
Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by Loren Senior - 2008/06/04 01:17

The Athabasca Oil Sands are a large deposit of oil-rich bitumen, or extremely heavy crude oil, located in northern Alberta, Canada. These oil sands consist of a mixture of crude bitumen (a semi-solid form of crude oil), silica sand, clay minerals, and water. The Athabasca deposit is the largest of three major oil sands deposits in Alberta, along with the nearby Peace River and Cold Lake deposits. Together, these oil sand deposits cover about 141,000 square kilometres (54,000 sq mi) of sparsely populated boreal forest and muskeg (peat bogs) and contain about 1.7 trillion barrels (270×10⁹ m³) of bitumen in-place, comparable in magnitude to the world's proven reserves of conventional petroleum.

With current technology about 10% of these deposits, or about 170 billion barrels (27×10⁹ m³) are considered to be economically recoverable at current prices, giving Canada oil reserves second in the world only to Saudi Arabia. The Athabasca deposit is the only large oil sands reservoir which is suitable for surface mining.

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Re:Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by maomaochong - 2009/04/15 03:03

Dieting. Personally, I suck at it, as do many people throughout the world. But it doesn't mean we don't try. Of course, some of us try to eat less and exercise more and some people jump on the bandwagon of any fad diets, always hoping to find a miracle that leads to quick weight loss with little effort. As a result, there's been quite a few crazy diet ideas in the last few centuries, here are the top ten weirdest diet methods we've ever heard of.

The Chewing Diet

The chewing diet was popularized in the Edwardian Era by Horace Fletcher. He believed that chewing allowed food to be properly absorbed into the body. Insufficient chewing would lead to constipation and clog up the digestive tract, said Fletcher. He lost 40 pounds in just four months using the diet he created. Dr. Kellogg was a friend and fan of Fletcher and he required patients at his sanatorium to participate in the chewing diet as well as a variety of other weight loss methods.

To properly implement the chewing diet, a person must chew each bite over 32 times, which takes approximately 30 seconds. After chewing is done, the person then tilts his or her head back and allows the food to trickle down their throat. Anything that is still too big to swallow must be spit out. The desire to eat things likely diminishes after a period on this diet, so it does work as you begin to eat less food.

Possible Side Effects May Include: A sore jaw. Much longer meal times. Annoyed and disgusted friends.

The Tapeworm Diet

If you eat for two and aren't pregnant, maybe it's time to get a second mouth in your belly. A tapeworm can sure help eat all of that excess food. Around the turn of the century, these little parasites were sold in a simple pill form claiming to help you shed inches from your waist. It's uncertain whether these pills actually had live tapeworms or if they were just another "snake oil" product, but what is certain is that people have intentionally used tapeworms as a weight loss method. Jockeys are amongst the many people purported to have used tapeworms as a diet.

wow power leveling

Possible Side Effects May Include: Well for one, having a worm inside your stomach, which might cause nausea, headaches, infections and diarrhea. Some people's organs are blocked by the eggs and this can result in death. There is no evidence that tapeworms actually help people lose much of weight, so the whole experience may be for nothing.

The Sleeping Beauty Diet

You can't eat while you sleep. So naturally, if you sedate yourself for days and neglect to eat as a result, this starvation diet may actually work for you. Elvis was a proponent of this weight loss method around the end of his life and the dieting method was also made popular in Valley of the Dolls.

World of warcraft Power Leveling

Possible Side Effects May Include: A severe pill hangover can leave you with a headache, nausea and fatigue.

Additionally, improper sedation might actually kill you and so might starvation.

The Vision Diet

wow gold

If your food looks disgusting, you're less likely to eat it. While this is certainly true, it's not enough to make the vision-dieter glasses any less silly. From the testimonials I've read, the glasses make you feel relaxed while going on your day to day routine, but they don't help you lose much weight. Johnny Depp is a big fan of blue glasses, although it's hard to say if he just likes their look or if he actually feels the effects from the lens color.

Possible Side Effects May Include: Looking like a geek in big blue glasses. Possible vision problems after prolonged exposure to the glasses.

