

CLANCY'S CLICHES

Technology is amazing. Casey is working on our website (which will soon be launched) and tends to our Facebook page. Now the office is abuzz about “tweeting” but I say, “Hey, now, hold your horses” let’s Woof on the Web! Getting Woofed on the Web would be a real “treat”! Enough of that bird or whatever, let’s get some real pawsibilities out there!

We have quite the diverse representation of countries here at St. Leo and we may have an addition. Not sure, though. Do Swedish fish count? (Hmmm.. or were they from “Fin”land?) My master has a bag of them on his desk. By the way, what do you call a fish without eyes? (Look at the end of our Parish Wish List for the answer!) And did you know fish really like music—especially playing their scales!

Everyone is hustling and bustling here since our Maintenance Man, Rick, has been out with a broken ankle. (Hope he “heels” quickly!) They let me out the other day to laze on the lawn and were so busy, they failed to let me back in right away. Alas, it was a good time to pawnder. I knew something was afoot when I noticed a centipede walking by. Imagine how long it takes a centipede to put on his shoes! With my one eye still open, I spied someone repairing the roof across the street. Finding the appropriate greeting, I greeted them with “roof-roof”! Wasn’t that applicable?! I laughed—with my tail, of course! Womp womp womp!

Back to the topic of employees, we could all help the job market if every company would hire two private investigators, then get them to follow each other! Now, why the economists couldn’t figure that out is beyond me! The reality shows would have a field day!

That’s all the chinwag for now! Have a wonderful Fourth of July.



Did you know when dogs gather it’s called a bow-wow pow-wow!

You humans enjoy the growl-outs (...oops forgot to translate...grill-outs) and here’s just one more thought...

Why do we buy hot dogs in packages of ten and buns in packages of eight?

Howlin’ is hootin’; Growlin’s not gooten!

- Clancy

OKIE DOKIE... Did my job— now it’s time to feed me!

Disclaimer Requirement: The comments and opinions in this column are not necessarily those of the pastor!

