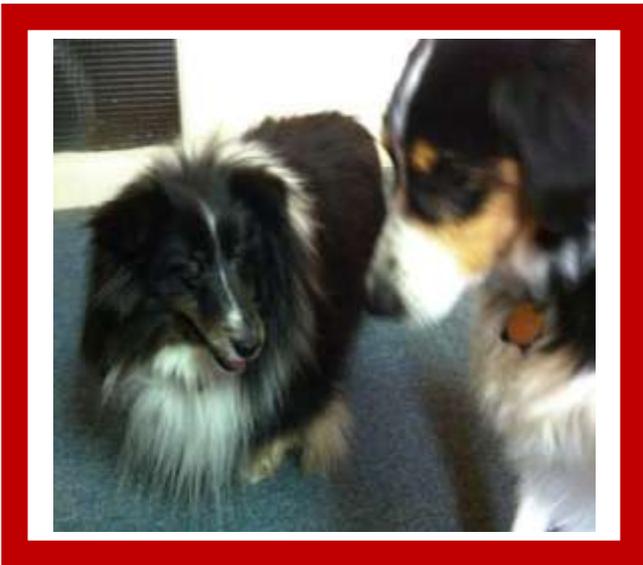


# CLANCY'S CLICHES

Ohboy Ohboy! A visitor to St. Leo! Zoe Labmeier, who could be a shorter, hairier, version of me, is really a Shetland Sheepdog (aka Sheltie). Being a female, she wouldn't share her age but hobbled around the office and enjoyed her time – especially when the treats were brought out. (Oh, Hey wait, that one was for me!) She loudly cleared her throat (aka gagged) when I told her my latest: What would they call Father Jim if he lived in Germany? A German Shepherd. (uh-oh, that was a really ruff joke!).

It's Valentines Month! One year, in doggie school I got my teacher a box of treats that had "Be Mine" on it. At the end of class that day when training scores were handed out, I got so excited when she handed me a heart-shaped report!

Unfortunately, it had "Be Mine-us" on it. How heart-breaking. That was the same year Merl the Squirrel gave me a bouquet of forget-me-nuts. Arrrrrrrf.



February is also called the month of love. And whilst I heart-illy agree with that rufference, every month should be full of love. Here are some musings for this month and for all months of the year, including me trying my paw at some Valentine's prose:

*Roses are red, naps much beloved  
Offer your heart, And praise God above.  
Roses are red, Dog bones are brown  
Love makes the world, Go 'round and 'round.*

♥ *Falling in love is so hard on the knees.  
(especially when you have four of them)*

♥ *True love is when you put someone on a pedestal, and they fall - but you are there to catch them. (like hopping out from Fr. Jim's car)*

♥ *What the world really needs is more love and less paper work. (there's so much here in the office especially on my master's desk and in his IN box)*

♥ *What a grand thing, to be loved! What a grander thing still, to love!*

♥ *All you need is love. But a little chocolate now and then doesn't hurt. (or dog treats!)*

## LOVE AND LICKS TO ALL, CLANCY