From: Gary S. Gevisser  
Sent: Sunday, June 15, 2008 2:12 PM PT  
To: Adam L Tucker  
Cc: rest; 60m@cbsnews.com; 'lmcshane@nydailynews.com'; 'news@kusi.com'; 'psa@kusi.com'; 'sluck@kusi.com'; 'rluck@kusi.com'; 'ppr@kusi.com'; 'Geoffrey Rothwell'; Richard Regis - Wall Street Journal - Editor; 'Richard Cummings'; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Mossad; United States Justice Department; President@whitehouse.gov  
Subject: Every t-shirt sold comes with a money back guarantee if you can prove it!”

What ?s do you have about the "open and shut" case I presented to Richard Cummings on June 13th; day one of the Hostage Crisis, ending?

I freed a slave, I could have freed a hundred more if only they knew they were slaves - Harriet Tubman [herself a slave.]

When did you finish reading Richard Cummings’ Playboy article?


What else have you done today?

Place on the homepage of just3ants.com

If you think like an ant, you are an ant!

Get rid of all the other ant sayings.

Place a t-shirt on the homepage, and why not nearby, “If you think like an ant, you are an ant!”.

The verbiage:

Front:

I don’t lie, steal or cheat!

Back:

get intelligence?

just3ants.com
You recall the cheating scandal at the Gentleman’s Law School back in the spring of 2001; and you recall alumni of the University of Virginia Law School included both my one American attorney of umpteen years, King Golden Jr. Esq., “bosom buddy” of “Our man Roger”, De Beers’ Soviet Economy expert at the National Security Council during the “Being There” President Ronald W. Reagan’s first “Soviet-Evil Empire” administration, and Attorney General of the United States Senator Robert F. Kennedy whose advance team in June 1966 “tasked” my Royal Mater-Charm School teacher-Mother, “Come up with a list of people the brother of the Mossad slain President of the United States should not meet” [sic].

You will recall that in mid-1966 very busy American Charles Engelhard, going “back and forth” to meet my uncle David Gevisser’s uncle, Sol “Little King” Moshal, was very much alive for both the assassination of President John F. Kennedy, Martin Luther King and Robert F. Kennedy, not, however, from reading Chapter 18, The American Conspiracy of the Diamond Invention written by Hollywood blockbuster author-investigative journalist Edward Jay Epstein in 1978, the year I arrived in the United States with all the “credentials” to take over from my uncle David Gevisser as the American head of the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel, the mafia of mafia, who over the years have played a “cat and mouse” game with the Mossad who also didn’t need to read any Chapter of this most fascinating non-fiction novel detailing the devious nature of the DAAC, the mafia of mafia who interfere with the light, to know that, “Israel has no friends, only interests.”

You may not recall from your modern European history teachings that Clementine Churchill, who admired French General de Gaulle, cautious about his British-American “hosts” when having to flee to England from France when De Beers’ Hitler invaded, once cautioned him, “General, you must not hate your friends more than you hate your enemies.” De Gaulle himself stated famously, "France has no friends, only interests.”

Clementine Churchill’s husband Winston Churchill who was “shadowed” very closely by his second-in-command, Field Marshall Jan Smuts especially during his “dark dog days” where Churchill, no friend of the Jewish people boozed himself into oblivion, totally oblivious to Smuts who had little difficulty finding the most trusted “runners” going back and forth between the United Kingdom [UK] and Israel, sharing with Ben Gurion and Co. headquartered in Jersalem, Israel everything of “importance” which was how best to prepare for the real battle of World Oil War II, Israel’s War of Independence that was of course many years, “in the making”.

You will recall my English Royal Mater-Mother mentioning in memoirs, “Life Story of Zena” how she received a thank you letter from Clementine Churchill:

Cutting and pasting Family History – just3ants.com -
http://www.just3ants.com/FamilyTrees/GevisserBadash/zena/impwom/default.shtml
It was 1943 and Zena was 12 years old. Winston Churchill’s wife Clementine sent her a letter of thanks for collecting money to build a new Royal Oak battleship destroyed in the war. Slowly she was learning the art of Advertising and Publicity. A finalist in a national beauty contest she was asked to join the wellknown model school of Lucy Clayton and at the same time trained with the film star Vivienne Leigh’s mother as a Beautician. Ever eager to learn new things she joined her parents in their wartime hobby – training in Swedish massage. With all this it was not surprising that she had no time for playing with dolls or to her childhood pursuits. The war was over and her dreams of being a foreign correspondent and dropping behind enemy lines in Europe came to an abrupt end. Life was a ball. Dancing Partying – Summer days at the poolside – Attending live theatre at least once a week and much more. Suddenly in 1947 it came, abruptly, to an end. Her father had decided to emigrate to South Africa!!! Landing in Durban the family went to stay at the Minora Hotel. As she went upstairs to leave her suitcase in her bedroom her mother walked into the lounge where a fashion show was being organized. Ever Zena’s publicity agent, her mother, seeing the struggle that was going on – informed them that although her daughter was only 18 she had a lifetime experience in stage and mannequin work. By the time Zena came downstairs she had a job which turned into a lifetime of Endeavour. The success of that fashion show in aid of Israel brought her into the Durban public eye and stores and manufacturers clamored for Zena’s assistance. In Smith Street, sharing rooms with a beautician, she started The Durban School of Mannequins – An Academy of Deportment. Later it became simply Durban Charm School. Initially she advertised for girls to become models. However, she soon learned that a mere five percent of any who came to be interviewed would ever be good enough to be professional. The training brought new found confidence and self-esteem to all. Mainly her pupils were teenagers and adults.

Does the tune, “Money makes the world go around, the world go around, the world go around…..” now enter your head?

Changing direction not all together - bearing in mind I am yet again distracted by my wife who like me spent most of the morning finishing spotlessly cleaning the gallery-studio cliff house, is now changing to go on a motorcycle ride to Mozy’s in Leucadia, each outfit, all pulled together from relatively old clothing, just tantalizing; not to mention the silk, black, white and red scarf, looking a lot like the Union Jack colors - is to understand the relationship of so very busy American Charles Engelhard who first began journeying to South Africa in the late 1940s with Sol “Little King” Moshal who was the Managing Director of the hugely successful and highly diversified multi-national trading conglomerate, The Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies whose control block of shares was in the hands of my paternal grandfather Israel Issy Gevisser who shared an office with his “favored” son, my father Bernie, right next door to the “Little King” who like Charles W. Engelhard had no male heirs which is all the information that increasingly edgy Edward Jay Epstein provides us in this enormously important Chapter 18, THE AMERICAN CONSPIRACY.
It doesn’t matter whichever way you cut it, truth is truth; truth, that which does not change.

When you look, however, at the fact that American Charles W. Engelhard during World War II served in the United States Army Air Force, you would think Engelhard and my father would have much more in common given the closeness of age with my father, my dad just over 5 years younger than CW Engelhard, as well as my father was a “Fighter-pilot” during World Oil War II when my dad and Syd Cohen, Commander of Israel Squadron 101, Squadron Eleven was seconded to the American 8th Army fighting the De Beers Nazis in retreat in northern Italy, a brutal place to be held hostage if you were on the side of my very skilled and experienced fighter-bomber-pilot father and Syd Cohen who went on to Command Israel’s only Squadron 101 to victory in Israel’s most brutal War of Independence, November 1947-January 1949; and again you recall from my mother Zena’s memoirs only available for public viewing on the just3ants.com website that makes you think beginning with the name,

“From the earliest days of 1949, she [Zena] visited Israel two and three times a year writing reports for different publications.”

You would know without getting an advanced degree in eyesight what American Charles W. Engelhard thought when he saw my mother looking like this
when traveling back and forth between Tel-Aviv, Israel and South Africa some, “two to three times a year, writing reports for different publications” or like this
in 1947 soon after she arrived in South Africa and was staying with her extraordinarily cash rich parents at the 5 Star Mount Nelson Hotel nestled in the foothills of Table Mountain, Cape Town, South Africa about to become the United States of America’s most brutal 3rd Reich’s Southern Division aka The South African Apartheid Regime that welcomed Mr. Engelhard with “open hands” as he never hid for a single moment that the world’s richest “gun-money-power” person was an “open supporter” of the so vile, so ungodly Apartheid Regime while mostly supporting the Democratic-Socialist Party of the United States and owning all 3 branches of the United States Government, “lock, stock and barrel” and using the United States big barrel guns on large warships including the nuclear aircraft carrier Enterprise that in mid-1964 to have again all 3 Branches of the US government including the US Supreme Court pay their respects to him and his much more hypocritical mafia partner Anglo South African, Harry “non-racial liberal” Oppenheimer.

Side note to all interested: What prevents you apart from being a liar, a cheat and thief or just too busy keeping track of your lies, to email Tony Leon, former leader of the South African Democratic Alliance Party that has gone through many name changes over the years but has “consistently” been the “opposition” party, first to the Apartheid Regime and second to the equally De Beers co-opted-corrupted ANC Government, and ask Tony exactly what he meant when “paying tribute” to Harry Oppenheimer upon his death in 2000, age 92, when referring to this sly of “sly tongued English”:
“Harry was first and foremost a non-racial liberal!”

And again of course you only have my word, that Tony didn’t mince any words when letting me know that he considered the Oppenheimer family of South Africa both virulent racists and anti-Semites when he and I spent a great deal of quality time together in 1995 soon after I had met with my uncle Dave Gevisser who for the second time offered me a once in a lifetime opportunity to take over from him as he “mocked to high heaven” the billionaire Jewish Krok family of South Africa who I was helping out with a “little problem” that had mushroomed in a very big elephant as the South African Reserve Bank now under the control of Mandela and the ANC Government or so the Krok Family thought, were about to look into the Krok brothers who owned the pharmaceutical giant Twins Pharmaceuticals Pty Ltd, as well as their many partners’ dealings with a very small United States based private corporation, Made IN USA Inc. that was owned and operated by my friend David Altman who had asked me to assist him restructure Made In USA Inc. and to fly out to South Africa given not only the fact that Made In USA Inc. had played a very significant and positive hand in attracting foreign corporations with technical knowhow as well as capital to invest in the “New South Africa” but again David’s main financial backers were Solly and Abe Krok although just like with their investments in Epilady USA Inc., Solly had this most annoying habit of keeping his far less rambunctious identical twin brother in the dark.

My credibility in “all this” is rather important even when one considers all my opponents and let’s just assume for the moment that the world population is now exactly, at this very moment that I write the number, 7 billion, not 7 billion and one or 6,999,999,999, but again 7 billion exactly, and the entire world; i.e. 6,999,999,999 are opposed to me.

Not everyone may get my point immediately but once they look at all the people I have not only met but done a whole lot more than simply “break bread”, they will understand my “huge integrity” as well as “huge competency”.

Again, my very important meeting with my uncle Dave, all orchestrated by my mother who understood everything she needed to know about how Made In USA Inc. didn’t have a chance of survival even though David Altman had handed over to me not only half the business but most importantly, “financial control” given how De Beers and Co. beginning with my uncle Dave were just “toying” with David and Solly Krok who of course De Beers and Co. consider total clowns with all their worthless billions, homes all over the world, never ever having to worry about paying any bills let alone nonsense credit card bills, given how De Beers and Co. cannot only put them all “out on the street” but if their “fair weathered friends” such as Jonathan “Trouble Bubble” Beare and Sol “Gambling Czar” Kersner were to foolish enough to offer a “helping hand” other than to tear at the carcass and create a feeding frenzy, their “fair weathered friends” would be the first to end up dead starting with the male offspring.

David Altman was unaware that the day after he and I met Nelson’s Mandela’s “hand-picked” Minister of Trade and Industries, Trevor Manuel who is today South
Africa’s Minister of Finance, I spent almost the entire day, from prior to lunch until well into the evening meeting with my uncle Dave, first at his offices in Sandton, Johannesburg and then at his private residence near the famous asylum in Johannesburg where one of Sol “Gambling Czar” Kersner’s one heroin hooked daughter who I knew very well spent “sum” [sic] time, and you recall how Kersner who is the biggest “brick and mortar” gambling kingpin in the world, lost his only son Butch who I also knew a lifetime but not as well as his two daughters, when an aircraft-helicopter Butch, age 42, was flying in October 2006, crashed.

You will recall again from my mother’s very craftily written memoirs that after Cape Town where the very wealthy Mauberger family that my mother and her immediate family first met on the ship coming over from England would have been more than happy to have their one son marry my mother, the Badash-Ashes went on to the humid-hell hole of Durban where they first stayed at Sol “Gambling Czar” Kersner’s parents’ kosher Minora Hotel.

Think again about the most Anglicized Jewish people who ate bacon in England, were involved with very successful small supermarket shops, that should tell you everything, but whose closest next of kin, my granddad Al Ash’s brother, Jack Badash was the biggest bookmaker in all of northern England, going to a hole-in-the-wall kosher hotel after first spending two weeks and then “sum” [sic] at the 5 Start Mount Nelson Hotel whose principals had to be thinking that it was true, that possibly 5 Jewish people in the world survived the Holocaust, which of course came as no surprise to a good number of us who keep track of things, beginning with the money trail, including David Ben Gurion and Co.

Not even everyone who follows clearly that this is day 3 following the Hostage Crisis ending, realizes until I spell it out clearly that De Beers and Co. have no issue with “technology transfer” even to countries like South Africa which will help advance the education of the black masses at an even faster rate than the previous generations of black South Africans as well as white South Africans, so long as everyone in the world remains focused on words such as “foreign capital” which of course mean absolutely nothing to those who know the first thing about both bartering and diamond currency that is unlimited in supply, ALSO TOTALLY UNTRACEABLE, never ONCE been inventoried by anyone other than De Beers and for more than a century now always price fixed is this worthless currency at more than a barrel of oil which couldn’t be extracted out of the ground without De Beers’ diamond tipped drilling bits.

And again you don’t need to attend one of my Educational Light Journey-One Tribe of Achievers seminar-workshops to understand that were God/G-d for example to say, “Ok folks, you have done pretty good, and you all deserve a break, rich, poor, bad, good as well as indifferent, I am now going to play with the physics a little and dispense with the need to even pump oil and water let alone have to dig so that along with other stuff I control there will never be pollution again, everyone’s basic needs and wants will all be met, opening up not just Mars to be mined to death but as many universes as necessary if you still can’t all get along even if it means each person has their own planet mother earth, and when star gazing and something
bothers **any of you** like a little angina, to remove that star to another universe, so that in effect there will be seen from henceforth anyone with a frown, blah blah” the problem begins and ends with De Beers now having had more than a century to launder their ill-gotten gains courtesy of the big barrel guns of the US that first started out with the brutal Navy, and so they don’t **need** to launder a single additional diamond.

They do in fact as I am proving beyond a shadow of a doubt own everyone and everything worth talking about, apart from me and my French-Canadian wife, for sure.

BTW if you were following along as well as folks like Israeli Military Intelligence and the Mossad, following Trevor Manual’s decision to allow David Altman and I sell Made In USA Inc. to a large group that everyone knew was controlled by the most senior members of the former Apartheid Regime; i.e. making certain there would be no other bidders as well ensuring that in immediately collapsing Made IN USA Inc. everyone who **was** anyone would get the message loud and clear most of all who was in charge not just in South Africa but throughout the world and if like me “in the know” to then let “sleeping dogs lie”.

Email me the instant someone places the second order. Here is my order. One organic t-shirt, US$25. Under the terms and conditions, it should say clearly, “let us know if you cannot buy it because it is not affordable: or “ I want to buy but….”. Also make note, “every t-shirt sold comes with a money back guarantee if you can prove it!”

Marie now letting me know that someone is posing in front of the cliff house, and saying, “it is time to go!”

[Word count 3173]
From: Gary S. Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]
Sent: Sunday, June 15, 2008 9:10 AM
To: 'Adam L Tucker'
Subject: Change on the website - If you think like an ant you are an ant.

From: Gary S. Gevisser
Sent: Saturday, June 14, 2008 1:32 PM PT
To: 'Adam L Tucker'
Cc: rest; Shunit; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Mossad
Subject: FW: just3ants.com

How about a t-shirt that says simply:

I don’t lie, steal or cheat!

And of course just3ants.com.

If you buy it, then you get tested on it!

Do you think we will sell any?
Marie and I are having a hard time figuring out who would buy it.

It is another most glorious grey day here at the cliff house and not a soul or ship in sight, visibility still a good 10 kilometers, but there is a “boom, boom, boom” sound coming from Smugglers Cove or at the top of the alley by Greedy Greg that might be upsetting the neighbors.

Ps – there is a 2 MG file in my outbox waiting to go to Israeli army trained Shunit holding fort in her beach house in Fort Lauderdale!

Ps I – there is leftover pizza crackling in the small oven. Must Go!

[Word count 142]

From: Gary S. Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]
Sent: Saturday, June 14, 2008 1:11 PM
To: 'Adam L Tucker'
Cc: michael sagorin
Subject: RE: just3ants.com

I like the wording below the photo of me and Schneerson on the homepage.

When are you planning on putting up the updated version?

Marie and I are thinking of changing the “If you let people treat you like an ant you become an ant” to the following:

If I let you treat me like an ant...

Just3ants.com ... I become an ant “tDOo” [sic]!

We should test out different versions on the website.
Did you receive anything from Mike Sagorin that will allow you to place our designs/verbiage on the website and see if there is any interest from anyone visiting just3ants.com to purchase t-shirts?

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
Sent: Saturday, June 14, 2008 11:50 AM
To: 'Gary S. Gevisser'
Subject: