

**From:** Gary S. Gevisser

**Sent:** Saturday, May 24, 2008 2:55 PM PT

**To:** [Adam L Tucker](#)

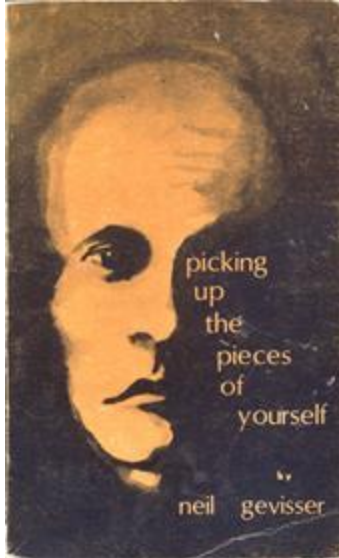
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**Subject:** Consider whether it is worth your time exploring with my eldest brother Neil,

soon to be 57 years of age, the 24 words I have "cut and paste" from Wikipedia:

**Shortly before his death in 1971, Charles Engelhard disposed of most of his South African businesses, selling them to Anglo-American plc and other companies.**

You can suggest that Neil might not have been aware of the fact that our father Bernie personally witnessed on more than one occasion Engelhard visiting the headquarters of the Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies located at 173 Madon Road, Durban, always carrying at least one case of Coca Cola that were only bottled at the time, but Neil, who was just finishing high school at Michaelhouse, the most prestigious White Anglo Saxon Protestant [WASP] boarding school in South Africa, the equivalent of Harrow and Eton College, England, surely knew of the "trauma" that followed the sale of Moshal Gevisser in 1969 some 3 odd years before our uncle Joe Ash published Neil's first book, *picking up the pieces of yourself* that Neil references in his website that also mentions that Neil is now "living incognito".



Remind Neil that he is today some 2 years older than Engelhard who died at age 54 in what few would argue was the "very prime of life", certainly not expecting to die unless being told in no uncertain terms that if he didn't dispose of certain key assets, and equally important, in a very public way, he would be killed and his heirs which did not include any male children would be left penniless.

Remind Neil that immediately following Engelhard's church funeral on March 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1971 at St. Mary's Abby Church, Morris Town, New Jersey, also two words, a very well attended church funeral that drew the likes of Senator Ted Kennedy, former President Lyndon Johnson and Vice President Humphrey, our uncle David Gevisser, our father Bernie's first cousin, became the executor of Engelhard's worldwide estate that included the "control person" position of the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel.

Remind Neil that we are not talking about some "behind the scenes deal" but very public records that leave little to the imagination of say the US Justice Department, the FBI, the CIA, Israeli Military Intelligence, the Mossad, the 3 Branches of the US Government etc, etc.

Remind Neil, again just in case our mother has left anything out when causing Neil who promised to get back to you after a few days that was well over a week ago if not more, **to go deafeningly silent**, of what it means for a Jewish South African such as our uncle David Gevisser who has no real experience running any business, just a degree in forestry from Stellenbosch University, South Africa that I know didn't include a single course detailing how second to diamonds, timber because of the various grades that are so subjective even to experts, is again, the next best way to transfer wealth from one region of the world to another; war of course the quickest but this is seen as a little less "civilized".

Remind Neil that our uncle David had a very prominent last Jewish name; moreover, it was highly respected by traders the "world over" beginning with the best traders in South Africa who were of Indian descent.

Remind Neil that like us, our uncle David Gevisser was raised Jewish Orthodox and yet he allowed himself to become the executor of the estate of a man who was an "open supporter" of the South African Apartheid Regime and in addition, American born and educated Charles W. Engelhard was a close family friend of the Kennedy clan and Johnson family.

<http://www.mltranslations.org/SouthAfrica/SAPamphl.htm>

Remind Neil that Engelhard, born in 1917, the same year J. P. Morgan and Co. financed the formation of the Anglo American Corporation, is dead and buried at the very young age 54, just 3 months older than President John F. Kennedy.

Remind Neil that before arranging the meeting at the Carlyle Hotel located on the upper east end of Manhattan, between President-elect John F. Kennedy and Engelhard's Anglo South African partner, Harry "non-racial liberal" Oppenheimer, Engelhard and Oppenheimer had entertained both JFK and his wife, future First Lady Jacqueline at Engelhard's Camp Chaleur estate across the border in Quebec, Canada where the details of such an extraordinary meeting spelling out for the US Justice Department and Co. who exactly would be calling the shots in the Administration, were worked out to the Nth degree.

