

From: Gary S. Gevisser

Sent: Saturday, May 24, 2008 4:49 PM PT

To: President@whitehouse.gov

Cc: rest; United States Justice Department; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Roy Essakow - Executive Marc Rich Holdings; Hilary-Bill DeBeers-Rhodes Scholar-Rich Clinton; Nicholas Oppenheimer - DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel [DAAC]; Edward Jay Epstein - Author of The Diamond Invention; 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. Esq. - Former Chairman U.S.-China Economic and Security Review Commission-Protege of senior DAAC operative David Rockefeller - Chairman of Chase Manhattan Bank; Stephen Cohen - Codiam Inc.; Mossad

Subject: [Part IX](#) - Hilary - She also has a big mouth.

Dear Mr. President,

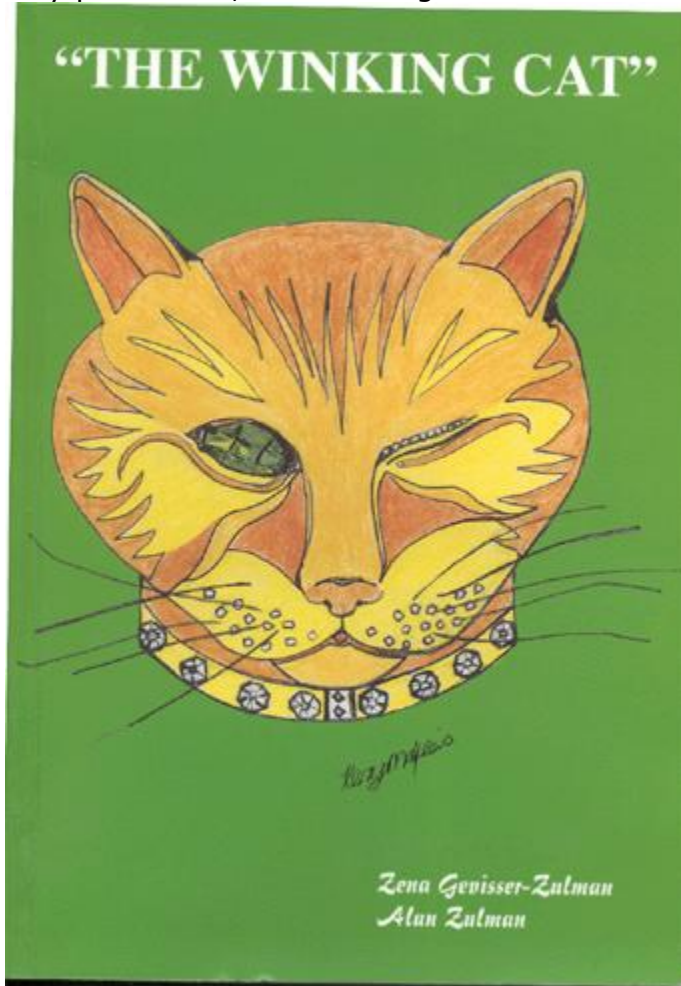
Dirty Harry aka Clint Eastwood thought it newsworthy and hence so did the media-Hollywood, when informing us that Hilary-Bill Clinton has been "working her ass off", as if we couldn't see that she has such a big ass, not working all that hard, maybe that is all she is working; it is so big. She also has a big mouth.

Now we have to go back a little in time to what caused Charles W. Engelhard Jr shortly before his death, age 54, in early 1971, to dispose of most of his South African businesses, selling them to Anglo-American plc and other companies.

Why sell anything especially when one is the "control person" of the largest monopoly in the world, the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel, having more "gun-money-power" than not only all the Kings and Queens in centuries past, but certainly more firepower than the Roman Empire and then "sum" [sic]?

Mr. C. W. Engelhard had in fact "bitten off more than he could chew" when deciding to go to war with the Lithuanian-South African Gevisssers backed up by the House of Badash from Plonsk, White Russia-Poland, made up of the quietest, most single-minded human beings the world has ever known, and whose matriarch, my great maternal grandmother, Nechie Badash, after witnessing the brutal slaying of her entire immediate family by a bunch of marauding Cossacks on a night out on the town having fun killing Jews, the most independent minded people and therefore the biggest threat to the status quo - and why I know of no Jewish people who are consistently Jewish apart from myself, who was born Orthodox Jewish to the most Anglicized Jewish mother the world has ever known, and my Roman Catholic French-Canadian wife who seems to know less about Roman Catholicism than quite possibly Senator Ted Kennedy; bearing in mind Marie Dion Gevisser, a math-wizard; i.e. logical thinker, stopped going to church at about age 7 when her very smart minded father quit - decided to put aside all her anger and anguish, dig deep, think how best to make a positive difference in this world; i.e. if you are not

