

From: Gary S Gevisser

Sent: Saturday, July 05, 2008 8:42 AM PT

To: shunit@att.net

Cc: [rest](#); Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; apener@conflictsecurities.com; 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; King Golden Jr. Esq.; The Cow - BIG BEN aka The IT's writer; 60m@cbsnews.com; Oprah; oreilly@foxnews.com; Rush Limbaugh; Sternshow@howardstern.com; 'Noam Chomsky'; Alan M. Dershowitz - Harvard University Law School; Kenneth Standard Esq. -Immediate Past President of the New State Bar Association; editor@shanghaidaily.com; Mossad; United States Justice Department

Subject: YOU SHHUTPID PEOPLE - RE: Very Funny !!!

Did you find the "YOU SHHUTPID PEOPLE" email I sent Philippe before US Americans began celebrating July 4th funny enough to forward to everyone you know including all those email addresses you have previously shared with me?

Right now 3 pretty athletic people, two women separated by a male are running pretty fast on the ever narrowing cliff in front of our gallery-studio cliff house and there is a pretty thick fog much like it was all day yesterday which didn't prevent Marie and me from seeing out of the kitchen side window, facing north, the fireworks display at the Del Mar Track, all from within the comforts and tranquility of this one of kind home that when we open all the windows we get this most extraordinary "surround sound" of the Pacific Ocean's wave and when there are large swells which happen pretty much every day it is like being in the best seats of the best orchestra in the world and then there is not one but multiple crescendos.

BTW, you will be pleased to know that I did clean the two oversized windows facing west and it wasn't for fear in Marie's words, "I will have to write another full of it email". Have you seen the photo of me cleaning the windows?

I am planning one more heavily broadcasted communiqué before sending out Part XVI of my final communiqué to President George W. Bush, although you may have noticed that Adam L. Tucker has yet to post up on just3ants.com Part XV.

BTW do you prefer to click on the hyperlink over words such [as this](#) or do you prefer to see the entire hyperlink below?

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/president-XV-extinct.pdf>

By The Way let me spell out that the version of the "YOU SHHUTPID PEOPLE" email that ALT has up on just3ants.com is not the edited version which you can access below:

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/philippe-joker.pdf>

Are you surprised to hear that I overheard a conversation yesterday when I went to the public bathroom by the lifeguard tower at 17th street here in Del Mar where this email was being discussed by two people I have never seen before?

I was not only "floored" but when turning around to see if I recognized the faces or if the two guys recognized me I managed to not pee outside of the urinal.

When you have guys visit with you at your beach house do you ever lift the seat to see if there are drops and if so do you say something?

I have "sum" [sic] idea of what Adam L. Tucker has been doing over the past several days as he helps pack things up in our cabin-stone home located deep inside the Cleveland National Forest for the mini refurbishment we are planning in the near future that includes gutting out the attic and removing the dropped ceiling.

Is your hand and/or finger on the mouse, of your computer, ready at a moment's notice to hit the delete button but something tells you to keep reading on?

Adam has sent me a handful of emails over the past several days which I haven't responded to but with each moment that passes and he doesn't respond to the I have sent him directly as well as indirectly and which he has selectively chosen to be "deafening silences", not only don't those "deafening silences" go away, they become extraordinarily telling of his "state of mind" which in turn provides me with the most extraordinary gauge of how very sick is the "human race", not so much in terms of the "level of denial" which we all know is "comforting" to those not interested in learning who see no problem with their brains shutting down and therefore not able to experience the genius design of this entire system that could only have been created by one most extraordinarily ingenious mind that as you would expect would be most vengeful towards those who mess with "creation" that has you realizing in this very instant without reading a single word more than the one thing US Americans in particular know how to do without anyone telling us is to eat, but such "denial" is so very easy to fix, and all it takes is time which trust me we all have plenty of, at least those of us not yet dead who are currently living the most extraordinary hell; and for those standing tall 24/7, this is undoubtedly the greatest time in the history of the world to be alive and well.

The same "tell-tale signs" with the quietness of Jewish people around the world that has each one spelling out why EXACTLY they have been so very quiet about the United States Government's extraordinary open and so very public support of Israel's enemies which the US Government began well before the establishment of the State of Israel proper on May 14th, 1948 because obviously the US Government has seen it in the interests of the US Government's out-of-control military-industrial-complex to have ultimately Israel destroyed, and the Jewish people around the world who remain silent are obviously not in the least bit bothered and/or too afraid to speak out and/or think there are more important things going on in their lives such as sharing nonsense emails with their entire email list to help with their own distraction?

I am not the only person in the world who looks for "patterns" but what may distinguish me from most Israeli Special Forces trained intelligence officers is that not only can I piece it all "to-get-her" [sic] but I have been publicly spelling out a military plan that the Israel Defense Force is capable of executing flawlessly which is not to suggest for a single moment that China couldn't do the exact same thing but I am not as intimately familiar with China's military strengths and weaknesses as I am those of the State of Israel.

What is your skin in the game?

Marie has just woken up, "I am ready for coffee!"

Love,

Gary

Ps – Also let me know if you have at least one hour to review my forthcoming coming communication Mr. Pener, Chief Operating Officer of Conflict Securities Advisory Group, Inc. (www.conflictsecurities.com), a Washington, D.C.-based company that offers impartial research and advisory services in the field of global security risk management (i.e., the links of publicly-traded companies to terrorist-sponsoring states and proliferation-related concerns). Mr. Pener's boss is my old pal, Roger W. Robinson who amongst many responsibilities he has towards the world's violent bankers led by De Beers-J. P. Morgan-Chase and Co. is the Chief Executive Officer and Chairman of the Board of SCAG. Click [HERE](#) for "Our Man Roger's" bio.

BTW, are you in the least bit surprised that I haven't forgotten how on September 8th, 2002 "our Man Roger's" name was introduced by The IT who tried to goad me out of my new Mini Cooper S automobile and engage him in a fist fight when I was parked in the driveway of my wife Marie Dion Gevisser's driveway located on Barbados Way here in Del Mar, this slimeball of slimeballs with quite a history of playing it "fast and loose" with the truth and feeling the heat of my communications descending upon him from high above, out of nowhere blurted out, "Roger Robinson is also afraid of what you might do!".

The IT remember is my wife's x-husband who is now at least twice divorced but yet to marry The Cow even though he got permission from his daughter when informing her during a 10 minute break when she was working at the Java Kai Coffee Shop on the corner of 15th Street and Highway 101 that if she were to give him permission which he quite obviously didn't want, the financial arrangement he would end up having with The Cow would impact Danielle and her younger brother's Trust-Hush-Fund.

Remember as well The IT, just like you, has most likely never met "our man Roger" and nor is it likely The IT has spoken with "our Man Roger" who along with Sec. James A. Baker II were "calling the shots" in President Ronald W. Reagan's first administration which was all geared toward breaking the back of the US economy

by making what was already a very heavily military dependent economy totally dependent on the United States of America being the world's "policeman" but as you know such a choice of word is not anywhere close to describing what exactly US Americans are doing both here in the US as well as abroad which of course explains more than the "deafening silences" of the vast majority of "comfortable" Jewish South Africans.

Paying attention to the detail of each and every interaction including those with so very evil people as The IT and each and every person who associates with this slimeball of slimeball who only blurted out Roger W. Robinson's name because he heard it from Roger's "bosom buddy" Mr. King Golden Jr. who was equally worried about what I would be saying next about the relationship of "Our Man Roger" and Sec. James A. Baker II who "Our man Roger" for very good reason had King when relaxed and kicking back whether with me out here on the west coast or when we would regularly visit with Valerie Schulte Esq. at her townhouse in Georgetown, Washington DC, repeating, "James Baker is the most dangerous person in the world".

More important than the fact that King was my one American attorney for umpteen years beginning in 1982 when "Our Man Roger" joined the National Security Council where in no time he was reporting directly to the "Being There" President RWR who also shares the same birthday, February 6th, some 40 years apart, is who exactly is Sec. James A. Baker III, unless you are more interesting in hearing why THE IT some 3 days later, on 9/11/2002, on the first anniversary of 911 filed a baseless criminal complaint against me despite the fact that I didn't fall for The IT's carefully laid trap since had I just stepped out of the car this feigner of feigners could have without me laying a hand on him acted like I had, that would have only contributed that much more to the distraction game that he had been planning for some time and only G-d/God knows for certain and G-d of course leaves sufficient trails working as well through mindless minds for those of us aware and to do something about it, rather than also "play victim".

Please when responding return with edits/suggestions in the color **green**.

[Word count 1769]

From: shunit@att.net [mailto:shunit@att.net]

Sent: Saturday, July 05, 2008 6:33 AM

Subject: Very Funny !!!

I just want to thank all of you for your educational emails over the past year.

Thanks to you, I no longer open a public bathroom door without using a paper towel.

I can't use the remote in a hotel room because I don't know what the last person was doing while flipping through the adult movie channels.

I can't sit down on the hotel bedspread because I can only imagine what has happened on it since

it was last washed.

I can't enjoy lemon slices in my tea or on my seafood anymore because lemon peels have been found to contain all kinds of nasty germs including feces.

I have trouble shaking hands with someone who has been driving because the number one pass-time while driving alone is picking your nose (Although cell phone usage may be taking the number one spot)

Eating a Little Debbie sends me on a guilt trip because I can only imagine how many gallons of transfats I have consumed over the years.

I can't touch any woman's purse for fear she has placed it on the floor of a public bathroom. Yuck!

I must send my special thanks to whoever sent me the one about poop in the glue on envelopes because I now have to use a wet sponge with every envelope that needs sealing.

Also, now I have to scrub the top of every can I open for the same reason. I no longer have any savings because I gave it to a sick girl (Penny Brown) who is about to die in the hospital for the 1,387,258th time.

I no longer have any money at all, but that will change once I receive the \$15,000 that Bill Gates/Microsoft and AOL are sending me for participating in their special e-mail program.

I no longer worry about my soul because I have 363,214 angels looking out for me, and St. Theresa's novena has granted my every wish.

I no longer eat KFC because their chickens are actually horrible mutant freaks with no eyes or feathers.

I no longer use cancer-causing deodorants even though I smell like a water buffalo on a hot day.

Thanks to you, I have learned that my prayers only get answered if I forward an email to seven of my friends and make a wish within five minutes.

Because of your concern I no longer drink Coca Cola because it can remove toilet stains.

I no longer can buy gasoline without taking someone along to watch the car so a serial killer won't crawl in my back seat when I'm pumping gas.

I no longer drink Pepsi or Dr Pepper since the people who make these products are atheists who refuse to put 'Under God' on their cans.

I no longer use Saran wrap in the microwave because it causes cancer.

And thanks for letting me know I can't boil a cup of water in the microwave anymore because it will blow up in my face...disfiguring me for life.

I no longer check the coin return on pay phones because I could be pricked with a needle infected with AIDS.

I no longer go to shopping malls because someone will drug me with a perfume sample and rob me.

I no longer receive packages from UPS or FedEx since they are actually Al Qaeda in disguise.

I no longer shop at K-Mart since they are French and don't support our American troops or the Salvation Army..

I no longer answer the phone because someone will ask me to dial a number for which I will get a phone bill with calls to Jamaica , Uganda, Singapore and Uzbekistan .

I no longer buy expensive cookies from Neiman Marcus since I now have their recipe.

Thanks to you, I can't use anyone's toilet but mine because a big brown African spider is lurking under the seat to cause me instant death when it bites my butt.

And thanks to your great advice, I can't ever pick up \$5.00 dropped in the parking lot because it probably was placed there by a sex molester waiting underneath my car to grab my leg.

I can no longer drive my car because I can't buy gas from certain gas companies!
If you don't send this e-mail to at least 144,000 people in the next 70 minutes, a large dove with diarrhea will land on your head at 5:00 PM this afternoon and the fleas from 12 camels will infest your back, causing you to grow a hairy hump. I know this will occur because it actually happened to a friend of my next door neighbor's ex-mother-in-law's second husband's cousin's beautician...

Have a wonderful day...

Oh, by the way.....

A German scientist from Argentina, after a lengthy study, has discovered that people with insufficient brain activity read their e-mail with their hand on the mouse.

Don't bother taking it off now, it's too late

We have enough youth.

How about a fountain of "smart"?