke very little but the vast majority of our customers, the very top independent insurance agents who I would wager are probably the most cohesive single independent thinking group supporting you today may have possibly once recalled my name when it appeared one time in our Weekly Marketeer considered the most reliable and interesting source of information for "winners" in what was then possibly the most competitive business on the planet keeping the feet to the fire of the increasingly corrupt insurance carriers.

History-Economics V

So what went wrong?

Why couldn't I continue with a winning formula that would have in time Ms. Ditchwene left with no choice but to get on a plane to Washington DC and hand deliver you her winning flowchart that of course had input from me other than my continuing to provide her with enough rope to hang herself?

Much like she and the rest of her friends attempted to box in their outspoken friend Tefo Mohapi?

Shame on these Black South Africans now living the good life to have given this rather independent thinker the "cold shoulder"?

While sad, to "sum" [sic] like the next generation invigorating, realizing in this Digital Age, a G-D-Send it makes no sense to "buck the system" until such time as you Mr. President decide it is time to "bite the bullet"?

History-Economics VI

Retardedness

Ms. Ditchwene could along with the likes of Lilly White Wheaty Eater Tony Leon, leader of the South African Democratic Alliance Party the puppet opposition to the puppet ANC government, probably benefit handsomely by taking a break from their bs jobs, help dig ditches bringing clean drinking water to the next generation who might show their graciousness without being vengeful to mention little of this Weenie Head now thinking very carefully about how long it would take for her, so full of testosterone, to overcome her retardedness the result of years of neglecting to take care of the space between her ears?

There not a single human being on this planet who when logically thought processing would dispute that black people, especially those living on the southern tip of Africa the least affected by slavery are beyond a shadow of a doubt superior in every respect to us Lilly White Wheaty Eaters to mention little of strangers first picking up on families enslaving one another, again internecine fighting the bloodiest?

Blacks, us Jewish people probably the first to get into the business of slavery, you remember the musical Jacob and Goliath?

Eventually it wasn't long before everyone worth their salt was in the business of wholesale, enslavement, torture and mass murder?

So utterly moronic, no strike that, totally barbaric the concept that us folks who just happened to have the bigger guns and mastered things like how to use a knife and fork were "sumhow" [sic] because we considered ourselves more "civilized" were therefore superior even when it came to cannibalism?

No later than the age of 13 I considered the notion of black people being inferior given their so obvious physical superiority one rather incredible joke as big if not bigger tragic comedy than Hitler, the most non-Aryan person I could ever imagine coming out of the Austrian alps, a failed artist-painter to boot, able to get the most sophisticated financial engineers in the world to buy into his Mein Kampf business plan beginning by getting their stooge to wipe out their most fierce independent thinking Jewish competitors?

So long as one was afforded a decent set of eyes and no one blasting in your ears "white is right" just with average intelligence one could put 2 and 2 together of what had us Lilly White Wheaty Eaters so deathly "af-raid" [sic]?

Just observing Black peoples' extraordinary hand-eye-foot coordination, perhaps the most reliable, certainly the most meaningful test of intelligence, so critical in every game including the game of chess, like the game of life getting your opponent to play to your advantage, the rhythm of the "black beat" well illustrated in my eldest brothers poem, **ONCE PROUD**

Once proud beat
Of black feet,
Lost to a history past,
Treads the land,
Now, foreign sand,
Hurriedly,
Too fast.

Hurried to an order.
Fast to earn some bread.
Culture disintegrating.
Children half fed.
School, if, lucky.
'Varsity', if, dead!
(to be used in a 'practical' for medical students.)

Nothing causing the hair on the back of bs artists to rise than to see their Jewish brothers and sisters pouring in from eastern Europe with only the shirts on their backs?

This previous short one sentence paragraph has surely improved my "readability" ratings with $\underline{\text{ILoveJackDaniels}}$ and I will leave it to the likes of Ms. Schulte Esq. of the National Association of Broadcasters to help improve matters.

It is a matter of life and death how we go about empowering the next generation of kids to parent the "dik-s" [sic] who need the most help, none of us caring very much to be told how and when to do anything unless of course we have become slaves the result of buying into "lost causes" which together with mysticism and superstition dispenses with the need to use one's G-D given brain?

