

# The curtamous PAGE!!!

## My notes...August 2003

August 25, 2003 – *Holy crap, what a weekend! I was pretty much busy sun up to sun down and beyond all weekend, so I've got a lot to cover, but for some reason I'm a little "tired" this morning, so I think its going to take a while to get this update done, and expect a few typos or ten. More on that later...*

*The weekend started out pretty nicely on Friday when I had lunch with the FDA Chairman. Kicked his butt in pool, (OK, I won 3-2...) and had a great food as always...can beat The Bar.*

*Saturday I spent the day helping my builder out on the garage... We got all the sheeting on the roof completed so its really starting to look like something. Hopefully they can get the shingles on soon so it gets done...*

*And of course, Saturday night was Bob's Buck Camp Night at the Races, but before I get into that, I've got some business from last week to cover...*

*After last week's "Bob's Buck Camp Night at the Races" email went out, I got a quick response from our buddy Ass:*

*Curt,  
The night at race sounds like fun, but I must decline.  
I could be in Amberg September 13th.  
Thanks,  
Jim Sipiorski*

*Sippy isn't even an official Bored Member, he can barely read, much less type an email, and yet I get a response from him, unlike numerous Junior Bored Members who may soon become ex-junior bored members soon... Hopefully we can meet up with Ass in September, but I hope he doesn't drag us up to Rumors... you know how he is the next day, and I don't feel like washing my truck door...*

*I also heard from Ass's Buddy Jack. He sent the following email:*

*Jim,*

*I was traveling through Green bay the other day and stopped in to see Curt. He was not in (no surprise) but they did tell me I could leave a note in his office. I didn't want to touch anything but I did get this picture.*

*Take Care,  
Tom*

*PS - Less than 3 months till Deer Camp!!*

Now I can't say if Jack was or wasn't in Green Bay, or whether he did or did not try to stop by, but I do like the [picture](#). (Its on Gallery 8 of the [PICS](#) page...) The most intelligent thing he had to say concerned the fact that Deer Camp 2003 (as of last Friday) is exactly 3 months away...Is it just me, or is this the absolute Best time of the year!!!

Zumbo stopped over last week to check out the garage project... he was duly impressed, as you would expect. He mentioned that his "deer cam" is up and operational and that he's managed to capture an image of a pretty nice 9-pointer, so you know Zumbo will be pretty hard to track down this fall... He got me a couple of his shots and I'll scan 'em and put 'em on the site next week...

I did get another email from the Sturgeon General last week explaining why he would not be able to attend the racing event. Personally, I give him credit for missing out on the event of the year (other than Deer Camp and Fish Camp) to make sure that he keeps up on his studies and therefore get one small step closer to getting us our primo hunting land...he is definitely excused...

However, the rest of the junior membership is getting themselves into deep doo-doo, first of all for not even RESPONDING to my email, and then not showing up to the races. The President is NOT very happy...

Speaking of the President, I understand that he is officially connected to the internet as of last week. It is my hope that this will be the very first update that he gets to read..(That kinda figures, as I'm writing this with a hangover...more on that later...) So not only will he be able to enjoy the communication that takes place over the net, but he'll be able to begin actual contributions to the page... This is gonna be good!!!

I think the last of the old news from last week involves the Mayor of Denmark. Last week the SEC-Transportation (The mayor's son) stopped over with an aging Pontiac 6000 to check out. Seems the mayor needs something to drive around town. Now why the SEC-Transportation would want my opinion on a vehicle is beyond me, but he was over, so we took it for a ride. Nice looking car (I always liked those 6000s...) but needed some work, which the SEC-Trans figured he could handle pretty easily... The car was parked out from of the mayor's home, so I assume they bought it...

Well, back to Bob's Buck Camp Night at the Races!!! Bored attendance was not what I would call great... We had the President, senior members SEC-STATE, Attorney General, and the VP. Also attending was member in waiting Paul-Junior-Junior, and Zumbo was also along as a very special guest. SEC-STATE and Zumbo also brought their beautiful brides along. Rounding out the crew were SEC-Transportation (Duh, he was racing), SEC-Weights/Measure (Pit crew), and the Mayor of Denmark, who pretty much runs the whole show down at 141 Speedway. Please note that NO OTHER JUNIOR MEMBERS attended. As I said before, the President is NOT HAPPY!!!

