From: Gary S. Gevisser Sent: Saturday, May 03, 2008 12:25 PM PT

To: Adam L Tucker

Cc: rest; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Zena Rosland Ash Gevisser Zulman; Mossad; FBI; Devin Standard; Lars Trupe; Edward Jay Epstein - Author of The Diamond Invention; Mary Valder - Trilateral Commission; Molly H. Hubbard - Director of Development James A. Baker III Institute for Public Policy - JAB's law firm representing the House of Saud; Roger W. Robinson - "Busom buddy" of King Golden Jr. Esg. -Former Chairman U.S.-China Economic and Security Review Commission-Protege of senior DAAC operative David Rockefellar - Chairman of Chase Manhattan Bank; editor@shanghaidaily.com; Nicholas Oppenheimer - DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel [DAAC]; Author-Journalist Mark Gevisser - son of David Gevisser, executor of American Charles Engelhard's estate; jackiedowns@gmail.com; 60m@cbsnews.com; Mathew Margo Esg. - 60 Minutes Attorney - son of South African Judge Margo who in 1949 developed the "blueprint" for the Israeli Air Force; Sternshow@howardstern.com; Oprah; oreilly@foxnews.com; Rush Limbaugh; Dr. Ruth; Dr. Laura Family; drudge@drudgereport.com; Marcia "Hitler's Gold" Kramer -Political / Investigative Correspondent And Host - WCBS-TV ; Kenneth Standard Esg. -Immediate Past President of the New State Bar Association; Alan M. Dershowitz - Harvard University Law School; John Loftus Esq. - Not Disgraced Enough Justice Department Nazi prosecutor; David "Poli" Pollak - Co-Chair of the NY "demoratic" [sic] party; artbell-coast; Robert H. Frank - Profefessor of Economics - Cornell University; Guy De Chazal - Partner Morgan Stanley; Cuban Government; greer@jpost.com; Heather Estudillo - MADD [Mothers Against Drunk] Driving] - Victim Services Specialist; Newell Starks - Chairman of the Board -Sterling Holding Company - A Citicorp Venture Corporation fronting corporation; drudge@drudgereport.com; Elie Wiesel; Simon Wiesenthal Center; Eliot Spitzer -Client #9 - Former Governor of New York State - Former Attorney General of New York State - Linked to Prostitution Ring; TheTonightShow@nbc.com; Professor Jeffrey Sachs - Columbia University; Jewish Telegraph Group of Newspapers; Joe Carroll - Bloomberg News Room; Grace Osborne - Assistant Director, Global Leadership Institute - University of California, San Diego; Ron Bellows - Senior Risk Management specialist - AIG; Dad; Syd Cohen - Commander of Israel Squadron 101 - Israel War of "Independance" [sic]; United States Justice Department; President@whitehouse.gov

Subject: CONSEQUENCES FOR TODAY - MEN CAN BE HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL BUT NEVER GROW UP - LOVE OF MONEY - LATER ALIGATOR - RE: How are you feeling?

Adam,

Wall-47th Street is a numbers game.

Risk Assessment is my business.

The ongoing "deafening silence" by the suit and tie crowd to the rising awareness of United States of America service people in particular of why the heavily corrupt US

Government, representing only special business interests, cannot pay them more than enough to simply allow them to breath, let alone do the heavy lifting in bringing home the 11-13 million barrels of oil stolen daily from the world's military weaker nations, again benefitting this heavily war-dependent Wall-47th Street crowd, is something for all the world's military personnel including Israeli Special Forces commandos, also not multi-millionaires, to now and forever shout loud, and not to stop celebrating until this so annoying loud mouth crowd, "fall on the sword".

Such a group of nonsense talkers include pretty much all medical doctors, all lawyers, all judges, all politicians, all teachers, all professors, all politicians including The IT, Dr. John K. Pollard Jr., Devin Standard, Paul Robinson, etc etc but most of all financial reporters such as Joe Carroll of Bloomberg News who have to deal with yet another day that I am alive and most of all broadcasting.

"When I heard the news my heart fell on the floor".

Sorry, just listening to the music on just3ants.com that doesn't necessarily rhyme all the time with what I write, trying to keep my typing going to the beat, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, now very slow.

"I don't feel comfortable with the way that my clothes fit, I can't get used to my body's limits. I've got some fancy shoes to try and giggle away these blues. They cost a lot of money but they aren't worth a thing. I want to free my feet from the broken glass and concrete. I got to get out of this city... Wonder where I am going when I die, when I die... I heard about a woman who lives in Colorado."

Pay attention to this photo taken on December 3rd, 1967



Notice the tie



I am wearing.

Now look at photo I added to <u>the em</u>ail I sent earlier to Devin that shows me standing to the left of my mother, Zena, and to my left my eldest brother Neil is seated wearing his Michaelhouse high school uniform.

