



*His arms robust the hardy hunter flung  
Around his bending horns and upward rung,  
With writhing force his neck retorted round,  
And roll'd the panting monster on the ground,  
Crush'd with enormous strength his bony skull  
And courtiers hail'd the man who turned the bull*

*John Leyden*

Turnbull Clan Association thanks you for your continued support.

Rhet, Brian, Bill, and Chris

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*Cut on dotted line*

Web login 2010 code for member access to restricted web pages:

**User name:** member10

**Password:** iam4tca (Password will show up as dots .....)