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# SCAM

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**Volume 27, No. 12**

**December, 2009**

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# SPACE COAST AREA MENSA



Website: [www.spacecoast.us.mensa.org](http://www.spacecoast.us.mensa.org)

(All Area Codes are 321 except as noted)

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**Volunteer Needed!**

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All submissions must be received by the Editor before the 10th of the month preceding publication. Please allow extra time for mailed submissions, which may be **typed** or **legibly handwritten**. Whenever possible, we prefer submissions via e-mail. They may be in **e-mail text** or any of most **word processing** formats. All submissions should be sent to the **Editor**, whose contact information appears on Page 2.

## Inside the Pocket Protector

Mike Moakley, Editor

**Y**es, 'tis the Season...and this year is rapidly drawing to a close. About that RG... Last month, I unofficially kicked off a “Name That RG” challenge. For good measure, I even devoted last month’s SCAM cover to the cause. The good news is that a couple of suggestions did come in (besides mine).

Yet, this was not without a couple of glitches. One, which was a grievous error on my part, was that I had used the phrase (*on the cover yet!*) “Semiannual RG”. Wishful thinking, perhaps—would anyone object to two RGs a year? Unless, of course, you were elected to make all the necessary arrangements. The correct term is biennial (or every two years). Our RG Committee can certainly use some helping hands—contact our RG Committee Chair (Page Two).

Speaking of RG Chair, I was duly informed that Joe Smith’s e-mail was not included in the Page Two info. Sorry about that! This has been corrected. Now, for the rest of the story. Joe has resigned that post; Bud Long is the *new* Chair (*his e-mail is there*). Joe, on the other hand, still heads the RG Hospitality Committee—so don’t count him out; And, yes, he could use your help as well.

To all, have a happy holiday season, whether it be Christmas, Hanukkah, Kwanzaa, or simply some much needed time off. I often use “Happy Holidays” not to be politically correct, but because I do not necessarily know the holiday you celebrate. Whichever it is, please insert the appropriate term, and enjoy!

**The SCAM sells classified ad space.** SCAM members, non-commercial, no charge. Others: \$20 full page; \$10 half-page; \$5 quarter-page per month, we offer discounts for multiple insertions, and we can help with layout and design.

**Subscriptions:** SCAM members, included in dues; others, **\$10** for 12 issues.

**L**ast month I was foolish enough to promise more this month so I have to deliver something, but I've left things till the last minute and find that I really don't have much helpful to say. Here is a smattering of different things to tide you over till January. My request for people to go to the Mensa national website and add their phone numbers and email address to their personal information so we can deal with them by email has met with little response. Please - unless you have an overpowering fear of loss of privacy - do this.

We have a Facebook group. It is called **Space Coast Area Mensa**. There is also an ExComm of Space etc. If you join -- very easy -- and can find a search box, put the name in. Also, you can click on the logo that looks like two chess pawns at the bottom left of the home page to do something with groups. I still cannot navigate around Facebook that well. I

really promise to be more informative next month. I have started a discussion about the RG name in one of these groups. And someone started a discussion on the idea of a "think tank". Meanwhile, if you do not get email reminders of events, and want to, *send me an email*.

More next month, hopefully more useful.

**SCAM Treasurer's Report**

***As of 9/30/2009:***

<u>Account</u>	<u>Balance</u>
General Fund	\$637.49
Post Office Acct.	63.19
Reserve Fund	1816.53
RG Fund	450.00

**Total Funds Available:**

**\$2967.21**

Deposits

Mensa Funding:	\$174.86
Interest Income	0.08
RG Registrations	300.00

Withdrawals

Postage	53.93
Printing (August)	127.20
Printing (Sept)	144.16
RG Hotel Deposit	200.00

Transfers

Reserve Fund to RG Fund	\$300.00
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—Bud Long, Treasurer

**W**e have three dogs, two Chihuahuas and a mutt. The mutt is the smartest of the three. She shows her intelligence in many ways. The other day we were in the kitchen, I, reading the newspaper, and she, keeping me company. Then she decided to leave. She went to the door, which was closed, and scratched it. I was busy reading the paper, so I ignored her. She scratched more strongly a second time. Again I ignored her. A third time she scratched, but instead of standing at the door waiting for me to open it, she walked over to me, gently licked my hand, which was hanging down, sat down, and looked me straight in the eyes. She was telling me “Please open the door so I can go out.”

Those of us that have animals know that they think and sometimes talk. So why do we not let them vote? There is nothing in the Constitution that prohibits that.

