From: Gary S Gevisser  
Sent: Tuesday, December 11, 2007 7:42 PM PT  
To: Dr. John K. Pollard - JKPJKP@alum.mit.edu  
Cc: rest; israellycool; greer@jpost.com; 'dastou@nytimes.com'; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Mossad; United States Justice Department; jimandjoe@ussliberty.com  
Subject: CUTTING AND PASTING-HEADLINE NEWS - IRAN AS WELL AS TOP INTERNATIONAL MODEL NO LONGER ACCEPTING US DOLLARS-HOW IS YOUR DAD? FINE. HOW IS YOUR MOTHER? FINE"RE: ARE YOU PROUD TO BE AN US AMERICAN?

We’re back about to have a most delicious spaghetti dinner, that Marie is single-handedly preparing. I am waiting to hear back from the Matre D at “When In Rome” who says he will call tomorrow morning to let us know what is still available. If we can get the latest sitting taking us well into the New Year are you and your date up for it?

Can you suggest how we get President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad to go to the trouble of cutting and pasting what I have written below, preferably with your edits and additions, on to his blog?

Why do you think Ahmadinejad so maddeningly wants to destroy the State of Israel? Don’t you think his anger is a little misdirected?

Bear in mind the fledging State of Israel in 1948, had proof, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that the United States of America was not a “friend”; need I remind you of 3 most important events in the history of the United States following the Russian Red Army liberating Auschwitz on February 2\textsuperscript{nd}, 1945.

First, the atrocity of the Yalta Conference that began two days later.

Second, the meeting on February 14\textsuperscript{th}, 1945 between President Franklin D. Roosevelt with Ibn Saud of the House of Saud, Saudi Arabia on board the US destroyer, USS Quincy.

Third, my immediate family’s extraordinarily close friend, Boris Senior who immediately following the United States of America sending the most extraordinary “shot across the bow” of Jewish people who survived the Holocaust DARING to push for their own Jewish Homeland to most of all build a military second to none to protect themselves from tyrannical governments who do not represent the people but US special business interests, became the most important person in the history of the State of Israel, Senior responsible for both securing, getting the funding as well as flying into Israel, the critical aircraft that won the war.

[Word count 321]

_______________________
From: Gary S Gevisser
Sent: Tuesday, December 11, 2007 5:41 PM PT
To: John K. Pollard Jr. - jkpjkp@alum.mit.edu
Cc: rest; dastou@nytimes.com; augusbenito@hotmail.com; alvarobedoya@hotmail.com; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; JRK@class-action-law.com; Adam L. Tucker - Just3ants.com; Sargent Amanda Lopez - US Army Recruiter; Roy Essakow - Executive Marc Rich Holdings; Sarah Sim - Prince News, Princeton University; Joyce DeBeers-Rhodes Bursary-Scholarship Mohapi; US Marine Captain Brian Steidle - The Devil Came On Horseback; Allie Meyer - WHY WE FIGHT!; Charles Ferguson - Producer-Director-Writer No End In Sight; Naomi Campbell; Roberto Quinones - Public Defender - Jose Eddie Pollard; caroline@jpost.com; Carleton Spinner; Ernest Slotar Inc.; NO LONGER PRACTICING, thank G-d, Dr. John BIG BEN Stewart MD of Sharp Memorial Hospital - aka The Sperm Donor aka The It; 60m@cbsnews.com; Diana Henriques - journalist New York Times - Big Jury Award in Injury Case Over Keyboards - December 10, 1996; King Golden Jr. Esq.; Valerie Schulte Esq. - National Association of Broadcasters; Embassy of Pakistan - Interests Section of the Islamic Republic of Iran; Mossad; United States Justice Department; Oprah; oreilly@foxnews.com; Rush Limbaugh; drudge@drudgereport.com; Mary Valder - Trilateral Commission; Roger W. Robinson - Former Chairman U.S.-China Economic and Security Review Commission-Protege of senior DAAC operative David Rockefeller - Chairman of Chase Manhattan Bank; Molly H. Hubbard - Director of Development James A. Baker III Institute for Public Policy - JAB's law firm representing the House of Saud; John Dau - A Leader of the Lost Boys of the Sudan; President@whitehouse.gov
Subject: HEADLINE NEWS - IRAN AS WELL AS TOP INTERNATIONAL MODEL NO LONGER ACCEPTING US DOLLARS-HOW IS YOUR DAD? FINE. HOW IS YOUR MOTHER? FINE"RE: are you proud to an US American citizen?

