Hello-Howzit, Scarlet Shame Records,

I believe - and please correct me if I am wrong - I have asked you on at least one occasion how you got on my one of not-so-kind email list to crooks made up of a statistically valid sampling of the world’s most literate and crooked human beings?

Of course there are a good many good people on this so sought after list who represent the majority of hard working, ethical people who simply feel that not only do they not have a voice but when they vote their vote does not count given how extraordinarily carefully rigged are all the world’s elections except in those
countries where the leadership is not intimidated by US military bases on some 130 of the world’s 190 countries, agree?

One such example is Haiti and why it was so very important to US business interests to depose, using US Marines, Mr. Aristide who was twice overwhelmingly elected President of this most impoverished country for fear such US business interests, with no loyalty to anyone but themselves, had of this fledgling democracy spreading throughout Latin America resulting in US business interests’ slave wage earners inevitably saying to US Americans, “It is time for you to pull up your socks, wean yourselves off your entitlement mentality, and start working for a living”; something President George W. Bush tried to do when first entering the Oval Office as President and got very quickly “hushed up” by those on both the “left” and “right” feeding off the hard working middle class, for daring to tell the truth when “talking down the US economy” which Mr. Bush knew as well as anyone who could read a balance sheet that the balance sheet of the United States spelled, “Bosnian style ethnic cleansing; i.e. genocidal civil war is inevitable”, which was precisely what so very arrogant finger-pointing President Bill “Rhodes-DeBeers Scholar-lawyer” Clinton did at the tail end of his most bizarre speech before a packed audience at Caltech University on January 21st 2000, with a full year remaining in office to make more a shambles that has the so very lazy filthy rich still, “smiling from ear to ear” but increasingly less so.

http://pr.caltech.edu/events/presidential_speech/

As much in denial as you are, you would still fully appreciate, only because I am telling you so, different to “Jesus loves me so this I know because Mommy tells me so!”, that Clinton, while not as versed as George W. Bush who went to business school, in how to read a balance sheet, understood perfectly well that the nonsense fictitious humongous De Beers-US Dollar cash surplus he was leaving for GWB to inherit, underscored the dire straits of the US economy given how Clinton, so wanting to be liked, so very weak and well reflected in his out-of-control weak libido, and of course pleased by the likes of fatso Monica, this disgusting pig who like his wife only know from their “dog values”, not even caring where to squirt his sperm, sold off in quick fashion the manufacturing base of the United States that the Chinese were at least kind enough to invest great chunks of their trade surpluses in worthless-fictitious US Treasury Bills.

But of course not for much longer as China with a military second-to-none, only now has to brace itself for the CIA attempting to export our pending epic civil war to their shores.

You recall now verbatim the ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report that I am alone in broadcasting along with Mr. Adam L. Tucker’s rather excellent analysis albeit not quite complete leaving it up to each of our imaginations to figure out both an appropriate beginning and ending given how ingeniously imbedded this very easy to understand Military Report of all time will remain indefinitely in each of our subconscious.
Just in case the entire space between your ears represents a perfect vacuum like Deep Space from which no sound as we know it can escape, no different to a vacuum tube that lights up when an electrical current passes through, creating the most perfect light bulb effect for all those keeping their distance from you as you only attract those such as yourself seeking negative attention – think birds of a feather flock together – allow me to repeat the IMI Report:

Following the Beijing Olympic Games, Al Quaida that is supported by the House of Saud with extraordinarily close ties to Sec. James A. Baker III’s law firm who in turn forced President George W. Bush to replace Sec. of Defense Rumsfeld with former CIA Director Robert Gates who in 1994 at the same time South African Apartheid Regime President F.W. de Klerk was handing over to Nelson Mandela the STORED CD ROM containing data relating to the CIA’s joint biological weapons programme with the South African Defense-Offense Forces to be kept “under lock and key”, advocated a preemptive strike on north Korea which when you look at a map borders in the north with China, the “new enemy”!

You also understand perfectly well that the first person-s one attacks after being forced to grovel are those hard workers who understand the joys that come from hard work and always living to learn and no society quite like the Chinese people, the Jews of the Orient, who have managed to always get their many invaders to adopt their merit driven so very art filled culture apart from US British-Americans who succumbed so very easily to the “Love of money” culture which is not only rather boring but increasingly difficult to export especially when you are not longer the world’s superpower and the world’s new superpower have their Commanding Officers fully trained by Israeli Special Forces Commanding Officers who few would argue are the very best the world has ever known, and I would know, not just because my highly secretive Royal Mater-Mother told me so!

