

THE GOLDEN COGWHEEL

Volume 1, Issue 30

CHAPTER UPDATE

This Founder's Day marked the 30th Anniversary of the Gamma Tau at Georgia Tech. I was very pleased to see that more than 30 alumni came to the house to celebrate including Brothers from as far away as New York. We were extra honored with the presence of two of the original founders of the Gamma Tau, Bill Powell and William Navolis.

The weekend began Friday the 13th with a casual reception at the house. There was a barbeque at the house after the game on Saturday. (Highlight of the game: we won.)

The Gamma Tau also won: we were awarded second place in the Classic Car segment of the wreck parade, making this the 3rd year in a row we have placed in one of the categories.

In my (not-so) humble opinion, the finest part of the weekend was the dinner on Sunday. Psi U took over a back room at the Olive Garden and then filled it. And brought more tables. And filled those. There were almost 60 Psi U's and assorted friends of the house present. David Eger, chapter president, Bill Powell, Founder, and Charles Hall, representing both PUSOG and International, said a few words each.

Plans are already in the works for Alumni Weekend. If Founder's Weekend was any indication, attendance will be good.

In other news, relations with the Chi Delta chapter at Duke are flourishing. We are currently practicing for the Thunderball Foosball Tourney at Duke. Any alumni who would like to come to the tourney or come by the house and play foosball, we need all the help we can get.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Dear Brothers.

Attached please find some random info I thought you guys would like to know.

Chapter Address: 831 Techwood Dr.
Atlanta, Ga 30080

House phone number: 404.892.6398

PUSOG VP of Alumni Relations (number with an answering machine): 770.333.9566

Chapter Home page:

<http://cyberbuzz.gatech.edu/psiu/>

Chapter Pictures Page: <http://spork.psiu.cx>

login: beamer password: psiu

THE FOUNDING OF THE GAMMA TAU

(AS TOLD BY WILLIAM POWELL, FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE GAMMA TAU)

A brief history of what occurred in 1969. I was trying to join another fraternity on campus, but I was financially unable to follow through on joining. A member of that

fraternity was Bro.

Ernie Ovitz's roommate in Smith dorm.

He was elected President of the Fraternity Council, and as such attended a fraternity conference in Chicago.

He was approached by Brother Henry Poor as to the possibility of expanding Psi U. south of the Mason-Dixon line.

My friend immediately told Bro. Poor of me. I was then contacted by Psi U., and rapidly attended meetings of the Executive Council in New York, Detroit, and Philadelphia (get Bro. Navolis to fill you in on that trip...he drove up

with me). I contacted a core group of friends within the dorm complex (basically the group was the Smith dorm bowling team) and some close followers (or bar flies...I'm a bit fuzzy on that one). We had some impromptu meeting in my dorm room, decided to give it a go, contacted Psi U, and away things went! Soon to arrive was a flag, some song books, a record album with the tunes (we tried practicing some, but none of us was musically inclined, as I remember), and other neat stuff. I think they even sent us a copy of the Psi U. Constitution and associated by-laws.

We were to get a house on campus, as we were talking with the IFC and TECH administration on the workings of a frat on campus. But, lo and behold, the few women on campus united as a sorority, and they were given the house originally allocated for

our group. We then secured a room in the NEW (well, it was to us) student center, to hold monthly meetings. For our recruiting drive, we pitched a Funeral Home 12' x 12'

canopy (picture that!) on an empty lot next to Peters Park (I don't even know now if that park is still there....I believe it is a parking deck now), and under the canopy we set up a folding table and some chairs. Our rush was under way! We were initiated in December, 1970 in the Capital City Club, downtown Atlanta (it's still there!). After the ceremony, we all went down to Underground Atlanta (in our tuxes) and waddled down the main street (like penguins) following a Salvation Army french horn player who supplied the marching music.

Well, so much for being brief! I will try to make the Sat. & Sun. functions. It will be interesting to see if any of the young Psi U. whippersnappers know who I really am. I left TECH in 1973. My scholarship ran out, and missing two quarters (in different years) for major knee surgery, I still would have had to complete two more years of study. I finally got my Bachelors of Science degree in Community Development, Urban Life at Georgia State University (which was like high school after four years at TECH).