That photo was taken in August 1967, all the notations in my father's handwriting that is distinctly different to my mom's



Not to mention my dad would always refer to his mother-in-law, my maternal grandmother Rachel Ash as "mom" given how my mother's mother "worshipped the ground" my father walked on given how she knew better than anyone, other than her husband, my maternal grandfather Al Badash-Ash, the true story of why my very skilled and experienced Jewish Fighter-Bomber-Pilot father, Bernie Gevisser, was "kept back" from taking a "lead role" not just in Israel's War of Independance where the critical shortage was fighter pilots such as my father, so knowledgeable of flying Spitfires and equally important, the desert terrain of Egypt, but to be a "shoe in" for being in "command and control" of the highly diversified multinational trading conglomerate the Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies which his father, Israel Issy Gevisser, owned the "control block" of shares, once it became patently obvious that the DAAC, led by American Charles Engelhard had their sights set on "taking down" this very "thorn in the side" of this mafia of mafia whose Achilles heel has always been self-starting, independent minded, small business people who breed not only entrepreneurism but incorruptible grass roots organizations; and you know the business of corrupt governments is to destroy grass roots organizations before they take root.

To mention little of Engelhard first began journeying to South Africa in the <u>late</u> <u>1940s</u> when the DAAC thought it would be a matter of "short time" before Israel would be wiped off the face of the earth and if not, Israel would simply become a "3rd world country", starved for natural resources given the DAAC's command and control of the rich mineral resources of South Africa and with this cartel of cartels control of the oil fields of the Middle East given DeBeers' backing by the brute military force of the US Government who also never once interfered with DeBeers' control of the world's drilling industry following the 3 Branches of US Government "turning a blind eye" to DeBeers price fixing their diamond tipped oil drilling bits at always more than a barrel of oil.

To mention in passing the DAAC when executing flawlessly their DAAC Agenda, "Take the money now or open a taco stand", they begin by focusing on the weakest family link and none more "complexed" than the so very ugly, so non-athletic first cousin, David Gevisser who knew that neither he nor his children were any match to my father and his 4 children backed by our ingenious mother who understood a little more about how the real world worked beyond, THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING A WOMAN leading in to "*Men can be highly successful but never grow up!*"



The school uniform that I am wearing with "H"

over the left breast pocket is that of Highbury, the prep school that "leads into" Michaelhouse, the most WASP [White Anglo Saxon Protestant] boarding school in South Africa, again from which the DAAC [De Beers-Anglo American Cartel] get the "pick of the crop".

Not to mention my eldest brother Neil played provincial field hockey while at Michaelhouse that only the most wimpish of westerners would consider a "girlie" sport; field hockey on the same level of toughness and athleticism as ice-hockey just slower; bearing in mind that ice hockey is the world's fastest team sport.

You haven't forgotten that I was very likely wearing my Highbury school tie on the December 1967



-January 1968 trip to Europe and Israel with both my mom and dad as well as my two brothers.

Not mention my sister Kathy-Louise may have been on Ulpan in Israel at the time.

To mention little of you will recall in my Royal Mater's memoirs, today only available on just3ants.com for public viewing, that she, <u>Zena</u>:

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

Now jump to December 1970-January 1971 when I, using a rather high powered hand held pellet gun, shot up our hotel suite at the Arosa Hotel in Arosa, Switzerland.

Not to mention, both photos below taken on New Years Eve 1970-1971 at the Arosa Hotel, some 2 months prior to American Charles Engelhard assassinated by poisoning and buried on March 2nd, 1971 at St. Mary's Abby Church, Morris Town, two words, New Jersey; such a well attended funeral of the head of the mafia of mafia drawing none other than Senator Ted Kennedy, former President Lyndon Johnson, and Vice President Humphrey.



To mention in passing, such an assassination order given at the very highest level of the Mossad within 2 years of my Royal Mater walking in to the office of Sol "Little King" Moshal, the Managing Director of the Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies and without saying a single word, walked up to David Gevisser's uncle, and slapped him across the face, before promptly walking out.

You had to be a total and complete idiot not to have figured out that Engelhard and Co. were behind this most extraordinary "management friendly", i.e. "shareholder hostile" takeover in the history of South Africa, if not the entire world, at the time.

Not to mention that for good reason my uncle Dave felt compelled to disclose first to my Royal Mater that he had received the single lump sum payment of US\$6 million immediately following the church funeral of his major benefactor, given how my father's "sellout" first cousin would have much preferred to have been paid a significantly less conspicuous sum of money that wasn't exactly "chicken feed" just 5 odd months prior to Engelhard's, one-of-a-kind mineral rich estate skyrocketing when the DeBeers-US Government went officially off the Gold Standard on August 15th, 1971.

