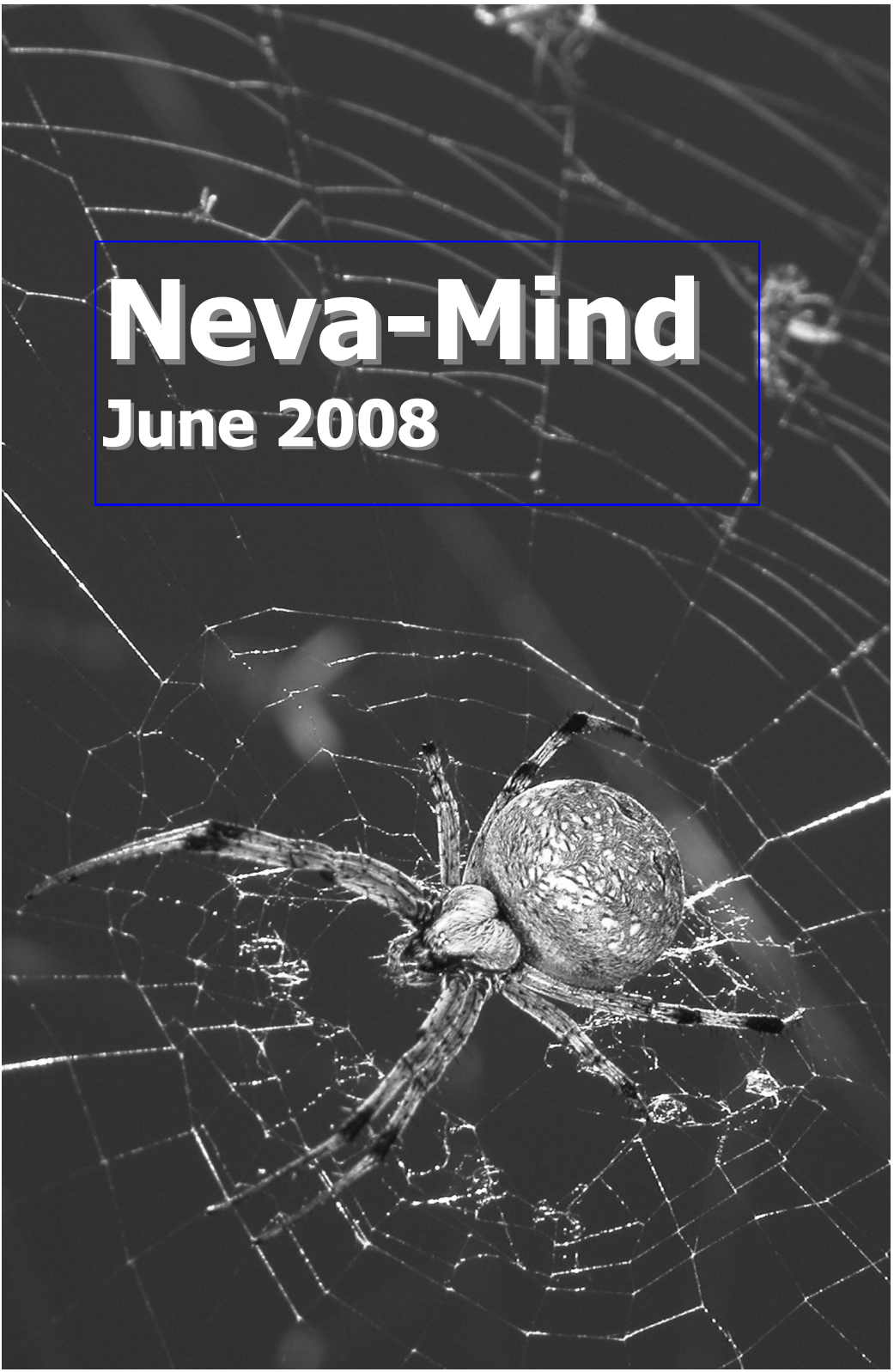

Neva-Mind
June 2008

Northern Nevada Mensa volunteers

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Local Secretary
Robert McAllister 849-2269
robertjmcallister@earthlink.net