My search for the truth began when I started to put together a number of other disconnects such as this thing us Jewish people have about

this "Lost Tribe" of Israel when in fact one simply needs to put 10 Jewish people in one room and in no time at all there will be 11 arguments followed shortly thereafter by wholesale rioting?

Jewish people like Black people no different to all us "colored people"?

For Christ sake, other than Jesus Christ who had to have been as black as the ace of spades none of us either Black or white?

Each of us independent thinkers, more or less?

None of us choosing to "give ground" always in the end resorting to religion invoking the name of G-d never thinking that a SMART G-d would have us thinking on our feet to avoid inbreeding at any cost?

Mr. President I don't need to wait for the fossil record to prove that my Jewish brothers and sisters wiped out using overwhelming and superior force not just one lost tribe but anyone who questioned their authority?

Again, does the name Jesus Christ ring a bell?

Right this minute you are faced with a very easy-difficult decision.

Wait for someone such as Ms Ditshwene who like most if not all her friends, family and colleagues have lost their way or let me who not only fears no one but the Almighty SMART G-D, capable of logical thought processing as well as Ms. Ditscwnen when she was at her prime within a picosecond I wager upon exiting her mother's womb given how not only do I have the DNA of 2 parents and 2 sets of grandparents that most would agree just the same if each of us were to trace our lineage back to Adam and Eve are at least above average in terms of raw intelligence, the difference between "sum" [sic] of us is that not all of us fortunate enough to have ingenious mothers like my Royal Mater trusting me in the care of her "black slaves" who not only shared with me tales of true greatness by the most extraordinary human beings who have ever stepped foot on this most wondrous planet ME but when suckling me treated me with the same loving-kindness they bestowed on their own.

History-Economics VII

TRUST

The name of the game is trust.

Put all your trust in G-D and I can guarantee you our extraordinarily SMART G-D will show His-Her vengeance on such an extraordinary nincompoop who would take our extraordinary SMART G-d for a fool.

History-Economics VIII

TEACH

My Royal Mater taught me first to constantly ask myself the question, "Do you want to be in business with an honest fool or clever crook?"

And the answer is not obvious at first unless you have had it repeatedly told to you that you want to be in business with neither.

My DAAC family have at this precise moment in time pulled off their greatest feat, greater than when they got President-elect John F.

Kennedy to meet with Harry Oppenheimer at the Carlyle Hotel where the future Commander in Chief of all the United States of America's armed forces received his marching orders from this mafia of mafia organization responsible for the greatest enslavement, torture and mass murder of all time.

History-Economics IX

8th GRADE

While there is not a single literate human being on this planet with an 8th grade education tucked under their belt who doesn't have a very good idea of the extent of corruption out there well aware that again without the church there would be no poor and without the poor there would be no church, that the church and state have always been in cahoots despite stuff like the U.S. Constitution that simply gives the masses nothing more than false hope, mostly a false sense of security, the masses CHOOSE to have as their one leader who has much more than "command and control" of the greatest armed forces ever put together by human beings, control of the world's monetary system so much more important and a whole lot less costly than feeding armies, more importantly my DAAC family has pulled off "controlling" the masses into believing someone such as yourself is the "bad guy".

History-Economics X

Survival

We all expect each and every journalist when it comes to saving their skin to disregard the truth no different to the church and our corrupt politicians but one thing I am counting on to get people to face up to the reality of how poor a choice they have made in putting their trust in my DAAC family rather than someone such as yourself who is doing the most thankless yet extraordinary job of keeping most importantly the world economy trudging along defying all odds is this Survival International group that the next generation of outbreed kids will very shortly like the instant this missive is broadcast focus all their attention on the SI's deafening silence.

I am praying knowing perfectly well that my prayers will be heard so long as I continue to apply sound logical thought processing spelling things out in simple English, keeping my sentences short and my paragraphs colorful, once I flush out these "do gooders" who are expected by the DAAC to be the most trusted to keep those at the bottom of the pyramid in line much like public defenders who fail at the end of the day to change very confusing laws such as extraordinarily misleading notices on legal documents such as rental evictions that keep tripping up those who can barely stand on their own two feet, so very close to being bums on the street.