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/The%20Atlantic%20Salmon%20Federation.htm>

<http://www.edwardjayepstein.com/diamond/chap18.htm>

Remind Neil that one does not need to be a genius business person just someone who can take direction in order to manage the estate of the world's richest human being even after disposing of very significant assets, again in a very public way that leaves nothing to the imagination of the "authorities"; namely the 3 Branches of the US Government, including the US Supreme Court, who exactly will be calling the shots whenever, however, the Mossad decide it best to "pull the trigger".

Remind Neil that it was also no secret that the estate Engelhard left behind included total control of the world's supply of platinum that became most meaningful within a handful of years following Engelhard's burial some 5 odd months before the US officially went off the Gold Standard and Engelhard's estate as well as the Mossad's "control person" position of De Beers-Anglo American Cartel and this cartel of cartels most valuable mineral resources began to skyrocket.

Remind Neil how when Engelhard was forced, once the Mossad "caught wind" of the fact that he was behind the "dirty deed" forced sale of Moshal Gevisser instead of putting a bullet in the back of his head they got him to "wise up" and simply prepare for his death by doing the right thing and the smart thing which is also the right thing, and make our nebbish, so very ugly, so non-athletic, so unaccomplished business person uncle Dave along with his uncle Sol Moshal "pay through the nose".

Remind Neil that David Gevisser could very easily have kept to himself the fact that he received the sum of US\$6 million for "signing on" as the executor of Engelhard's beyond belief mineral rich estate, instead he "chose wisely" to share such an extraordinarily large payment, showing absolute proof of his culpability with our "Wise beyond her years" mother, Zena who also according to her memoirs craftily written and published for the first time on October 9<sup>th</sup>, 2001, *"she [Zena] listened to the problems of the world relayed in her presence and the solutions to many of these problems"*; bearing in mind the "lead in" to this highly "intelligent" advice to "listen" since "G-d/God gave us two ears and one mouth so that we should listen twice as hard as we speak" was the following where Zena's "audience" first gets to hear about our great maternal grandmother Nechie Badash who came from the same tiny village of Plonsk, White Russia-Poland as David Ben Gurion, the head of the Hagannah, Jewish Underground, first Prime Minister of Israel and first official head of the Mossad who began reporting to Ben Gurion in December 1949.

*"A leading film company wanted her in movies but her father would not agree always afraid strangers would take control of her young life. With virtually no friends of her age she mixed freely with adults. In the main with her paternal grandmother who was born in Poland had come as an orphan from Poland where her whole immediate family had been wiped out in a pogrom. This same grandmother had her playing whist at whist drives when she was eight. They won many prizes of food hampers and once a whole ten shilling! Wise beyond her years she listened to the problems of the world relayed in her presence and the solutions to many of these problems."*

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

Remind Neil that when our mother Zena, still age 19 and less than 3 months married to our father Bernie in one most well attended marriage ceremony on October 10<sup>th</sup>, 1948, *"From the earliest days of 1949 she visited Israel two and three times a year writing reports for different publications"*, Neil was not yet born; i.e. there was not much noise going on in the our parents first home, 28 Grandleigh Crescent, Ellis Park, Durban North, South Africa, built with funds provided by Nechie's "favored son", our granddad Al Ash, who when he and his immediate family arrived in South Africa in 1947, when our mother was 18 years of age, which meant the Ash family immigrated to South Africa sometime **after** May 30<sup>th</sup>, 1947, Al Ash had a whopping one million English Pounds Sterling "in his back pocket" which would not have been lost on our paternal grandfather, Israel Issy Gevisser who like Al Ash was a very seasoned international trader.

Remind Neil that even if he wasn't around, how well he was informed about the day Issy Gevisser, who was now widowed and living with our parents in "[Highwinds](#)"



which was name given to our first residence in Durban, cut himself rather badly when walking through a glass door.

Remind Neil that Issy Gevisser only remarried in 1954 - after our paternal grandmother Katie Gevisser of Hasholom died from cancer on June 8<sup>th</sup>, 1945, age 50 -when Neil was just 3, and unless he had exceptional ESP he would not have known about the most intimate conversations that took place at Highwinds between Issy Gevisser and Al Ash who wouldn't have had to worry about wiretaps or anyone thinking it unusual for a spinster such as Issy Gevisser who in 1948 was an exceptionally healthy and strong 60 years young, to be living with his favored son, a war hero Fighter-Bomber-Pilot with some 71 odd missions dive bombing the crap out of the DAAC Nazi bastards tucked under his belt



married to the "fairest lady in the land"