Treasurer
Carole Preisach 847-4431
vch.carole@gmail.com

First Vice-Secretary
Annemarie McTaggart 747-7636
tiger1@eschelon.com

Past Local Secretary
Ed Hanley 746-0741
ezyflyer@gmail.com

Second Vice-Secretary
Gerald Lockhart 882-0868
g-lockhart@sbcglobal.net

APPOINTED OFFICERS

PROGRAM CHAIR
Richard Arbib
rarbib@earthlink.net

GIFTED CHILDREN
Jennifer Sanches 867-3878

MEDIATOR/ARBITRATOR
Bill Jacobsen 323-8990

HISTORIAN
Gary Marks 331-7581
gwmarks@earthlink.net

GIFTED CHILDREN COORDINATOR
Jennifer Sanches 867-3878

TESTING COORDINATOR
Gloria Dondero Pedro 342-9604

WEBMASTER
Anna Wright 423-4694
pirsqrd@charter.net

PROCTORS
Carson City
Gerald Lockhart 882-0868
Fallon
Anna Wright
Reno/Sparks
Annemarie McTaggart 747-7636
tiger1@eschelon.com

AREA COORDINATORS
Carson City
Volunteer needed
Churchill County
Ken Wright 423-4694
strtwlkr2@charter. net
Elko County
Squy Wallace (480) 710-1262
timelynote@frontiernet.net

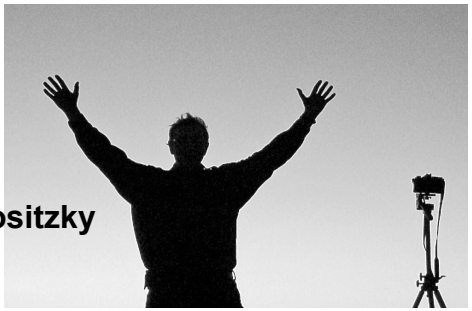
***NEVA-MIND* EDITOR**
Loren Mac Arthur 746-2938
loren1015@aol. com

REGIONAL VICE-CHAIR
John Recht
rvc8@us.mensa.org

S.I.G.H.T. COORDINATOR
RECRUITMENT
SCHOLARSHIP
MEMBERSHIP
INTERIM TESTING COORDINATORS
UNR PROCTOR
***NEVA-MIND* DISTRIBUTION**
LAKE TAHOE PROCTOR AND AREA COORDINATOR
Volunteers needed

Neva-Mind

A publication of Northern Nevada Mensa
Volume 32, Issue 6



Cover photo by Bill Kositzky

Anna Wright to edit *Neva-Mind*

The July issue of *Neva-Mind* will see its new editor, Anna Wright, at the helm. Anna, who retired from teaching mathematics at Churchill County High School in Fallon last year, also taught computer programming at Western Nevada College. Her computer skills mean that the *Neva-Mind* will once again appear monthly on the net.

Wright lists her hobbies as photography ("It's what I'm thinking about all the time.") and genealogy. She traces her roots to Danish, Irish and English ancestors. "I also have a Lakota Sioux great-grandmother," she adds.

Born in Iowa, she moved with her family to Fallon at age eight. She attended high school in Reno, was graduated from the University of Nevada, and began teaching in Fallon. Before marrying Ken Wright, she traveled in Europe and Egypt. "I especially liked the United Kingdom, Scotland and Ireland. I loved working with the kids," she adds. "You shouldn't be a teacher if you don't love kids." The calculus class she started began with two students. By the time she retired, it had up to 25 students.

"I'm looking forward to contributions to the *Neva-Mind*," she says. "Poetry, puzzles and punditry. I'm just an ordinary folk." ■

Send submissions to Anna at: pirsqrd@charter.net

The Northern Nevada Mensa executive committee has certified results of the election of officers. All officers were reelected: Bob McAllister, local secretary; Annamarie McTaggert, first vice-secretaty; Gerry Lockhart, second vice-secretary; Carole Preisach, treasurer; and Ed Hanley, past-local secretary.

The national Mensa office has certified Anna Wright as proctor for testing of Mensa applicants.

features

by Eucke Warren page 7
Correcting a long-ago choice
Some mistakes can be fixed

by our members
What would you change? page 8
Members consider how they'd do it differently

by Richard Arbib
The woman who reads faces page 11
The accuracy of interpretation

by Ken Wright
I work cheap... page 12
You can't buy help like this

columns

From the Loc-sec page 5
by Robert McAllister
The editor says page 6
by Loren MacArthur
Northwest passages page 14
by John Recht

events

Monthly meet: Reading faces page 10
Learn how your face reveals your personality.
High desert attitude reconsideration page 10
Meet Mensans for drinks and conversation every Monday at Crosswinds
Fourth Wednesday lunch page 10
Join Mensans at King Buffet
Final Friday pub crawl page 10
Meet at Rum Bullions in the Silver Legacy

in every issue

Volunteers page 2
These are the folks who keep Northern Nevada Mensa running
Cover credit and the new editor page 3
Mensa photographers receive credit...and, meet Anna Wright, Neva-Mind's *new editor*

From the loc-sec

by Bob McAllister



When Do We Know?

We are in the organization, Mensa. Most of us feel that we belong.

How do we know, how did we know, that we're "here" and it's maybe a "fit"?

I've had experiences in my past that could be called "Mensa moments" in retrospect. We likely all have had them. And, yet, those occasions weren't necessarily likely moments of revelation.

I remember my second birthday. It wasn't any memorable experience. I just happen to remember it.

My first "Mensa Moment"?

At three and a half years old, my mother took me shopping to a department store in San Francisco. The Emporium. We had taken an elevator to the second floor and returned to the main floor via an escalator. An escalator! I was astounded. Moving steps! Wow! Fantastic!

I thought, "*What do they do when the basement begins to fill up with steps?*"

The concept of a conveyor belt didn't occur to me, but I did have visions of workers hurriedly collecting sloughing steps and maybe putting them into a wheel-barrow or some conveyance and then rushing them back upstairs and re-attaching them just in time for the next step to fall into place. Was that how it worked?

I had to find out!

As soon as my mother's attention was distracted (sneaky kid that I was, I bided my time), I took off to the bottom of the escalator where I had earlier tested it at our trip's end. At the end of that earlier downhill trip, I jumped onto the spot where the stairs disappeared into the basement. My landing told me that the plate likely was loose.

Now, back at the loose plate, I plunged my hands under the plate to lift it out of the way so that I might view the individual steps' fate. (Mothers' nightmares.)

Curiosity killed the cat. Severe damage to my fingers almost caused them to be lost.

Still, the draw of that sense of curiosity was irresistible.

In grammar school, a teacher's questions relative to the subject matter

(See **Loc-Sec** on page 15)

The editor says (for the last time)

Since this June issue is my last as editor of the *Neva-Mind*, I decided to do things a bit differently. When you turn to the question and answer section on pages eight and nine, you will be looking at the responses of most everyone who attended the May meeting at Bob and Mary McAllister's home in Washoe Valley, including me.

This column is meant especially for members new to Mensa and those who, for one reason or another, don't attend the monthly meetings. I hoped to show, by the great diversity (and thoughtfulness) of the responses, the kinds of people you can expect to find at our local Mensa gatherings.

I've often pondered why more members don't attend the meetings. My experiences are perhaps atypical because I've managed to hang in there. I moved to Reno four years ago and began attending the weekly gathering at the Library (now the Crosswinds), hoping to meet people who might become friends. Not much later one of the members began treating me so rudely (by refusing to speak to me) that I left. I've heard this story so often—so-and-so was such a jerk I didn't want to be around him/her, and I quit attending meetings. For me, when I heard this person was gone, I returned (and got offered the job of *Neva-Mind* editor).