It is also my informed opinion that the overwhelming majority of people on my awesome email list have provided me or those pissed off with them their email address in an effort to get something for nothing and when inevitably discovering that I am taking them, at no charge whatsoever, on an educational light journey, Spotlighting both their hypocrisy and selfishness, they either turn deafeningly silent or resort to threats to intimidate.

Did you know that the truth not only “sets you free”, allowing you each time your breath to feel refreshed, a new lease on life every moment after the next until such time as you function perfectly well “in the moment”, coping perfectly well in the metaphysical and real world which merge into one, but the law says, “I may not agree with a word you say but I will die for your right to say it” – Voltaire.

Or another way of saying the same thing, “So long as you tell the truth and back up your facts you have no reason to fear the long arm of the law, no matter how corrupt”.

Of course you know better than to “shout fire” in a crowded theater unless it is true, of course.
And of course if you plan say on finding a blunt ax – just think sharp ax after
chopping off a couple of million Black Africans’ limbs in support of your fictitious-
worthless lifestyle – and plan on telling me the truth, that you plan to come hurtling
down the alley to our studio cliff house perched atop the bluffs of heavily real
estate and city council corrupt Del Mar, California, and on the way down swinging
such an ax left and right and careful not to cut yourself, and remember to avoid
this one prickly branch coming out the hedge just 30 meters of so from our
entrance and you would know if beginning to feel wet that you have gone too far,
that you while again telling the truth of your intentions would in fact be breaking
the law, and again that is a problem for plus the fact that I might very possibly be
surfing at the time, in which case when running down the narrow path to the
water’s edge be ever so cautious.

With all that said, may I strongly suggest you take legal counsel before making a
single step to tortuously interfere with my business which today affords me the
most significant “footprint” on the Internet without my having to employ a single
secretary or typist for that matter all the while getting to enjoy at my leisure the
beauty of the gifts from the smartest as well as most vengeful God who detests,
most of all imbeciles, who usurp their limited authority.

You would be well served not only to avoid being distracted by my use of the word
“God” but understand very clearly that the so “in your face” email that so offends
you and other succulents always with their hand out, you fully realize that wheels
have been set in motion.

You would also agree with my very cool French-Canadian wife,

“The best form of interaction is written when there is disagreement of any
form. Keeps the dialogue very honest because it can be questioned at any
time or in time.”

Not to mention that you are not alone as you find yourself talking less and less and
that includes to yourself, increasingly fearful that the limited remaining non-
vacuum of space between your ears will be taken over completely by our most
smart and vengeful God to serve as a beacon – again, think Light bulb effect – to
all those in good physical and mental shape independent thinkers, thinking
increasingly more about that ever growing “$ hit list” [sic] on www.just3ants.com
to the point that you feel yourself increasingly waking up in the middle of night,
turning on your computer - and you might as well keep it on 24/7 - to check to see
whether your name appears.
And if it does then to keep searching, going back and forth, to see if there is someone more miserable and pathetic, and when coming across The IT, the slimeball of slimeballs, finding a moment’s relief, and before you know it, it is light outside and you feel that you haven’t got a moment’s sleep even if you have decided to opt out altogether and now live with your lover in a tee-pee in say a rainforest in Peru thinking only about how long your Trust-Hush-Pension-Fund is going to last, all the while the likes of my friends Augusto and Patricia Benito Vargis along with the rest of their 1,000 or so highly educated Peruvian guides are laughing their heads off at you “playing compassionate soul” while really mostly growling for having chosen so very poorly to grovel when grabbing the money versus not even thinking about going on your hands and needs towards those who really know how to love; i.e. trust and respect.

BTW do you think we should place a counter on the one page of www.just3ants.com that contains the audio recording of the phone message left for me this past week on my cell phone USA 1-858-SEL-NEXT [6398] by co-opted-corruputed De Beers diamond currency-money launderer Ernest Slotar of Slotar Inc., Chicago who I have known since the day I arrived from South Africa on March 17th, 1978, one week shy of my 21st birthday, having just days before relinquished my responsibilities as a business-finance tutor at the University of Natal-Kwazulu South Africa where of course I knew better than to raise the question of why not a single faculty member of any university or college in the world thought it smart to ask their students whether they thought there was anything worth discussing when De Beers, the mafia of mafia, had been granted, going on a century, by the world’s superpowers, a worldwide, exclusive right to engineer-manufacture-distribute their own unlimited supply of untraceable, lightweight and never inventoried diamond currency always price fixed at more than a barrel of oil.

Try it sometime even say when wanting to avoid talking to yourself, you come across what you believe to be beggar on a busy street corner.

Let me suggest the following verbiage:

**Hello my name Scarlet-Shame-Records. Can I explain why once you understand the two words, “Diamond Currency” all conversation stops!**
Let me move on and point you in the direction of Zena Gevisser’s, THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING A WOMAN record only available currently on just3ants.com.

Then you move on to the next beggar and then the next until you have the courage as I do to walk into any diamond wholesale-retail merchant that can be found on pretty much every major street in the world and do the same, always remembering to keep smiling!

http://just3ants.com/FamilyTrees/GevisserBadash/zena/impwom/default.shtml

Early spring 1980 – Zena & me in Chicago, Illinois – weeks before I joined Codiam Inc. on 47th-Wall Street, New York City and after having “turned in” De Beers’
lawyers on Bush Street San Francisco, my uncle David Gevisser’s “Letter of Introduction”, my mother’s “insurance policy” that she first handed to me at Louis Botha Airport, Durban, South Africa on March 16th, 1978 just as I was about to embark to the United States of America who at the time were in full command and control of the most repressive, most racist South African Apartheid Regime simply fulfilling their obligations to enslave the overwhelming majority of non-white South Africans earning slave wages and at the same time export all of South Africa’s rich mineral resources that were harvested around the clock.

The photo above showing my middle brother Melvin, my maternal and widowed grandmother Rachel Badash-Ash, my Royal Mater and me was taken some 11 odd years earlier on December 3rd, 1967 as we were about to depart on our second trip overseas; the first in July 1966 when we visited Israel to celebrate the batmizvah of Dr. Syd Cohen MD, Commander of Israel’s first Squadron 101 which was critical to Israel’s extraordinary victory during its War of Independence 1947-1949 when my
father, Allied Fighter-Bomber-Pilot who flew alongside Dr. Cohen on many missions during World Oil War II when both were members of Squadron II [Eleven], was most conspicuously absent, despite my Royal Mater who had married my land and trading conglomerate rich father on October 10th, 1948, “From the earliest days of 1949, she [Zena] visited Israel two and three times a year writing reports for different publications.”

Unless you are a member of the Mossad, which I highly doubt, you should be feeling right now sick to your stomach and if not then you are, as I strongly suspect, co-opted-corrupted understandably emotionless.

You will note that in the writing on this one of many very telling Polaroid photos I have kept, my father, Bernie Gevisser who wrote all the wording refers to his mother-in-law as “mom” which of course is not in the least bit uncommon for many men who “get along with” their mother-in-laws but in my father’s case, Rachel Badash-Ash “worshipped the ground Bernie Gevisser walked on” because she knew without being told a word by her most “close to the chest” husband, my granddad Al Badash-Ash that there had to be a good reason why most of all my mother and her husband decided to “stick it out” in the “hell-hole” of Durban, South Africa where the hypocrisy of the Jewish community was so evident beginning with how the most strongest Jewish supporters of the Apartheid Regime, the Lazarus clan of Durban North were afforded the best seats in our so very opulent orthodox Jewish synagogue without a single Jewish person including our worldly Professor Rabbi Abner Weiss daring to ever once read these beasts doing the bidding of this most brutal regime the “riot act”; on the contrary Rabbi Weiss, my Royal Mater’s “closest friend in the world”, was making a rather brilliant point to people such as myself to “stay low”!

**Mossad – By way of deception we wage war!**

[Word count 2654]

I've asked you to take me off this list several times. If I receive another email from you, I will report you to your service provider as sending spam, and you will lose your account.

On 3/27/08 12:10 PM, "Gary S Gevisser" <gevisser@sbcglobal.net> wrote:

**Engelhard**
From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

An Engelhard silver bar.