The Preamble to the Constitution states the reasons for establishing the Constitution and by whom it was written, “We the People”. Although written by “The People” the Constitution covers every one in the United States such as slaves and Indians not taxed. It does not exclude dogs.

The fifteenth amendment states that rights of citizens shall not be denied on account of race. Written to protect the newly freed slaves, it deliberately or inadvertently includes dogs. We are in the human race, dogs are in the canine race. Actually, the fifteenth amendment was not required. By the time of the amendment there were no more slaves in the U. S. so the newly freed slaves had all the rights of the other Americans. Freed slaves and free blacks always had constitutional protections.

As anyone born in the U. S., even children of illegals, are automatically deemed citizens, then dogs are citizens and are entitled to vote. Though this does raise some issues.

In listing the qualifications required of the President, Senators, and Representatives, reference is made to them as “persons”. The framers of the Constitution put restrictions on just who could fill these positions *i.e.* age for all of them and place of birth for the president. Dogs are not persons, which dictionaries define as human beings, and therefore dogs cannot fill these positions, but they are not prohibited from voting.

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The problem here is to ascertain where and when they were born. Dogs do not have birth certificates. It will be up to individual states to determine what documentation would suffice in lieu of a birth certificate or baptismal certificate. Would an AKC certificate do? With all the recent brouhaha about the naissance of a politician the issue may become major.

How would dogs vote? They don't have fingers or an opposable thumb that would allow them to access a keyboard, write in in a name, or punch out a chad. Most voting districts provide helpers to assist anyone without the physical ability to master a voting machine or to write in a vote. It is no different than aiding a quadriplegic, so dogs would need voting helpers.

How would the dog indicate to his/her voting preferences to his/her aide? We do not restrict voters to only those who speak English. Ballots are printed in many languages. Translators would need to be provided.

Would dogs have the intelligence necessary to vote? As exactly half of the current population eligible to vote is below average in intelligence, and as there is no lower limit on native intelligence as a requirement for voting, I see no issue in a dog's intelligence to vote.

Most dogs cannot read, but that is not a bar to voting. Literacy tests for voters were abandoned years ago.

A more important point is how dogs would vote. A significant number of American voters are not sufficiently aware of issues or are concerned about them, they vote based on hype and TV ads. My dogs watch as much TV as I do. I suspect that they are more influenced by political ads than I am. Would they vote for specific candidates or just vote the party line as many Americans do?

All-in-all I think it would be a good thing to agree that dogs should be allowed to vote. For one thing, It would increase our employment. A whole bureaucracy would need to be created to track and record each dogs' birth places and dates. Interpreters of dogs' languages would need to be trained and hired. Poll workers would have to be added to assist dogs to vote. But the biggest boost in employment would be those needed to be hired to assess dog's political needs and desires, the analysts to fit those political needs and desires into the schemes of the political parties, media experts to determine how the political parties need to fit those needs and desires into their political platforms, and the people necessary to express

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**T**o begin, I'd like to thank all of you for taking time out of your busy schedules to read this [drivel] entertaining and thought provoking material that I post here monthly for the sheer pleasure of seeing my name in print. If it weren't for you adoring fans out there, I'd be huddled in a fetal position in the corner, crying like a little girl.

Thencely thus to-wit, let us consider the strange matter of the most bizarre of interspecies relationships.

I never cease to be amazed that two such inordinately different species as homo sap., male and homo sap., female can actually procreate. There is more than a grain of truth to this Mars/Venus thing, you know.

Now, in what follows, I shall be generalizing and stereotyping. Although accurate in the main, there are always exceptions to any such broad portrayals, so I will acknowledge in advance that there are some small number of persons (I believe it's twelve) to whom what I am about to describe does not apply.

We begin with the theory that boys and girls have equal capacity and only learn their conventional male/female roles through exposure to society, parental influence, and the toxic chemicals in our water. Poppycock! Try this experiment: Put a little two-year old boy and a two-year old girl in a room full of toys, games, books, and all manner of sensory stimulation, go away for an hour, then return and observe the result.

In that hour, the little boy has dumped every toy in the room, taken apart the microwave, put footprints on the wall near the ceiling, stopped up the toilet with some unidentifiable mass, traumatized the cat, taken at least one bite out of anything edible (or near-edible), and is dirty head-to-toe.

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**DOGS***Continued*

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those platforms on media accessible to dogs.

Should dogs be enfranchised? *Let's put it to a vote!*

## SCAM Calendar of Events for November 2009

**2nd - Wednesday 5:30 PM**

### EXCOMM MEETING

This is our monthly business meeting. All members are always welcome to attend. This month, it will be held at the home of George Patterson in Indialantic.

