

CLANCY'S CLICHES

Well, owl be! Whooooo is that in the picture? Not that I give a hoot but it looks like me with poodle ears and a poodle frou-frou! They tried turning me into a Dalmatian but the costume made me itch. What we do for the people we love! This

month's favorite Halloween greeting is "Lick or Treat"! Meanwhile, the birds at our birdfeeder say "twick or tweet"!

My latest doggie-dish misadventure: As I was a goblin down all my food, someone snuck in a French pancake. Ewwie, doggie! Sure gave me the crepes. Plus, I've been reading lots of BOOKs and really working hard on this month's spook-tacular column. Hope you lick it!

All seasons are wonderful but I especially love fall. Fall, fall, fall. Nice and cool.

Wanting to just plop down on the crisp FALLen leaves—it seems like a season of surrender to me. Sitting on the sofa inside the office, watching the leaves outside the window FALL and realizing the sunlight also FALLs shorter and shorter each day reminds me it's okay to let go of the unabashed playfulness of summer. God's final "hurrah" with the kaleidoscope of colors this season sends us off to our cozy blanketed cover of the winter yet to come. FALL-la-la-la-lah!

We harvest our thoughts, we harvest the goodness we have received—especially the unexpected ones, we harvest our goals and aspirations, we harvest any heaviness in our hearts and fertilize it with whatever is needed, we harvest family and friends at gatherings, celebrations, as well as in times of need and compassion.

And surrender. Surrender those negative thoughts and reactions for something more accepting and positive, surrender your place in the proverbial line in order to give someone else a better situation, surrender to accepting others rather than judging, surrender the dog treat to visiting friends, surrender your heart to love, kindness and gentleness.

I'm planning on watching the spectacular fireworks of this season and looking forward to curling up in my nice cozy blanket while the color naps until next year.

Think I'll nap, too... ..how about you?

And now Joke Time! You thought my jokes were bad? Hah! Seems the Oktoberfest Jokes about German sausage are wurst than mine!

1. How did the little Scottish dog feel when he saw a monster? **Terrier – fied!**

2. What do you call an overweight pumpkin? **A Plumpkin!**

3. What kind of bats know how to spell? **Alpha – Bats!**

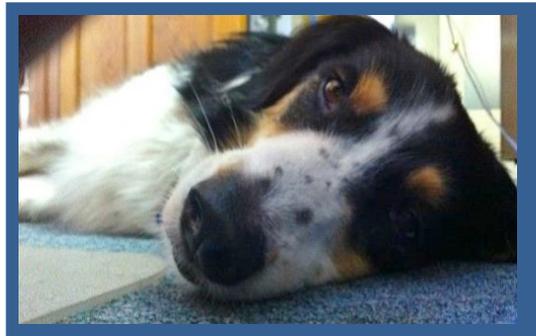
4. What kind of tape do you use on Halloween? **MASKing tape!**

5. What did the pumpkin say to the other pumpkin on their way to the Halloween Party? **Let's get GLOWing!**

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



- Clancy



Meet another new friend, Moo, who is the Grand dog of Kathy in the office. Moo is about 6 months old. He certainly acts his age! He even rolls over for pets like I do. Think he's related? He also has some other redeeming qualities so this old dog might learn some new tricks from Moo!