John, I was just about to send this 6161 odd word email below to Dave Stout of the New York Times when I noticed your email. While I try and catch up to MDG on the cliffs of Del Mar with my super duper on its last legs Cannondale mountain bike, when I will ask her all the particulars you enquire about below, could you please review the email to Stout and then make certain Naomi Campbell, Kate Moss, Michael Jackson and Ron Burkle get their copy along with your entire “chick list” with of course your edits and additions in the color green.

HEADLINE NEWS - IRAN AS WELL AS TOP INTERNATIONAL MODEL NO LONGER ACCEPTING US DOLLARS

Mr. Stout,

China is now the world’s largest gold producer.

Who has the gold makes the rules including those ensuring “fair and free markets”.
The United States of America’s track record in providing Mafioso protection to the De Beers South African Apartheid Regime for some 45 odd years as US business interests stole the mineral riches of South Africa beginning with gold, leaves little to the imagination that the US is not in the least bit interested in “fair and free markets”, while crowing the loudest, but increasingly less so.

You, who was I believe the very first reporter of prominence for the New York Times to refer to but in not so many words as Israel being, “the new enemy” would understand that you are in big, big, trouble with not only Israelis who don’t seem to have much of a problem with me being not only the first but the sole credible voice continuing to broadcast the ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report that for good reason has you shaking in your boots feeling no doubt that to be diagnosed with Parkinsons disease could offer much relief as least get you some sympathy but not for long as you buy lock, stock and barrel in to my humble but seasoned opinion that each of us gets our just deserve 24/7 in this lifetime as well as the next where of course you would agree you are going to end up being recycled yet again until you eventually “get it” and “grow up” and stop right this instant thinking the world is all about you especially when you can feel God’s presence; and if not just focus on the reality that I am still alive while taking on your very dark bosses, the DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel that you know perfectly well with of course G-d’s help I can prove it all, including God’s presence well beyond a shadow of a doubt.

Yes, there is the increasingly younger population in the rest of world that using the combined mite of our military as well as the church we have populating like rabbits but increasingly not willing to die like flies, especially in places like Peru where there is greater likelihood of people like relatively rich Trust Fund kid Alvaro catering to upwardly mobile and mostly Trust Fund US American citizens forming an impenetrable alliance with much poorer but highly educated and just as worldly people like Peruvian guide Augusto Benito Vargis and his wife Patricia.

You, not close to being a rocket scientist, thinking increasingly more about when being recycled coming back as an ant, carrying some 100 times your body weight to begin to make up for all those great life art forms you have displaced while at best taking up space this time around, you like the younger upwardly mobile US Americans so full of themselves while so very hooked on their Trust Funds just one form of corrupt big US government handouts, feeling increasingly unsure about traveling to spots like Peru where you will all be subject to scrutiny by the likes of Augusto; instead deciding to stay home and mope about the house, increasingly depressed, incapable of getting out of bed not even to the point of putting on your own adult diaper, and consequently not “rili” [sic] in much of a position to use your so bloodied and blackened handed US-DeBeers Dollars when traveling doing the so very important job of the systemically corrupt US Government which when not brutally destroying grass roots organizations, using college educated Americans with only their command of the “sly English”, to promote by their use of US-DeBeers Dollar, investment by the illegitimate regimes in US Treasury Bills.
Bear in mind that Augusto, Patricia, my wife Marie Dion Gevisser and I go back some 5 odd years ago when things were much more dangerous for people as vocal as Augusto than they are today, thanks in no small measure to people like myself providing Augusto and his friends with “full on” backup and of course who apart from you do you know is willing to take on God; those of us standing tall knowing that we are most definitely potent because first of all we know only G-d/God is omnipotent, making hell as well as heaven here on this most amazing planet Mother Earth; hell though for those who usurp their limited authority including those who have the knowledge of corruption and choose neither to share nor to do anything about the corruption we force on those lands such as Peru rich in soil, gas, gold and unmatched scenery, not to forget their culture still managing to hold on, while barely so, but a whole lot better than US money culture, “me, money” US whiny Americans who can’t even make our own sandwiches before going to school that has US Americans nowhere to go but down, down, down, down, in to one big black hole as in “lights out” for US Americans if we don’t wake to the reality of the world not wanting our US-DeBeers-Dollars.