I think it's quite difficult to walk into a house full of strangers and feel that you are a part of the group, even if they are Mensans. After all, the only sure thing we have in common is that we've got more brains than most. I usually silently cringe when I hear references to the "Mensa family." I'm very slow to open myself to others, to make friends; and most of the time I feel that I'm the stranger while everyone else seems to belong. But, I've realized, by forcing myself to attend meetings consistently, that I finally do feel these diverse members are my good acquaintances (in one case, a friend). I want to talk to them, find out what's happening in their lives, what the latest gossip is. Maybe that happens in any group you attend long enough, but at least in Mensa I know I'll be understood for whatever quixotic jump my mind may make, and I usually won't be bored.

By devoting two pages of the *Neva-Mind* each month to the question and answer section, my intent was to make our local group more cohesive by bringing in as many members as possible, especially those who live in the far reaches of Northern Nevada and can not possibly attend local events. The Q&A was my favorite feature and also the most frustrating. I cannot count the number of messages I left on answering machines asking for a call back—and getting no response. I sometimes felt shunned, like I was one of that despised species, the telephone solicitor. So this is my opportunity to thank all of you who willingly answered my questions, sent in photos and articles, and helped make the *Neva-Mind* what it should be: a magazine that truly belongs to its readers. —Loren MacArthur ■

Mensan ponders choice he would make differently if he could do it again

by Eucke Warren

I received the May issue today and decided that I should sit down immediately and write my response [to the question, if you could change one thing in your life, what would it be?]. I am fairly certain that if I did not do so immediately it would be quickly buried under a pile of other issues seeking my attention.

There are a few decisions in my life for which I wish that I had made a different choice. I do not, however, see how I could have done so given the resources and circumstances available to me at the time. Within the spirit of the question I believe that my decision to leave college prior to completing my degree would be the decision I would change. When I left college in the 80s, I was struggling with three part time jobs and was carrying a load of 18 credits.

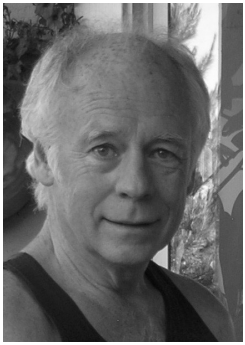
That last semester was particularly tough for me as I had the added burden of a couple of miserable professors in two of the classes I was taking...sociology and political science. I've held very conservative (or reactionary depending on who I am speaking with) views for a very long time.

Looking back at copies of various high school papers I wrote, it is easy to see that, even then, my positions were very clear. I have always had a tendency to speak up when I disagree with something. That tendency caused me to become very visible to both professors, who used the classes as stumps for their personal pet political issues. Both professors seemed to take great pleasure in singling me out for an unfair amount of attention from them. By the end of that semester, I was thoroughly discouraged and disheartened; and I did not return the following semester.

At 41 I am now working on returning to complete my degree. It is, however, far more difficult at this age as I have many commitments and obligations that will ensure that this will take far longer than I'd like. Chief among those are my beloved 12 year old son. I am, however, committed to completing this even if I am only able to take a single class per semester. If I could change my decision that I made 21 years ago, I would have made the decision to scale back my school load so as to help ease the incredible frustration so as to allow me to continue work towards my degree. ■

If you could change one thing i

what wou



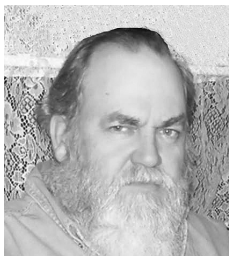
Bob McAllister Washoe Valley
It would have been nice to have more money, better health, and not get older. I have no regrets.

Gloria Dondero Reno
My misspent youth.