**Engelhard Corporation** is an international **Fortune 500** company headquartered in **Iselin, New Jersey**. It is credited with developing the first production **catalytic converter**. [See Gary S. Gevisser’s **emails** of September 14, 2004 to Dr. John K. Pollard Jr. of MIT and Cornell University and Dr. Rod Smith of the Waterstrategist.com, within days of last speaking with his mother, Zena Gevisser, whose last words included, “Are you not concerned for your life!” when GsG mentioned that his uncle David Gevisser’s name was not mentioned in Hollywood blockbuster author Edward Jay Epstein’s, epic non-fiction novel, The Diamond Invention; specifically Chapter 18, THE AMERICAN CONSPIRACY where totally out of context EJE mentions that Charles Engelhard Jr. “had
no male heirs”, let alone the fact that Charles Jr. was very much alive when arranging the extraordinary high profile meeting at the Carlyle Hotel, upper east end Manhattan, New York City between his Anglo South African partner, Harry Oppenheimer and President elect John F. Kennedy who had virulent anti-Semite Engelhard and Co. to thank for winning the 1960 Presidential election in 1960.] In 2006, BASF bought Engelhard for $5 billion.

### Early history

The company was started by Charles W. Engelhard, Sr. in 1902 when he purchased the Charles F. Croselmire Company in Newark, New Jersey. 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.
Subject: ENJOY AND DON'T HAVE THE BEEFEATERS COME AFTER US - PART III - follow up to phone conversation

Dear Mr. President,

You must, right now, do the right thing and the smart thing which is also the right thing and immediately suspend the trading of shares in public corporations.

To delay increases the odds exponentially that our military will “turn” and in the next instant the odds of Armageddon are increased dramatically as our rather upset military turn their sights on US cities beginning with Washington DC.

I am available for further consultation should you think it necessary.

Remember my mother’s words, “Keep Smiling!”, which she learned from her assassinated father, my granddad Albert-Al Badash-Ash, the “favored” son of pogrom orphaned Nechie Badash who immigrated to Israel from the same tiny village of Plonsk, White Russia-Poland as David Ben Gurion, head of the Hagannah Jewish Underground movement, before Nechie, an early resident of Tel-Aviv, then moved to England where she gave birth to Al Ash on December 5th, 1899 before than returning to Israel; going back to England in 1929 to raise my “born to perform” Royal Mater-Mother.

Do you feel after a long hard day at the Oval Office, going to your favorite lounge chair, placing your dog on your lap, not strike that, on your lap, closing your eyes and meditating?

My Croatian-Serbian barber Stefan, who crossed the Alps to Austria at age 17 in 1955 before being sold into slavery by United Nations soldiers who picked him and a friend up at a Monastery where they were taking refuge from their grueling trek, all the while having nearly starved to death, told me just the other day when I last got a shave and trim, that he does exactly that given how very disgusted he is with all the “dirty politics”.

I am alive and well, and thank you for caring that I also publish my book, The History of Money Creation and It’s Future! which begins where The Diamond Invention leaves off.

Us Americans are very soon going to be wishing, possibly even before the next President of the United States is sworn in that they had listened to all the things you said as well as tried to say but couldn’t fully tell the truth because us Americans, by and large, and mostly obese, simply cannot handle the truth.

Would you know if Mr. Martin Wolf of the London Financial Times has a secret lover?

[URL]

Mr. Jeffrey R. Krinsk Esq. is not alone in wondering who is and who is not following each and every word I write and say, let alone not having really that much time to even feel exhausted given how the next person he meets even if it is an illiterate beggar in the street mumbling to himself, could be someone extraordinarily “wired” and if not, then the next person, and if not then there is of course yet another day for my message of hope to spread amongst all those who have not allowed their formal education to interfere with their learning.

BTW my wife and I received in the mail today

-the following photo
along with the cutest card that ends,

**Enjoy and don’t have the Beefeaters come after us** -

Given the courteous relationship you have with the plundering Royal Family of Great Britain I don’t think this “Plunderer” former Colonel in the US Air Force who I recently met, and who took this plaque from the door of his room in England at the airbase where King George had stayed for his flight training, during World War II, have all that much to worry about, right?

I have two more photos showing this plaque now mounted on the antique doors leading in to my new friend’s office.

Just let me know what format you would prefer.

Mr. JRK will remind you how over Christmas 2001, I believe it was, he received an unsolicited package in the mail containing most incriminating documents taken off the desk of W. H. Nichols, General Counsel
of Revlon Corporation which proved highly valuable in reaching a nothing to speak of US$10 million settlement with Ronald “The Finagle King” Perelman of Revlon Corporation, following of course Mr. JRK’s most brilliant deposition on October 17th, 2002 of Mr. “Goodday” [sic], a former senior official of Revlon who, in the highly laughable 9+ hour deposition, referred to his boss, Mr. Perelman as the “Capo Di Capi”.

http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/Deposition%20with%20GG’s%20SIC%20notes%20p1-64.htm

Not to mention yet again how Mr. JRK, with of course my prodding, that included this Revlon Make Up Chart cartoon
drawn by my wife, had courageously filed an epic class action lawsuit against Ronald O. Perelman et al on October 1st, 1999 with just a couple of hours remaining before the statute of limitations expired.