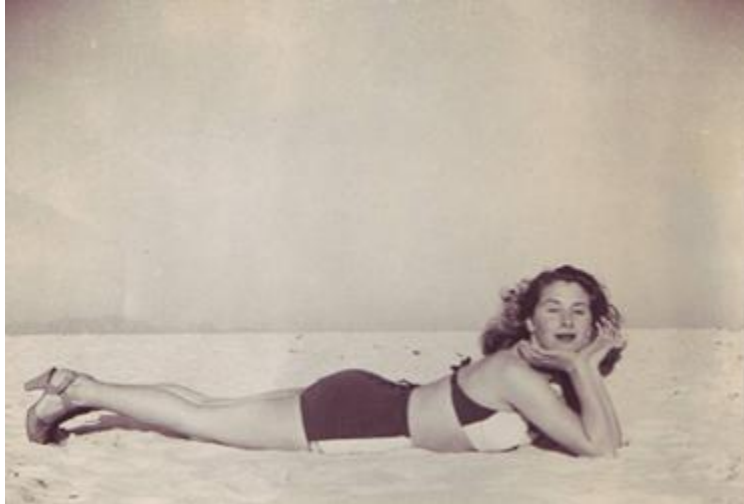
part of the solution then you are part of the problem, by becoming so Roman Catholic like and having as many children as possible and when Nechie Badash's favored son, Alef-Albert-Al Ash-Badash was born on December 5th, 1899, the year the American financed Anglo Boer-Farmer War began, to begin sharing with this "strong as a bull" man the, "problems of the world and the solutions to many of these problems", so that when his only child, my mother, Zena was born on May 30th, 1929, the year the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel became "official", coinciding perfectly with the collapse of Wall Street, that would have the out-of-work Joe Blow looking to big government to save him from both the government induced tyranny of the mob and long soup lines, eager to don a military uniform, cheer loudly amongst comrades, have food and beer in his stomach, feel once again like a man knowing how to move up the ranks and in no time own possibly a Norman Rockwell painting to fit in perfectly with the décor of an adorning wife, 2 kids, 2 dogs, all happy sitting in front of their TV with TV dinners to boot, of course; my mother would simply have to rely on the "ancient energy" she refers to in her very poor seller, *The Winking Cat*



and "sumhow" [sic] by osmosis, I guess, I would inevitably figure it all out.

Charles W. Engelhard as well as his Anglo South African partner, Harry Oppenheimer knew long before they began in 1969 to "make a play" for the highly

visible, public corporation Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies, traded on the Johannesburg, South Africa, stock exchange, that the fairest English maiden



who arrived in South Africa from Leeds, England in 1947 around the same time CW Engelhard who inherited the family business his father Charles Sr. formed in 1902, Engelhard Minerals and Chemicals, Newark, New Jersey, first began journeying to South Africa, was so very quickly engaged and married to not only the best looking Jewish man in the humid hell hole of Durban, South Africa, but Bernie Gevisser, a very skilled and knowledgeable Allied Fighter Bomber Pilot with firsthand knowledge of the desert terrain of the Middle East, very specifically Egypt which was Israel's strongest enemy, was "conspicuously absent" from Israel's most brutal War of Independence, 1947-1949.

Remember, Mr. President, for the very first time in history, history is now being told by the losers who are only losers in the minds of imbeciles who were stupid enough to think they would get away with their war crimes, so sickeningly coming up with garbage like the Geneva Convention that "somehow" [sic] puts a "civilized" face on the brutality of those whose only intelligence **was** that they have had the biggest gun, up until now that **is**.

Charles W. Engelhard had possibly no idea what it meant when first hearing how after the "dirty deed" was done and De Beers and Co. using the "front person" Natie Kirsh to first purchase and then immediately liquidate The Moshal Gevisser Group of companies, all the while reaping a humongous profit on this multinational trading conglomerate, all the profit exclusively from the sale of this public corporation's real estate, purchased at the instruction of my most honest grandfather, Israel Issy Gevisser, all for cash, not a single mortgage, my mother, "dressed to kill"



bypassed Cynthia Woodhead, the personal secretary of Sol Moshal, the uncle of David Gevisser who Charles W. Engelhard, well prior to his death had chosen as executor of his estate, stepped inside the "Little King's" office - such a name dreamed up by my highly precise and literate mother - walked around his desk and promptly slapped the "Little King" across his face, very possibly saying, "You bastard!" before walking out and only telling me several years later of this rather bone chilling event, considering the circumstances at the time, and more importantly the deathly consequences for Mr. C.W Engelhard who was immediately thereafter forced by the Mossad to dispose, in a very public way, most of his South African businesses and make absolutely certain my father's "sellout" first cousin, David Gevisser remained the executor of his estate which along with the highly public disposing of Engelhard's assets well prior to his torturous death was quite the "eyesore" for the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel considering what an imbecile of a business person was and remains my uncle David Gevisser.