Anna Wright Fallon
I have a problem with answering this question because everything turns out for the best in the end even if we don't see it at the time.



Ken Wright Fallon
I probably wouldn't participate in the air controllers' strike in 1981.





Donald MacGregor Reno
I joined Mensa in 2004. I should have joined in 1964.



Richard Arbib Sparks
I would have worked harder at getting my
lished. If I'd done that and done it right, It
changed my life.

Collin Ferrari Reno
I'd trust myself more.

n your life…
ld it be?

Gerry Lockhart Carson City
I probably would have gone to Alaska years ago.



Annemarie McTaggart Reno
I would have applied myself much better. I would have taken advantage of the things that were offered me that I sort of sluffed off. I would have studied harder, practiced my music harder. I could have amounted to something.



Pat Bonner Washoe Valley
Like Mark Twain said, in two years you would be more disappointed in the things you didn't do than the things you did do.

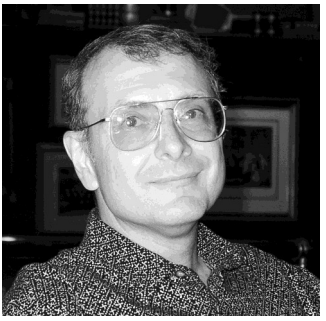
Loren MacArthur Reno
When I was in college, I didn't know river rafting existed. If I could do it again, I'd become a river rafting guide rather than work summers as a swimming instructor as I did during my college years. There's nothing so awesome as floating the Grand Canyon.





novel pub-
would have

Bill Kositzky
I would have started gardening sooner because it's so much fun.



June meetings for Mensans

Saturday, June 14

June monthly meeting

Mystic Ann Lysight, author of *Facial Traits*, to be published this summer, will speak on face readings—analyzing one's personality through facial features. The pot luck begins at 6 p.m. at the home of Gerry Lockhart, 3349 Cortez Street in Carson City. **Bring a dish to share.**

Directions: Take 395 through Washoe Valley into Carson all the way to Koontz (there is a light) where the car dealerships are situated. Turn left on Koontz. The second STOP sign says: to Saliman. Make a left at that STOP sign. Turn left again on the next street, Kingsley. In two blocks turn right on Cortez Street. In another two blocks you will see Calico. Stop there. White house (on the corner) 3349 Cortez Street---corner of Calico and Cortez.

Phone: (775)882-0868

Every Monday

High desert attitude reconsideration

Join Mensans for an evening of conversation, drinks and popcorn starting around 5 p.m. at Crosswinds in the Airport Plaza hotel, 1981 Terminal Way at the corner of Plumb Lane and Terminal in Reno.

Fourth Wednesday

Lunch at King Buffet

Meet at 11:45 a.m. Wednesday, June 25, at the restaurant, 3650 Kietzke Lane in Reno. The Yellow Pages telephone directory has a 10 percent off coupon for the restaurant. For information, call Loren at 746-2938.

Friday, June 27

Final Friday Pub Crawl

Join your Itinerant Pubcrawlmeister Reno Ron for a barhopping tour of the downtown area as we research which establishments to include in our Regional Gathering Pub Crawl. We will also discuss the imminent Denver Annual Gathering. Meet at 7 p.m. Friday, June 27, on the Rum Bullions front patio in the Silver Legacy Casino, located at 407 N. Virginia St. Look for the yellow balloon. Designed to help welcome newer and less involved members, but all are invited! The crawl should last about 3 hours and take in 3 or 4 bars. For information, call Ron at 219-6979, or email him at renoron2@yahoo.com.