At this precise moment I am pulling back on shining a very bright light on my Royal Mater and her close friend my uncle David Gevisser, the

"male heir" of Charles Engelhard who masterminded the meeting between President-elect JFK and HO, CE's co-inventor-conspirator of The Diamond Invention, instead giving everyone including Ms. Ditshwene an opportunity while continuing to work on her flowchart and animation series to force the hand of SI.

Ms. Ditshwene of course understanding perfectly that while I wouldn't be so foolish as to answer her question succinctly and directly, "Who asked for your help?" knowing how well she and her kind have been so poorly conditioned to wipe out independent thinkers, her boyfriend Tefo Mohapi just one excellent example.

I can, however, expect her to use what infinitely little remains of her conscience to apply logical thought processing to how she will be viewed if she fails to rip apart this organization way down the pyramid doing one extraordinary job for my **DAAC** family, her and her peoples' primary slave masters.

Ms. Ditshwene even if totally devoid of soul but with a single neuron firing in that almost perfect vacuum of space between her increasingly shell shocked ears fortunately possibly never waking up to why anyone would be so extraordinarily dumb as to mess with me who only "means well"?

On the other hand given the series of educational light journeys she is very possibly increasingly aware beginning this instant and forever going forward along with each forward tick of the clock no different in fact to each and every one of us on this planet that in the race for "survival of the richest" I humbly declare myself the winner although of course there is still my wife who will of course have the final say.

Anyone at this time who doesn't join me in flushing out this SI organization, forcing them simply by ridicule to be the first in line to chop off the heads of my DAAC family will feel I am quite certain not just the "Hand of G-D" but a vengeance that will ultimately set us all not only free, but setting each and every one of us on the path to recovery beginning with those totally "lost souls" who inevitably promote suicide bombers so easily "bought off" possibly just moments before blowing themselves and innocent people up figure out how deeply rooted is the rot of my DAAC family beginning again not at the beginning of time but in that fateful year 1933 when a sickly Democratic President, mesmerized by the quick talking Joe Kennedy this former bootlegger who to repeat the American mafia never allowed to get all that filthy rich, not even close, would eventually become "gainfully" employed once he ensured my DAAC family's control of the world's monetary system, one man's corruption another man's system.

Every human being on this planet it seems who owns real estate believes at the end of the day that we will "inflate" our way out of our problems-corruption through real estate inflationary bidding wars which of course is not only feasible but highly likely so long as the majority continue to be dumb populating out of control which of course defies logical reasoning.

Yes, Mr. President I can in fact lower my communications beyond 19th grade English, something which my very good friend Dr. John K. Pollard has believed up until this precise moment in time was simply impossible.

Owners of real estate don't and never have represented the majority of the population not even close.

For the minority landlords to expect the vast majority of "bread winners" to keep going along with such illogical reasoning is rather infantile.

Then again what else other than senility can explain the minority's childishness?

While Ms. Schulte Esq. and her increasingly smaller number of friends consider filing briefs, G-D forbid since I am not a lawyer-liar to suggest that such Emperors Without clothes while falling on the sword fall under the designation "brief friends of the court" if for nothing else hoping to get a court order requiring that all my broadcasted communiqués will not be brief providing them with more of a breather there are a good number of people around the world realizing that today would be the day when I would be making you perfectly aware of what has them so extraordinarily anxious at this time.

Not a single anxious person, just take my word for it really much of a supporter only "wishing you well" so long as you keep your true supporters from "knocking at their doors."

Mr. President, I suggest you ask any one of the White House staff if they are aware of my **DAAC** family's exclusive right to produce-manufacture their own diamond currency?

<u>Second</u>, to use as they have see fit for going on 100 years such unlimited in supply, reproducible by machines, untraceable and lightweight diamond-currency without any oversight by a single government not even those politicians and non-elected government officials who they have bought off beginning in that fateful year 1933 when newly elected but extraordinarily sickly United States Democratic President, by making it illegal for United States Citizens to "hoard" gold, Franklin D. Roosevelt essentially gave my DAAC family a "blank check"?

Third, possibly more troubling assuming the White House staff are NOT also participants in the "underground economy" relying on their "In God We Trust" dollar savings and trust in social security to see them through their retirement that my DAAC family have been using such exclusive currency since such time to buy up everything their heart desires, "survival of the richest" courtesy of "Preservation of LONG life and limb" finding academics to support the trickling down of the cost of the rich getting richer on to the back of the poor increasingly less stupid?