Not to mention, the Mossad were also smart enough to leave my uncle in charge of a big enough estate that would warrant my uncle Dave being paid the sum of US\$6 million which some 37 odd years ago was not exactly "chicken feed"; bearing in mind such a still very mineral rich estate included control of the world supply of platinum which became enormously valuable when the US Congress mandated within a handful of years that each and every new motor vehicle built in the United States contain a piece of platinum that is not exactly cheap these days, either.

Mr. President, I simply cannot get out of my head the last words which came out of my so very appropriate, so beautiful face and bodied French-Canadian wife's most beautiful mouth with a smile to die for, when she ended her discourse about Hilary, "...She also has big mouth!"

Mr. President, it is now going on 4:30 PM and I have yet to eat lunch, mostly just enjoying relaxing here alone, obviously, in our gallery-studio-cliff house perched atop the very windblown but most gorgeous bluffs watching the waves go back and forth, the sun reflecting off them in a myriad of directions that is not all that harsh on the eyes – remember we are facing west and the sun is still high above, and still plenty of low cloud cover, picture perfect, and yes very corny - the fresh ocean swept air just blasting in at always the most perfect time, and so I should eat a little something.

I had emailed Adam L. Tucker who has to move out of his bachelor apartment tomorrow if he would like to join me for a sandwich at the local Board and Brew sandwich shop located on Highway 101 in downtown heavily real estate and city council corrupt Del Mar, just up from the two almost side by side De Beers diamond-money laundering operations that also establish the price of real estate not only for commercial properties but residential as well, which of course you who attended Harvard Business School perfectly now understand, once Adam had read what I proposed he send to my eldest brother Neil who you may recall once received a pair of Vice Presidential cufflinks from your father when he, that is your father, George H. Bush was Vice President during the “Being There” President Ronald W. Reagan’s first and second administration.

You can click [HERE](#) for that 6,946 word email; bearing in mind that in the event it takes me several days to get back to you given how I am only getting to see my F-C wife tomorrow, I would, if I was you, focus a little on Hilary’s husband Bill; you know the lawyer, who received a Cecil Rhodes scholarship but like his lawyer-liar wife really doesn’t have the first clue about how to read a financial statement, let alone the balance sheet of the United States that has some very serious omissions; and I can assure you there is nothing in the “footnotes” that comes close to being able to mitigate the fraud perpetrated not only on the citizens of the United States but all those including the Chinese Government who have invested heavily in our fictitious-worthless DeBeers-US Treasury Bills.

May I suggest you not waste much time getting your Secretary of the US Treasury to figure out what “footnotes” to now insert apart from possibly if he has nothing better to do with his time, which I suggest he does not, get hold of an eraser, or if it is in ink, then whiteout may be suffice, since whatever footnotes exist they will only exacerbate the problem, since quite obviously they were placed there in order to cover up the beyond belief fraud of past administrations going back to at least when the US Congress, in breach of their fiduciary responsibilities to the citizens of the United States, went along with the formation of the utterly nonsense US Federal Reserve; and the fact that pretty much everyone who has a brain still functioning in their heads knows this organization, made up of unelected officials, with the simple but impossible to follow mandate, “exercise good judgment”, is owned by private banks such as J.P. Morgan-Chase and Co., does not make it right.

If you still haven’t heard back from me, contact Keren over at the Office for the Israeli Department of Defense Attache at the Israeli Embassy in Washington, DC,

and have her send over to the White House someone from the Mossad to explain why Ehud Barak, a highly decorated Israeli Special Forces Commanding Officer and who was the head of the Mossad when Bill gave March Rich the most inexcusable Presidential Pardon, decided to throw not only the weight of the Mossad but the office of Prime Minister of Israel behind such an outrage on both the peoples of the United States as well as Israel, and should that person from the Mossad make the argument that it is the head of the Mossad who reports to Ehud Barak and therefore it was only the weight of the office of Prime Minister of all of Israel who made Bill as well as Marc Rich look like clowns, have that person email me.

To be continued...

Word count [1985]