YITB,

Bill Powell, Psi U. GT '73



PSI UPSILON FRATERNITY
GAMMA TAU CHAPTER
30TH ANNIVERSARY
1970-2000

PLEDGE INFORMATION: (PLEDGES ARE NEAT! COME SEE!)

In January 2000, pledges Carrie Alfred, Heather Burns, Jeffrey Kwasha, Benjamin Phillips, Michael Powell, Matt Simpson, and Amelia Vogel, turned into brothers. After dueling with the demons in the inner sanctum, the pledges have been awarded brother status (and also gained a level). Roll for new hit points.

The time again approaches for initiation of the next batch. We again eagerly await the outcome for each of the next participants in the grueling Test. They are invited to appear at the Gamma Tau Chapter House on the 17th hour of the 26th day of the first month of the first year of the new millennium to begin the Test. As always, the penalty for those not strong enough to pass, is DOOM.

Walter Andrew
Stevens
Big Brother:
David Eger
Home Town:
Suwanee, GA
Comp. Sci. 2004

Jennifer Mary Roper
Big Brother:
Larry Fine
Home Town:
Buford, GA 30519
Comp. Sci. 2002

Jesse Shane Swidler
Big Brother:
Nich Chapman
Home Town:
Bethlehem, PA
Aero. E. 2004

Jon-David Langeland
Big Brother:
Amelia Vogel
Home Town:
Suwanee, GA 30024
Comp. Sci. 2005

Phillip Leslie
Wharton Jr.
Big Brother:
Matt Simpson
Home Town:
Atlanta, GA
Comp. E 2004

Matthew David
Huber
Big Brother:
Jeff Kwasha
Home Town:
Burke, VA
Comp. Sci. 2002

Blaine Madison
Mucklow
Big Brother:
Carrie Alfred
Home Town:
Buford, GA 30519
EE 2004

Nigel Joseph O'Rear
Big Brother:
Ben Tripp
Home Town:
Cumming, GA 30041
Comp. Sci. 2004

Robert Warwick Bury
Big Brother:
Michael Powell
Home Town:
Savannah, GA
Mgmt. 2002

Samuel George Havris
Big Brother:
Olly Bojarski
Home Town:
Marietta, GA 30067
Mgmt. 2004

Jonathan Thomas
McAbee-Reher
Big Brother:
Will Moss
Home Town:
Chamblee, GA 30341
Comp. Sci. 2004

Chad Hansen
Big Brother:
Ben Phillips
Home Town:
Comp. E. 2004

SPOTLIGHT ON A BROTHER: CARRIE LYNN "K" ALFRED

by Blaine Mucklow

I am a pledge at Psi Upsilon and my big brother RULES!! I was afraid to pick K(Carrie Alfred), at first because one of my good friends who is also a pledge had wanted to pick her as his big brother. But I am very glad that I did because she has made my life about ten times better to live and makes things more exciting.

Carrie Lynn Alfred got her nickname, K, as a result of a number of debated stories...including walking in with Brother David "Random" Eger and people saying "Hey look, it's Random and Kaos, no we can't call her Kaos let's call her K," and others going something like "Hey what's your name?...I'll never remember that. I'll call you K."

Generally she is a wonderful person to hang out with, great personality, makes everything interesting, and really likes me and looks out for me.

I picked her as my big brother because she was fun to play with and by play I mean doing crazy stuff and running amok.



She is a very distinguished member of the house and chairs many committees, including pledge education, rush, greek week, and risk management. She is in her third year and is an ME major. She has been a Psi U for about a year now and I am her first little brother. I am deeply honored to be her first. I say first because I am sure she will have many more little brothers to come since she is a great person to be around.

A NOTE FROM THESAURISTES

by Will Moss

For several years now, our chapter has had problems collecting the dues necessary to pay the annual International charge, and so quite a debt had been accruing for the better part of three years. As if this was not bad enough, no payment means no Brother's Badges, and Brother's Badges mean very much to those who would wear them.

I will not let on the size of the debt, as that is all in the past. What I will say is that "there's never time to do it right, but there's always time to do it over." The March 1, 2000 invoice from International showed a balance of \$-85.51. That's right, no more debt to the Big Guys!

Unfortunately, the badges were still missing, 18 in all, reaching as far back as 1996. There exists a "badge late fee" which is applied the semester after any brother is initiated and has not cleared their "personal" debt with International. With a bit of scrounging, persistence, and a heap of nagging, we got them, all of them, by Founder's Day Weekend 2000.

Our only remaining monetary concerns are: 1) A debt to IFC (which I hope to wipe out this semester), and 2) the "air conditioner loan" with PUSOG (not an undergrad. issue). We all appreciate any aid our alumni can offer. Donations may be made out to Psi Upsilon or using PayPal on our Chapter Website.

ALUMNI NEWS

Andy Shelly

I am currently working as Senior Network Engineer for BellSouth.net, where I am responsible for the FastAccess product line (and the most recent incarnation is soooo much better than the earlier ones.. but I digress). That will be current until about... oh, Friday, probably, when I expect my resignation that I handed in today should take place. I'm off to take an Engineering position at CBeyond Communications, a startup CLEC that you've never heard of unless you read lots of VC trade info. I hope to help them change that by this time next year.

The first time I saw the Gamma Tau... I was walking up Techwood with Peter Thomas when we spied a tarp (blue? Dang, what color was it, Pete?) setup on an empty lot (the one next to the current house). Sink and Madman were throwing a football at the sidewalk (Rush Trivia: David "Sink" Garrity was also known as "The Hook" for his ability to rope in unsuspecting freshman from the street and get them to the tent). After a few throws, Sink brought me to the tent, where I remember meeting fellow rush-ees Thom Bruner and Greg Dunn. I seem to remember Fred, Craig and Dubob there as well, trading Monty Python lines with Bruner. The only other things I still recall about that night is that Pete decided to go and check out some others (he was being very scientific about the whole process...) while I felt relaxed enough to hang out at the tent for the rest of the night.

Silly me, I got caught up with some other folks from Towers and spent most of that week hangin' with Delta Tau Delta and didn't pledge Psi U until the middle of Fall! I know Brian Cummings was the one who gave me my bid (was Greg Dunn there? Memory falters). For that matter, I still have my bid card, a dozen years later.

Chuck Roan

To answer your question - I am an Active Duty Lieutenant Colonel in the Army. I have spent time in Korea, and Germany (before the wall came down), in addition to being stationed in several state side locations. I served in combat in Grenada and in Kosovo (although I was flying with the USAF in Kosovo and it is a lot cleaner and more comfortable way to go to war.) I am a field Artilleryman by training and have been on airborne status for 10 of my 19

years of service. (I have 85 more or less successful jumps to my credit along with a ruptured left Achilles tendon, bad knees and a recently reconstructed left elbow - never could get those left side landings down...) I am currently flying on an AirForce Surveillance Plane that does ground radar imagery and basically can see any moving vehicle for a quite classified range (wouldn't want to have to kill a fellow brother - so I can't really elaborate more here...). I am currently stationed in Warner Robins, Ga at Robins AFB (lots of civilian GT AE and ME Engineers here) just south of Macon and am enjoying the opportunity to make it to more home Tech games. I have at least one or two more tours in me - but will in the next 5 years or so be hitting up the alumni for job interviews.....lol.....

Patrick Crawford

As for me, Jen and I aloped and tied the knot. We now have 2 little girls, Heather and Serena. I am working in Smyrna, GA doing networking / telecomm for an ISP and Longdistance phone company.

Alan Frasier

I remember walking around Rush week and seeing this tarp (I too think it was blue) parked on an empty lot across from the ZBT house. I think there was an ice cream social going on that night. Monty Python was playing in the background, a fire was in an old trash can, and people were sitting on an old ratty couch. Kinda surreal. I must admit that my memory is failing me about whom I first met at Psi U. I think it was Greg Dunn (Toast) and a blonde guy who always drove faster depending on the music on the radio (Don Acosta).

Favorite Psi U memories: The underwear tree. The yellow line. Waking up from a drunken stupor to watch Capn Redneck try to pee through a window (and incidentally the fan in the window!) Watching someone (Capn Redneck again?) learn why you don't throw a cup of gasoline on an open fire. The road trips. Hearing of other's road trips (Heflin anyone?). Watching Tech win the National Championship. The list goes on.

In fact, I find I miss college much more than I thought I would; primarily because of Psi U. I don't know about the rest of

you, but I certainly wouldn't change a lot about the fraternity and it's place in my life. I would change the way I placed the fraternity and the other brothers in my life. To Pete's point about bitch sessions, etc. I think that I have grown a lot as a person and learned the true value of personal interactions (brotherhood). Oh to go back to the fraternity with this knowledge. The life long bonds which could have been formed with a little more understanding and patience. Ah well.

Pete Thomas

I'll take some credit for "The Golden Cogwheel" name which was coined during my tenure as Alumni Relations. I'm glad to see that it stuck. Before that it was something like "Gamma Tau Alumni Newsletter" (when it was sent out at all).

Chris Lawyer

My first experience with Psi U.... My good friend from high school, Brother Chester Kam, graduated a year before me. He went off to college, and when I saw him the next summer right after I graduated. All my previous knowledge of fraternities could be summed up with either the movie "Animal House" or "Revenge of the Nerds". And somehow I couldn't see Chester joining either of those types of organizations. He's just not the drinking partying type.

So, that summer, he had to road trip to Atlanta because his big brother, Brian Cummings, was getting married. He invited me along for the ride. I didn't know what to expect. Got there, this was the house on 10th st. Place was messy. I met some of the people, Pete Chen, Toby Rider (who even then creeped me out a little), Eric Mikan, James "big jim slade" Freeney, and others. I thought to myself, man, this place is cool! 8)

Jonathan "Atari" Chaffin

I am currently pursuing a BFA in Graphic Design from GSU. I have an apartment in Smyrna, GA. I still hang around the chapter and bother the undergrads way too much. <G>

Steve King

Well, Steve Kosmala (Gamma Tau 77) and myself are either eternal optimists or

ALUMNI NEWS

gluttons for punishment, because we've had season tickets together for years, even through those lean seasons. And on many home Saturdays I see Marion Baggett (one of the founding Gamma Tau brothers) at Bobby Dodd.

By the way, I've been meaning to respond and to say a big thanks to Ross and our other cyber-whiz brothers for starting the Psiu-Alumni list. I've enjoyed seeing the messages and hearing from some brothers I haven't heard from in a while. Psi U was a great experience for me and I'm very grateful to the founding brothers of the Gamma Tau for getting it started. (I was not one of the founders, but I knew them because I was in the Fall '71 rush class.)

One of my favorite Psi U memories was the impromptu shaving cream fight at the old State Street house during Spring Quarter '75 (I think) which involved Brothers Dlugosz, Lutrario, and a few others. Dan looked liked the Abominable Snowman when it was all done. John Cameron White was not an instigator, but cheerfully led the cleanup effort. (It's amazing how big a mess can be made with a few cans of shaving cream.) I guess you had to be there to appreciate how funny it was, but I laughed so hard I had tears in my eyes.

Speaking of the old house, Brothers Dave Harden and Mark Bulloch built their own quarters in the old attic, and I recall John White being there to help in that effort too, along with some others. Our guys put a lot of work into a house that was destined to become a parking lot four years later.

Again, it's good to hear from all of you.

Thanks and greetings to all, Steve King, Gamma Tau 75

Tom Barnes

I'm sending my only daughter (child 2 of 3) off to college this Fall, and that's the biggest news here. She wanted to go to Emory at one point, but cheaper heads prevailed.

Other than that, I'm enjoying this mail list. Aside from a few familiar names (Steve King, Chuck Hall, Hank Hoeft, Kevin Boteler, Joe DiNunno) the rest are "Greek to me." I haven't done any full list responses, but I've enjoyed writing a few back to guys that I know. I find the group notes sometimes funny, occasionally bizarre, and almost always off-beat. So while some things have changed - the address, the size of the house

(\$400,000?) -it's comforting to know that the essential character of the Gamma Tau ("this is not your father's fraternity") is still intact.

Kevin Boteler

At the risk of ridicule for providing a factual update, here goes:

After a 15 year career with DuPont, I left the real world for the consulting world in 1996. Since then I have enjoyed a great second career with the firm now known as Marsh USA. I live in Richmond with my wife Cheryl, daughters Carrie (12), Mary Mullen (10) and Currie (i.e. Junior) (7). My home address is 7904 Stuart Hall Road, Richmond, Virginia 23229.

Alan Frasier

My fourth anniversary is 11/19/2000 and my baby girl just turned 1 on 8/08/2000. Really nothing else interesting about me! (I'm kinda boring)

Fred Corsiglia

I recently learned my mother was a French prostitute named Cloey who had webbed feet. I am spending my summers doing the usual things like luge lessons in Rangoon. Tribal uprisings, complete vilages torched by leaking gasoline pipelines (I could never resist a good flame war), and hashing occupy my copious free time. Never back down from a good death threat. Please forward to Big Jim Slade that Andy Nazarenko has been released from rehab, but we are concerned that Demetrius Cross remains in jail. Until Demetrius is released all Brothers are welcome to phone Jim at 3AM in a very intoxicated state and ask "is Andy in rehab and Demetrius in jail (or vice-versa)?"

Pete Chen

I just got a promotion and raise up here in Connecticut. I am still working with Pratt & Whitney on the JSF military engine program. I am dating a great girl that I met at church. She works at Travelers Insurance Company designing computer applications for insurance agents. For once in my life, I can say that I have a relationship with real tangible possibilities instead of a hopeless pit of despair.

Being a Pledge

This is my story and how I tell it.....I am Blaine "Grouper" Mucklow

I am a pledge at the Gamma Tau chapter of Psi Upsilon. Here are a couple of things off the top of my head that I thought were very cool and made me interested in staying with Psi U.

Top of the list would have to be the pledge outing that we just finished. We had a campground rented out in Mistletoe State Park on the Georgia/South Carolina border. We had our big brother ceremony that was very pretty cause it was out in the open air and there were many stars. The party afterwards was also very fun and entertaining. I felt that I got closer to everyone there and am starting to feel more like I'm in a family or a brotherhood.

Some of the other more interesting things that we have done as a fraternity include the toga party, where I first introduced my girlfriend to the house (big mistake), and house meetings are always fun, and then homecoming week. Homecoming week was, for lack of a better word, hell. The night before the wreck parade, a couple of unnamed associates and I decided that it would be "cool" if our fixed body was a giant monkey holding a bomb. Well, seeing as how we decided to start this at 9pm at night, we naturally said "yeah of course we can do that". Nine hours later we realized, looking at our half done monkey, that there was no way since it was supposed to be turned in to the parade at 6 in the morning. At which point we said "oh damn! The parade starts in five minutes. We better go hide so we don't have to show our faces." We woke up the next morning to find many distinguished alumni who laughed at us for trying to make the monkey.

Null would like to thank:
Atari for the majority of the work and support...
Thorn for underlying humor and DOOM...
Jolt for computer use and Page Maker...
Random for articles and making me see the light side of DOOM...
Wabbit and KAZ for covert operations...
Tylenol Flu for the visual effects...

THIS MESSAGE IS FROM THE CHI DELTA FOOS STRIKE FORCE... IT WILL NOT BE REPEATED.

You could not stop Operation Tom Shane, in which:

An agent of the C.D.F.S.F., suspect codename agent Foosgost, infiltrated the Gamma Tau chapter house under the assumption that he would restore the existing foos table to its former glory. Though the agent restored the table with utmost efficiency, the Gamma Tau Fighting Force of Extraordinary Magnitude were appalled to discover half the foosmen missing when the agent had parted.

You could not stop Operation Thunderball, in which:

An agent of the C.D.F.S.F., as yet unidentified, infiltrated the Gamma Tau chapter house and liberated all of the foosballs therein, replacing them with bright red polymer foosballs of evil.

You could not stop Operation Gumby's Pride, in which:

An agent of the C.D.F.S.F., who has been identified as Foosghost, infiltrated the childhood home of Gamma Tau Brother Matthew "Gumby" Williams. During this covert mission, the operative liberated the Deutscher-Meister foosball table owned by Mr. and Mrs. Williams (Actually, the Williams family kindly donated it to the Chi Delta chapter, but it sounds more spy-like if I write "infiltrated" and "liberated"). The table is now resting comfortably in the Chi Delta Commons Room; in fact, restoration efforts are soon scheduled to begin.

You could not stop Operation Raising Arizona, in which:

An agent of the C.D.F.S.F., who has not been identified, infiltrated the Gamma Tau chapter house. During this covert mission, the operative liberated half the Gamma Tau foosball men and replaced them with men wearing the Chi Delta colors. The stolen men are now resting comfortably with Agent Foosghost in Cary, North Carolina.