**Contact:** *George, 777-3721, for details.*

**26th - Saturday 6:00 PM**

### SNORT

Join us for some sushi and tempura at The SCAM's best attended event at Miyako's, 1411 S. Harbor City Blvd. (US#1) in Melbourne.

**Contact:** *George, 777-3721.*

**Calendar Updates**

### ATTENTION SCAM MEMBERS!

Every effort is made to bring to you an accurate up-to-date Calendar of Events. However, last minute changes can and do occur past newsletter deadline. For up-to-date info, visit [spacecoast.us.mensa.org](http://spacecoast.us.mensa.org) and click on "Calendar". Also, we are putting together a current e-mail notification list of all members who wish to be kept up-to-date on our activities. If you wish to be included, please contact George Patterson at 777-3721 or [George3141@cfl.rr.com](mailto:George3141@cfl.rr.com).

**Your Event Here!**

### ATTENTION SCAM MEMBERS!

Do you have a great idea for that perfect event? Do you have the urge, even the *desire* to socialize with other Mensans, but simply do not want to use the extra gasoline? *Why not host that event in your own home?* If this sounds good to you, contact our Calendar Coordinator today. You'll be glad you did. *Info on Page Two.*

### Of CABBAGES and Coffee: (Our Regular Events)

**C.A.B.A.G.E.:** *Every Monday at Books-A-Million, Merritt Square Mall 6 p.m.* Host: *Karen Freiberg, 633-1636*

**SCRABBLE:** *Every Tues. at Books-A-Million, Post Commons, Melbourne, at 12 noon.*

**GO!:** *Every Sunday at Books-A-Million, Post Commons, Melbourne.* Host: *George Lebovitz, 259-3070, [rokkitsci@cfl.rr.com](mailto:rokkitsci@cfl.rr.com)*

## Membership Notes for December 2009

### *WELCOME TO SCAM*

Debra Saltzberg

### *DECEMBER BIRTHDAY GREETINGS*

<i>10th</i>	George Legters Jr.
<i>16th</i>	Christopher Glass
<i>17th</i>	Alexander Lauberts
<i>18th</i>	Douglas Parker
<i>17th</i>	William Calderon
<i>21st</i>	Parker Allen
<i>30th</i>	Travis Elmore

Merry  
Christmas  
To All!

### *The "Fine Print" for Calendar Events:*

Membership in American Mensa, Ltd. makes you eligible to attend SCAM social functions. Escorted and invited guests of a member or host are welcome. Adult family members of Mensans are encouraged to participate in SCAM activities, as are well behaved children. However, attendance at any social function in a **private home** is subject to the hospitality of the host. Compliance with published house rules is required, and "Kitty" payment is **not optional**. As a courtesy, notify the host if you plan to attend. When reservations are required, you may not be able to participate if you fail to call.

**S**-Smoking; **NS**- No Smoking; **SS**-Separate Smoking Area; **P**-Pets in the home; **NP**-No Pets present; **BYO**-Bring Your Own: **\_**Snacks, **\_**Drinks, **\_**Everything.

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The little girl, on the other hand, is sitting quietly in the corner exercising her small motor skills and her imagination with some dolls, figurines, or other small objects which she has carefully placed in a decorative tableau and is narrating a droll, little story about them, perhaps accompanied by some sweet, whimsical tune.

As male homo sap. and female homo sap. get older, the differences become even more pronounced.

He comes home to find her distraught and obviously upset. Knowing better, he is nonetheless required to ask, *“What’s wrong, honey?”*

She replies, *“You know that jerk of a boss I have? Well, today he told me he wants me to start coming in fifteen minutes early to make coffee so it will be ready for him when he arrives. I told him that making coffee wasn’t part of my job, and he tells me that if I don’t do it, I won’t have any job at all. I just hate him!”*

He, of course, goes immediately into problem-solving mode. With a couple of his buddies, a “friendly” chat with the boss might make him change his mind. Firebomb the boss’s house. Poison in the coffee. Push his Beemer off the road with your Tundra. Many viable solutions. He says, *“Don’t worry, honey, I’ll take care of it,”* and she bursts into tears mumbling something about “Oh, you just don’t understand...” and runs sobbing out of the room.