It is just not smart thinking it is perfectly okay to be highly selective when sharing, the short-circuits from being too busy keeping track of their lies from day one taking their toll with the spoiled brat minds, a terrible thing to lose especially when even a moron such as yourself can inevitably figure out with of cause great help from me that the mind is the first indicator of the supernatural; the chemistry translating back in to the science then in to math that only the most extraordinarily genius most omnipotent power could create in the first place that describes the entire workings of the universe.

And upon facing up to the reality check which includes the fact that as one would expect bullies-cowards make the worst of fighters and I have ample proof of that, just look at the next generation of ants on my “$ hit List”, there simply “no fight” left in the next generation of “money, me” so very superficial US Americans; next US Americans are going to have to be contrite and simply hope the rest of world, backed to the hilt by the awesome Peoples Republic of Communist China will be so generous as to continue letting US Americans down slowly, a far cry from how brutally we have behaved for some 100 years now.

Also true, the last thing you want to hear about is one most extraordinary “disconnect” in my English Royal Mater-Mother’s, Life Story of Zena given how I take it you feel you have already heard enough about my immediate family’s history beginning with Zena Ash Gevisser, “From the earliest days of 1949 she visited Israel two and three times a year writing reports for different publications” and then immediately going on to say, “Her paternal grandmother[1] had been an early resident of Tel Aviv only returning to

[1] Nechie Badash, Gary Gevisser’s great maternal grandmother, came from the same tiny village of Plonsk, White Russia-Poland as David Ben Gurion, the head of the Hagannah, Jewish Underground before becoming the first Prime Minister of Israel.
England when Zena was born. The Gevissers (she married [on October 10\textsuperscript{th}, 1948] Bernie Gevisser when she was 19

Bernie Gevisser when she was 19

Fair to say that Nechie Badash was not considered much of a “security risk” in terms of selling out her siblings as well as mother and father as they were all wiped out in a pogrom which she escaped as her parents hid her around age 8 in a closet.
after only a few months in Durban) owned land in Haifa harbour and Zichron Yscov and she rapidly felt at home in Israel.

How many people do you know who have never visited a country before “rapidly” feel at home in that country simply because their future father-in-law owns some “nothing” land; not to mention that my father’s father owned the “control block” of shares in one most awesome international trading conglomerate that attracted not only my mother’s most awesome father, Alef-Albert-Al Badash-Ash but the assimilated Jewish Nazi American Charles Engelhard.

Continuing along with my mother’s, “The Life Story of Zena”.

Reporting on the many wars when Israel was attacked she was the first civilian in the captured area of the Sinai and in later years at her own expense twinned Durban with Eilat. In 1978 [same year I, her youngest of 4 children, immigrated to the United States] she left Durban eventually making her home in Netanya [Israel] and England.

Stout, you would know that my mother who never once mentioned the song, repeated time and again by Adam L. Tucker’s one grandfather, “Oi Oi Oi a schiker is a goy” but would find far more insulting ways to mock people who drowned their sorrows in alcohol while not only blaming the Jewish people for all the ills of the world but taking great pride in wiping us off the face of the earth only because we know only from questioning authority.

So who the fuck appointed you, a miserable bastard, King?

Bear in mind my Royal Mater-Mother can no doubt still write extraordinarily clearly and short, to the point.
Now let’s come back to the chilling account about my Royal Mater’s not often discussed but extraordinarily close Jewish South African friend, Boris Senior, a former deputy of the brutal Israel Air Force.

Senior recounts how his ragtag air force secured victory by personally purchasing aircraft and sneaking them across international borders, and how they risked their lives on unfamiliar and untested equipment. He reminds us of the ingenuity, determination, and resolve that he and the fighters had for the creation of Israel. He emphasizes that the U.S. government was not a friend of the fledgling nation, curtailing the pilots’ ability to transfer airplanes to Palestine. In contrast, the Russians rescued the endangered Jewish fighting forces from destruction by permitting “Czechs to assist us (training in and procuring Messerschmitts).” In addition, “Russian diplomatic and political support in the United Nations during that period were instrumental in helping Israel survive.” This directly contributed to the success of the war in the air, which, through the efforts of the Mahal overseas volunteers, brought final victory to the nation and led to Senior’s ability to initiate and build the Israeli air force.

Bone crushing chilling, wouldn’t you agree?