To mention little of my Royal Mater making a point of letting me know also that my uncle Dave was a "businessperson's backside" but in letting me know that she only heard about it [US\$6 million] from my uncle Dave told me clearly that my uncle Dave also couldn't have been the dumbest person in the world, just the most crooked.

To mention in passing that I was also well schooled by my Royal Mater to do my research just like I am coaching people such as you and others searching for the truth, that which does not change.

Again, bear in mind that South African Boris Senior, a very close intimate of my Royal Mater-Mother, a secret member of the more militant Irgun Jewish Underground movement who later went on to become Deputy Chief of Staff Israel Air Force, in preparation for Israel's War of Independence that has never officially ended, was most knowledgeable of the layout of Arosa including the Arosa Hotel.

Not to mention it very possible that Boris had a hand to play when it came time for my mother to settle the hotel bill although my Royal Mater-Mother has always taken the position that it was her second husband's business partner, Abe Dubin, co-founder with my stepfather, Alan Zulman of South African Clothing Industries, who "resolved matters" with hotel's management, the damage I had done to the pellet ridden antique furniture was not exactly "minuscule".

To mention little yet again that not for a moment was my ever so "cool under fire" mother upset with me, taking full responsibility for buying me the gun in the first place, let alone having me carry it on board the plane from England to Switzerland, but just thankful as she would always say, "that you didn't lose an eye" from the ricocheting pellets.

When reading Hollywood blockbuster author Edward Jay Epstein's most fascinating non-fiction novel, The Diamond Invention you should pay very careful attention to who exactly tutored Harry Oppenheimer in his intelligence training which you have my word for it was not close to the intelligence training I first began receiving much younger than this anarchist, heathen of heathens, Harry "non-racial liberal" Oppenheimer.

We are all taught, "Don't speak ill of the dead!"

Again, even if such a commandment were part of the 10 Commandments, I would gladly violate it.

BTW, the 18 year old engineer who worked yesterday on my awesome Ducati ST4S when removing the shell to do an oil change found the "hand to ward off the evil eye"



that I thought I had lost when dropping, on the downhill section of Highway 101 leading in to Del Mar, this very heavy and most unforgiving motorcycle, a deathtrap for fatsos especially those too full of themselves who would be stark raving nuts to even sit on such a most fucking beautiful motorcycle unless for a mind-fuck photo shoot.

Not to mention I am listening to this one song on just3ants.com where every second word is "fuck".

To mention little yet again of this trinket handed to my mother at the Wailing-Western Wall back in July 2001 just before she wrote me a letter on King David Hotel, Jerusalem stationary which is also very telling of a number of things that resulted in my mother deciding some 3 odd months later to begin broadcasting her very carefully worded memoirs entitled, "Life Story of Zena".

To mention in passing my F-C wife, Marie Dion Gevisser



who added the word "truth" to Knowledge-Information-Light-Truth [KILT] wondered aloud yesterday when hearing that you had made contact with my brother Neil, what it would mean if Neil and I were to "team up".

Neil, however, would need to jump



through a few "hoops" in order to make it possible, beginning with having to confront our Royal Mother who he would know at this point that he couldn't believe

a single word coming out of her mouth; but when digging deep and asking himself why my mother would end up marrying Alan Zulman who may be in fact the best Jewish friend our Dad has ever had, Neil should be able to easily reflect on the path he was once moving down where if only his math-logic skills hadn't been interfered with, being the eldest, he would have been the one to receive that so important "Letter of introduction" which had been in the works around the time Ben Gurion abandoned those in mint condition 50 Spitfires which Boris Senior had purchased for the extraordinarily beyond belief 6 English Pounds Sterling a piece in South Africa prior to the official outbreak of Israel's War of Independence.

Instead our Royal Mater became nothing short of a "nervous wreck" waiting for me to "come of age", again always telling me "the only important people I know are all dead" and at the same time, "when you are 21, the world will be your oyster" and again, just 1 week shy of my 21st birthday I arrived in the United States armed with that all important "insurance policy-letter of introduction" that had been in the works ever since my horrible stutter David Gevisser was "compelled" to inform my highly secretive mother of the "sign on bonus", Zena very much operating on "cruise control" following the so devastating assassination of her beloved father by the DAAC who had caught on to the "game" that Al Ash and Israel Issy Gevisser had been "playing", the only "disconnect" between the two of them is that they were so very rarely in each others company other than in the very early years after Al Ash arrived in South Africa in hot pursuit of those motherfuckers who financed the extermination of some 6 million of the best of the Jewish people who had nowhere to run thanks each and every government in the world co-optedcorrupted by the DAAC, the special interest of special interest group.

Not to mention, you recall in <u>1995</u> when spending an entire day with my uncle Dave in South Africa following a meeting the day before with Trevor Manual, then South Africa's Minister of Trade and Industry and now SA's Minister of Finance, I covered a lot of ground including his acknowledgment that my Royal Mater had in fact without seeking an appointment with Cynthia Woodhead, the private secretary of the "Little King" who like Engelhard had "<u>no male heirs</u>", briskly walked into his office, the slap coming from my very etiquette mother while not the "talk of the town" would reach my uncle Dave in no time, who from that moment forth had no choice but confide in my mother.

To mention little of you would know if simply looking at the many photos taken of me that from the very start I was always a happy person, never having to be told, "Keep smiling!" unless the sun was blinding.



Marie now telling me, "I am going for a walk", the fog starting to come in.

Not to mention Marie just earlier was once again using her more than 2 decade old Epilady women's shaver on her most perfect shaped legs that today continue to be even superior to those belonging to "very good figured"



Royal Mater when she was photographed soon after arriving in South Africa in 1947 with her father, a multi-millionaire who also knew at the time that it was just a question of time when the very deep underground Jewish Underground who only knew to live life to the full, no regrets, and most of all never get caught where only

G-d could be forgiving, would never have to worry about finding money to pay for their weapon systems.

So what's up with this idiot Israeli Prime Minister Olmert?

Why can't he take a lead from President George W. Bush and all modern day past Presidents of the United States and when meeting the King of Saudi Arabia, holding hands, not feeling the need to squeeze, but to be ever so gentle and when also smiling for the cameras whisper in his ear,

Have you ever thought about when taking a leak that we could listen in to how much you have prided yourselves on Israel not waiting for your man Osama Bin Laden to never bite the hand that feeds him and for the Israel Defense Force to attack just the oil fields of Qatar, a country most people in the world have never heard about but who feature just as prominently as Saudi Arabia and Kuwait in that most ingenious Israeli Military report; and while keeping those thoughts in your increasingly paralyzed mindless mind, did you think you would be able to afford a pot to pee in assuming the possibility that someone like Gary S. Gevisser might possibly find a handful of Jewish people throughout the world who couldn't be bought off not even for "the love of money" and those, let's say 10 Jewish people in the entire world, backed up by the best of the best Gentiles beginning with Muslims couldn't figure out an ingenious way around the heavily corrupt US Government backing you good-for-nothing but blood thirsty tyrants?

My so very sexy, so beautiful French-Canadian Marie now asking me something about the fumigators coming in this coming week to complete the awesome refurbishment of our studio cliff house by our landlady, battling to hear since I have the volume turned up load, the latest music you have loaded up on just3ants.com "insanely cool".

Just earlier Marie Dion Gevisser was asking, "When are you planning on going surfing?"

How fortunate am I to have such a caring, brilliant, so talented, so independent minded wife, MDG just like my mother who for all the years prior to joining De Beers on 47th Street just encouraged me to stay fit?

Don't forget to ask my brother Neil how the book he is currently working "The Rape of District Six" might change once he gets his arms around that first paragraph in the email I sent Philippe yesterday, although he like everyone reading this, apart from of course IMI and the Mossad, would do well to read up on the Suzannah Operation of the summer of 1954 when Ben Gurion was recalled back "into service", first as Israel's Defense Minister when the Mossad's worst fears were realized, not simply a Jewish person, but the Israeli Military intelligence officer in charge of this most covert sabotage operation in Cairo, Egypt had "turned" on those fellow undercover Israeli spies who would never have believed that one of their own, let alone the top dog, would be a "turncoat". Again, it is all very easy to understand how easy it is to light up the minds first and foremost of young US American service people being paid peanuts now finding out how very misguided is their "patriotism" as they and they alone prop up the fat cats of Wall-47th Street, let alone the fact that both their civilian and military leadership, starting out with their sociology-history teachers such as Lars Trupe had them never going beyond simply questioning how it could be not only possible but what the consequences are today for the most non-Aryan looking Austrian ending up commanding the most extraordinarily equipped Nazi German military machine the world had ever known when just a few years prior, beginning when the small time thug, failed artist painter, Little Corporal from World Oil War I Hitler, got "drafted into power" in January 1933, backed to the hilt by US businesspeople-bankers, a barrelful of Deutche Marks couldn't afford a loaf of bread.

Now think of the truth filled, most wired Israeli Special Forces commandos continuing to act as the first line of defense-offense in protecting AS WELL, floating oil fields, the 280 or so super oil tankers on the high seas, nothing short of "sitting ducks", the handful or so "decoys" in constant contact with the brutal Israel Air Force, could in an instant "turn", and Mr. Olmert is not the only person in the world who understands how such a risk should have already impacted the capital and financial markets that allow the so very few Trust-Hush-Fund kids to eat so well, play pro surfer, play college student.

Would you do me a favor and give FBI Special Agent <u>Curran Thomerson</u> a "heads up" that I will be calling him after I return from surfing.

Time to fly!

GsG

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