Washing Away The Pounds

World of warcraft gold World of warcraft Power Leveling

If you're showering everyday, you might as well lose weight while doing it, right? That's the theory behind Aqili diet soaps. These soaps contain seaweed that will penetrate skin and breakdown fat. There seems to be no evidence that this product works though, not even faked testimonials.

Possible Side Effects May Include: Some people have had allergic reactions to the soap's ingredients.

Ear Stapling

Re:Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by wenzi110 - 2009/04/23 03:05

"I was born in 1856 in Kalamakee, Mich., of honest and reputable parents, one of whom Heaven has mercifully spared to comfort me in my later years. In 1867 the family came to California and settled near Nigger Head, where my father wow power leveling opened a road agency and prospered beyond the dreams of avarice. He was a reticent, saturnine man then, though his increasing years have now somewhat relaxed the austerity of his disposition, and I believe that nothing but his memory of the sad event for which I am now on trial prevents him from manifesting a genuine hilarity.

"Four years after we had set up the road agency an itinerant preacher came along, and having no other way wow power leveling to pay for the night's lodging that we gave him, favored us with an exhortation of such power that, praise God, we were all converted to religion. My father at once sent for his brother the Hon. William Ridley of Stockton, and on his arrival turned over the agency to him, charging him nothing for the franchise nor plant - the latter consisting of a Winchester rifle, a sawed-off shotgun, and an assortment of masks made out of flour sacks. The family then moved to Ghost Rock and opened a dance house. It was called 'The Saints' Rest Hurdy-Gurdy,' and the proceedings each night began with prayer. It was there that my now sainted mother, by her grace in the dance, acquired the sobriquet of 'The Bucking Walrus.'

"In the fall of '75 I had occasion to visit Coyote, on the road to Mahala, and took the stage at Ghost Rock. There were four other passengers. About three miles beyond Nigger Head, persons whom I identified as my Uncle William and his two sons held up the stage. Finding nothing in the express box, they went through the passengers. I acted a most honorable part in the affair,

world of warcraft power leveling placing myself in line with the others, holding up my hands and permitting myself to be deprived of forty dollars and a gold watch. From my behavior no one could have suspected that I knew the gentlemen who gave the entertainment. A few days later, when I went to Nigger Head and asked for the return of my money and watch my uncle and cousins swore they knew nothing of the matter, and they affected a belief that my father and I had done the job ourselves in dishonest violation of commercial good faith. Uncle William even threatened to retaliate by starting an opposition dance house at Ghost Rock.

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As 'The Saints' Rest' had become rather unpopular, I saw that this would assuredly ruin it and prove a paying enterprise, so I told my uncle that I was willing to overlook the past if he would take me into the scheme and keep the partnership a secret from my father. This fair offer he rejected, and I then perceived that it would be better and more satisfactory if he were dead.

Re:Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by aagreen - 2009/10/28 20:53

American-made chocolate and cocoa products number in the hundreds. There is a fascinating story behind these wonderful products.

Chocolate through the years

replica rolex

The story of chocolate, as far back as we know it, begins with the discovery of America. Until 1492, the Old World knew nothing at all about the delicious and stimulating flavor that was to become the favorite of millions. The Court of King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella got its first look at the principal ingredient (Cocoa) of chocolate when Columbus returned in triumph from America and laid before the Spanish throne a treasure of many strange and wonderful things. Among these were a few dark brown beans. They were cocoa beans, today's source of all our chocolate and cocoa. The King and Queen never dreamed how important cocoa beans could be, the great Spanish explorer, to grasp the commercial possibilities of the New World offerings.

Food of the gods

During his conquest of Mexico, Cortez found the Aztec Indians using cocoa beans in the preparation of the royal drink, "chocolate," meaning warm liquid. In 1519, Emperor Montezuma served chocolate to his Spanish guests, treating it like a food for the gods.

replica rolex

replica rolex

For all its royal importance, however, Montezuma's chocolate was very bitter, and the Spaniards did not find it to their taste. To make it more agreeable to Europeans, Cortez and his countrymen conceived the idea of sweetening it with cane sugar.

The new drink quickly won friends. Spain wisely proceeded to plant cacao in its overseas colonies. Remarkably enough, the Spanish succeeded in keeping the art of the cocoa industry a secret from the rest of Europe for nearly a hundred years.

replica rolex

Chocolate spreads to Europe

Spanish monks, who had been sent to process the cocoa beans, finally let the secret out. It did not take long before chocolate was popular throughout Europe as a delicious, health-giving food. Chocolate drinking spread across the Channel to Great Britain, and in 1657 the first of many famous English Chocolate Houses appeared.

The 19th century marked two more revolutionary developments in the history of chocolate. In 1847, an English company introduced solid "eating chocolate" through the development of soft chocolate, which formerly controlled the world market. The second development occurred in 1876 in Switzerland, when Daniel Peter thought out a way of adding milk to the chocolate, creating the product we enjoy today known as milk chocolate.

Chocolate comes to America

In the United States of America, the production of chocolate proceeded at a faster pace than anywhere else in the world. It was in 1765, to be exact, that the first chocolate factory was established in this country.

Re:Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by xinshangl - 2009/12/08 20:58

I first heard this story a few years ago from a girl I had met in New York's Greenwich Village. Probably the story is one of those mysterious bits of folklore that reappear every few years, to be told a new in one form or another. However, I still like to think that it really did happen, somewhere, sometime.

They were going to Fort Lauderdale three boys and three girls and when they boarded the bus, they were carrying sandwiches and wine in paper bags, dreaming of golden beaches as the gray cold of New York vanished behind them. wow power level,

As the bus passed through New Jersey, they began to notice Vingo. He sat in front of them, dressed in a plain, ill-fitting suit, never moving, his dusty face masking his age. He kept chewing the inside of his lip a lot, frozen into some personal cocoon of silence.

Deep into the night, outside Washington, the bus pulled into Howard Johnson's, and everybody got off except Vingo. He sat rooted in his seat, and the young people began to wonder about him, trying to imagine his life: perhaps he was a sea captain, a runaway from his wife, an old soldier going home. When they went back to the bus, one of the girls sat beside him and introduced herself.

"We're going to Florida," she said brightly. "I hear it's really beautiful."

"It is," he said quietly, as if remembering something he had tried to forget.

wedding dress,

"Want some wine?" she said. He smiled and took a swig. He thanked her and retreated again into his silence. After a while, she went back to the others, and Vingo nodded in sleep.

In the morning, they awoke outside another Howard Johnson's, and this time Vingo went in. The girl insisted that he join them. He seemed very shy, and ordered black coffee and smoked nervously as the young people chattered about sleeping on beaches. When they returned to the bus, the girl sat with Vingo again, and after a while, slowly and painfully,

he told his story. He had been in jail in New York for the past four years, and now he was going home.

"Are you married?"

"I don't know."
wedding dress,
"You don't know?" she said.

"Well, when I was in jail I wrote to my wife," he said. "I told her that I was going to be away a long time, and that if she couldn't stand it, if the kids kept asking questions, if it hurt too much, well, she could just forget me, I'd understand. Get a new guy, I said she's a wonderful woman, really something and forget about me. I told her she didn't have to write me for nothing. And she didn't. Not for three and a half years."

"And you're going home now, not knowing?"

"Yeah," he said shyly. "Well, last week, when I was sure the parole was coming through, I wrote her again. We used to live in Brunswick, just before Jacksonville, and there's a big oak tree just as you come into town. I told her that if she'd take me back, she should put a yellow handkerchief on the tree, and I'd get off and come home. If she didn't want me, forget it no handkerchief, and I'd go on through."

Final Fantasy XI GIL,
"Wow," the girl exclaimed. "Wow."

She told the others, and soon all of them were in it, caught up in the approach of Brunswick, looking at the pictures Vingo showed them of his wife and three children. The woman was handsome in a plain way, the children still unformed in the much-handled snapshots.

