

CLANCY'S CLICHES

Yeesh! This looks good on me but I get hot under the Collie! (That's what I yam, y'know.) All dressed up and my master is in Mexico! What's a doggie to do? Oh, I'll tell no tails of woe but move on with my Poochie Points to Pawnder for September.

For example, why is it that rain drops but snow falls? The velocity is no different according to my snout. I just lick it off. And food for those cats - why is there no mouse-flavored cat food? Speaking of food, why do people order double cheeseburgers, a large fry then a diet coke?



As I looked at the clock the other day with my non-napping eye, I noticed three hands which made me think, why is the third hand on the clock called the second hand?

My master is not that great at directions (where was that restaurant in Columbus during the Convocation?) so if he's looking for an address he turns the volume on the radio down. What's with that? Hearing versus seeing? Atta-boy, master! (He's always saying that to me, too!)

On a more serious note, I've always wondered why it's considered necessary to nail down the lid on a coffin? Humans are certainly a strange breed! By the way, did you know that an "undertaker" was actually a carpenter in the 17th and 18th century because he was a craftsman who "undertook" to build a structure—houses, fences, coffins?

In other news, I find it fetching that the nicer fall-like weather has arrived. We've had many torrential storms which have often been labeled "raining cats and dogs". Storms like that are usually accompanied by heavy lightning and thunder, alluding to a cat and dog fight. As a holdover from ancient times, folks still believed that many animals had mystical powers. Dogs were thought to represent wind and cats represent rain. So, raining cats and dogs! And what do you have left after it rains cats and dogs?

Yankee Poodle!

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

Disclaimer Requirement: Any comments and opinions in this column are not necessarily those of the pastor. Can't you tell we have similar but totally different views on things— especially since I'm in a prone position sleeping on the sofa or floor! Oopsie – Doopsie, gotta go — nap time!

BONUS JOKES

What dog rides a horse named Macaroni? *Lots of Poodles!*

How does a poodle say hello in France? *Bone-four!*

What does a French Poodle say before each meal? *Bone-Appetiti!*