The SEC-Transportation had a pretty good night of racing, taking second in his heat and also a very impressive 2nd in the final feature of the night. My guess is that with the President attending, he was extremely inspired!!! We went down into the pits after racing was done and had a beer with the crew, and actually got home at a respectable hour. Overall, we had a pretty good time and the first annual Bob's Buck Camp Night at the Races was a success!!!

The weekend's festivities weren't over with the races though... On Sunday we had our annual church meeting and picnic, which I expected to be quite nice and well behaved, and for the most part, it was... until our other trustee decided it would be a good idea to head down to the Coop and give them some business... I probably would have been fine if I had eaten supper, or

*if they weren't so well stocked in long neck bottles of Miller, but together, they were a lethal combination... I didn't stay late or anything, but I did have to take a nap before going to bed...*

*Here's a short one before I close up shop for the week...*

*A little boy lost in a huge shopping mall approaches a policeman and says, "I've lost my dad!"*

*The cop asks, "What's he like?"*

*The little boy replies, "Beer and hot women..."*

*Well, that's all I can remember from last week...I was kinda hoping to hear from Zumbo this morning as he had an update on the FM's woodchuck pond issue, but that'll have to wait for next week. I'm hoping for a submission from the President this week, so next week's update will be special... but with Labor Day on Monday, don't expect the update until Tuesday...*

*Before I sign off, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:*

*I work until beer o'clock. --Steven King*

*Now that's profound!!!*

*Take care, and have a GREAT week!!!*

*As Red would say, "Keep your stick on the ice!"*

*curtaceous*

*August 18, 2003 – Good morning everyone! What a great week we had, and hopefully, another great week ahead. Last week, even though it was relatively quiet on the email front, was pretty busy. I didn't hear from anyone, but despite everyone's lack of communication, I have quite a bit to cover today...*

*Last week I made the trip down to the big city of Chicago for business meetings (golf), and had a pretty good time. My boss from NYC was in town, and he came back with us to Green Bay to check out our office here. We took him over to the new Lambeau Atrium for lunch. THAT was pretty impressive. Very nice job, and I think the boss man was duly impressed.*

*My garage project took significant steps this past week toward completion. On Saturday a crew got together and got the trusses up, and now it REALLY looks like something. Damn thing is almost bigger than my house. Can't wait until it's done.*

*In other news from the past week, our Sturgeon General received his "White Coat" as his official entrance into Med-School. Congrats to young Scentless! Now its time for him to get studying!!! I never did hear back from him concerning his new "friend" Jana... I'm guessing he's a little nervous about me tracking her down...*

*This morning, our SEC-Transportation begins his latest educational endeavor as he begins classes at NWTC. Within a year, he will be fully versed in the technology of welding. I'm thinking he can be assigned the task of welding us up a real nice sturdy hunting shack to put on the land our Sturgeon General will be purchasing for us shortly... That should be an interesting structure...*

*Our young SEC-Transportation has been doing quite well down at the racetrack as well. He took first in his heat this past week, but was involved in a crash that kept him pretty far back in the feature... speaking of racing...*

*It looks like we're still on for this Saturday's "Bob's Buck Camp Night at the Races" event. Races start at 7pm... I'll be sending out an email to the membership to see exactly who's going to show...*

*I was over at the President's yesterday, again on business (beer), to discuss various topics... I did confirm that the President will be attending "Bob's Buck Camp Night at the Races", so we're pretty much on there. The President also conferred with our SEC-State last weekend and we've come up with some initial dates for construction at the cabin. SEC-State is off the weekend of September 13-14, so we're hoping to get up there that Friday and get the mini-bunk house in place as well as finish the new wood shed. This will involve us actually getting my shed there, so it should be quite the operation. Since we're pretty much clueless on just WHAT we're going to do, we're planning on heading up the previous weekend, September 6-7, on a "planning" expedition. We'd like to get everything worked out and even some of the construction started if possible... Drop me a line if anyone out there can make the trip up with us... We'll especially need help that second weekend!!!*

