

**From:** Gary S. Gevisser

**Sent:** Sunday, June 10, 2007 7:18 PM PT

**To:** Professor Jeffrey Sachs - Columbia University

**Cc:** **rest**; margo.buchanan@undp.org'; 'erin.trowbridge@unmp.org'; 'coh@ei.columbia.edu'; 'hkleedtke@ei.columbia.edu'; Amir Attaran - Scientist and lawyer -Canada Research Chair in Law, "Populaton" [sic] Health and Global Development at the University of Ottawa; Thabo Mvuyelwa Mbeki - President of South Africa; Trevor Manuel - South Africa's Minister of Finance; Edward Jay Epstein - Author of The Diamond Invention; Stephen Cohen - Codiam Inc.; Sherri Hendricks - Rapaport Report; Mark Gevisser - The Nation's southern African correspondent; Nicholas Oppenheimer - DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel [DAAC]; Joe Ash; Professor Joe Grundfest - Stanford University - former member of the SEC; Roger W. Robinson; King Golden Jr. Esq.; Valerie Schulte Esq. - National Association of Broadcasters; Molly H. Hubbard - Director of Development James A. Baker III Institute for Public Policy; Michael Strauss Esq. - International Monetary Fund; Richard Regis - Wall Street Journal - Editor; Gregg Birnbaum - Political Editor for New York Post - webeditor of Just Hilary; Rupa Wasi; Senator@kennedy.senate.gov; Mossad; Mr. Gonzales - Attorney General of the United States Justice Department; Diana Henriques - journalist New York Times - Big Jury Award in Injury Case Over Keyboards - December 10, 1996; South China Morning Post; 'Senator@Clinton.senate.gov'; Ron Bellows Senior - Risk Management specialist - AIG; Augusto Benito Vargis; Professor Rabbi Abner Weiss; JRK@class-action-law.com; Rush Limbaugh; Oprah; oreilly@foxnews.com; **President**@whitehouse.gov

**Subject:** TIME OF THE ESSENCE TO YOU...----...TWO BUSY JOBS

## **An Open Letter To Professor Jeffrey David Sachs – Columbia University.**

Professor Sachs,

The first questions you and of course the rest of the world will inevitably ask which I trust you will be able to answer clearly and in simply English:

**Why did you select Sachs so very low on your "hit list" of "decent" human beings?**

**Seems like there are a whole lot worse?**

**He is just as controlled as anyone else in his position that the DAAC support?**

**Just as easy him as anyone else to address, to communicate with, I would guess?**

**Will get out there one way or the other, I guess?**

**Sachs is not more important than anyone else; I am also guessing, or less important?**

**But still I am personally curious given how you, Gary S. Gevisser, have a real broad base of people you approve of as well as disapprove, why this guy, why does Sachs have the honor being at the forefront of this so very important communication”?**

Right now my wife's Chocolate Labrador, Maggie who was barking a little earlier came inside our stone home where it is much cooler than the outside and has sat herself right next to my feet and is now enjoying a right foot massage; different to my high, high, high maintenance-energy Super Fast, Super Sensitive-Intelligent Italian Greyhound, Pypeeetoe who first just paws right in your face, you have no option, cracks you up!

Suffice to say both my Royal Mater's close-lucky-friend, my father's first cousin, uncle **David Moshal Gevisser** Engelhard Oppenheimer and Nicholas Oppenheimer whose very close friend's sister was the second wife of my **Royal Mother's** half-brother, uncle Joe Ash, are as you would bet, busy people who when mostly socializing have their corrupted business people-politicians convinced that the **DAAC's** co-opted-corrupted elected as well as unelected government officials are not responsible for the corruption in other places such as Africa, Mexico and elsewhere.

So very colorful are the top dogs of the **DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel** ending a joke which you know how it began,

***“Well the Kaffirs have 90% of the remainder of the DAAC continent of Africa to kill themselves”.***

No different to you Professor Sachs, the **DAAC** have a rather cynical low opinion of the entire continent of Africa, not just the 10% atop the world's richest mineral resources that they own outright thanks to the **DAAC** having the biggest guns, period.

**“A Nation of Laws”** or more aptly, **“A Nation of DAAC lawyers”** who **ALL** know better thanks in part to The Diamond Invention but mostly me explaining that your deafening silences speak to how so very afraid you are of the truth that speaks volumes to your culpability, all in “real time” without you or for that matter any of the 7 odd billion of us on this planet **HAVING THE SLIGHTEST** clue who is receiving a blind copy of this communication.

Paralysis with no end in sight, not even death will provide any relief!

Care to argue?

It is inevitable that the numbers reading and understanding every single word I write will rise rather than fall causing all you miserable bastards not only getting more than your fair share of the graft but causing all the graft to go increasingly “deafeningly silent” so exposing your “true colors” to my increasingly bright spotlight.

**DAAC** academics have to be more subtle in this **“money, money, money, me, me, me”** world, all about those whose lands we have stolen now being paid slave wages as you do the most terrific job promoting the **DAAC** doctrine **“Africa's governance is poor because Africa is poor”** through **“handouts”**.

Yesterday, Saturday **June 9<sup>th</sup>, 2007**, today the 8<sup>th</sup> anniversary of me “**going public**” on the Internet with the “**Revlon makeup job**” post on the Revlon Yahoo message board that began a chain of events including **momworker63**’s heartbreaking plea the next day, **6/11/99**, “**HELP HELP help**” that now has you on the very tail end of what is to “sum” [sic] a “**nightmare**” and to most of the hard working innovative peoples of the world nothing short of a breath of fresh air, I began a dialogue with two of your trusted aids, **Heidi Kleedtke** and **Erin Trowbridge** as well as **Louise Rosen** who knows you well enough to have your private email address that she gladly shared with me, not because she is “**naïve**”; on the contrary, I suggest rather savvy when reading what I last wrote Madams **Trowbridge** and **Kleedtke**, her Blackberry also allowing Ms. Rosen to access the so very important Chapter in Hollywood blockbuster author Wall Street Journal editorialist and investigative reporter Edward Jay Epstein’s **THE DIAMOND INVENTION**, that has to of course take all your **breath**s away.

Repeating the last of my “**back and forth**” communications with you folks yesterday that has now caused a 24 hour deafening silence following the acknowledgment that I had found people in your organization capable of at least encouraging you to read an easy to read chapter of a famous author.

**From:** Gary S. Gevisser  
**Sent:** Saturday, June 09, 2007 4:51 PM PT  
**To:** Erin Trowbridge  
**Cc:** **rest**; Heidi Kleedtke  
**Subject:** RE: Out of Office AutoReply: **I am trying to get a copy of an email I sent DeBeers in to the hands of Professor Jeffrey Sachs. Can you assist?**

Thank you.

I appreciate your patience. I just got back from a longer than usual mid-afternoon walk with our two dogs and a friend.

In thinking more about getting this rather important communiqué in to your hands, nothing to do with trust but rather "timing" since I would prefer no delay in Professor Sachs reading what I have to say and a communication I plan to send to President Bush, bearing in mind I am intimately familiar with the very top echelons of DeBeers given how I had twice the opportunity to be its head, I would like to suggest you try and get Professor Sachs online but first have him read Wall Street Journal editorialist and author Edward Jay Epstein's, **The Diamond Invention** which you can access over the internet by clicking on **this hyperlink** that takes you directly to Chapter 9, **DIAMONDS FOR HITLER**, subtitle **THE SECRET WAR REPORT OF THE OSS/CIA**.

The first question I would assume Professor Sachs would ask other than of course wanting to know why the “urgency”, is what happened to those diamonds?

Even if I was a “nobody” you would agree when reading just this one chapter that is an important question given how Diamonds, one “means of exchange” are unlimited in supply, untraceable, lightweight and never been inventoried by any government body-regulator **anywhere** as well as **at any time**.

In a short while I will be going for a 45 minute mountain bike ride on the rather treacherous Nobel Canyon trails here in the Cleveland National Forest where my wife and I have a stone and glass home although our main residence is in Del Mar, California about an hour’s drive west.

