

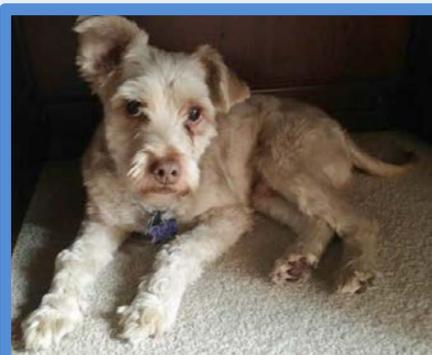
## JAKE'S JABS & JABBER

Look! Lookime! Lookime! The hair is getting longer! See the photos?! It's proof! No matter what Edna St. Vincent Millay says in her sonnet, for me, time does bring relief!



My brother didn't write so much about New Years Resolutions so I'll have to pick up the slack. He wrote one; I can get to five! Where we differ, however, is that I make resolutions that I can twuwy twuwy accomplish. Here we go!

1. Gain weight. Tell me, if you see a face like mine in the photo to the right, you'd give me an extra snack or two, wouldn't you?
2. Spend more time at work. This is where and how I could get more exercise, too!
3. Take up a new habit. Hmmmm. Eating out of Clancy's bowl, perhaps?
4. Announce my presence. Sneaking up on folks and surprising them is out. I'll just yip some more!
5. Make eye contact. Well, at least until my hair grows out.
6. Let people pet me. Yip, I can handle that one, paws down!
7. Set higher goals. Jumping from the 6th step rather than the fifth? Oh, and, lookie, it's already achieved by coming up with 7 resolutions. Hah!



On a more serious note, we are all grateful for Victor, our neighborhood friend, who heard Fr. Jim calling for help and was instrumental in getting him "rescued". How appropriate, then, to have Victor pictured with the Year of Mercy Doors, shown in this photo by Tom Orth, just outside where Fr. Jim fell.

Thank you, Victor. You are our friend and a huge part of our parish family.

## JAKES JOKES & JOLLIES

OK, OK. Here are your intellectual jokes of the month:

\*Where does bad light end up? In a prism.

\*What did Salvador Dali like to eat for breakfast? Surreal.

\*One tectonic plate bumped into the other tectonic plate and said what? Sorry, my fault.

Arfin' is Awesome; Yippin's so Yuckie!



- Jake