**NEWS FLASH!!! NEWS FLASH!!! This just in from the FDA Chairman:**

*Just so you know, Theresa and I went down to Milwaukee this past Friday to witness the Surgeon General's "White Coat Ceremony", which means he is in. As of 8:30 this morning his 1st class starts. So, that means he's just that much closer to being able to afford that land. I emphasized the importance of his success to all at Bob's Buck Camp.*

*We still have not seen any evidence of his "friend". Hopefully it's just a passing thing, since we don't want him distracted from his main goal.*

*Well, there you go... As I write this, Scentless is about 5 minutes into his first class... Nice to hear from our FDA Chairman on a Monday morning. Our FDA Chair has been pretty busy... most of you probably know he's planning on building a new home, so his lovely bride probably has him pretty busy. I understand he and SEC-State did take time this past weekend to venture north to my aunt/uncle's beach house to cook up booyah for their annual party. I didn't make it (remember, I was busy putting up trusses), but some booyah did make it south and I got a sample on Sunday after church... GOOD STUFF!!! Damn they're good... you'd think between the two of them they'd find a way to make a living at that....*

*Anyway, where was I...? Oh yeah, before the news flash I was discussing my trip to the President's abode... I think I covered all the upcoming events, but I just want to warn everyone that the President has been VERY busy and has some REALLY good stuff planned for Deer Camp 2003. If it goes as well as I think it will, we'll have to look into expanded sleeping AND parking arrangements for next year... Damn! I'm fired up already...*

**Well, in honor of our Surgeon General's new white coat, I have the following:**

- a. The number of physicians in the US is 700,000.
- b. Accidental deaths caused by physicians per year is 120,000.
- c. Accidental deaths per physician is 0.171. (US Dept. of Health & Human Services)

**Think about this:**

- a. The number of gun owners in the US is 80,000,000.
- b. The number of accidental gun deaths per year (all age groups) is 1,500.

c. The number of accidental deaths per gun owner is .0000188.

Statistically, doctors are approximately 9,000 times more dangerous than gun owners.

Fact: not everyone has a gun, but almost everyone has at least one doctor.

Please alert your friends to this alarming threat.

We must ban doctors before this gets out of hand.

**NOTE: As a public health measure, the statistics on lawyers have been withheld for fear that the shock could cause people to seek medical attention!.**

Well, that's all I have for today. I'd like to hear from a few more of our junior members this week on their schedules this fall... It doesn't take THAT long to drop me an email... Actually, that goes for all of you... I probably waste a whole hour on this damn page every week, the least you can do is email me some crap once in a while... ;-)

Before I sign off, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

*"I know God will not give me anything I can't handle. I just wish He wouldn't trust me so much."*-- Mother Teresa

That's kinda how I feel whenever the President assigns me a task...

Take care, and have a GREAT week!!!

As Red would say, "Keep your stick on the ice!"

curtaceous

August 11, 2003 - Good morning everyone! Another lovely morning in northeastern Wisconsin. Actually, its kinda misty and not the best weather, but we've had such a great summer weather wise, that we really can't complain. Thank goodness the football season is here. The Packers haven't looked like much so far, but its early...I'm just glad to have something to look forward to every week...

On the home front, the garage project has made some huge progress. The walls are up, doors and windows framed, and its probably 3/4 sheeted. Right now, we're planning on putting up the trusses this Saturday, so if you're bored, feel free to show up and help out...

After the FM's reports the last couple weeks, I kinda figured Zumbo would be rather interested in the FM's recent success in the WoodChuck chase. Well, I got the following from Zumbo last week:

*In my frequent travels to and from the village of Denmark, it has come to my attention that Omar has installed a pond for the woodchucks. It appears that it is of the plastic variety with a blue liner.*

*Luring woodchucks to a man made water hole could well be construed by the DNR as a violation of their "NO BAITING BAN". Although I do have to applaud Omar for his ingenuity in using the water hole tactic for the ambush of his quarry, I feel it would be a great injustice to see him get fined for the construction of the drinking pond and subsequent pursuit of the wary marmota monax.*

## Zumbo

Well, it sounds like Zumbo has exposed our beloved FM. I'm personally pretty much against baiting, especially with the recent CWD (Chronic Whiskey Disease) issue of late. However, I have to agree with Zumbo in that I'm impressed with the FM's cleverness in the endeavor. I took the time to check out the FM's little watering hole, and to me, I'd guess it looks more like a child's swimming pool. That's where Zumbo's expertise comes in... He saw right thru that ruse and saw the watering hole for what it was... I wonder if our DNR is smart enough to figure this one out...