I could be leaving the country in the next 24 hours heading to either China or Peru, it all depends, but I think Professor Sachs could help me make up my mind.

Of course Chapter 9, **DIAMONDS FOR HITLER** just beginning to explain what happened to Hitler’s Diamond Currency unlimited in supply, untraceable, lightweight and never inventoried that inevitably cost American Charles Engelhard and his mafia partner Anglo South African Harry Oppenheimer absolutely nothing to rig the 1960 U.S. Presidential election.

Can you just imagine the celebrating that began in Harry Oppenheimer’s suite at the Carlyle Hotel immediately after President elect John F. Kennedy along with the 3 Branches of the United States Government all in full attendance represented by the United States Secret Service, left after “paying homage”?

Not to mention the \$6 million “**sign on bonus**” my pitifully poor business person uncle Dave received a decade later, pale, however, in comparison to the compensation package I left on the table, not once but twice.

While now realizing this is my last heavily broadcasted communiqué before settling down to compose my forthcoming book, **THE HISTORY OF MONEY CREATION AND ITS FUTURE!**, subtitle ***A Message For The President***, and please feel free to plagiarize, you are to first take note in your mind of approximately 2.5 million individuals/groups receiving this exact communication either 10 minutes ahead of you or within 72 hours.

I also bet you a glass of clean fresh drinking water that the world will not end one moment after 72 hours.

Begin by again reading very carefully what I last emailed your worker bee assistants and respond accordingly, bearing constantly in mind not only is time of the essence **TO YOU** but your words in your 2005 work, ***The End of Poverty***, in which you write, “***Africa's governance is poor because Africa is poor.***”

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Professor, I am now going to take a break while leaving you first with this cartoon below talking about my many hats wearing mother, **Zena Rosland Ash Gevisser Zulman's** half-brother, uncle Joe and to the left a photo of my **RM** and Joe who was a prominent businessman and Durban City, South Africa councilmember as well as Deputy Mayor which carried a little more weight than our freeloading heavily corrupted Del Mar, California, city council members.





THE DAILY NEWS, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1971



Conductor Ash: "I will now finish the Unfinished Symphony"

Note the date on the Editorial page of Durban **THE DAILY NEWS**, February 10<sup>th</sup>, 1971, 19 odd days before Mossad-assassinated-treasonous American Charles Engelhard was laid to rest in St. Mary's Abby Church, Morris Town, New Jersey, his funeral attended by none other than **DAAC Democrat Senator Ted Kennedy**, **DAAC Democrat President Lyndon Johnson** and **DAAC Democrat Vice President Humphrey**, and you would know from reading previous communications with Mr. Ron Bellows, senior Risk Management specialist for AIG that Morris Town, New Jersey is in fact two words.

Finally note the "**memo to file**" I sent to my wife's one email account this past Thursday, the 1045 odd word email I began writing as **Marie D. Gevisser** began sipping a glass of wine at our stone and glass home here deep inside the Cleveland National Forest while seated on a wooden log we constructed in front of the east facing windows which you don't see in this photo below showing **MDG** who doesn't like me placing any photos of her on the Internet, least of all those she feels are unflattering despite wearing a Peruvian hat with my father in the background, bearing in mind, self-critical but most confident **MDG** does not consider herself in the least bit photogenic.









**Not to mention if MDG needed a no-nonsense divorce lawyer who would you recommend?**

**From:** Gary S. Gevisser

**Sent:** Thursday, June 07, 2007 10:36 PM PT

**To:** Marie Dion Gevisser

**Subject:** Marie - there are some rather difficult events to explain that are critical to the book that you think I will never get "*around to*".

The attached file while an email is my attempt to not only explain this one very important event that is mostly behind my mother's "*obstinacy*", I think that is the right word, but I am hoping it will cause everyone who "wishes" me "unwell", different to "*harm*" to think really hard before calling me "*nuts*" or worse yet "*naïve*".

