From: Gary S. Gevisser

Sent: Sunday, June 22, 2008 11:01 AM PT

To: Adam L Tucker

Cc: rest; Tefo Mohapi; The IT aka bad eyesight "practising" [sic] pathologist Dr. John BIG BEN Stewart MD aka The Slimeball of Slimeballs aka The Sperm Donor jbstewartmd@aol.com; Devin Standard; Laurie Black - Strategic Partners with Southwest Strategies, Steve Alexander Group,; King Golden Jr. Esq.; Dr. Leizer "SAVE ZENA" Molk MD; Author-Journalist Mark Gevisser - son of David Gevisser, executor of American Charles Engelhard's estate; Roger W. Robinson - Former senior member of the National Security Council and Chairman & Vice Chairman U.S.-China Economic and Security Review Commission-Protege of senior De Beers operative David Rockefellar - Chairman of J.P. Morgan-Chase Manhattan Bank; 'apener@conflictsecurities.com'; Ernest Slotar Inc.; Alan M. Dershowitz - Harvard University Law School; Joyce Kwan - nuzeds@tt.mit.edu; Joyce DeBeers-Rhodes Bursary-Scholarship Mohapi; Sarah Sim - Prince News, Princeton University; Drew Faust - President of Harvard University; President Rosenberg of the Screen Actors Guild; Melanie Gurvits Esq. - Steven Spielberg's lawyer; Elie Wiesel; Simon Wiesenthal Center; Rush Limbaugh; Dr. Laura Family; Senator Barack Obama - US Democratic Presidential candidate; Senator@kennedy.senate.gov; Hilary-Bill DeBeers-Rhodes Scholar-Rich Clinton; Roy Essakow "Co-owner Marc Rich-Flower Hill Mall" Essakow; Conrad Wolff; drudge@drudgereport.com; Oprah; oreilly@foxnews.com; Stephen Cohen - Codiam Inc.; Sherri Hendricks - Rapaport Report; Mossad; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.

Subject: Think as the news is reporting, "everything is spinning out of control"...

The filthy lazy, lazy, rich are so very happy seeing the poor so pitifully battling to survive.

The filthy lazy, lazy, lazy rich remember are not all that many.

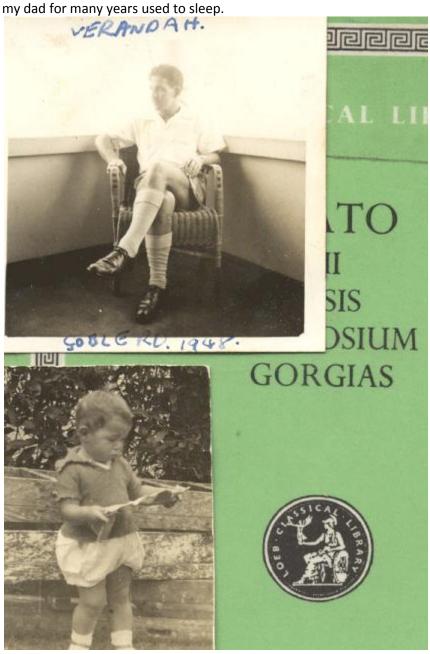
It just so happens that I may happen to know most, if not all of them, who don't all drive top of the line Mercedes, Rolls Royce and Bentleys with vacation homes all over the world; not that I have ever gone in to detail of the totally inconspicuous Mercedes that my uncle Dave Gevisser drove back in 1995 after he and I met for the last time when this rather "laid back" executor of Charles W. Engelhard's beyond belief mineral as well as "politician rich" estate confirmed everything including why his close relations, Alan Lipworth and Stephen Cohen of Codiam Inc. sent me the clearest signal possible that they were fully aware that my liver had been poisoned as they waited until the last minute, once I was well on my way to recovery, and about to head back to the States from Cape Town, South Africa, to let me know, that the, "nothing to speak of job" at Codiam Inc. was no longer available; all the while acting so very concerned about both my health and whereabouts in South Africa - and of course letting me know that the rent on my apartment located on the 3rd floor of a Brownstone, 50 West 69th Street, between Central Park West and Columbus Avenue was being paid - during the many months I battled to stay alive, first in New York City and then back in South Africa where eventually the most great Dr. Michael Moshal MD, based in Durban, figured out that the reason none of the physicians in New York or at Groote Schuur hospital in Cape Town were catching the ongoing poisoning of my liver was because they were all in on it.