<u>Fourth</u>, the DAAC ensuring that there are "grandfathered in" laws on the books in every country that protect their right and those they have co-opted-bribed to retain ownership in the ill-gotten gains should the masses of hard working, mostly renters get fed up and decide rather than being violent and get slaughtered by corrupted military in an effort to level the playing field and redistribute the ill-gotten gains, to instead seek the support of the grandmothers in places like India

where women are still not allowed to own property, only as much gold as they can carry on their bodies?

The "hand that rocks the cradle" helping avoid competing against the DAAC and their supporters who over the years have been able to launder their monies, relying on their bought and paid for lawyer-liars-lobbyists to introduce laws such as money laundering laws preventing the masses from ever being able to upset the so corrupt status quo, this a rather important "box" on the flowchart.

Fifth, the DAAC have not simply been thumbing their noses at the hard working middle class throughout the world but deriving great entertainment satisfaction poking fun at even those governments so bought and paid including the United States Government bearing in mind my DAAC family's insidious money laundering practices have been taking place right under the noses of not only the bought and paid for United States Justice Department Officials but folks like Eliot Spitzer Attorney General of New York State as well as the Chairman of the Securities Exchange Commission, the SEC governing the stocks markets just a "hop jump and a scotch" [sic] from my DAAC family's SIGNIFICANT wholesale diamond-money laundering operation on 47th Street in New York City, never to forget stooge Joe Kennedy, an "open supporter" of the stooge Hitler was the first appointed Chairman of the SEC.

<u>Sixth</u>, may I further humbly suggest that you are ask the White House's staff if they are interested in seeing reruns on the White House's video recording machines of Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan starting with the last time he appeared before Congress talking about the United States of America's monetary policy and working backwards and then forwards in compliance with Quantum Gravity-Physics-Mechanics much the same as www.EmandANDdog.com which in reverse reads,

MOC.godDNAname if they come across any mention either from Greenspan or a single member of Congress of the name DeBeers or Anglo American and when last did they hear of a parent, teacher, or professor discuss the DAAC, a mafia of mafia cartel, being the most flagrant violators of our sacrosanct Anti-Trust laws to mention little of the deafening silence that continues to this day of my DAAC family following this E-mail I sent them on December 15th of last year:

hi – I am getting closer to nailing down <u>Attorney General Spitzer</u>, it helping tho if I could get your feedback on at least chapter <u>18</u> of the Diamond Invention that Charles Engelhard the co-conspirator with the Oppenheimers in the Diamond Invention, "arranged for Oppenheimer to buy a controlling interest in his far-flung empire, since he had no male heirs to take over." Have u met our mutual cousin David Gevisser?

<u>Seventh</u>, if any of the above is of interest to them, to then not bother you in your busy schedule but to email journalists like Michael Winn, michael@michaelwinn.org, bearing in mind Windy Winn's one friend Don apparently has advised both Chairmen Greenspan and former chairman of the Federal Reserve Paul Volker tasked only with "exercising good judgment", asking Winndy Winn types why our so vigilant Freedom of the Press advocates have yet to question the judgment of either chairmen of the Federal Reserve tasked again with exercising good judgment that allows everyone pretty much on the planet including the White House staff responsible for not only cooking you healthy meals and cleaning up how it is possible to have **TRUST** in our currency that has verbiage

imprinted in "God we trust" given how everything falls apart when realizing the awesome power of my DAAC family not even bothering with the cost the "libor" [sic] while cutting down their significant timber holdings?

Eighth, how many women libbers does a single White House staff member recall marching this past Sabbath day up and down 47th Street in NY City protesting the so few number of both black and female "black hatters" laughing their heads off as my Hasidic Jewish brothers and sisters go about providing the most sacrilegious cover to the most violent mafia of mafia organization responsible for the greatest enslavement, torture and mass murder of all time that continue to this day not just in places like South Africa but here in each of our backyards?

History-Economics XI

CLEAN UP

Mr. President, you are of course not in the least bit surprised to find that not every White House staff member knows there is this rogue **DAAC** organization, again the most flagrant violator of our sacrosanct Anti-Trust laws protecting small business people, the heart and soul of your support, the **DAAC** having such an extraordinarily godly right to "clean up" more so than the Kings and Queens of old dependant on their knights?