I got an email from our Sturgeon General last week regarding his move to Beer Town for the start of Med School. Considering the rumor going around Denville about young Scentless' new "interest", I responded to his email with the following:

**Good luck on your move this weekend... I hope all goes well...**

**I noticed your distribution list, and couldn't help but wonder if your new "special friend" is on copy. As a senior bored member of Bob's Buck Camp, I feel its my duty to ensure that this new "special friend" in no way jeopardizes your main goal in life... that is, procuring prime hunting land for Bob's Buck Camp...**

**So, either fess up with some info on this new "special friend", or I will be forced to conduct further investigations... I'm guessing that you don't want me to email your entire distribution list with my brand of humor...**

**Young Scentless responded with the following. (Skip the boring stuff about his move if you'd like)...**

**Hey Curt, nice to hear from you. I actually have most of my stuff moved already, so the worst is already over. I used my dad's truck on monday and tuesday to haul stuff, so I am just down to one more load in my car that I will take when I leave on sunday. Orientation starts monday morning, so my summer is pretty much over already. Oh well. You would think that I would be safe in madison without everyone finding out about my love life, but I guess not. I ran into Laura at the bar the other night and within 24 hours I have Grandma Vivie calling to get details!! Her name is Jana, and no she wasn't on the distribution list I sent out. Do you think I would be stupid enough to let any of the senior membership to ahold of her address?? I gotta run, so I'll talk to you later...**

**~scentless**

**ps. i liked the comment on the webpage about using med school to "score"**

**First off, what is our Sturgeon General doing in a bar when he should be studying or doing research or something? I sent a final response:**

**Glad to hear the move is going well...**

**Thanks for the info by the way... as you know, as a senior member, I take my duties very seriously... I've found a total of 78 "Jana"s so far at UW... I've heard something about "pharmacy" school, so that should help me narrow it down even more... just a matter of time...**

**I think next weeks webpage update will probably include a "cherry" reference... ;-)**

**Take care... and quit screwing around with this email crap and get studying...**

*curtamous*

*Well, I think that pretty much covers it. When I get this "Jana" tracked down, I'll be sure to let everyone down. I'm sure we all agree we don't want this young lady "cherry" picking our future hunting land...*

*Speaking of "hunting", I stopped over and visited with our esteemed President this weekend. I had to "borrow" his wheel "borrow" and had the pleasure of discussing various topics, that is, until the First Lady chased me out as the President had to prepare for a nuptials he was attending. One key topic was finding a date in September to head to the cabin to finish the woodshed, get a floor made for the bunk-house/shed, and probably make some wood. The President was going to see our SEC-State later in the day, and they were going to discuss their schedules.*

*Well, I have to head to FIB-Land today on business, so even though I have more to say, I had better get going... I'll be back on Wednesday, but its still puts a crimp into the week.*

*In honor of the new football season, here's an oldie but goodie:*

*A man walked into a bar and sat down for a drink. He noted a dog intently watching a Packers - Bares game.*

*Whenever the Packers scored, the dog would jump onto the bar and do an animated dance. This happened over and over as the Packers scored again and again, and at the end of the game, the dog let out a loud howl and ran out of the bar.*

*The man thought this was pretty unusual and asked the bartender, "Gee that's amazing. What happens when the Bares win?"*

*The bartender replied "I don't know, the dog's only 2 years old."*

*Before I close, our SEC-Weights/Measures celebrated a birthday this past weekend, so take a minute to pass along good wishes to him... he needs it... (I also think he's moved into his new abode, but I'm not sure, because I haven't been invited over for the house-warming beer party.)*

*Well, that's all I have for today. Before I sign off, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:*

*"The trouble with being in the rat race is that even if you win, you're still a rat." -- Lily Tomlin*

*Take care, and have a GREAT week!!!*

*As Red would say, "Keep your stick on the ice!"*

*curtamous*

*August 4, 2003 – Happy Monday everyone! Its almost good to be back at work after the relatively crappy weather we had this weekend. Boy, did it rain! We got somewhere around 5 inches total since that low pressure system squatted on us, and Denmark certainly didn't get the worst of it. Hopefully the weather improves shortly...*

*The weather didn't really help or hinder progress on the garage project... Material was delivered late last week, so now I have a stack of trusts in my front yard and a couple stacks of lumber in the back yard, but nothing actually built. I'm hoping it gets started today... we'll see...*

After a very dry week of correspondence from the crew last week, this week I received a couple emails from the FM. Here's the first, and gives a nice little update on the goings-on of the FM...