Not to mention how vey "furious" my mother Zena acted towards another of her close friends, Dr. Leizer Molk MD, my father's brother-in-law who was living in Denver, Colorado for "not getting on a plane" and checking out for himself what was going on, for the simple reason my highly intuitive mother did not want to implicate my uncle Leizer who she knew was not only honest, had, just like my father, no knowledge of all the "behind scenes" moves and countermoves as Ben Gurion and Co. played this "cat

and mouse" game with De Beers and Co., to keep most importantly first my granddad Al Ash followed by my grandpa Israel Issy Gevisser "off the radar screen".

Moreover, my mother knew how very brilliant was my uncle Leizer, very possibly the greatest diagnostician living at the time, possibly even today, and would have in no time figured things out without, however, having a clue what to do next, apart from every step he took to help me would have likely resulted in Leizer ending up the same way as my great friend Michael Moshal whose father was my father's family's personal physician when the Gevissers were living on Goble Road, Durban

Below is a photo of my Dad, Bernie sitting on the veranda of his father's home which is where I believe



The photo above shows Bernie at around age 3 trying to read; and only finding out in his 60s that he was dyslexic which is why he only scored "average" in his "instrument rating" when being certified as a fighter-bomber-pilot while scoring "above average" in everything else.

Not to mention it was Michael Moshal's father, Barney who played a role in getting my father through the physical examination when Bernie volunteered for World Oil War II; Bernie overcoming the little asthma he suffered from as kid on his very first dive-bombing run.

To mention little of Michael dead and buried in October 1981 some 7 odd months after he wrote me his last letter dated February 24th, 1981, age 45, click HERE.

To mention in passing, Michael was diagnosed with lung cancer, while never having smoked a cigarette in his life and with no family history of lung decease or cancer, just days after sharing with me his "insight" in to my very severe illness which each time I look in the mirror I am reminded of, given the scar tissue that remains on my neck following the removal of a lymph node for biopsy that took place at Groote Schuur, the same hospital where Dr. Christian Barnard MD performed the first heart transplant.

My baboon looking uncle Dave and his even uglier baboon looking son Mark should not only be named as defendants in my epic class action complaint against the United States Congress et al but there is no reason to prevent anyone receiving a copy of this email either emailing Mark or just calling him on his cell phone – Country code 27, 832673748 and to pick up where Tefo left off, click <u>HERE</u>.

Not to mention that Tefo's mother, Joyce, after spending a night in jail during the 1976 Soweto Riots, went on to receive a DeBeers-Rhodes bursary-scholarship.

Don't be in the least bit distracted by the games the disgustingly ugly, so very stinky, filthy rich play beginning with never feeling the need to be a "peacock" unlike their stooges further down the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel [DAAC] pyramid who are brainwashed to have all their toys not always perfectly shiny once they get "comfortable" and have time to figure out this "playing business", that they leave for the next group of nuveau riche and the wannabe nuveau riche to make certain of, better yet hire someone to wash and polish their car and the not so "peacock" crowd of lazy rich fatsos to go to a car wash, all forgetting that the poor battling to stay afloat in places surrounding the Mississippi and the Umgani River whose mouth is located in Durban, South Africa, are not all idiots and increasingly less so.

Let me help you with the math as you think about how many of US Americans do you know actually wash their own cars.

Take for example Tefo, Dr. John K. Pollard, The IT and my cousin Mark Gevisser the author-journalist son of my uncle Dave.

None of them have a clue about the number of poor who havent allowed their formal education to interfere with their learning increasingly informed about how well I spelled out last evening the History of money creation and its future, but each of them knowing, as I remind them so, that with each tick of the clock that the numbers of better informed poor keep growing while those knowledgeable and doing nothing to help inform the poor of the truth behind why they are so very horribly poor do not only decrease exponentially, relatively speaking, but with each tick of the clock I expose these miserable selfish-shellfish bastards, while constantly remembering to "keep smiling".

http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/atucker-buy.pdf

Yes, it is the filthy lazy rich who are the most stupid, period.

Ps – Don't be surprised if you start to see more "peacocks" removing their bumper stickers showing their support of the De Beers stooge Senator Obama and not replacing it with the equally deficient Senator John McCain but that of athletic President George W. Bush kissing his most beautiful wife Laura.



Not to mention, GWB the best friend the State of Israel has ever had in the White House.

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