## the GAMBLER

Volume 1, Issue 6-August 2003

an insider's guide to making a killing at the tables

## **INSIDE THIS ISSUE...**

**How to play blackjack** just a few times a year... and almost always go home a winner ... 7

**How to get free hotel rooms** and other comps—even if you're a small time player...13

**How to cut the casinos edge** to almost zero—<u>without counting</u> cards…17

**What never to do** when you sit down at a blackjack table...3

Three books you must read (and it's easy reading) if you want to make at least \$100,000 a year playing blackjack...10

The story of how this excarpenter became a gambling genius...and ended up making so much money he had to stuff it in the walls of his home...12

**10 suggestions for playing with partners**...and immediately double your winning cash flow... 16

**The two most critical points** you must know to consistently play winning blackjack...19

When and why you should play blackjack in Canada...7

**Seven little known secrets** for playing blackjack on riverboats and in Native American casinos...9

Why you should start taking acting lessons right away if you want to be a million dollar player...9

## Amazing Lost Blackjack Manuscripts of a Gambling Genius Discovered Safely Hidden in Rat Infested Shack

The mysterious circumstances surrounding the death of one of North America's top blackjack players became even more bizarre recently when the books he was writing...revealing all his tricks and secrets for making a fortune...were discovered in a run down shack in rural Oregon.

Dear Fellow Gambler,

In 1999, one of the **world's foremost authorities** on blackjack and card counting died under mysterious circumstances. For reasons that will become apparent in a moment, this man's identity must still be concealed. So, in this letter, he will only be referred to as Mr. J.

At the time, it was thought that Mr. J's 25 years of blackjack wisdom had been lost to the ages. Recently, a **stunning discovery** was made in an old barn way out in the country in Oregon.

The reason Mr. J's identity cannot be revealed is that the surviving member of his blackjack team is still out there prowling the carpets of casinos throughout North America.

As Mr. J is in the infamous "Book" the casino bosses have, identifying Mr. J would <u>blow the cover</u> of his partner, Mr. L.

This isn't some pie in the sky, never set foot in the casino baloney. This is hard fought, **HARD WON**MONEY. These are secrets that came from years of sucking up casino smoke for hours on end.., playing out of the way dives at 3 A.M... and putting up with every drunken idiot who came along and split a pair of tens when the dealer had a king showing.

This is the **real deal**. It's not pretty boy stuff. But if you apply these 25 years of secrets and strategies to your game, you'll <u>suck money out year after year</u> just like Mr. J did.

continued on page 2 inside...