Saturday, July 12

July monthly meeting

Dr. Tom Kubistant, author of five books, including ***Performing Your Best***, will speak on Genius and Performance, the psychology of human performance. Meeting place and directions to be announced. ■

June meet: this speaker to read faces

by Richard Arbib

I met Ann Lysight (Mystic Ann) through one of our other popular speakers, Joe Giampapa, a well-known motivational speaker. Ann reads people's facial features and is able to come up with personality traits that are associated with those facial features. I have a book on the subject: it is interesting and makes sense. One's emotions and psychological outlook change one's expressions; and over time, those facial expressions can change facial features. That's why there are terms such as frown lines and laugh lines. When I met Ann in her Reno office, she gave a rather accurate assessment of my personality through my face. But this was not the thing she did that impressed me the most. I also showed her two photographs of a girl who served as the physical model for a female character in two of my novels. I did not tell Ann anything in advance about the novels or the girl in the photo--and I couldn't tell her anything about the girl in the photo because I knew nothing about her other than the fact that she agreed to let me take a few photos of her many years ago. So anything she would tell me about this woman's personality would be something I could not verify. But here is the strange thing: the personality she described that went with the face in the photos exactly matched the character I created for the novels based on what that woman looked like. At the time I wrote the first novel, I had a clear idea of what the character was like in both personality and appearance. After I started writing the novel, I saw someone who looked exactly like what I had visualized for the novel, so I asked her if I could photograph her and she agreed. Now, many years later, I sat in Ann's office with her describing this girl having the same personality of the character I spent years creating. ■

June birthdays

7	Reb Forte	Olympic Valley
10	Conda Arteaga	Reno
10	Alison Cerocke	Sparks
10	John Kasnick	Sparks
11	Sheree Ashapa	Minden
11	Virginia Moore	Reno
14	John Whaley	Carson City
16	Richard Campbell	Carson City
18	Joseph Hurst	Reno
19	Robert Stout	Reno
26	Brian Underdahl	Virginia City Highlands
27	Annemarie McTaggart	Reno
28	Ken Wright	Fallon



I work cheap...

by Ken Wright

When you are only five or six years old, it doesn't take much to pay your wages. Which was a good thing, because in 1959 there wasn't any minimum wage or much call for a six-year-old job foreman. That's were you start, right? At the top?

I was having a great time working in my grandfather's store in Hollywood, Florida; and I really was working, maybe not cutting up a side of beef, but I watched it being done. I definitely did not carry out 100 pound sacks of flour, but I held the door open while it was being done. I certainly didn't operate the electric meat slicer, but I would fetch and return the meats requested by the customer from the cold case.

There were many jobs to be done around that small, family run, corner grocery store, and even a boy of six could be useful with the right incentive in his mind.

I spent what seemed like hours dusting the shelves and canned goods and any place that you might conceivably find dust—with a feather duster. I had the empty bottle sorting and arranging all to myself. No one else could touch it, because Grandpa said!

I would make sure that the empty Pepsi bottles were in Pepsi crates, and the Coca-cola bottles were in their own and Nehi was in its own. There were two kinds of wooden crates being used at that time. One was designed to hold six pack cartons—four each—and they were kind of wobbly when you stacked them up. My favorite was the "twenty-four holer." Now that sounds like an Army Barracks Latrine in Boot Camp. Geez!

The individual bottle kind of wooden crate would hold twenty-four bottles securely and would stack up as high as you could reach without any problems.... Hmm... Considering the reach of a small six year old, I guess that wasn't all that high after all. Sure seemed like a long way up to me then.

So I would sort and group and stack; and each time a new batch of bottles came in, I would do it all over again, mostly because I liked to organize and make them uniform, so they would look right and be ready when the delivery men from the various places would come to drop off the full bottles and pick up the empties. Early warning signs of my mental illness obviously.

I liked to stock shelves and line all the products up, with all the labels facing front, and all the cans and boxes evenly spaced, and make sure that everything had a price clearly marked on it. I knew where the book was, with the prices written down in it and would verify that we were using the current

prices. I don't think that the prices changed more than a penny in all the time that I spent in that store, but by George, I knew what they were supposed to be!