Today my insidious **DAAC** family have lawyer-liars operating freely around the world pretty much on every square block, their arms folded having done the most terrific job of setting up devices such as offshore Dutch Sandwiches now eating alive the hard working middle class and here we are talking about educating the masses not to give up hope, not resort to suicide bombings instead trust operatives of my **DAAC** family as far down as **SI** who have got our politicians over a barrel?

It not exactly the same as "shooting fish in a barrel" but certainly it doesn't take a rocket scientist to figure out why it makes perfect sense for the DAAC once having laundered their fictitious diamond currency now in "command and control" of water, land as well as all the banks would when close to being figured out resort to fermenting unrest?

The disgust every person with a conscience must now feel revisiting time and again and again and again President John F. Kennedy forced to pay homage to Harry Oppenheimer in the very public setting of the Carlyle Hotel in New York City right after my DAAC family bought the 1960 Presidential election, a meeting to provide the future Commander in Chief of the United States Armed Forces with his "marching orders", masterminded by my uncle David Gevisser's major benefactor, American CE not only the richest and as superfluous as it is to add the words "most crooked" person in the world but as one would expect a very SIGNIFICANT financial contributor to the United States Democratic Communist Party, WILL go a long way in bringing us "al-to-get-her" [sic]!

Communism as you know in theory is a wonderful proposition so long as when everyone is afforded, courtesy of mortgaging the next generation's future, a house surrounded by a white picket fence, a porche as well as a BMW in side by side garages with a heated swimming pool connecting up the 2 master bedrooms so long as one can find enough Jewish slaves to

keep those swimming pool walls of the communist bosses shining at all times?

Anyone, in my humble opinion, who is an independent thinker is Jewish?

Time, given how few if any Jewish people exist to have us all, at least those with soft skins, agree to build one tribe based exclusively on merit, the United States Armed Forces a good start?

I further suggest that you would be shocked to hear that few of the White House staff are aware that our Almighty Dollar has absolutely nothing not even say $1/10^{\rm th}$ of an ounce of gold backing it, just the "good judgment" of non-elected officials simply screwing with their minds?

History-Economics XII

WAKE UP CALL

Bankers around the world waking up this instant as they reevaluate how extraordinarily idiotic are they rules they play by, credit rating scores enough for them to start reaching out to someone like myself those of course who have not let their formal education interfere with their learning?

Mr. President I was raised by the Queen of Charm Schools and knew not only from an early age how to hold my knife and fork in the "proper way" so that were I to sit down with the Queen England she would be not only impressed with how I ate but how I also watched my Ps and Qs.

Today though, the next generation thanks to the Digital Age, a G-D-Send are understandably a little more "in tune" with not only how but more importantly why it is that there is no such thing as a *generation gap* only a *credibility gap* and when the older generation get "tTOo" [sic] agitated by the incessant questioning by the next generation more enlightened than at any time in the history of our species quickly resort to vulgar language telling the youth who are all our futures in no uncertain terms using "choice language" that they will have their "chance to screw up."

My **DAAC** family and their bought and paid for government officials use their fictitious currencies not only to purchase stuff like detergents and nice smelling aerosols that don't pollute the environment so important to conform with EPA requirements and the such **but** to purchase rather strategic assets like those under the "command and control" of conglomerates such as Unicol?

And again I assume you would know by now that lighting a match can accomplish pretty much the same job?

Mr. President you surely don't want to be second in line behind say an Asian country not quite as much under the "command and control" of my DAAC family deciding that the only way to keep its increasingly enlightened masses "in line" is to back its currency with gold the only alloy that is first of all being used less and less in electronics, which is a very good thing bearing in mind that gold is seen by the oldest traders in the world as the most acceptable "medium of exchange"

despite the western world's "dictatorial" policies having increasingly less effectiveness, more so in the past 7 odd days given the flowcharts being produced all over the world that begin with my DAAC, very western family, producing their own currency for again going on 100 years as the masses of the world kowtowed not directly to the DAAC, masters of distraction, but to their buffer corrupt governments that go "back and forth".

Our government no different the British government who were simply the first to be so extraordinarily bought off by the **DAAC** beginning once again in earnest in that fateful year 1933.

It is very important to keep going "back and forth" so getting rid of all the extraordinary brainwashing that has plagued our species really and truly only in very, very, recent times.

Please read the Internet book, **The Diamond Invention** beginning with Chapter 18, **The American Conspiracy** and when going "backwards and forwards" you will also notice that not only do I speak the truth the whole truth and nothing but the truth so help each of us, G-D but there are certain **SIGNIFICANT** gaps that at one time perhaps only I could fill.

Today though I have made it my business-personal to advise others knowledgeable in the workings of the "real world" who may not have been fortunate-unfortunate depending on one's point of view to be as I have been in pivotal positions pretty much throughout my life to make a positive difference, choosing very carefully my battles.

Six things are worth repeating:

- $\underline{\mathbf{1^{st}}}$, it is not class warfare I am encouraging, it's the welfare system I am questioning and I am a member of the favored class.
- $\underline{\mathbf{2}^{nd}}$, the White House staff should never forget as should every hard working person on this planet not simply taking up space that gold is spread evenly throughout the world, not all that lightweight but far more easily traceable and unlike diamonds that can be produced by machines gold is non-reproducible.
- $\underline{\mathbf{3^{rd}}}$, diamonds whether found in or on top of the ground as well as produced in machines since the 1950s have never not once been publicly inventoried.
- $\frac{4^{\rm th}}{}$, with each tick of the almighty powerful clock as information-knowledge-light travels at Light-G-D-Speed the rate of the world's population growth will not steadily but exponentially decrease.
- $\underline{5^{th}}$, such "bad" news for Wall Street is wonderful news for entrepreneurs who create the most sought after jobs by the next generation who will increasingly remain smart, less is certainly more.
- $\underline{6^{\text{th}}}$, the collapse of the stock market here in the United States is all but certain. It makes no sense that a publicly traded company should be valued more than a private business which generally sells for between 3 and 5 times predictable earnings plus liquidation value less goodwill.

And remember management of private companies are much more accountable assuming they have the checks in place for their "audirtors not writely balanced" [sic].

Publicly traded companies with their diverse shareholder ownership allow management much more flexibility to mix things up, taking with the right and hooking the owners with their left, lefties to boot.

Right now the smart money has left or is in the process of leaving the markets in search of "safer <u>heavens</u>" [\underline{sic}], safe harbor provisions a thing of the past.

Do the smart thing and immediately suspend trading of public corporations, thereby protect $\overline{\tt ING}$ the innocent and naive who are simply throwing good money after bad. Those well run public companies should have no fear for they will be at a competitive advantage relative to the capital that has been so smartly socked away.

The scars of $\underline{1907}$ remain on the masonry buildings housing the stock exchange of Wall Street. The fundamentals of the economy at that time were much worse than in 1929. One man J.P. Morgan saved the day, not so lucky for the victims of 1929. History has a way of repeating itself but today the "risk markets" are more fragile than at any time in history.

"Risk assessment" is my business.

Such important and very easily understood facts please trust me Mr. President will not only be disturbing at first to more than just the White House staff, think of your Secret Service Agents who are tasked not only with protecting you but mandated by law to protect the United States Dollar from folks like counterfeiters not making a whole lot of sense when considering my DAAC family have never had to be concerned with investing in printers simply using their unlimited in supply currency to create all sorts of distractions most of all imbedding in the minds of the masses of the world one more time,

"A diamond is forever-a girl's best friend".

Each and every human being on this planet even those who have only bartered with one another never once owning a bank account never using currency as a "means of exchange" must be thinking very hard as I now in real time begin to broadcast this draft communiqué [see reply to this AIG posting on the Yahoo message board] about how long it will take before enough people have zero trust in the likes of Greenspan and trust in a person such as yourself.

Just a question of time before all the hard working people of the world refuse to accept currency disgusted by the likes of Greenspan in their pinstriped suits thinking themselves so smart using financial jargon to confuse the masses believing that not a single member of my "favored class" would have the courage to step up to the plate and confront them as I am now doing again in real time, sticking just to the stubborn facts.