More so when you realize who it is that is writing this email while still very much alive, fit, and living the greatest life imaginable, right now enjoying the afternoon sun glancing off the ocean at 11 o’clock high, causing me to look away to my left where seated in the black reclining most comfortable Italian made leather chair is my secret weapon knitter most beautiful, so sexy French-Canadian wife, now looking at me kinda weird, no very weird, saying, “I would think you would have more interesting to talk about than me” as she now gets up and tries by walking in to her latest knitted sweater.

I really do need to get a live video cam going from the cliff house. Please email Marie Dion Gevisser directly at mdgart@sellnext.com voicing your support and if she gives me permission to respond I will gladly do so.

You perfectly understand that both my wife and I are rather well educated and can explain to your chagrin why it is that academia, the new corrupt church, is scared out their wits.

All you all think about when losing say a day of your time is “one lost day to make money” not to give back to humankind.

BTW, I just made my irresistibly stunning so very cute French accent wife a cup of earl grey tea that goes down so well with local brand Chuao’s latest chocolate creation, Earl Grey which according to the packaging, “Milk chocolate bar infused with earl grey tea”.

I doubt very much if you would get a 10% discount just by mentioning my name but please feel free.

Now think of what US American’s support of the One Most Out Of Control DeBeers Monopoly has meant to people like John Dau of the Lost Boys of the Sudan who
until I spelled it all out would have thought that former US Marine Captain Brian Steidle was one of the “good guys” along with the US Holocaust memorial museum folk.

One monopoly can buy everything and everyone from military people to Bush, to Cheney but the easiest to corrupt are those they have longest track record in corrupting beginning with the Kennedy clan who of course welcome with “open arms” California Governor Austrian Arnold who you know stopped over for quite some in South Africa when first journeying from Austria where he ran into one of my Royal Mater’s “great friends” from Leeds, England, Jewish Mr. Universe Reg Park whose son John John I was good friends with when living up in Los Angeles, and of course my Royal Mater still thinks the world of John John and his father who passed away just 19 odd days ago.

Not to mention we also lost Leslie Shagam a month or so ago, I am told, Leslie another founder of the Israeli Air Force whose hotel in Earl’s Court London, The London Travelers Club where this photo below was taken bringing back fond memories.

The image in the background to the right of my head is the result of two photos of me sticking together. On the TV set is the singer Tom Jones.

MDG has now just left for a sunset walk and will be catching up to her on my bicycle.

I just have a few more thoughts I would like to share with you on what has been yet another most glorious day here in Wonderland, almost no noise from the daily barrage of construction hammers.
Corruption comes about when an unworthy “opponent” wants to live the good life but doesn’t want to work for a living and simply decides to back a disgruntled employee and nothing easier than to find someone who has no “male heirs” and whose “blue eyed boy” has already been bought.

Welcome to the Story of The Moshal Gevissser Group of Companies.

At 15 years of age, some 35 odd years ago just when talk was first starting about the Talipot, Israel’s most wired Special Forces unit that serves the “best interests” of the other 5 or so nothing to speak of in terms of their size Special Forces units each one heavily dependent on the Israel’s most brutal Navy and Air Force, I was sitting at a coffee house in Dizingoff Circle, Tel-Aviv, Israel with one of David Ben Gurion’s military attaches who like me was dressed in civilian clothes, and when “shooting the breeze” about a whole bunch of stuff that really and truly only Special Forces Commanding Officers discuss amongst themselves when not mocking other Commanding Officers, making no difference the nationality because again even killers have to find time “to breath”, as well as not get all caught up in all the knitty gritty of household chores that they know will be waiting for them when they get back home assuming they don’t get killed, I brought up the subject of these priceless properties my paternal grandfather Israel Issy Gevisser once owned in Haifa harbor that so very attracted my Royal Mater and in particular her father, my granddad Alef-Albert-Al Badash-Ash the instant they arrived in Durban, South Africa having left England in 1947, and how it would be possible with all my immediate family’s so very close connections to the founders of the State of Israel, again on both sides of my family, for one crooked Israeli lawyer to get away with stealing such properties, although the bs story that my Royal Mater first “floated” was that the lawyer did get his “comeuppance” by going to jail.

Military people even in Israel have heard of words like, “It is the law” even the phrase “rule of law” but the notion that a President of any country let alone the United States of America would be so bold, so arrogant to suggest that “We are a nation of lawyers” while true is almost as laughable as “We are a nation of laws”.