I cannot explain all the reasons why they haven't taken down The Diamond Invention but one of the reasons is that they do actually believe I will go "nuts" once realizing not a single person of "importance" cares and of course they all know without me telling them so that you are not only the only person of importance to me but who deep down actually also cares not just about me but why everything I say does in fact make perfect

sense beginning with why I had to, not now, but just before you arrived [this evening] “knuckle down” and write the book that no one with a penny to their name may care to purchase but I am quite certain the more slimier they are the more they will want to read it and tell people about this group that is more slimier than them even though they are one and the same.

The very important meeting I had with my uncle [David] in Johannesburg back in 1995 before you arrived [in South Africa from the States] was from my standpoint all about finding out how important he was in the **DAAC** “*chain of command*”.

The business meeting I had attended the day before with an important South African cabinet member who is today South Africa’s Minister of Finance was to get this “colored” gentleman to approve a business deal I had put together with the remnants of the South African Apartheid Regime that I knew would ultimately result in failure since this group [SAITEX] [South African International Trade Exhibitors] were controlled by the **DAAC** and had no interest in bringing foreign businesses, in particular “*foreign capital*” in to South Africa since that interferes with the **DAAC**’s main business which is controlling business using their **DAAC** currency.

One stone two hits.

By approving the deal it showed that this new ANC government were the same as the Apartheid Regime just different “skin tones” but the exact same insensitivity.

I had my uncle who was unaware of this meeting with the “colored gentleman” first see me as “contrite”, I think it is the right word, making out that I had “*learned my lessons*” and was no longer such a “busybody” asking so many “*unnerving questions*” as I did when working 15 years prior on 47<sup>th</sup> Street, bearing in mind that I had while running very successful businesses in the interim kept a very low profile even when I was with the insurance marketing-publishing group where I never borrowed a dime or raised any equity which is what gets the attention of the **DAAC**.

Then I went on to tell my uncle that I was now working with the Krok [Epilady - Twins Pharmaceuticals] “*clowns*” that had him calling me “*naïve*” which made my uncle who is not a businessman’s backside feel real good about himself before letting me know that he could “fix” things with the **DAAC** so that I could still take over from him and of course I played along while getting him to confirm not only his initial financial package of \$6 million which really was very serious “*money power*” back in [March] 1971 but how the **DAAC** had not a care in the world anyone, not the Israelis, the Americans, not even God him-herself would shut them

down because everyone who was “*bought and paid for*” were of the “*opinion*” the **DAAC** were as good as it gets to “God” in allocating the world’s resources given how if anyone were to go “*nuts*” and blow the Diamond Invention “sky-high” the **DAAC** while destroying the currency market since they have so much of it would get even richer since they own “*everything and everyone*” of importance and that of course includes most of the world’s mineral rights protected by of course the world’s official and unofficial industrial-military-complex.

And so we laughed and laughed and laughed, and of course I not only went “overboard” but went back to my business with the Kroks and when he again felt the “urge” to call them “clowns” repeatedly I responded, “***well at least they are colorful clowns since they are now working with this ‘colored gentleman’***” which had my uncle laughing to the point of being almost hysterical – at which point while still smiling from ear to ear I said,

***“Trevor Manual just approved the sale of one of the Krok’s companies to remnants of the Apartheid Regime who will of course fuck up the business bringing foreign capital and expertise in to South Africa”***

which still had my uncle laughing uncontrollably but stopping shortly after I stopped smiling when saying,

***“DeBeers may control the ANC Government just like they did the Apartheid Regime but they will never own me!”***

You could have used a knife to cut the tension in my uncle’s small private study in his house, the two of us staring each other out and when he blinked I got up without saying a word and left.

My uncle’s decision to “***announce***” not privately but at a dinner party that I believe he arranged only to have my mother come along to tell her “***publicly***” that I was “***naïve***” told me most of all my uncle was deathly afraid of what else about me he didn’t know.

I only know what I know.

I have no idea just like anyone else who is sane when I will take my last breath but I am very possibly the least afraid person of what comes next given again only what I know versus believe.

I know you...

To be continued...

[Word count 3148]