Now, the problem is no longer the boss, but him. He has committed Cardinal Sin #37b-3. When Snooky-Poo told him about her problem, she wasn’t actually looking for a solution. She wanted affirmation that the problem did indeed exist, and consolation for having to endure such a vile situation. What the big hero hunter-gatherer should have done instead of slaying the Gigantosaur for dinner, was to take the little lady in his strong, manly arms and whisper something to the effect of *“Oh, you poor thing. It must be terrible to have to work for such a creep. Can I pour you a glass of wine?”*

So now, instead of punching out the boss’s lights and making everyone (except the boss) happy, he’s got to figure out a way to get back into her good graces and off the couch at night.

The problem, you see, is that these two wildly diverse species do not think the same way.

He is focused, logical, and immediate along a single track: Adjust the carburetor, eat dinner, watch the game, get some nooky.

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She is esoteric, allegorical, and capricious. Furthermore, she multi-processes, so that all at the same time: Talk to Betty about my idiot boss/pick up the dry cleaning on the way home tomorrow/look for blue shoes to match that new skirt/fix dinner for lunkhead/put toilet paper in the guest bathroom/look for coupons for those new llamaburgers/send a thank you note to crazy aunt Hilda/vacuum the iguana.

Consider further that men and women are thermally incompatible.

It is a typical Florida summer day. The temperature is 99 and so is the humidity. He knows that the air conditioner has just been serviced, so he doesn't understand why he is sweating so profusely from just changing a light bulb. He goes over to the thermostat and discovers the problem.

*"Sweetums, did you set the thermostat to 105?"*

*"Yes, I'm absolutely freezing to death in here, Honeybumpkin."*

This is also the underlying factor in the eternal War of the Windows, a situation with which I am sure you are all familiar and upon which I needn't dwell.

So we see that men and women are both psychologically and physiologically variant. One wonders how these diverse species came together in the first place. Was it some common enemy that forced them into that first, uneasy alliance? Perhaps a pheromonically induced dementia that precluded each from recognizing the inherent dangers of interspecies association? We'll never know for sure. The only thing we will ever know with any certainty is that neither species will ever understand the other.

*The George*

### **SCAM Treasurer's Report**

**As of 10/31/2009:**

<u>Account</u>	<u>Balance</u>
General Fund	\$671.42
Post Office Acct.	8.77
Reserve Fund	1816.61
RG Fund	450.00

**Total Funds Available:**  
**\$2946.80**

<u>Deposits</u>	
Mensa Funding:	\$173.85
Interest Income	0.08

<u>Withdrawals</u>	
Postage	54.42
Printing	139.92

—Bud Long, Treasurer

**O**ne of the aspects of life I find quite entertaining is the reflection of life's many ironies. While I was in the process of formulating a topic for this month's column, I came across an article entitled, "*Wealthy Find Tax Haven in Florida.*"<sup>(1)</sup> At first, I thought of doing a piece on taxes. But, as I was reading the article, one quote resonated with me: "In a column in the *New York Post* at the time, (*Paychex* CEO Tom) Golisano said he figures he will save \$5 million a year in New York taxes by moving, money he said he could spend 'on worthy causes like better hospitals, improving education or the Clinton Global Initiative.'" It then hit me: Since Christmas Season - the season of giving gifts - is now upon us, why not a column on giving? Well, here it is...

About a month earlier, as an employee of a fairly sizeable organization, I had once again gone through the experience of their annual United Way drive. For the sake of honesty, I must admit I was able to forego the meeting and not be subject to this year's pitch. As I detest slogans and "incentives" (this could be the subject of yet another column), words cannot do justice to express my gratitude for being able to be absent from this meeting.

A brief word on "incentives" here: These are part of United Way's recognition program, and are essentially prizes that are given to those whose pledged gifts are above predetermined dollar amounts. They range from being invited to a dinner with the Big Boss to gift certificates of varying amounts from participating local merchants. Suffice it to say, the United Way ensures that their larger donors get plenty of recognition within the community. Presumably, "incentives" are necessary to bring in as much in donations as possible.

However, it is not my purpose here to criticize the United Way, its methods, or giving to charity in general. Giving to help those less fortunate is always a good thing, and the United Way is a reputable entity that facilitates giving to any or all of its member charities. But, why should those incentives be necessary? That troubles me. Meanwhile, there is more.

Several years ago, I held a part-time job as a tax preparer. The business I worked for rented space within the local Wal-Mart. While there, one of the things that caught my eye was the number of large banners above the exit doors that proclaimed the tens of thousands

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of dollars that particular store contributed to various worthy causes in the local area. Presumably, they *care* about our community.

Until last year, before we felt the effects of our economy taking its latest nosedive, it was not uncommon for large retailers to use their TV commercials to advertise just how wonderful they were because of their generous donations to various charities. Some went so far as to proclaim that (fill in the number)-percent of every purchase would be donated to some charity.

Ah, yes, Christmas Season is here...’tis the season for giving! We are reminded by the various religious pundits that we are a Christian nation and that Christmas is a Christian holiday, when we commemorate the birth of Jesus. Since Jesus *is* the one for whom we celebrate this season, perhaps it would be appropriate to see what He has to say about giving. The following are His words, as recorded in Matthew 6:1-4:

*“Take heed that you do not do your charitable deeds before men, to be seen by them. Otherwise you have no reward from your Father in heaven. Therefore, when you do a charitable deed, do not sound a trumpet before you as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory from men. Assuredly, I say to you, they have their reward. But when you do a charitable deed, do not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing, that your charitable deed may be in secret; and your father who sees in secret will reward you openly.”<sup>(2)</sup>*

Do you see the irony yet?

**Sources:**

1. “Wealthy Find Tax Haven in Florida,” *Florida Today*, November 5, 2009, Page 12B.
2. The Holy Bible, New King James Version.

**A**s most of you know by now, I was not able to make the AMC meeting in Dallas as I was recovering from surgery for colon cancer. I emailed my comments on several agenda items and they were read at the meeting, and I also remotely participated in a straw poll. None of that is the same as actually being there, and you have no idea how much I hated to miss the meeting. My doctors tell me I'm well on the road to recovery and I've begun visiting local groups again. As I write this I'm about to leave for Micro-G in the Keys, and will have lunch with Miami's ex-com on the way back. I hope to be in Sarasota for their anniversary dinner on November 12.

One issue that the AMC discussed at length was that we currently have no method for filling RVC positions that come vacant between elections; had my health news been worse and I had had to resign, Region 10 would have been left with no representation on the AMC for almost two years until the next election. In our last general election there were competing ballot measures to amend the By-Laws; one would have provided that the LocSecs in a region elect a successor RVC; the other would have required a special election of the membership in that region. Most likely because both of them were on the ballot together, each received a simple majority but not the two-thirds required, so neither passed.

The AMC took a straw poll at which a majority voted to go with the LocSec option, and the By-Laws Committee is drafting a By-Laws amendment to that effect as we speak. (That was actually my second choice, behind the so-called "RVC and a spare" option, which would have had both RVCs and alternate RVCs elected by the membership in regular elections, with the alternate becoming RVC in the event of a vacancy.) It will go before the AMC at our March meeting and, if approved by the AMC, will then go on the 2011 ballot.

I can live with the LocSec option and encourage you to support it when it appears on the ballot in 2011. The main objection to a special election of the membership is that it would cost a lot of money and less than 10% of members vote in Mensa elections anyway. The LocSecs will almost certainly seek input from the members of their local groups.

Have a happy holiday season; I hope to see many of you on my continued travels throughout the state. Any questions or comments, email me at [mel.dahl@mindspring.com](mailto:mel.dahl@mindspring.com).

**Minutes of the ExComm Meeting.**

**T**he ExComm met at the home of George Patterson on Wednesday, November 4, 2009. Called to order at 5:57 pm by LocSec George Patterson.

Members present: George Patterson, Karen Freiberg, Bud Long, and Joe Smith. Terry Valek was unable to attend.

Welcome Guests: None

Minutes for the September 9, 2009 meeting were approved as published in the October 2009 SCAM.

**Officer Reports:**

LocSec: George reported that he had received a number of inquiries about current or prospective young Mensans and opined that we really need to try harder to find a "Gifted Child Coordinator" and observed in passing that he much preferred the appellation "young Mensan" to "gifted child."

Treasurer: Bud submitted, by post-meeting email, the Treasurer's Reports for September and October which showed final balances of \$2,967.21 and \$2,946.80, respectively.

Testing: Helen Lee Moore (proctor) reported that no candidates appeared for the scheduled September test. Hank Rhodes (proctor coordinator) reported via email that one candidate was tested in October. Eight prospects were contacted for the 1st time, 5 other prospects for 2nd or 3rd time. A test was scheduled for November 21. We continue to be allowed to use the Cocoa library facilities for testing.

RG Report: Joe Smith reported that he was resigning the post of chairman in favor of Bud Long and would take on the post of hospitality coordinator. The ExComm decided it did not need to vote on the details of the inner workings of the RG committee.

**Old Business:** There was no old business.

**New Business:** There was no new business.

The meeting was adjourned at 6:05. Next meeting will be at **George Patterson's** house at 301 Sand Pine Rd., Indialantic on Wednesday, **December 2, 2009** at 5:30 pm.