Every Israeli military person I have ever met in Israel or outside of Israel doesn’t think much of lawyers, period. Most people who fight the wars that give lawyers jobs both to make the new laws back by the barrel of a gun and then interpret the laws again backed by the barrel of a gun don’t think much of lawyers, period.

It is a rather hard and fast rule that lawyers who haven’t sucked their way to the top of the DeBeers dark pyramid to make the laws for everyone other than DeBeers serve the purpose of interpreting the law to suit their clients who expect them to manipulate the law.

Right and wrong doesn’t really need interpretation.
Any human being who ever spent more than 60 seconds with my mother unless the entire one minute was for a photo shoot would know how very much “at home” was my Royal Mater from the very moment she began visiting Israel very regularly.

Reading again from her memoirs, The Life Story of Zena, “From the earliest days of 1949 she visited Israel two and three times a year writing reports for different publications.”

Few lawyers who don’t work for the Mossad can write as well as Zena Rosland Ash Gevisser Zulman.

There isn’t a single lawyer in the world who would want to go to war with Zena Gevisser unless they were stark raving mad.

Zena Gevisser hasn’t always been successful in places where “the rule of law is supreme”, but back in the fall of 1972 with Israeli hit squads fully operational throughout the world, the very start of World War III although of course World War II hadn’t ended since not all the Jewish people in the world had succumbed to the Final Solution, I was just enjoying a nice cup of coffee “shooting the breeze” with a guy dressed in civilian clothes who had watched me just earlier make a totally inconsequential deposit in to my mother’s one bank account at Bank Leumi.

In my diary that I kept on this 4 month Ulpan I had written down a little more of course than just a bank account number as well as the name Boris Senior along with Boris’ telephone number.

I don’t recall the exact day I first met Boris Senior and it is highly doubtful the conversation went anything beyond,

“How is your Dad. Fine. How is your mom. Fine. Let me know if you need anything. Fine.”

Israelis back in 1972 were not as talkative it seems as they are these days or so it seems.

I was much closer to the “action” than Boris Senior in 1972, at least in terms of military maneuvers since Sde Boker located in the Negev Desert was also next to a military base which is where we did our Gadna training.

There is of course more to this story then you part of the rhetoric out there making Israel the "new enemy" along with of course, China, the Jews of the Orient.

It begins and ends with the “greed” that money brings.

You have to be realizing that I come from a long line of “attentive” people who not only suffer fools badly but worse, we make it our business “to fix” those who think themselves smarter and to take us for fools when so foolishly playing it “fast and loose” with the Truth.
You should call Dr. Ruth and ask what my Royal Mater and her spoke about when meeting in New York City.

Not all my mother’s history is all spelled out in her memoirs and Dr. Ruth’s is also no secret including the fact that she was a sniper with David Ben Gurion’s Jewish Underground based in Jerusalem fighting the British-Americans for not simply a Jewish homeland but for the right to exist.

My history is even more clearer than my mother’s, because for one thing, the world is far more technologically advanced then it was when my mother at age 18 arrived in South Africa with her immediate family, her father Al Ash again “hot on the trail” of those most responsible for the Jewish Holocaust that resulted in 6 million defenseless Jewish people who had ABSOLUTELY no where to run.

You have to examine carefully both my writings and timing of what it is that I have to say that is of so much importance that is not lost for one moment on the Mossad or for that matter Israeli Military Intelligence who for good reason do not always operate in sink given how it is more likely an Israeli Military Intelligence officer would turn than a Mossad agent who operates very much alone, deep undercover knowing that if need be they can call on the Metsada unit who have absolutely no compunction whatsoever taking out a Jewish traitor especially one within Israeli Military Intelligence.

Checks and balances are not the only thing I was taught about by my very shrewd, business savvy mother who would make a point of letting me know that her father only decided to become a bookmaker in Durban, South Africa because although he was fully retired even before he immigrated to South Africa in 1947 at age 49 with
“a million English Pounds Sterling in his back pocket” he wanted to “keep his mind active” and while I knew he wasn’t in to lawn bowling, I was never told how he came to “losing” what was back then noting short of a King’s Ransom given the fact that my granddad Al would never have allowed himself to lose track of a single penny, and I would know.

My mother would make a point at the end of the day’s horse racing down at Durban, South Africa’s horse racetrack, to visit with her father in his very humble one bedroom apartment that he shared with his wife, my grandmother Rachel Ash.