You could not stop Operation Home Court, in which:

Agents of the C.D.F.S.F., who have been identified as Kronos, Foosghost, Yentel, and Captain Fantasy, infiltrated Satisfaction's Pizza in Durham, North Carolina. There, they liberated a badly damaged Harvard brand foosball table (actually they paid \$70 dollars for it, but it sounds cooler when I say "liberated"). It is currently undergoing restoration by Agent Foosghost in the Patcave in Cary, North Carolina and will be used in the

upcoming Thunderball Tournament in Durham, November 17th-19th.

(It is at this time, that the Gamma Tau Fighting Force of Extraordinary Magnitude was first able to gather resources necessary to man a counter-strike against the C.D.F.S.F., in which agents of the G.T.F.F.O.E.M. raided the Chi Delta chapter house under the guise of "going out for tacos." The agents pilfered the only foosball, in attempts to sabotage their ability to train for the upcoming Thunderball Tournament.)

You could not stop Operation Viking Raid, in which:

The Longboat Unit of the C.D.F.S.F., under the command of Agent Zuul, infiltrated the Gamma Tau chapter house. During this covert mission, operatives recovered our recently stolen foosball and also absconded with a Gamma Tau clock, horn, trophy, and plaque. These items are being kept safely in the Chi Delta chapter house along with you foosballs and foosmen.

You could not stop Operation Marlin Perkins, in which:

An agent of the C.D.F.S.F., who has not been identified, infiltrated the Gamma Tau Chapter house. During this covert mission, the operative affixed a small plate labeled The Merrilli Table Soccer Co. onto your table. Brother Merrill usually provides one of these plates to the owners of foosball tables he has restored. Do not remove the plate. Our operatives are watching.

Also left behind by my operative are intelligence photographs for your Historian. They depict the foosmen kidnapped during Operation Raising Arizona and the Thunderball trophies. This is as close as you Gamma Taus will get to actually winning the trophies, so enjoy.

If you want to recover your foosmen, foosballs, clock, plaque, trophy, and horn, there are two methods:

- 1) Pay a ransom of . . . one million dollars!!!
- 2) Come to the Second Annual Chi Delta Homecoming Foosball Tournament. (November 17th and 19th.)

Signal your acceptance of these terms by arranging for Big Ben to strike six times at 6:00 P.M. on August 26, 2000.

Alumni, we need your help. Please contact us for further briefing.

GAMMA TAU INFECTS THE WORLD!

This year has seen the Gamma Taus spread out into the world in many a road trip and excursion.

The Gamma Taus and Chi Delts have exchanged volley after volley of secret operations, stealing and reclaiming chapter foosballs, plaques and other paraphernalia. The Chi Delts have made empty threats to horde our possessions until we come to reclaim them at their foosball tournament, but ha! Our special Operatives Mucklow and Alfred have reclaimed our chapter clock and plaques with great expedience before said tournament!

On spring break, ten Gamma Taus went on a road trip to Texas to visit stranded brothers John Katre and David Eger. Katre was at Rice, before he decided it better to have fun programming in New York than grind his way through grad school. David was on a co-op assignment in Dallas with Hewlett Packard. While on the trip, Paulie, Timbo, Mike and Will had great fun with the night life of Austin. They spent the afternoon talking to the man under the bridge, and the evening soaking up the tunes in Austin's blues clubs. The rest experienced the Texas Barbecue and fine Italian dining available in Dallas.

Near the fall of 2000, Larry Fine and Ben Phillips trekked to Milwaukee for the renowned gaming convention Gen Con. where they degraded themselves in all their geegdom. Larry spent the weekend getting an X-Files fix beyond imagination, while Ben roleplayed the spookiest games in existence (All Flesh Must Be Eaten, and Call of Cthulhu, set in the wild west — very weird to begin with, and on top of that, the group played in a little defunct locker room with a tile floor and lights replaced by a MIDI-controlled rig under the GM's control — creepy!) Somewhere in the con, the crazy Knights of the Dinner Table were running a 1:1 scale "miniatures" wargame.

The brothers have also been exploring our fine National Parks - Will Moss went to Yellowstone National Park for a week at the end of summer and David Eger spent a weekend in Estes Park, Colorado, next to Rocky Mountain National Park. Will Moss had this to say upon his return: "I have learned from Yellowstone what I have known deep-down all along. The most beautiful things in life are also those with the sharpest cutting edges. Watch out for those bison!" Much fun was had by all.