

i get emails like this 4 and 5 a day, did not sign up for any,, and try to reply but cannot do it, try to copy the text and cannot do that either, only the message at bottom, please how do i stop this
,,,,,, mary

----- Original Message -----

From: [Sophia Carver](#)

To: mltjmt@vci.net

Sent: Friday, September 08, 2006 8:24 AM

Subject: navy

The roar of Trafalgar Square seemed louder, more menacing, than Los Angeles or even New York.

Oh, Ive got a perfectly priceless idea this time. Well, hes kind of an Oklahoma wolfhound, my dad says.

Im going to Europe and Im going right, she said.

Well, all right; then Terry and I can go right up and call on em. And with that the canine blotter would have been sold, but for one accident.

The principal rivers are the Rjekl and the Zgosca.

Dont all English kids go to sea as cabin boys? Which of these cards would do the trick better, do you think?

Then he stopped before a cage and, his hands clasped in ecstasy, exulted, Oh, theres the dog I want!

Bessie absently slapped him, and mused, Say, Rabbit, the old lettuce gimme a good idea. For a second Bessie again sounded a little hopeless. You fixit, somehow, so Terry and this King Maximilian get acquainted. And the bedrooms had wardrobes instead of proper closets. His Grace, the Duke of Ightham, has been coming here for sixty years. Tait, mother of the well-known juvenile cinema star, Terry Tait, upon arrival in London yesterday. Bessie and Clapham looked at each other with no great affection. Clapham greeted Bessie and Terry in what he considered American: Pleased to meet you! Im not much up on meeting queens, but I guess Im about as chummy with the royalty as you are!

Id kind of like to ride onthe street car myself, for a change. Bessie absently slapped him, and mused, Say, Rabbit, the oldlettuce gimme a good idea. He piped, now:Say, talking about your Lost Dauphin dope, Bess, heres one inreal life. Bessie absently slapped him, and mused, Say, Rabbit, the oldlettuce gimme a good idea.

If you dontcome with me in the limousine, I wont give you one bit of caviarfor dinner! And then I want a refined lady secretary. But there must be some rooms empty on it. We areexhibiting him only out of deference to the widow of a countrycustomer.

So if you care tohave him do so, your son will address the Lads Brigade of St. The roar of Trafalgar Square seemed louder, moremenacing, than Los Angeles or even New York.