Now they were 20 miles from Brunswick, and the young people took over window seats on the right side, waiting for the approach of the great oak tree. The bus acquired a dark, hushed mood, full of the silence of absence and lost years. Vingo stopped looking, tightening his face into the ex-con's mask, as if fortifying himself against still another disappointment.

Then Brunswick was ten miles, and then five. Then, suddenly, all of the young people were up out of their seats, screaming and shouting and crying, doing small dances of joy. All except Vingo.

Vingo sat there stunned, looking at the oak tree. It was covered with yellow handkerchiefs 20 of them, 30 of them, maybe hundreds, a tree that stood like a banner of welcome billowing in the wind. As the young people shouted, the old con rose and made his way to the front of the bus to go home.
Going Home

Re:Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by Ramya - 2009/12/17 23:49

Interview God

"Come in," God said to me, "so, you would like to interview Me?"

"If you have the time," I said. (wow power leveling)

He smiled through His beard and said: "My time is called eternity and is enough to do everything; what questions do you have in mind to ask me?"

"None that are new to you. What's the one thing that surprises you most about mankind?"

He answered: "That they get bored of being children, are in a rush to grow up, and then long to be children again. That they lose their health to make money and then lose their money to restore their health. That by thinking anxiously about the future, they forget the present, such that they live neither for the present nor the future. That they live as if they will never die, and they die as if they never had never lived..."

His hands took mine and we were silent. After a long period, I said, "May I ask you another question?"

He replied with a smile. Wow gold

"As a Father, what would you ask your children to do for the new year?"

"To learn that they cannot make anyone love them. What they can do is to let themselves be loved.

To learn that it takes years to build trust, and a few seconds to destroy it.

To learn that what is most valuable is not what they have in their lives, but who they have in their lives.

To learn that it is not good to compare themselves to others. There will be others better or worse than they are.

To learn that a rich person is not one who has the most, but is one who needs the least.

To learn that they should control their attitudes, otherwise their attitudes will control them.

To learn that it only takes a few seconds to open profound wounds in persons we love, and that it takes many years to heal them. Sro Gold

To learn to forgive by practicing forgiveness.

To learn that there are persons that love them dearly, but simply do not know how to show their feelings.

To learn that money can buy everything but happiness.

To learn that while at times they may be entitled to be upset, that does not give them the right to upset those around them.

To learn that great dreams do not require great wings, but a landing gear to achieve.

To learn that true friends are scarce, he/she who has found one has found a true treasure.

To learn that they are masters of what they keep to themselves and slaves of what they say.

To learn that they shall reap what they plant; if they plant gossip they will harvest intrigues, if they plant love they will harvest happiness.

To learn that true happiness is not to achieve their goals but to learn to be satisfied with what they already achieved.

To learn that happiness is a decision. They decide to be happy with what they are and have, or die from envy and jealousy of what they lack. World of Warcraft power leveling

To learn that two people can look at the same thing and see something totally different.

To learn that those who are honest with themselves without considering the consequences go far in life.

To learn that even though they may think they have nothing to give, when a friend cries with them, they find the strength to appease the pain.

To learn that by trying to hold on to love ones, they very quickly push them away; and by letting go of those they love, they will be side by side forever.

To learn that even though the word "love" has many different meanings, it loses value when it is overstated.

To learn that they can never do something extraordinary for Me to love them; I simply do. world of warcraft power leveling

To learn that the shortest distance they could be from Me is the "the distance of a prayer."

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Re:Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by lookme875 - 2010/01/14 21:44

My father was a self-taught mandolin player. He was one of the best string instrument players in our town. He could not read music, but if he heard a tune a few times, he could play it. When he was younger, he was a member of a small country music band. They would play at local dances and on a few occasions would play for the local radio station. He

often told us how he had 2)auditioned and earned a position in a band that featured Patsy Cline as their lead singer. He told the family that after he was hired he never went back. Dad was a very religious man. He stated that there was a lot of drinking and cursing the day of his audition and he did not want to be around that type of environment.
wow power leveling,