**Subject: Random Nonsense**

We are entering that 3-4 week period that annually occurs where the FM actually has some viable work to do. I will be traveling quite a bit over the next month, so am not sure how much I will be able to contribute. Given that, I thought I'd take the opportunity to expand a bit upon the details of the "Kill" that occurred a couple weeks back.

Admittingly, reporting on the slaying of a lowly woodchuck in itself is really not that big a deal, or of much interest. Almost as interesting as reading reports of a bunny hunt, but not quite. The circumstances that surrounded the slaying may be of some mild interest to some of your web page readers, however. Interestingly enough, I happened to sight the prey (or have it sighted for me) while I was partaking in a beer in my driveway with "the Man of the Cloth" from across the street. This is news in itself, as the previous occupant of the minister's dwelling and myself did not particularly see eye to eye on many issues and had maintained what best could be described as a barely tolerating neighborhood relationship with each other. The New Guy, however, is a different story. As I was just finishing mowing my lawn that evening, the "Man of the Cloth" walked across the street with a can of beer in each hand. Turns out he not only likes beer, but is a master gardener and knowledgeable fisherman, as well. This new "Man of the Cloth" is a good dude. I see the beginning of a beautiful relationship developing. Kind of makes up in a way for having to move away from the President, a fact that pains me to this day.

Anyway, here's how the whole thing came down.... (89% of this story is true)

Minister: "So, anyway, this priest and rabbi walk into a bar, and....hey, wait a minute, what's that brown thing rolling around out there?"

FM: "Here, hold my beer for a minute, would ya? And don't forget that joke. I'll be right back."

FM quietly slinks to the pump house and retrieves gun. A couple seconds later.... "BAM!" FM returns to minister and retrieves beer.

FM: "Sorry you had to witness that, but I've been after that guy for a couple years now."

Minister: "No problem. Man, I wish I could do stuff like that."

FM: "The next one's all yours, buddy. I won't tell anybody."

Minster: "Cool."

FM: Say, would you mind taking a picture of me with it, so all those assholes who read the Curtamous web page will actually believe I did it?"

Minister: "Let's not push it, okay?"

So, that's how it went. As a short followup, I had another opportunity to match Zumbo's 2003 kill total this past Tuesday but, as I was sighting in, two kids were riding their bikes past the house, destroying the opportunity for the blast. As Arnold says, however, "I'll be back!"

In closing, a couple random observations:

*-I had the opportunity to spend some quality time with the Sausage Stuffer last weekend as part of Lion's weekend festivities. He's a dedicated hard worker, and the female "wrapping crew" were certainly inspired by his sexy short-shorts and cigars. He's a team player.*

*-Speaking of team players, it would not at all surprise me if the esteemed Sec. Weights and Measures weighs in soon with a report full of personal blasphemies of the FM. After about 10 years of sponsoring the Sec's Flag Football team, our company was forced to cutback this year on some of our "unnecessary" expenses. Sad but true. I have not yet had the opportunity to discuss the situation with the Sec. personally. My hopes are that he would be understanding and appreciative of the many years of support, but I am certainly not certain of that.*

*-Had the privilege of the Young Nelson sleeping over one night this week. Great kid, but he needs to start eating more Woodchuck Burgers. He also informed me that he doesn't like crabs!! Where did he come from? On the other hand, he tipped me over in the weekly family Wednesday Night Beer Drinking contest. There's another one with potential.*

**That's all for now.**

**Peace.**

**Quite a bit of info to digest. First off, the idea of the FM doing actual work is a bit hard to believe. If he'd just said that he'd be busy, we might buy into it, but not that he's actually working..pretty good tale about the Woodchuck hunt though. I'm happy for our FM that he's got himself a new friend, even if he pales in comparison to The President.**

