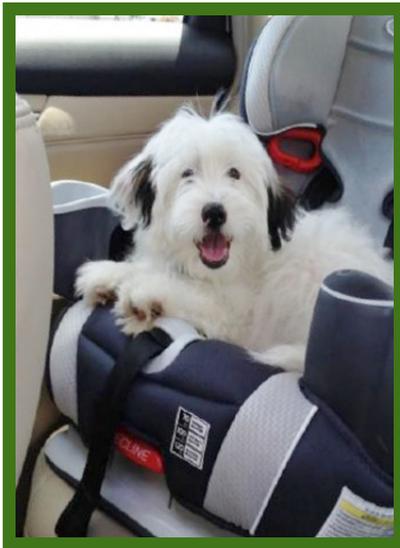


# CLANCY'S CLICHES

Ahhhh...my daddy! That's what we pups call our masters. He thinks I'm the smartest dog in the world—letting folks pet me while lying down then wagging my tail and rolling over for pets on my tummy. He thinks I'm smart, too, when he sees my legs and paws moving during my nap—he thinks I'm exercising!

As much teasing as I do with my "dad", he doesn't *hound* me or *bark* out orders. He's like the frame you can't see in my doghouse—always surrounding me with care and protection from all kinds of "elements," if you know what I mean. Even though I may seem to be napping, I'm totally aware of his absence and yawn...oops, toe-pad typo...yearn for his return.



Life is about each other. Family, friends, and buddies like I mentioned in the May newsletter. Dads are special and are extra special when they trust us enough to let the leash loose (similar to your human apron strings), letting us try things on our own or share time with friends.

A new friend is Francisco—aka Francis y el Lobo—Francis and the Fox because he took my pet fox home with him. Our Children's Liturgy Director, Debra, just adopted him. (We're both grateful to our parents who rescued us from an almost certain end.) He's a cutie and has the funniest looking eyes! Francis has a brother, Toby, who is a 9 year old mutt – they call him a dorky poo (miniature wire haired dachshund, Yorkshire terrier and toy poodle). Haven't met Toby yet but I'm sure he'll leave his mark here, too!

Oz visited recently, too! He's such a prankster. Can you tell by the pictures?

Speaking of pictures, it's been said that a loving father carries pictures of family instead of money in his wallet. In my case, I'm the "home screen" on his iPad!

In closing, here are some favorite musings on Dads and the month of Juno:



**Knock Knock.** Who's there? Juno! Juno who? Of course I do!

- 1) How is the baby bird like its dad? **It's a chirp off the old block.**
- 2) Why didn't the dog speak to his foot? **Because it's not polite to talk back to your paw.**
- 3) What do you call your dad when he falls through the ice? **A Popsicle!**
- 4) What do you get if you cross a sheepdog with a rose? **A Collie-Flower!**
- 5) Who is my favorite comedian? **Growlcho Marx!**

Howlin' is hootin'; Growlin's not gooten! -Clancy