Mr. JRK now has to live with the fact that he has “cheated” Adam L. Tucker who has Crohns Disease, something he inherited, far different to poor conditioning and someone deciding to jump head first from 30 feet up and break their neck after having failed to become a quadriplegic when jumping several times from 60 feet and above.

“Time stealers” while a dime a dozen are not good human beings, period.

Mr. JRK remains, however, in my humble but seasoned opinion, one of the most honest business people I know, not even aware of “over and under invoicing” until I mentioned it to him about the same time he told me to let him and Eliot Spitzer Esq, then Attorney General of New York State “handle” Ronald O. Perelman, barely however, giving the ROP more than a “slap on the wrist”, while I go after De Beers; Mr. JRK imploring me not to stop until such time as I had dismantled this highly dynamic beast limb by limb, and not to forget the torso.

Spelling out also the fact that I am alive, well and as fit very possibly as the best of the best former Israeli Special Forces commandos, although not close to my peak physical condition of some quarter of a century back when I was scrumming with the womens world rugby team, again back in the early part of 1981 not long after I had returned from an extended visit to South Africa to recuperate from my liver having been poisoned when working for Codiam Inc. on 47th-Wall Street, New York City, the money laundering capital of the world, is acutely important considering the speed at which I am reaching time and again all 4 corners of the globe without anyone including me knowing who exactly is reading what and when but each of us
knowing perfectly well it is inevitable the odds, given the truth I am speaking, are increasingly in my favor.

These days most working Americans are thinking about their taxes when not thinking about their life savings about to disappear into thin air which is very good news for people like Mr. JRK and the rest of the “smart money” people who relish the much anticipated collapse of the world’s capital and financial markets.

Not to forget all the Trust-Hush-Funders egging them on even if it is only with their deafening silences.

Mr. JRK though, is again not alone in “pausing” following Mr. Adam L. Tucker’s relatively short “in your face” communiqué.

It is quite obvious that Mr. Tucker is not financially rich and nor does he have close to the formal education of Mr. JRK or me for that matter but I am a rather good tutor once I put my mind to it, and this is again quite obviously well reflected in a myriad of ways.

The best that the corrupt “smart money” people can hope for right now is that if someone doesn’t take a blunt ax to the back of my head that I will end up in a padded 5 X 10 cell to prevent me from even using Morse Code to communicate with prison guards whose ears would no doubt be cut off and why not also have their eyes gouged along with the necessary threat of having their tongues cut out were they to dare encourage me to keep fighting?

I am now asking you to prepare in advance a most comprehensive Presidential Pardon to include all the possibly no more than a handful of times I never picked up business #2 of Pypeetoe during our runs in the Cleveland National Forest where the dogs are supposed to be leashed, and in return I will gladly ask my French-Canadian wife to consider you and Barbara as well as both your daughters for her once a year non-existential pardon; bearing in mind Marie Dion Gevisser only gives one such highly sought after pardon to one individual on the “$ hit list” [sic] just once a year and in the event she doesn’t decide to give it, then it does not carry over to the following year.

I doubt you or anyone who is mindful of their fiduciary obligation to share with their board of directors, their employees, their shareholders, their clients etc etc material relevant information, has stopped listening.

Another thing showing that we are doing the right thing is how so very scared was Dr. John K. Pollard Jr. that I would begin communicating with inmates via his one gang-banger grandson Jose “Eddie” Pollard that the instant Dr. JKP caught wind of me sending Jose the first part of an email he quickly arranged bail after letting Jose sweat bricks for some two weeks in a prison cell in downtown San Diego awaiting trial for theft; bearing in mind that up until that moment when Dr. JKP saw his whole world about to fall apart, he had preached to all multitude of children and grandchildren,
“If you need a helping hand, look no further than the end of your arm!”

http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/rquinones-runoutoffoil.htm

Mr. President, you have no doubt heard the term, “arms length” time and again over your long career but once you understand that De Beers are not alone in never having to pay for their intelligence or their vacations or their hookers or their yachts or their tax liabilities or the assets they have secreted away in numbered bank accounts as well as in shares held in trust with offshore as well as onshore lawyers, accountants as well just regular Joe Blows that you wouldn’t “know from Adam”, so you think more about a number of other things assuming you were right now in my shoes beginning with the thoughts that went through my highly imaginative mind when first seeing at age 10, back in January 1968 a land mass as far as the eye could see of what I was told was a mine field in the Golan Heights, Israel’s northern border with Lebanon, Syria and Jordan.

If you were raised as I was by a very aware and most brilliant mother as my Royal Mater-Mother, Zena Rosland Badash-Ash Gevisser, where you were first of all encouraged to “fly free and high” from the youngest of age, the first thing that would come to mind was her favorite Confucius teaching, “The Tallest Trees Attract The Most Wind”; and therefore, the most important thing is to survive which simply means not only to “stay low” when being fired upon or better yet shoot first and straight,
but to question and not stop questioning until finding the answer to who stands to profit the most from the constant laying of mine fields including the operators of the tourist buses who if the 6 million of us Jewish people hadn’t perished in the Holocaust of World Oil War II would, while keeping down inflation add to more of us Jewish as well as non-Jewish people being at each other’s throats, as there would be that many more of us pitching our business plans to Wall-47th Street.

Notice how quickly you forgot that De Beers and the Mossad are not alone in not having to pay either for their unlimited supply of untraceable, lightweight and never inventoried Diamond Currency always price fixed at more than a barrel of oil.

There are the Russians as well as the South African Defense Force who in conjunction with the CIA, and of course approved by the 3 Branches of the US Government, just look at their deafening silences, developed the most macabre biological weapons systems.

So let’s come back to that average Joe Blow trucker here in the United States of America who isn’t a fat slob but rather a hard working and skilled artisan whether they be a plumber, a carpenter, a general contractor who has no employees other than himself, an electrician, again all not only working very hard and battling to make ends meet but trying as best they can to do the right thing, now looking at all this “inaction” by mindless people who can’t even fricken compose.

Now think if I got just a couple more speeding tickets while riding my superfast Ducati ST4S and had my license revoked and the next time I got tossed in jail without the CIA’s assassins being informed; and the Sheriffs Deputies at the prison in downtown San Diego acceded to my request that I be placed in a cell with the meanest of the mean Black African Americans trucked in from Timbuktu if necessary, and then without having to lay a hand on any of them I began to share with them all the knowledge you have of innocent Black South African men being tied to a tree and being injected with poisons paid with US taxpayers hard earned monies?

The Jewish Holocaust of WOW II is, however, most unique and I think you can figure out not only why but where I will be beginning my follow up communiqué.
Although there isn’t much surf in front of the cliff house, and it is a little choppy, I feel drawn to spend time in the water and watch the sunset and then return to enjoy another evening with my awesome wife, and of course to give thanks for yet one more day in paradise.

By The Way, have you tried reading my emails to Barbara when she tells you that she is having trouble falling asleep?

Continuing...


[Word count 2363]

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
Sent: Wednesday, March 26, 2008 3:52 PM
To: 'Jeffrey R. Krinsk - Finkelstein & Krinsk'
Subject: RE: follow up to phone conversation

Do you charge based upon your word count?

Those in denial might prefer my short winded communiqués versus Gary’s carefully designed to weed out those suffering from poverty of thought who lack the stamina to deal with the tough issues of the day only because they insist on keeping the company of those negatively charged individuals who drain all their energy.

What is a SLAPP amongst friends? Wasn't it Gary's ability to show you "...how to avoid curve balls thrown at the head." that had you seeking his services in the past?

My training is with computers and I have very limited knowledge of the legal system ; I 'm pretty sure that I am safe to assume that email is admisible in a court of law, but how about infront of a jury of our peers?

I have been feeling very healthy lately despite having Crohn's disease and not having my prescribed treatment for more than 6 months now. I am embarrassed that I never equated a healthy mind to a healty body... but it sure does make sense.

What doesn't make sense is why you would chose to play games with words when you know quite well that you are leaving a very clear record of inaction. I can only assume that you have a back up plan should you get a jury of your peers that don't come from the same financial background as yourself.

You don't have the excuse of having fathered or for that matter smothered any children so what exactly keeps you up at night apart Gary credibility pricking at your conscience.

Gary is quite good at following the money trail and translating it for the masses. Wouldn't you agree?

Adam
Preperation of a meritorious complait based on legally recognized theories of liability, a positive assessment of the likely outcome derived by comparing the likely available facts/evidence with the standard of proof needed to sustain a given cause of action, an analysis of whether and where jurisdiction is proper, a decision of the optimum venue relative to jurisdiction, an ability to serve the defendants, and nothing else excepting the hundred unexpected events or circumstances that first assume importance only after filing and service(such as, for example, can this be removed, or,will defendant respond with a SLAPP motion?).

Jeffrey,  
What would be necessary to file a lawsuit naming Ernest Slotar of Slotar Inc. as a defendant?  
Adam

Sidebar to Jeffrey:  
I can only assume you were distracted reading what I sent Marco Lindsey of Harvard University  
who not all that surprisingly hasn’t responded to my very easy to understand heavily broadcasted communiqué that spelled out a number of important issues of the day but none more important than the fact that our inheritance laws are totally obscene given how they first of all deprive a human being of their God-given right to “initiative”, although I know you would word my thoughts far more eloquently; and were it not for Marie right now watching funny videos sent to her by MIT and Cornell university alumnus
joker Dr. John K. Pollard Jr. I would ask my very quick witted French-Canadian wife who would also “nail it”.

Jeff, I am not omnipotent and my potency as you well know comes from this important piece of knowledge; but I have survived longer than you thought when we had our “kid-you-not” US$16 bet in the fall of 2002 that I wouldn’t see “Xmess” [sic] 2002 following The IT after filing his baseless criminal complaint was then subjected to the extraordinary humiliation in the criminal proceeding on October 24th, 2002; and just as Judge Hendrix was about to chop off his head, this slimeball of slimeballs then presented Marie’s very craftily written 7 provision will into evidence that was not only designed to tell Marie “drop dead” but also placed “at risk” my highly confidential “work product” including names of our potential witnesses and what they would attest to in the ongoing class action lawsuit against Ronald O. Perelman of Revlon Corporation; bearing in mind that a week before, one of the ROP’s top henchman who you deposed, to repeat on October 17th, 2002, referred to the ROP as “Capo Di Capi” for good reason.

And to “add insult to injury” Judge Hendrix right at the very end, after telling The IT in no uncertain terms, “Go to hell!” then gave Marie “legal possession” of a handgun that I had previously given to her without going through the paperwork required when transferring ownership; bearing again in mind that Marie and I were not married at the time and maintained separate residences.

You had to be in the courtroom to fully appreciate the “long face” look on the face of this flat line plotter of all time, the idiot, the bully, the coward that he is and may the good, smart God, continue to bless all the world’s corrupt with his presence given how they all feel a little better about themselves and of course that includes cowards like the ROP and may he too be blessed in continuing to rot horribly in hell.

Not to mention where in all your life have you see better evidence of the “Hand of God” at work than the fact that The IT who derived great satisfaction interfering with his male son surfing with his friends can never again enter salt water following his emergency eye surgery brought about by having very weak genes; again another blessing from our most smart and vengeful God.

Do you have any idea how much extraordinary satisfaction I get each time I surf back and forth down a wave and know that all
The IT can do is continue down his path to hell which I think we can all agree including The IT as well as his Cow, is only here on planet Mother Earth for all and only those who usurp their limited authority.

The short of all of this is that rednecks like The IT are not only a dime a dozen all over the world but they are the easiest to figure out because they wear their “true colors” on their lapels for everyone to see.

It is the better educated “liberals” who we refer to as the “sly English” who are much more difficult to figure out, and now thanks to the digital age in full force, we can flush them out as well, also in an instant.

You understand perfectly well why it is that ants are winning this race like never before helped along greatly by all those deafeningly silent simply practicing.

Bottom line, I won that bet as well as the “double or quits” follow up bet given how I survived an additional 6 or so days, and you remember how you and I even got to celebrate December 31st, 2003 together down at Rainwaters. This receipt below along with the fact that I insisted you pay for Pypeetoe’s US$88 48 ounce Porterhouse steak should jog your memory.

Marie and I just got back from a relatively short and quick walk alongside the railway track down to the concrete bridge near the Torrey Pines north parking lot and back, passing by where she and Pypeetoe said their last very happy goodbye.
MDG and I don’t go a day without thinking, and often talk when alone, about this most special, all heart, loving “goD” [sic] who picked up so well on peoples’ positive as well as negative vibes.

This most extraordinary gift from God, who just wanted to be cuddled and to run fast, very fast, like a ball of mass exploding at the start and stopping using all 4 paws as his brakes, and of course fed only the best food worthless monies could afford, liked you a lot even though he made quite a point when running for the first time in to Howard’s office and crapping directly under his chair.

Howard should get off pot since what else can explain this former US Attorney’s mindless behavior at this time.

He like you does not have indifferent kids bogging you down.

Time is of the essence.

I do not plan on living forever and nor does Marie.

When our time comes we will both welcome being free of all gravity and miserable plotting humans who cannot see the wood for trees, so very primitive as well as mindless are us human beings.

In the meantime, let's have “sum” [sic] fun and help me become the next President of South Africa!

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
Sent: Tuesday, March 25, 2008 8:42 PM
To: 'Gary S Gevisser'; gsg@sellnext.com
Subject: US makes shot across the beak [sic] of China

Pentagon Admits Mistaken Arms Shipment
http://apnews.myway.com/article/20080325/D8VKMPC80.html

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
Sent: Tuesday, March 25, 2008 7:59 PM
To: 'Jeffrey R. Krinsk - Finkelstein & Krinsk'
Subject: FW: follow up to phone conversation

http://www.just3ants.com/emails/debeers/ernest/default.shtml

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
Sent: Tuesday, March 25, 2008 7:59 PM
To: 'Jeffrey R. Krinsk - Finkelstein & Krinsk'
Subject: follow up to phone conversation

Jeffrey,
What would be necessary to file a lawsuit naming Ernest Slotar of Slotar Inc. as a defendant?

Adam

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
Sent: Tuesday, March 25, 2008 7:14 PM
To: 'Gary S Gevisser'
Subject: RE: KIND SPEECH - let me know when the audio is up on just3...

Spoke with Jeffrey.

The short of it is that he said CA has very strict privacy laws and that we could go public with it but we would have to deal with the legal consequences should they decide to prosecute.

I told him that you seemed to believe that he may have a way of making it admissible he mumbled a little and then went on to say a lot, in an effort to say nothing.

From: Gary S Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]
Sent: Tuesday, March 25, 2008 4:04 PM
To: 'Adam L Tucker'
Subject: RE: KIND SPEECH - let me know when the audio is up on just3...
No.

**From:** Adam L Tucker  [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
**Sent:** Tuesday, March 25, 2008 4:00 PM
**To:** 'Gary S Gevisser'
**Subject:** RE: KIND SPEECH - let me know when the audio is up on just3...

Anything that I should not discuss?

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**From:** Gary S Gevisser  [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]
**Sent:** Tuesday, March 25, 2008 3:59 PM
**To:** 'Adam L Tucker'
**Subject:** RE: KIND SPEECH - let me know when the audio is up on just3...

1-619-238-1333 ext 24

**From:** Adam L Tucker  [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
**Sent:** Tuesday, March 25, 2008 3:55 PM
**To:** 'Gary S Gevisser'
**Subject:** RE: KIND SPEECH - let me know when the audio is up on just3...

What is Jeffery's number?

www.just3ants.com there is a link as well as on the $ Hit List.

I received both emails

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**From:** Gary S Gevisser  [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]
**Sent:** Tuesday, March 25, 2008 3:52 PM
**To:** 'Adam L Tucker'
**Subject:** RE: KIND SPEECH - let me know when the audio is up on just3...

Did you get the emails to philippe and a woman from Harvard university.

BTW I doubt anything but my continued “exposure” will make any significant changes in the way people who
only suffer from deficit needs will react.

Is the Slotar’s audio up and do think it should be introduced with the Bonneville music.

You should call Jeffrey Krinsk and ask him if thinks that audio and the audio from yesterday will help him make
a decision to do the right thing.

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**From:** Adam L Tucker  [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
**Sent:** Tuesday, March 25, 2008 11:26 AM
**To:** 'Gary S Gevisser'
**Subject:** RE: KIND SPEECH - let me know when the audio is up on just3...

www.just3ants.com
I will post Born Rich on just3ants and send you a link later, but I think that the movie may plant a seed for X as well as expose Y to the Hush-Fund world in a significant way.

From: Gary S Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]
Sent: Tuesday, March 25, 2008 11:02 AM
To: 'Adam L Tucker'
Cc: rest
Subject: KIND SPEECH - let me know when the audio is up on just3...