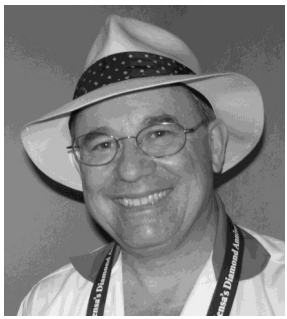
A curious thing about people during those days, if they scrunched their faces all up and just kind of mentioned that the price for a can of peas, or a loaf of bread seems too high, you could just pull out the pricing book and they would say, "Yep, I guess you're right, there it is." It amazed me even then, how did they think those numbers got into that book? If something was in a book, it had to be correct. And then I'd wonder, how many of them couldn't read?

Also a feature of those trusting times was the "Tab" or "Account." It was a form of credit in reality, but folks didn't admit to using credit in those days. I don't know how many times I was told, "Just put it on the tab, boy." Or "This will be on my account." However they said it, I would open the big drawer underneath the cash register and select the "Tab" or "Account" book for that person or family. These account books were no more than a pad of sales receipt tickets with the customer name written on the outside cover and bottom edge. The items selected were carefully written down and totaled up, and then the customer would sign below the last entry. If they couldn't sign because they couldn't write, then they could make an X, and we could witness their mark. People took this very seriously and would come in when they got paid and "settle their account," which usually only happened once a month..but they did it.

I can remember sitting quietly around a corner, listening, while one of the men spoke with my grandfather about his account, which was past due to be paid, because he had to pay for doctors and medicines for his wife and kids, and my grandfather telling him that he wouldn't refuse him food, but no beer or cigarettes and he must pay when he could. And the man was grateful.

After the man left I asked my Grandfather why he told him that he could charge food, but no cigarettes or beer. He explained to me that he didn't want the man's family to suffer due to lack of food, but that he also didn't want to make it too easy for the man to live with, or he wouldn't pay up as soon as he possibly could. So he took away those things that the man wanted most, but wouldn't harm his family. I don't think that he believed the doctor bills story. He said that a man shouldn't smell like beer at 8:00 a.m. on a work day. I believe that Grandpa suspected the man had a drinking problem.

I worked in the store many times after my grandfather passed away in November of 1959, and learned to run the register and even operate the meat slicer, but I didn't learn the same kinds of lessons that I did in the very short time that Grandpa was there, and **no one else** could get me to work that hard for a bottle of Grape Nehi. ■



Northwest Passages

by John Recht
RVC Region 8

Last weekend Oregon Mensa hosted 130 Mensans and their guests at a Regional Gathering, BeaveRG XI, and it was a splendid event. As Oregon Mensa's very successful RG concluded, I found myself reflecting on how well American Mensa is doing these days. Membership is up and we are within reach of setting a new all-time high this year. Across the country most of our Local Groups are going strong. Special Interest Groups, discussion groups, and Mensan subscribers to the many social networking sites are connecting on the Internet in ever-increasing numbers, and there are plenty of exciting events for members to attend at the national and local levels. The Annual Gathering in Denver in July is on its way to drawing a huge crowd. **In Region 8, Northern Nevada Mensa will be hosting its first RG in Reno this October.** The other RGs in the region have all done very well; Sacramento Regional Mensa will be hosting their 25th this fall.

Hand-in-hand with all this growth comes a bushel basket of issues of concern. The future of our organization depends upon our willingness to take on these issues and resolve them in the best interests of our membership and in accordance with the values to which we subscribe as Mensa members. Just as I reflected on our success at the end of the Oregon RG, I was reminded of the many issues of concern when a longtime member criticized American Mensa's licensing efforts, a policy that she opposes so strongly that she was willing to give up her life membership in her distaste for what she called the "prostitution" of Mensa. As the Chair of the Planning Committee I want to make sure that the AMC's strategic planning efforts take into account the thoughtful suggestions and objections that members wish to express, and I am working actively to make sure that our members are heard and responded to; the objections raised by the longtime member who spoke to me will certainly be taken into consideration.