I would seat at the dining room table close to the entrance looking in to a small kitchen and help my granddad Al count every penny out of his large money bag that opened up from the center with trays separating the coins.

Remember to most young kids everything seems much bigger than it is and I was still a small kid when my Granddad Al was assassinated, I believe it was in 1963, although no one in my immediate family called it that, but the killers knew and so did David Ben Gurion who made good on American Charles Engelhard in a number of ways not just using poison that had been used on my granddad but arranging for my uncle David Gevisser to take over as the executor of Engelhard’s worldwide estate.

There are certain things I cannot prove to everyone’s satisfaction which would require that I be there physically, but when you consider all the circumstantial evidence I can present plus all the intimate personal dealings I had with the DeBeers syndicate that today has the Justice Department caught in quite the “tizzy”, then you would most likely hesitate before being so bold as to question my credibility.

My granddad Al “had never been sick a day in his life” is something else my mother would tell me enough times for me to “smell a rat” and I never felt the need to push her on this subject not even when it was on the tip of my tongue back when she and I last spoke in late summer of 2004, and after I asked her why your colleague Edward Jay Epstein was so very vague about the death of 54-year old Charles Engelhard in his Chapter 18, THE AMERICAN CONSPIRACY where Epstein just makes this so bizarre statement that Engelhard had “no male heirs”, my mother took her time in answering, “Are you not concerned for your life?”

My next action was to go on November 11th, 2004 for the jugular and have continued ever since. Click on hyperlink below.


My mother’s next action was to begin “securing” my rather significant estate that was in large measure dependent upon me staying alive as long as possible, beginning by “laying claim” to a bachelor apartment I own in Seapoint, Cape Town, telling anyone who would ask that I had “gifted” it to her, bearing in mind that my
mother is not exactly a “street person” although she might have trouble keeping track of her homes which I have always thought of in terms of “safe houses”.

I have of course not “lost any sleep” by mother’s actions, knowing perfectly well for quite “sum” [sic] time that I am in “God’s hands” with God’s help of course, even if at times it may appear that I am arrogant, when nothing can be further from the truth.

You should read the Book of Ruth and then let me know what you think.

Can I ask you a serious question?

Is a government worth preserving when it cannot tell the truth?

You couldn’t, despite all your experience including considering yourself to be a “history bluff” explain at any time throughout the course of our very friendly 58 minute and 11 second phone conversation a week ago today that began at 2:05 PM PST, why apart from the Mossad who were reporting to Ehud Barak, then prime minister of Israel, would Bill “Rhodes-Secret Society-DeBeers-Scholar-Lawyer” Clinton grant a so extraordinarily rare Presidential Pardon to the terrorist financier Marc Rich who while a fugitive from US-DeBeers-Justice voluntarily relinquished his American citizenship.

Moreover, I know for a fact that you had no difficulty following the money trail that led back directly from the Oval Office when Rich got his most bizarre pardon, within hours of President Clinton stepping down as Commander In Chief of all United States Armed Forces, to the last speech given by President General Eisenhower on January 17th, 1961, also from the Oval Office warning us about the already out-of-control industrial-military-complex, to 3 days later President John F. Kennedy on January 20th, 1961, placing his left hand on the bible his right raised swearing to uphold the law, The Constitution of the United States, all the way back to Marc Rich, born Marc David Reich on December 18, 1934, the same year DeBeers controlled sickly President Franklin D. Roosevelt had the patriarch of the Kennedy clan, Joseph P. Kennedy assume the position as the inaugural Chairman of the powerful Securities Exchange Commission; then jump forward to the 3rd Reich’s Southern Division aka The South African Apartheid Regime coming to power in 1947 within a month of the State of Israel being granted Statehood by a United Nations that thought this fledging state would last no more than a few hours given the so again “open support” granted to the tyrannical Arab oil despots when Roosevelt on February 14th, 1945, immediately after the conclusion of the atrocious Yalta Conference that began 2 days following the Soviet Red Army liberating
Auschwitz on February 2\textsuperscript{nd}, met with Ibn Saud of Saudi Arabia on board the USS Quincy; then jump forward to my calling upon President George W. Bush, most likely the most honest and least corrupted President in the history of the United States of America to immediately suspend the trading of shares in public corporations for all the reason clearly delineated in this 267 odd word communiqué to Bill O’Reilly of the Fox Network on July 23\textsuperscript{rd}, 2002; then back one century all the way to the start of The Diamond in 1902 when American Charles W. Engelhard, Sr. in 1902 purchased the Charles F. Croselmire Company in Newark, one word, New Jersey.