who not only spoke with the Queen's English but had already begun to establish herself as a one-person multinational conglomerate while still in her teens, something that was not lost on either David Ben Gurion, head of the Mossad or our uncle Dave's San Francisco lawyers located on Bush Street, San Francisco who I met with very shortly before joining De Beers' Codiam Inc. located on 47<sup>th</sup> Street, Manhattan in early spring 1980, some 2 years after I first arrived in the United States and some 9 odd years after CW Engelhard succumbed to poisoning administered by Mossad agents; again Engelhard, a virulent anti-Semite buried within 2 years following this most evil human being's behind the scenes purchase of the extraordinarily well-diversified public corporation, The Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies that never required a penny to be invested by Al Ash given how when David Gevisser's father, Maurice died of complications from diabetes, first losing his one leg, our grandfather Issy became the "control person", owning the "control block" of shares of this highly visible and actively traded on the Johannesburg Stock Exchange, one of kind to small, especially non-white small business people, public corporation, a most significant "thorn in the side" of the DAAC whose business model when not fermenting civil unrest throughout the world where there are rich mineral resources, is destroying the entrepreneurial spirit of small business people, especially those of cultured peoples like the Indians of India.

Remind Neil of how often our most worldly mother would mention, "The Indian was civilized while the European ran around Europe in rags!"

Remind Neil that he will remember well that neither our mother nor her father, our grandfather Al Ash spoke more than a handful of words in Hebrew; moreover, neither could read a single word in Hebrew or so we were led to believe; and all the Jewish prayers that they read needed to be spelled out phonetically in English; bearing in mind Al's mother Nchie who returned to England from Israel when Zena

was born in 1929, again according to Zena's memoirs, "*had been an early resident of Tel Aviv only returning to England when Zena was born.*"

Remind Neil to read very carefully, time and again, our mother's "Life Story of Zena" that like the ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report is only available for public viewing on just3ants.com currently in the process of a major update.

Remind Neil to simply pick up in the section that reads;

*"The Gevissers (she married Bernie Gevisser when she was 19 after only a few months in Durban) owned land in Haifa harbour and Zichron Yscov and she rapidly felt at home in Israel."*

Remind Neil that he should at this point have no difficulty in recalling that the Ashes arrived in South Africa in 1947 and how our mother always made a "big deal" of how they spent the first 2 weeks at the 5 Star Mt. Nelson Hotel nestled in the foothills of the awesome Table Mountain in Cape Town, some 1,000 miles south west of Durban, not as the crow flies, but as the Garden Route rides, a journey all of us Gevissers have done on several occasions, and Neil will recall once when the Mini he was driving somersaulted off the road, crushing the vertebrae in his lower back, and Neil not only survived but few, if any, of the best orthopedic surgeons in the world can explain how then, let alone today, it is possible he can even walk.

Remind Neil of how it is possible to overcome all pain given how it is all first and foremost a most extraordinary "mind game", this game of life that like the game of chess is getting your opponent to play to your advantage and when you can't beat them, join them and when joining them don't forget either, "Keep your friends close and your enemies even closer".

"By way of deception we wage war!" – Mossad.

Remind Neil not only were we all 4 kids, "*trained to live outside of the country and sadly the land of their birth [South Africa]*" but not to trust anyone including our father who we all knew never once lied, stole or cheated anyone; and if there were a vote today Bernie Nathan Gevisser despite his non-kosher pig valve and the other leaky would certainly be elected Pope given how he just can't help himself in saying to everyone when bidding goodbye, friend or foe, "God Bless".

Remind Neil that both our mother and father as well as David Gevisser are all alive and fully compis mentis when they choose to be.

Remind Neil this photo below taken in 1948 with David Gevisser in the middle and to his left our mother and to Zena's left our dad, Bernie; and to David's right, our father's only sister Daphne Gevisser Molk and to Daphne's right her husband Dr. Leizer Molk MD, may be the only photo showing them "al-to-get" [sic].



Remind Neil that you cannot pick your family but you can certainly pick your friends.

Remind Neil that when you sleep with dogs expect to pick up fleas.

Remind Neil that he nor any of my two other elder siblings ever got to meet David Ben Gurion.

Remind Neil that he couldn't recall in all the years being told that our great maternal grandmother Nechie Badash came from the same tiny village of Plonsk, not to be confused with a much larger town of the same name, as Ben Gurion and if he does recall what questions did he then ask our very tight lipped mother.

Remind Neil that he would recall on occasion our Royal Mater-Mother mentioning but ever so briefly the common used words, "Loose lips sink ships".