If you have questions or comments about the items on the national agenda that I discussed last month and this month or other items that you feel need to be attended to by the AMC and especially by the Planning Committee, I would like to hear from you. Please email me at rvc8@us.mensa.org. The best way to be heard is to enter the conversation, and I look forward to hearing from you. Hope to see you there! ■

Loc-sec (from page 5)

being taught were an invitation to compete. A fun game. Often, before the teachers' questions were completed, I would raise my hand with an enthusiastic, "I know! I know!"

Once, still in grammar school, when asked how I might have come across knowledge to some ostensibly arcane question, I answered, "Well, I read somewhere that..."

An annoyed classmate hissed mockingly, "I read somewhere..."

I realized then that enthusiasm sometimes needed to be quelled.

But, when did I feel that maybe something Mensa-like was an aspect of my life? It was kind of an odd happenstance. I've never really shared this (to me) eye-opener with anyone before because there seemed to be uncomfortable connotations and yet...

Decades ago, I walked into a herpatarium in San Francisco. A sudden series of thought processes hit me. Our brains have, basically, a three-tiered hierarchy. Our much vaunted cerebral, holier-than-thou vis a vis the rest of the animal world, claim to higher intelligence.

Then there is the visceral, second tier. Our selves as anima.

Then the third, the reptilian. That basest, evolutionary aspect. Our earliest, evolutionary developments occurred here. Those parts of our brain (the amygdala, et al) that are part and parcel of this hierarchical aspect deal, in part, with those sensations that we experience via our olfactory senses. In our pre-historic past, survival depended, in part, in not walking into something stupid.

Should a Cro-Magnon, Neanderthal, a budding member of civilized society minimally expect still to be here tomorrow, that individual would have done well not to pick a cave to spend the night that might already be occupied in the dark by a non-hibernating bear or by a very efficient, predatory feline—or perhaps there might be aspects of potentially dangerous arachnids or other animals harboring disease. We should know, in spite of ourselves. All of this occurred to me in an almost log-jamming flood. Reptilian fecal matter or that of any other potentially dangerous entity, is viscerally recognized. I had never experienced it before and, yet, on some subliminal level, I recognized it. The hitherto unknown sensation of reptilian fecal matter was instantly recognized. And I realized the potential of all the rest. Our most base, elemental aspects are still, after all these eons, on the look out for our best interests.

So. Could that have been an example of a defining Mensa-moment?

I have to admit, maybe not.

Perhaps, when all is said and done, maybe it all just is.

But moments like that are interesting to think about—aren't they? ■

IDENTIFICATION STATEMENT

The *Neva-Mind* (USPS 742-030), Periodicals Postage Paid at Reno, NV, is published monthly by Northern Nevada Mensa. Members of American Mensa local group #893 receive the *Neva-Mind* for a $6.25 portion of their annual membership.

Subscriptions to others are available at $6.50 per year payable by check to Neva-Mind Subscriptions, c/o Robert McAllister, 350 Old Washoe Circle, Washoe Valley, NV 89704.

Known Office of Publication: Loren Mac Arthur, 6240 Stone Valley Drive, Reno, NV 89523-1230.

Postmaster: Send address changes to American Mensa, Ltd., 1229 Corporate Dr. West, Arlington, TX 76006-6103.

DISCLAIMER

Mensa as an organization holds no opinions. All views and opinions expressed in the *Neva-Mind* are those of the individual writer or the editor. All material published in the *Neva-Mind*, with the exception of expressly copyrighted material, may be reprinted in other official Mensa publications, including the newsletters of recognized local chapters. Proper credit to the author and publication must be included in any reprints.

All statements of fact contained herein, as well as legal or medical advice, are neither confirmed nor denied by Mensa, and should not be relied upon without consultation with and confirmation from other appropriate and reliable sources.

American Mensa Ltd.
1129 Corporate Drive West
Arlington, TX 76006-6013

TIME DATED MATERIAL
PLEASE DELIVER
PROMPTLY TO: