

The minimal-security, white-collar jail where George Bluth Sr. currently resides is definitely no penitentiary. The kind, soft-hearted security guards running it are about as far away from "pigs" as you can get. That being said, they still don't appreciate GOB's trained magic doves acting as carrier pigeons, dropping coded messages into the prison yard. They intercepted the following messages this week:

Sunday at noon
7F
Monday at 6pm
Tuesday at 3pm
Wednesday at 6pm
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Thursday at 9pm
Friday at midnight
Saturday at 9pm