Remind Neil that until I began focusing the world's attention on the sinking of the Altalena in June 1948 in Tel-Aviv harbor, within a month of the official start of Israel's most brutal War of Independence that the Mossad knew even if victorious Israel would remain in an ongoing battle for survival, he had never most likely also never heard about Boris Senior, our mother's very close South African-Israeli friend flying over the Altalena with Menachem Begin, the head of the more militant Irgun Jewish Underground, on board waiting instructions from Ben Gurion to begin bombing were Ben Gurion's most trusted field commander Yitzhak Rabin to have failed in the shelling operation from the beaches of Tel-Aviv, where again our great



maternal grandmother was one of the "early residents" who of course knew more than a handful of words in Hebrew, but what about Nechie Badash's English?

Remind Neil that it was our mother Zena who taught Nechie the little English that she knew.

Remind Neil that problems can develop when you forget who you are when subscribing religiously to, "Keep your friends close and your enemies even closer".

Remind Neil that while our grandfather of Hasholom, Al Ash didn't want strangers taking control of his only child's life he was telling the truth but it was a total lie about moving to South Africa in 1947 to find a warmer climate than Leeds, England and an even bigger lie about Al wanting to find a spot on planet earth away from anti-Semitism.

Remind Neil that he knows of at least two British people Scottish Robert Anderson



and his Roman Catholic Irish wife Peggy who are not anti-Semites, far from it.

Remind Neil that the only people our mother ever referred to as anti-Semitic were her half-brother Joe Ash and two of our male first cousins, but most of all Harry Oppenheimer.

Remind Neil that our most shrewd mother was loathe to not only "speak ill of the dead" but to say anything bad about so very few people; both male cousins' names need not be mentioned given how they both took up little and no space in our mother's thinking which should have been sufficient for those of her children with abundant common sense to focus exclusively on forked tongue, "sly English" bastard, virulent anti-Semite, Anglo South African Harry Oppenheimer who was very much his "own man" at the time when our father was out of work, lost not only his job but a company, he like his father, Israel Issy Gevisser, had hoped would be passed on to his children who were trained from an early age to live outside of the country of their birth.

Remind Neil that there was nothing to stop our Royal Mater who like my French-Canadian wife because of their great figures can easily wear the pants in any household, from "packing in everything", an oft used expression of our mother, getting each of us, without any help of our nannies, to pack all our bags following De Beers controlled Natie Kirsh "closing shop", and for us all to very easily settle on a kibbutz like Kibbutz Ayelet Hashahar which we were all very familiar with.

Remind Neil that although he wasn't much of a chess player there was a very significant "life and death" game going on at the time which shouldn't require much more spelling out.

Remind Neil that timing was everything including our mother's decision to publish his poetry-blank book in 1972 that she knew would draw the attention of the most brutal South African Secret Police who sent two of their thugs to visit with our mother who saw no problem in having one of our maids show them swiftly in to her bedroom with the sliding wooden doors leading in to the pool area of our home at 50 Bowes Lyon Avenue, Glenwood, Durban.



Remind Neil that in 1972 while his first poetry-blank verse book was being published containing highly critical "renderings" of the Apartheid Regime that was in the height of their power, I was not only meeting with Ben Gurion but Boris Senior who prior to being one of the founders of the brutal Israel Air Force was a secret member of the Irgun shuttling French Resistance members from France into England to assassinate members of the British-American military.

Remind Neil that when reading Boris Seniors autobiography NEW HEAVENS subtitle My Life as a Fighter Pilot that was only published after his death in April 2004, in addition to Boris pulling few punches in letting the reader know that the US Government in particular was "no friend of the fledging State of Israel", Boris only knew what he needed to know, although Boris knew much more than most; bearing in mind I met on several occasions with Boris immediately following my first meeting with Ben Gurion on November 1<sup>st</sup>, 1972, some 57 odd days following De Beers sponsored PLO terrorists beginning to brutally murder 11 defenseless athletes at the Munich Olympics, and just about every question I had about who apart from De Beers was behind the elimination of the Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies, Boris would ask, "What does your mother say?"

Remind Neil that the only question our mother asked me when I got off the plane at Durban's Louis Botha Airport after the 4 month Ulpan at Sde Boker where Ben Gurion had "retired" wasn't to congratulate me on how well I had done in Gadna training where amongst a whole bunch of agility, strength and stamina testing I had scored perfectly on the shooting range and highest in my class, scoring 98% in the final academic written examinations, not even asking what it was like to meet Ben Gurion; instead "admonishing" me for having sold my old clothes that didn't fit me while knowing perfectly well that the minuscule monies I had made, less the cost of transportation and a falafel had been deposited along with the rest of the "pocket money" I had saved in to her bank account at Bank Leumi.

Remind Neil that he along with our father, our middle brother Melvin and our sister Kathy were most likely meeting me in, and nothing like starting an argument over nothing to distract the easily distracted.

Remind Neil that he will well recall how our father "admonished" him from saying anything negative about the Wingate group; moreover anything about US Americans involved in financial scams affecting Israel, given how our father who has never forgiven US Americans for entering World Oil War II so very "late in the game", has always held the belief that American Jewish people have played the most positive role in the survival of the fledgling Jewish State based exclusively, however, on his high regard for people like Fighter-Bomber-Pilot-trainer George Lichter whose contribution to the State of Israel is well documented.

Remind Neil that our father was also only told what he needed to know that began with this very skilled and knowledgeable Allied Fighter-bomber-pilot being conspicuously absent from Israel's War of Independence that began in November 1947 and only ended in January 1949 when again, "*From the earliest days of 1949 she [Zena]...*"

Remind Neil Commander Syd Cohen considered our father much more than simply "well above average", the same with George Lichter and Boris Senior who unlike Syd Cohen never flew alongside our dad on any of his 71 odd miraculous missions dive-bombing the crap out of the DAAC Nazi bastards above the skies of northern Italy, up against a very dangerous retreating enemy who were privy to all the battle plans of the Allies worth talking about.

Remind Neil to read Chapter 9, DIAMONDS FOR HITLER which leaves nothing to the imagination of how "gun-money-power" is the DAAC who have no "standing army", who have, **however**, names, faces, work and home addresses who can tell the President of the United States, "FUCK OFF".

Remind Neil of how our mother makes mention of how she "rapidly felt at home in Israel" when hearing soon after arriving in South Africa that her future father-in-law, our grandpa Issy Gevisser owned priceless beachfront property in Haifa harbor Israel but does not go on to say anything about what became of those priceless properties.

Remind Neil that in page 2 [see below] of a letter sent by our dad to author-journalist Mark Gevisser, son of David Gevisser on May 6, 1994, some 9 odd days after Nelson Mandela was sworn as the first DAAC Black South African President on April 27<sup>th</sup>, 1994.

in the early part of 1945, my father and your grandfather, tried to make contact with their sister and family, using every means available at the time. After a couple of years they had to accept the fact that the whole family had disappeared, and they sat Shiva for their sister and family.

Added to their sorrow, they had to obtain official confirmation from the authorities in Vilna that their family had in fact been murdered by the nazies, for their sister had property in Israel, mainly in the Hiafa harbour areaa in order to obtain transfer to their sisters next of kin. This official docuement was obtained and on my late fathers visit to Israel with your Aunt Jenny, in the late 1950's, they engaged the services of an Israeli lawyer to arrange the transfer of these most valuable properties to themselves. To cut a long story short the lawyer in question ended up in goal having , it seems, taken transfer of these properties himself and sold same.

My brother, Julius, as well as your Uncle Leslie, were made aware of this and I am pretty sure that Julius, who was with Acme at the time, let your father have all the details.

The only other comment I would like to make, is in connection with the letter my late father received from 'Shlomo', in May 1965, no doubt after the land in Israel 'disappearance'. I, like Julius, was most disturbed to learn in

[ I have copies of both pages one and three] our father spells out the utter nonsense he was led to believe of some crooked Israeli lawyer stealing such priceless properties who simply ended up in jail which Bernie spells "goal".

Remind Neil that Mark Gevisser has recently penned the autobiography of Thabo Mbeki, South Africa's current DAAC President who like his predecessor, Nelson Mandela decided to keep "under lock and key" a CD ROM containing the details of the CIA and British Intelligence spearheading the most macabre biological weapons programme in conjunction with the South African Defense/Offense Forces during the Apartheid Regime.

Remind Neil of how much talk, how many letters, how many phone calls, how many emails, how many shouts across rooms, how many smoke signals even before any coherent language was "discovered", have been sent back and forth not just from

members of our immediate family but the approximately 100 billion or so human beings that have ever lived going back to when the human began to walk upright; that number, by the way, according to experts in the field could range anywhere from between 45 to 160 billion and a lot depends on how one first begins to define human beings, further complicated by the lack of good fossil records.

Remind Neil of Boris Senior's decision to tell a story in his autobiography that only a handful of people alive today are aware of and besides for me they all quiet.