Occasionally, Dad would get out his mandolin and play for the family. We three children: Trisha, Monte and I, George Jr., would often sing along. Songs such as the Tennessee Waltz, Harbor Lights and around Christmas time, the well-known 3)rendition of Silver Bells. "Silver Bells, Silver Bells, its Christmas time in the city" would ring throughout the house. One of Dad's favorite 4)hymns was "The Old Rugged Cross". We learned the words to the hymn when we were very young, and would sing it with Dad when he would play and sing. Another song that was often shared in our house was a song that accompanied the Walt Disney series: Davey Crockett. Dad only had to hear the song twice before he learned it well enough to play it. "Davey, Davey Crockett, King of the Wild Frontier" was a favorite song for the family. He knew we enjoyed the song and the program and would often get out the mandolin after the program was over. I could never get over how he could play the songs so well after only hearing them a few times. I loved to sing, but I never learned how to play the mandolin. This is something I regret to this day.

Sro Gold,

Dad loved to play the mandolin for his family he knew we enjoyed singing, and hearing him play. He was like that. If he could give pleasure to others, he would, especially his family. He was always there, sacrificing his time and efforts to see that his family had enough in their life. I had to mature into a man and have children of my own before I realized how much he had sacrificed.

I joined the United States Air Force in January of 1962. Whenever I would come home on leave, I would ask Dad to play the mandolin. Nobody played the mandolin like my father. He could touch your soul with the tones that came out of that old mandolin. He seemed to shine when he was playing. You could see his pride in his ability to play so well for his family.
World of Warcraft power leveling,

When Dad was younger, he worked for his father on the farm. His father was a farmer and 5)sharecropped a farm for the man who owned the property. In 1950, our family moved from the farm. Dad had gained employment at the local 6)limestone 7)quarry. When the quarry closed in August of 1957, he had to seek other employment. He worked for Owens Yacht Company in Dundalk, Maryland and for Todd Steel in Point of Rocks, Maryland. While working at Todd Steel, he was involved in an accident. His job was to roll angle iron onto a 8)conveyor so that the 9)welders farther up the production line would have it to complete their job. On this particular day Dad got the third index finger of his left hand mashed between two pieces of steel. The doctor who operated on the finger could not save it, and Dad ended up having the tip of the finger 10)amputated. He didn't lose enough of the finger where it would stop him picking up anything, but it did impact his ability to play the mandolin.

world of warcraft power leveling,

After the accident, Dad was reluctant to play the mandolin. He felt that he could not play as well as he had before the accident. When I came home on leave and asked him to play he would make excuses for why he couldn't play. Eventually, we would 11)wear him down and he would say "Okay, but remember, I can't hold down on the strings the way I used to" or "Since the accident to this finger I can't play as good". For the family it didn't make any difference that Dad couldn't play as well. We were just glad that he would play. When he played the old mandolin it would carry us back to a cheerful, happier time in our lives. "Davey, Davey Crockett, King of the Wild Frontier", would again be heard in the little town of Bakerton, West Virginia.

wow power level,

In August of 1993 my father was 12)diagnosed with 13)inoperable lung cancer. He chose not to receive 14)chemotherapy treatments so that he could live out the rest of his life in dignity. About a week before his death, we asked Dad if he would play the mandolin for us. He made excuses but said "okay". He knew it would probably be the last time he would play for us. He 15)tuned up the old mandolin and played a few notes. When I looked around, there was not a dry eye in the family. We saw before us a quiet humble man with an inner strength that comes from knowing God, and living with him in one's life. Dad would never play the mandolin for us again. We felt at the time that he wouldn't have enough strength to play, and that makes the memory of that day even stronger. Dad was doing something he had done all his life, giving. As sick as he was, he was still pleasing others. Dad sure could play that Mandolin!