For anyone to think they can talk their way out of this incredibly "DAAC" [sic] hole by suggesting garbage such as "We have always been

able to inflate our way out of problems" does not simply fall "on deaf
ears" such gobbledygook talk could be enough to set the world alight
without the help of a single "dirty bomb" for reasons that I have
spelled out I believe in 8th grade English and why I encourage you to
have your stellar administration not find themselves saying anything
stupid or CHOOSING to ignore what of course is more than simply my
"point of view."

It does not take, however, more than a human being with only the sensitivity of touch remaining to figure out that paychecks may better serve depending on the grade of timber as White House toilet paper for when say my uncle ${\color{red} {\bf DG}}$ and/or Nicholas Oppenheimer the current head of the ${\color{red} {\bf DAAC}}$ visit.

Mr. President I did not go ahead and messenger over to the White House this $20\underline{42}$ worded email not because I couldn't trust this one incredibly competent Secret Service Agent who provided us a tour of the White House last summer to stick it under your arm pit as instructed just as you reached out to shake her right hand realizing that she would not only first read what I wrote before handing it to her superiors who fearful of arresting me, placing me in jail where I would very likely convince the staff as well as my fellow prisoners, hopefully they would put me in with the women, to all go on strike and then do the smart thing and have you read every word most likely though, return it to me to summarize, my thinking I would save them all a lot of bother by providing you with this elongated summary.

I also thought I could in the event this Secret Service Agent has been reassigned to have the messenger wait at the entrance to the White House and when one of the Secret Service Agent sharp shooters came by use say a rented dog like my Super Italian Greyhound Pypeetoe to distract them and just unzip their oversized duffle bag and drop in a hard copy?

I recall on this White House visit one Secret Service Agent carrying what appeared to be a rather heavy duffle bag containing I assume at least as accurate a rifle that Israeli Special Forces from Flotilla 13, Israel's most elite commando unit used back in the late 1970s and early 80s to take out PLO terrorists stationed in Beirut after first tapping into to their phone conversations through the telephone cables crisscrossing the Mediterranean Sea, their accuracy I understand over a distance of a mile as good as this automatic rifle you see me pointing while crouched down back in January 1968 just a month or so before my Royal Mater began "downloading" the "crown jewels" although it is very possible my schooling on how the real world works ended during another trip to Switzerland at the end of 1970 still 13 years of age.

I bring this up because I have been getting an unusual amount of hangups over the past week, possibly nothing more that the members of Del Mar City Council hoping that I will fall down the unstable cliffs so fearful of me showing up another televised council meeting, and if there is time I will at least pop my head in to say hello and see that that they are all smiling.

This photo celebrating New Year's eve 1970-1971 at the Arosa Hotel in Arosa, Switzerland, me standing between my cousin Karene Gevisser on the left, one of my Royal Mater's top models and my sister Kathy-Louise

Gevisser-Danziger on the right just weeks before our uncle **DG** was appointed executor, "male heir" of the estate of **C**harles **E**ngelhard again possibly the most corrupt American to have ever stepped foot in to our family's The **M**oshal **G**evisser Group of Companies that I am now in the process of resurrecting, my amazing but increasingly senile-infantile-childish father still recalling how **CE** would always when visiting the headquarters of **MG** on **Madon Road**, Durban, South Africa bring along cases of Coca Cola.

I'm tasking Valerie Schulte Esq. of the NAB to make a hard copy of this broadcasted communiqué and messenger it over to the White House.

Valerie owes me, not only did she make a unilateral decision to gauge my "level of risk" by taking my \$25 chip off the roulette table moments before the white ball rolled on to my "luky" [sic] number 24, par for the course for someone so liberal, further proof of her marbles having fallen out of head, but I once helped her on a mortgage payment by agreeing to share with our mutual friend, Mr. King Golden Jr. Esq., a protégé of Senator Edmund Muskie, King "advancing" Valerie half the initial profit I made from assisting Irving Cooper, a founder of the Steinhardt \$5 billion hedge fund, collect on a winning lawsuit he helped fund against Westinghouse who as one would expect from a bully, played it "fast and loose" with some rather sic laser technology owned by a small high tech research firm just down the road from our Del Mar Cliff House.

May our Almighty SMART G-d continue to bless you and your administration, Condoleezza Rice so awesome.

Sincerely yours,

Gary S. Gevisser

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