Remind Neil of the awesome significance of first the decision, not by Boris but by Ben Gurion and Co. to leave behind in South Africa the 50 British made Spitfires in mint condition that Boris had purchased in a rigged auction when he returned to South Africa from Israel, prior to the start of Israel's War of Independence, for the extraordinary price of 6 English Pounds Sterling each, making the sum total of 300 English Pounds Sterling very possibly even better than the Dutch purchasing New Amsterdam; i.e. the island of Manhattan for US\$25,000; bearing in mind that with skilled and knowledgeable fighter-bomber-pilots such as my father who also knew like the back of his hands the desert terrains of Egypt where he first trained on Spitfires before moving to northern Italy where he joined up with Commander Syd Cohen who again on my father's 4<sup>th</sup> mission was so very confident about Bernie's flying and bombing skills that he had our dad fly as his wingman, quite the extraordinary honor, the brutal Israel Air Force then comprising one Squadron, Squadron 101 could have in just one mission had they been able to bring in sufficiently skilled and experienced other Fighter-Bomber-Pilots who most likely the majority would have managed to get through British and American arms blockade that included making it illegal for any men of military age to enter the fledging State of Israel, the US Government would have simply pulled out of its stockpiles another Hydrogen bomb and history would have read just like the bombing of the civilian populations of Hiroshima and Nagasaki,

"Thousands were killed in order for millions to be saved".

Remind Neil that he has never owned a gas guzzling SUV.

Remind Neil that it was not only Field Marshall Montgomery who publicly predicted total defeat of the Israel Defense Forces in a matter of hours of Ben Gurion giving the name Israel to the newly born State on May 14<sup>th</sup>, 1948.

Remind me to have you download the film footage I just took of the rather large yachting race taking place right in front of the cliff house and paragliders going back and forth just missing the rather large and most beautiful Monterey Pine.

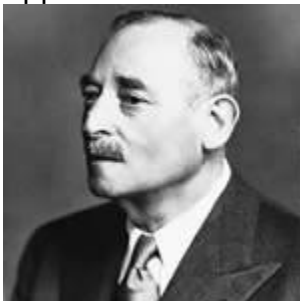


Remind Neil that it was no coincidence that Field Marshall Jan Smuts had a kibbutz in Israel named in his honor back in 1932, well before Hitler backed by "business people" became Chancellor of Germany on January 31<sup>st</sup>, 1933 followed some 32 days later on April 5<sup>th</sup> 1933 when DAAC stooge President Franklin D. Roosevelt signed Presidential Executive Order 6102 that essentially confiscated the gold of US citizens who were directed to turn in their gold to the US Federal Reserve that since its formation in 1913 has been owned by private bankers such as J.P. Morgan and Co. who financed DeBeers, Anglo American Corporation, the Anglo Boer-Farmer War of 1899-1902 and the American led 8 Allied Nations invasion of China in 1900.

Remind Neil that sponsorship of just3ants.com totals US\$58.88 following the US\$25 contribution yesterday by Paul Robinson who chooses poorly to not place "any skin in the game".

Remind Neil that the Anglo Boer War broke out immediately following the strong disagreement between De Beers founder Cecil Rhodes and devout Christian Afrikaner Jan Smuts who then allied himself with Afrikaner President Paul Kruger, and commandeered brilliantly Afrikaner horseman, expert rifle shots, in waging war against the British who supported Rhodes' desire for a worldwide Secret Society.

Remind Neil to compare the moustache of Adolf Hitler with that worn by Ernest Oppenheimer.



who was German, unlike Hitler who was Austrian.

Remind Neil of our discussions of how well Governor Arnold "behaved" when living in South Africa before moving to the US and marrying a member of the Nazi sympathizing Kennedy clan.

Remind Neil that were it not for the British employing the "laying waste of the landscape" strategies of American General Sherman during the American Civil War less than half a century before, all the while stepping up such atrocities to embrace concentrating old Afrikaner men, women and children in the first ever Concentration Camps, it is more likely than not Commander Jan Smuts who was perfecting guerrilla war tactics which were later shared with Israeli Special Forces, would have been victorious.

Remind Neil that one of Jan Smuts' brilliant commanders was Louis Botha who captured Winston Churchill and treated him most honorably without anyone reminding Jan Smuts of the forthcoming nonsense Geneva Convention that the victors of World War I saw fit to embrace for fear that they would one day be defeated in an equally lopsided battle were the United States Government to go to war with either Israel or China, let alone both preparing for such a showdown.

Remind Neil that Jan Smuts was considered by Albert Einstein "one of only 11 men in the world who understood Special-General Relativity".

Remind Neil that Jan Smuts also wrote a book about the grasses of South Africa.

Remind Neil that Jan Smuts is responsible for "coining the word" Holism.

Remind Neil that Jan Smuts when second-in-command to Winston Churchill during World War II hadn't forgotten from where he came and the abominable atrocities that were perpetrated in the name of "Civilization" at the turn of the last century as the U.S. Government went around the world destroying all the art cultures and supplanting the "money, me" culture, fast running out of steam.

Remind Neil that it wouldn't take a rocket scientist right now to figure out the answer given by delegates of the United States were they to be asked when sitting at a Middle East Peace Conference or for that matter any Peace Conference as far away as Timbuktu, Africa, what exactly besides for weapons of war and blood and guts Hollywood movies would the US be bringing to the table; and while waiting for an answer to ask what all the others on the other side of the table are supposed to do with their worthless-fictitious and so very blood stained US-DeBeers Dollars.

Remind Neil that when Albert Einstein wrote in early 1934 as his return address, "Concentration Camp, Princeton" when he was a resident professor at Princeton University, Einstein was not said to have lost his mind, a mind a terrible thing to lose.

Remind Neil that the Concentration Camps of Nazi Germany were still in their planning stages.



Remind Neil that some 4 years later when Princeton University freshman were polled, they chose Hitler as "the greatest living human being, Einstein second."

Remind Neil why apart from US Americans by and large virulently anti-Semitic, was anti-Semitism rampant here in the United States, no different than when "business people" backed Hitler at time when those same "business people" made the Deutsche Mark worthless.

Remind Neil that our paternal grandfather Israel Issy Gevisser started out pushing a broken wheelbarrow along the dirt streets of Durban, South Africa, at the turn of the last century, knowing that he didn't need money so long as he could find unbroken bottles to later trade; eventually founding the Durban Bottle Exchange, the first of the Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies.

Remind Neil that had Ben Gurion allowed not only those 50 in perfect condition Spitfires to be brought into Israel even if smuggled in Hessian bags, the wooden wings chopped into millions of little pieces to then be glued together on say a kibbutz like Kibbutz Hagoshrim in the northern Galilee where they first made the tortuous Epilady women's hair removal product, designed some would like to believe by burly men wanting to inflict pain on women who mostly just want peace and who hate the idea of having to bury their children ahead of themselves, but much more "conspicuous" such as highly regarded, land and business rich and athletic person as our father to fight alongside Syd Cohen, where in no time at all they would have decimated not only the Arab armies but all the American and British forces in the area just looking for such a fight before again calling in for a Hydrogen bomb or "tTOo" [sic].

Remind Neil that that auction was "rigged" and Ben Gurion was not the only one who knew this very important piece of information.

Remind Neil that those who know don't talk.

Remind Neil that I am alive, well and pretty fit, it probably not taking more than a handful of days to get "fighting fit" following the very deep cut to my left baby finger that is on the mend but I am still "not out of the woods" and hopefully my pulse, should I not be killed, would be down once again to the low 40s.

Remind Neil that while my Hebrew is not as good as it once was, bearing in mind there are still times when I dream in Hebrew, my Hebrew is still possibly better than his and certainly that of our Mother who still I doubt when reciting the "Shamah..." has changed her Queen's English pronunciation.

Remind Neil that "changing one's tune" is different to changing one's clothes that he and I both know don't make a "man or woman" although there is nothing wrong in "suing up" for the right occasion especially when you have a body and face like my French-Canadian wife, Marie Dion Gevisser, increasingly featuring more prominently on just3ants.com.



Remind Neil that "playing the game" is first and foremost to survive, especially in a battlefield where the name of the game is often times to walk away to fight a battle another day, and to then win the war.

Remind Neil that while I am some 6 years younger than him, I began my formal Israeli military and an intelligence training well before he was forced to do his compulsory 9 months military service for the United States Government's South African Apartheid Regime where it has always been my understanding that he spent most if not all the 9 months in a military prison for having knocked out a Nazi South African officer who was picking on a Black South African cook.

Remind Neil that most brain damage comes from the "lowest of blows" that don't register but inevitably show up in having a weak libido, case in point The IT who relies these days on his Cow to shoot his poison tipped arrows.

Remind Neil that most Israeli military Commanding Officers speak perfect English as do most of the Mossad field agents beginning with those in the Kidon assassination unit and who look nothing like those nitwits' SPIelberg described in his nonsense movie-docudrama MUNich, which only shows not only what an idiot is SPIelberg to have allowed himself to be so easily "set up" by the Mossad but much more importantly as the world gets to analyze how much emphasis this Hollywood blockbuster producer-director places on the Mossad paying for its weapon systems and own intelligence, without exception the entire world will inevitably conclude SPIelberg was paid handsomely to do nothing more than promote the use of worthless-fictitious DeBeers-Dollars.

