

CLANCY'S CLICHES

Latest shocker: I find lamp cords tasty and chewy and quite delightful, but, boy, do they make me tingle—and it's not my digestive system! Can you plug into that one? It enlightened me into writing my column on time!

Most young pups started school the end of August. With September being the first *full* month of classes for everyone, here is my recommendation to add to your reading list:

"The Best Subject In School," written by Jim Class.

I just learned about these special schools that build one's expertise. Putz's Ice Cream folks attend Sundae School every week. When I found out King Arthur went to Knight School it made my day. And my Hawaiian surfing friend, Lulu, went to Boarding School. Anthony Muñoz and other tall folks attend High School. Father Jim even sent away our M&M's to learn to be Smarties. Always a place for each of us!

Talking about a place for each of us and as children return to school, some will be the "newbie". People sometimes judge whites, some judge blacks and some judge browns. Well, I'm all three and I'm judged, too. In my case, some have had a bad experience with other dogs and think I'm as ferocious but, well, have you ever met me? One day, a substitute mail carrier didn't deliver our mail while I was napping in the yard—"dog out." So young and old alike, be welcoming and treat each other with an open heart and mind. And remember folks like Susan Boyle from that talent show or someone like Gomer Pyle—everyone made fun of him and then quickly shut their traps when they heard him sing. (For you young pups, look him up on Google!) Shazam!

Now for Joke Time!

1. What did the dog say when he sat on sandpaper? **Ruffi**
2. What dog loves to take bubble baths? **Shampoodles!**
3. What do you call a great dog detective? **Sherlock Bones!**
4. What is a tree's least favorite month? **Sep – Timber!**

Knock Knock. Whos There? Queen. Queen Who?
Queen your dog bowl, please before treats!



*Puh-leeze! You wore me out Ezekiel
—and, dontcha know it's nap time?*



Arf, arf little fingers!

Hee-hee
That tickles!

He's up to my neck, now...

...now my head

Best Buds!
We now see eye to eye!

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