Re:Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by linhail87 - 2010/05/24 03:22

Last week wow power leveling Blizzard went into detail about the changes into the stats system for Cataclysm and now wow power leveling they have finally revealed their plans for the Mastery system.wow goldIn a nut shell the mastery system will basically give you bonuses that increase damage, healing or survivability according to the amount of points spent in aion power levelingthe tree. Along with it you will get aion gold a secondary bonus to a stat that is most desirable to you, like haste or crit. There is even a third bonus which will be cheap wow power levelingcompletely unique

to the tree and will benefit from the mastery rating on high-level gear.buy wow power leveling
Eyonix then goes into detail about how talents such as cheap wow gold Improved Frostbolt will stay and Piercing Ice

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Re:Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by luoxiaosang - 2010/06/08 01:31

I was RuneScape Gold,in my mid-20s (about 10 years ago) when this occurred. A friend had a small group of us over and we were drinking and carrying on and by night we were all feeling pretty good. At around 3 in the morning we had the brilliant idea of going outside and wandering the RuneScape Gold neighborhood.

For starters archlord gold, the neighborhood was in a not-so-great part of town pretty well-known as a haven for drug users of all kinds mostly crackheads as well as gangsters and general thugs. While I didn't live too far away the difference was night and day. I knew better than to wander this area especially at night but off we went. To add to that we were pretty tipsy talking quite loudly for the hour I'm sure just generally being archlord gold disorderly.

We started last chaos gold,crossing a small park when we were approached very suddenly by a short grinning black man. He appeared to be in his late 40s possibly early 50s with a thin afro some of it gray. His smile was absolutely beaming and it made me smile hugely too. It was the most infectious smile I'd ever seen. In fact this man had the most infectious spirit I'd ever encountered. I felt joyous beyond belief. Immediately we greeted and hugged each other. We called one another by name without introducing ourselves and although I can very clearly remember him calling me by my last chaos gold name.

I couldn't wow cd keys,remember his name even as soon as the next day. But at that moment we absolutely knew each other absolutely loved each other like no two people had loved each other before. The only other words we spoke to one another were "I know you." And we said this almost in synch as the hugeness of that thought just occurred to both of us. Our souls were absolutely intimate. The moment lasted about 30 seconds. My friends merely watched with astonishment because something was just generally so bizarre about that wow cd keys moment.

Then maple story power leveling,the man moved on around us and I didn't watch him go but could see him leaving out of the periphery of my vision. I have no idea why that little detail strikes me as being so important to this day but it does. I'm sure I smiled on for another good minute just being extremely happy. I was absolutely positively 100% no longer drunk from that moment on. The episode the "meeting " was not the result of being drunk but it sure ended it.I don't know who that man was. I'd never met him in my life. I'm quite sure if you asked him he'd say the same thing about me today. I don't know why I know maple story power leveling that.

What had been dog carriers,so beautiful that night the next day scared the hell out of me. I couldn't understand what had happened. I remembered vividly what had happened but it made no sense to me. Likewise my friends all contend it's the strangest thing any of them ever experienced. They all felt something "heavy" occurring as the two of us met. They somehow knew that we didn't actually know each other despite our reaction to one another.Something purely spiritual happened that night I'm quite sure of it. I'll never forget dog carriers it.

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Re:Oil Sands of Canada

Posted by yuanyiw - 2010/11/25 03:52

Customized Clothing is a unique feature that can give someone a versatile look. Just imagine someone wearing clothes that do not suit him, I'm sure it will burst you laughing. Wearing Customized Clothing gives a quick review of anyone's dressing sense.

prom dresses

Customized Clothing has always been a major part of fashion trends. prom dresses In recent times rich used to get their Customized Clothing sewed from tailors and poor get their Customized Clothing sewed by themselves. The work of sewing Customized Clothing was done by professional tailors and the task of tailoring was carried on by several generations.

wedding dresses

But with the advent of 20th century the process of Customized Clothing completely changed.wedding dresses The tailors stopped making Customized Clothing for their customers and started grading sizes that means choosing standard sizes that would suit the wide rage of population.

wedding gowns

The invention of power loom further revolutionized the trend of customized clothing.wedding gowns Several clothing companies emerged that introduced the readymade garments in the market. These garments were better fit, better sewed, long lasting and economic than the other tailored garments.

wedding dresses

These Customized Clothings were sewed taking into consideration the standard size pattern.wedding dresses Various companies started developing their tags and logos for promotion of their companies.