Remind Neil that SPIelberg is not the only person in Hollywood who refuses to touch Hollywood blockbuster author Edward Jay Epstein's epic non-fiction novel, The Diamond Invention with even a 100 foot pole.

Remind Neil that my forthcoming book, The History of Money Creation and It's Future being written in "real time" begins where The Invention leaves off, beginning

with me explaining all the things so very purposefully left out by investigative reporter and increasingly edgy Edward Jay Epstein who himself got "set up" by the DAAC when he first decided it was a "good thing" to investigate this extraordinary cartel and only once he had finished the book did he begin to realize that he had been so very co-opted-corrupted by folks who derive great satisfaction in first and foremost corrupting those with the biggest egos which is what Wall Street-47<sup>th</sup> Street is all about.

Remind Neil that intelligence gathering is more "scientific" than it is "art form", the same with business; marketing on the other hand, is all "scientific", testing, testing, testing until everything pieces together in to one neat puzzle.

Remind Neil that the mind is the first indicator of our Supernatural Being, given how the hidden space between the ears is all chemistry, not visible to the human eye, that translates back into the science, into the math the most extraordinarily precise of all languages that only one most ingenious Supernatural Being, able to enter each and every one of our minds including the mindless, at will, could have invented in the first place, but for "bullsh\*it money, me artists" [sic] it is hard to grapple with even this very easy to understand explanation given the short-circuit damage done over time from liars having to constantly keep track of their lies from day one that inevitably leave them speechless; deafening silences speak the most volume.

Remind Neil of my wife Marie's statement of fact, "Lack of Knowledge-Information-Light-power, power to change the world stems from humans being lazy and fearful from embracing the truth. The truth is too disrupting for some people too busy keeping track of their lies from day one."

Remind Neil that if I were in fact Prime Minister of Israel today or better yet like Ami Ayalon, having his exact same title, "Minister Without Portfolio" I would well within 24 hours have forged an everlasting peace with each and every one of Israel's neighbors including Iran without having to call on the Peoples Republic of China to "lend a helping hand".

Remind Neil that while the DAAC were "caught off guard" by my decision to break my 24-year deafening silence on November 11<sup>th</sup>, 2004 with that 272 word, "Remember me?" heavily broadcasted communiqué, these are not "al-to-get-her" [sic] stupid people but nor are they omnipotent; and again my potency comes from knowing I am not omnipotent.

Remind Neil that the DAAC have no "standing army" but they have the Hasidic-ultra orthodox Jewish-Black Hatters mostly gathering intelligence on non-religious Jewish people such Neil and myself who like our mother and all independent thinkers each of us have our own way of communicating with the one and only G-d, Hashem.

Remind Neil that my "command of numbers" is head and shoulders superior to his perhaps not only because that is the way Hashem, "willed it" but how well I listened to the voice of our great maternal grandmother Nechie Badash being spoken by our

mother who may have only been semi-conscience following the assassination of her beloved father Al Ash.

Remind Neil that it was not a figment of my imagination witnessing Black Hatter Martin Rapaport taking his orders from Stephen Cohen of Codiam Inc. who never needed to raise his voice or make Mr. Rapaport in the least bit uncomfortable as Mr. Rapaport always had the option after eating his kosher sandwich while Stephen chomped down on his favorite Bacon, Lettuce and Tomato sandwich of refusing the price Stephen was offering for Rapaport's diamond currency and the next time Rapaport was back up eating his kosher sandwich Stephen wouldn't even need to remind Mr. Rapaport to read Edward Jay Epstein's The Diamond Invention to know how easily Mr. Rapaport as well as Rebe Schneerson considered the Messiah by all of his followers could be replaced in a heartbeat, and so Mr. Rapaport would only know to ALWAYS haggle just a little to make it look like it was a "fair fight".

Remind Neil that in 6 days from now our mother turns 79 which is about the same age as our uncle Dave.

Ask Neil if he would be comfortable in joining me beforehand on a trip back to South Africa and to leave it up to me to provide us with all the air, sea and ground support.

Ps – have Ryan produce a medium size, very soft, organic cotton t-shirt that has on the front:

**$E=mc^2 \approx 2 c ME$**

*And on the back:*

**get intelligence?  
just3ants.com**



**THE MEEK WITH TEETH SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH!**