**Despite the FM's warning about the SEC-Weights/Measures, I did not hear "boo" about him pulling the sponsorship. My question is, why did it go on that long in the first place?**

**The FM mentioned the Sausage Stuffer's adventures during the Lion's weekend, and I wanted to add a congratulations to the big Weiner and his lovely bride on their wedding anniversary this past weekend... 29 blissful years if I figured right...**

**Speaking of congratulations, brides, and anniversaries, word out of Appletown is that our Sturgeon General has a new "friend" of the opposite sex. Seems that as soon as he got into med school, interest in his diminutive bod sky-rocketed. Obviously it behooves the senior staff to point out to the Sturgeon General (as many times as it takes!) that his priority in life is procurement of quality hunting land. While he need not make this priority know to his new "friend" it should remain the driving force in his endeavors... If his med school attendance helps him "score" in other areas of his life, so be it...**

**I mentioned that the FM had sent TWO emails last week, and the second will handle the "humor" portion of this weeks update. Considering all the rain we had this past week, a little story about Noah seems extremely fitting.**

**Subject: FW: Noah and the Government.**

**It is the year 2003 and Noah lives in the United States. The Lord speaks to Noah and says, "In one year I am going to make it rain and cover the whole earth with water until all is destroyed. But, I want you to save the righteous people and two of every kind of living thing on the earth. Therefore, I am commanding you to build an Ark. "**

*In a flash of lightning, God delivered the specifications for an Ark. Fearful and trembling, Noah took the plans and agreed to build the Ark.*

*"Remember," said the Lord, "You must complete the Ark and bring everything aboard in one year."*

*Exactly one year later, a fierce storm cloud covered the earth and all the seas of the earth went into a tumult. The Lord saw Noah sitting in his front yard weeping. "Noah," he shouted, "Where is the Ark?"*

*"Lord please forgive me!" cried Noah. "I did my best but there were big problems First, I had to get a permit for construction and your plans did not comply with the codes. I had to hire an engineering firm and redraw the plans. then, I got into a fight with OSHA over whether or not the Ark needed a fire sprinkler system and flotation devices. Then my neighbor objected, claiming I was violating zoning ordinances by building the Ark in my front yard, so I had to get a variance from the city planning commission.*

*I had problems getting enough wood for the Ark because there was a ban on cutting trees to protect the Spotted Owl. I finally convinced the U.S. Forest Service that I needed the wood to save the owls. However, the Fish and Wildlife Service won't let me catch any owls. So, no owls. The carpenters formed a union and went out on strike. I had to negotiate a settlement with the National Labor Union. Now I have 16 carpenters on the Ark but, still no owls.*

*When I started rounding up the other animals I got sued by an animal rights group. They objected to me only taking two of each kind aboard. Just when I got the suit dismissed, the EPA notified me that I could not complete the Ark without filing an environmental impact statement on your proposed flood.*

*They didn't take very kindly to the idea that they had no jurisdiction over the conduct of the Creator of the universe. Then the Army Corp of Engineers demanded a map of the proposed new flood plain. I sent them a globe. Right now I am trying to resolve a complaint filed with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission that I am practicing discrimination by not taking godless, unbelieving people aboard.*

*The IRS has seized all my assets, claiming that I'm building the Ark in preparation to flee the country to avoid paying taxes. I just got a notice from the State that I owe some kind of user tax and failed to register the Ark as a recreational water craft.*

*Finally, the ACLU got the courts to issue an injunction against further construction of the Ark, saying that since God is flooding the earth, it is a religious event and therefore unconstitutional.*

*I really don't think I can finish the Ark for another 5 or 6 years!" Noah wailed.*

*The sky began to clear, the sun began to shine and the seas began to calm. A rainbow arched across the sky.*

*Noah looked up hopefully. "You mean you are not going to destroy the earth, Lord?"*

*"No," said the Lord, "The government already has."*

*Well, that's all I have for today. Before I sign off, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:*

***"Everyone needs something to believe in...and I believe I'll have another beer." -- Steve Phelps***

***Take care, and have a GREAT week!!!***

***As Red would say, "Keep your stick on the ice!"***

***curtamous***

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