Again, cutting and pasting from Wikipedia – Charles W. Engelhard

He subsequently founded the American Platinum Works in 1903 and acquired several other companies. In 1904, he purchased Baker & Co., a platinum smelting and refining business located in Newark and in 1905, he established Hanovia Chemical and Manufacturing Company also in Newark. Engelhard became the world’s largest refiner and fabricator of platinum metals, gold and silver, a producer of silver and silver alloys in mill forms, operator of the world’s largest precious metals smelter. They also developed liquid gold for decorative applications.

Merger and spinoff of Phibro

In 1958, Engelhard’s son Charles Jr. consolidated the family’s holdings to form Engelhard Industries, Inc. as a publicly held company listed on the New York Stock Exchange. In 1963, Engelhard, under the advisement of Lazard Frères, took a 20 percent interest in Minerals & Chemicals Philipp (MCP), a recently formed partnership between a small producer of nonmetallic minerals such as kaolin and fullér’s earth, and Philipp Brothers, a trading firm specializing in the buying and selling of ores on the international market. Engelhard executed the transaction throught a stock swap, giving up 8 percent of Engelhard as partial payment for the 20 percent interest in MCP.

Again cutting and pasting Wikipedia – Marc David Reich

Rich was born to a Jewish working class family in Antwerp, Belgium in 1934. The Rich family immigrated to the United States in 1942 to avoid the Nazis. Young Marc attended high school at the Rhodes School in Manhattan. He later attended New York University, but dropped out after one semester to go work for Philipp Brothers (now Phibro LLC).
Rich worked as commodities trader for his father, who sought to build an American manufacturing fortune through burlap sack production. Marc Rich later worked with Philipp Brothers, a dealer in raw metals, learning about the international raw materials markets and commercial trading with poor, third world nations. One of his biggest market coups came during the Arab oil embargo of 1973-74, when he used his Middle Eastern contacts to circumvent the embargo and buy crude oil from Iran and Iraq. After purchasing the crude for roughly $12 per bbl. Rich doubled the price and sold it to supply-starved U.S. oil companies. In 1974 he and co-worker Pincus Green set up their own company

His tutelage under Philipp Brothers afforded Rich opportunities to strike deals with various dictatorial regimes and embargoed nations, such as Iran, using a special relationship with Ayatollah Khomeini. His company *Marc Rich Real Estate GmbH* is involved in large developer projects (e.g. in Prague, Czech Republic.

All the dots connect up even for those who say everything is a coincidence no coincidence more so than the next coincidence.

Let me ask you a question.

How many coincidences does it take before you would acknowledge there is no such thing as coincidence which would mean there is of course “design everywhere”.

Playing the Game, one that is ingeniously designed does in fact take a brain, but I could explain it, you know.

The fact that I am alive, fit and well and living the truly greatest life I know is to many including me one piece of evidence in the “proof” god exists.

Let me tell you though a most important truth that like the not so top secret Israeli Military Intelligence report will remain a part of your subconscious until you next meet up with God when you will most likely also be recycled no different to all those on my “$ hit List” [ see just3ants.com].

Each of us gets exactly what we deserve in this lifetime.

So long as you don’t look at your own pitiful life you will agree wholeheartedly.

Remember I have not only lived the greatest life when I compare it to anyone alive today as well as going back to ancient times, I am living it without the slightest fear and something I know versus believe not a single other human being can DARE say because when I say I know something just like when I say I mean business I mean
business, I mean I “know” versus “believe” God exists and could care less whether or not each and every other human being chooses to be recycled.

Hell is only here on earth for those who usurp their limited authority including failing to stand tall when armed with Knowledge-Information-light.

Don’t you agree with my very brilliant artist painter French-Canadian wife and I that 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 all their lies from day one.

Your lack of knowledge-light is betrayed by your silence regarding one question, “What do you make of The Diamond Invention?”

While you have as you say, “all your marbles” as well as a “jump start” of 15 years on me which would make you born in 1942, I have also going for me a rather good memory by virtue of not having to keep track of my lies from day one, since I was raised by a very “mindful” mother who considered any lie, no matter how small, if tolerated, the first step in leading a most miserable life; a mind a terrible thing to lose which is precisely what the short-circuits accomplish within the mind’s chemistry that translates back into the science, the math the most precise language that is along with the chemistry of the mind the first indicator of the supernatural.

It may be helpful to you to look at the faces of a person’s parent before deciding to jump into bed with them, agree?

That distraction should not prevent you from now reading Epstein’s The Diamond Invention, Chapter 9, DIAMONDS FOR HITLER and Chapter 18, THE AMERICAN CONSPIRACY all the while keeping everything I had to say about SPIelberg’s MUNIch in the back of your mind along with the ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report which I remain the only person on the planet broadcasting although you will now also find it on US Military websites.

Now jump forward in your timeline to March 2nd 1971 when now deceased Joe Kennedy’s youngest son Senator Ted Kennedy was forced to pay his respects the DeBeers Anglo American Cartel even if it was only the Mossad that forced him to attend the glittering parade of celebrity crooks at the funeral of Mossad assassinated American Charles Engelhard held at St. Mary’s Abby Church in Morris Town, two words, New Jersey.

Not to mention Senator Ted Kennedy had to have thought to himself when seeing within a year of Joseph K. Kennedy rigging his father paralyzed not even able to talk having to hear all the talk of both his sons’ assassinations knowing that he was totally responsible for hell and partially responsible for theirs since they did have free choice in choosing their company despite a so mindless father which many a
kid has, just look at the divorce rate in the United States, look at the amount of open affairs here in the U.S. and then compare it to China.

Nothing really does add up unless you decide to dig.

Take as much time as you want in getting back to me but remember while you have a jump start on me I am not exactly a teenager although I would also know how to act like one, that is a teenager who has a value system.

Anyone can act foolish but only so long can one “play ostrich” which isn’t exactly a pleasant sight.

I know for a fact that you understand perfectly the implications of President-elect John F. Kennedy meeting with Anglo South African Harry Oppenheimer at the Carlyle Hotel in “full view” of all our most important elected and non-elected government officials including the Secret Service tasked also with protecting our counterfeit currency from other counterfeiters such as DeBeers.

I know for a fact that you understand perfectly the implications of Senator Ted Kennedy not talking about what he was doing at the funeral of his family’s major benefactor, American Charles Engelhard a decade or more after Edward Jay Epstein leaves his reader to believe that Engelhard was already dead, leaving “no male heirs”.

I know for a fact that you understand perfectly well that Jewish people are not buried in churches.

I know for a fact that you understand perfectly well that there is something very strange about a “distinguished” investigative author like Edward Jay Epstein who misleads his readers into believing that not only was Charles Engelhard dead when Engelhard’s mafia partner Harry Oppenheimer met right before President elect John F. Kennedy was sworn in as President but that it was some “Jewish” New York Diamond dealer who arranged such a meeting that was concocted when JFK and his wife Jacqueline met earlier with both Harry Oppenheimer and Charles Engelhard at Engelhard’s Camp Chaleur estate in Quebec, Canada, all in an effort to try and convince the reader that DeBeers are this omnipotent dynamic organization when nothing can be further from the truth.

It is one thing to “embarrass” the so-called “Leader of the Free World” but in addition to the obvious nonsense of those who refer to us as the “Free World”, you now perfectly understand everything is more “free” the further you move up the DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel’s [DAAC] dark pyramid.

The existence of just one monopolist makes all the “rules of man” irrelevant.
From: John K. Pollard Jr. [mailto:jkpjkp@alum.mit.edu]
Sent: Tuesday, December 11, 2007 4:58 PM
To: Gary S Gevisser
Subject: Re: ARE YOU PROUD TO BE AN US AMERICAN?

I leave pride to others.

Zena looks better with the Sniper than the Talking head.

The dinner offer is appreciated. Could you indicate a date and approximate time I could share with my intended date.

Giovanni

**Side note to Dr. John K. Pollard Jr.** – Marie and I are making plans for New Year and we wanted to know if you and of course a date, would be interested in joining us for dinner at *When In Rome* located at 1108 South Coast Highway, Encinitas, California. Marie says you can practice your Italian. There is a live show featuring Daniel Hendrick, Gene-o and Silva Hartman. On the other hand should you know if the Romero Brothers are playing anywhere and if there are still seats available then that would also be our preference?