

Why isn't there mouse-flavoured cat food?

Who tastes dog food when it has a 'new & improved' flavour?

What do cats like to eat for breakfast?
Mice Krispies.

What do you call a cat that has swallowed a duck?
A duck filled fatty puss.

What does a cat like to eat on a hot day?
A mice cream cone.

Hymns for the Over 60s

- Precious Lord, Take My Hand, And Help Me Up
- Just a Slower Walk with Thee
- Go Tell It on the Mountain, But Speak Up
- Nobody Knows the Trouble I Have Seeing
- Guide Me O Thou Great Lord God, I've Forgotten Where I've Left my Car
- Count Your Many Birthdays, Count Them One By One
- Blessed Insurance
- It Is Well With My Soul, But My Knees Hurt

I like work: it fascinates me. I can sit and look at it for hours.

If lawyers are disbarred and clergymen defrocked, doesn't it follow that electricians can be delighted and musicians denoted? How about deranged cowboys, debarked tree surgeons, and depressed dry cleaners?

Thoughts for Today' as We Grow Older

- Aging: eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.
- The easiest way to find something that's lost around the house is to buy a replacement.
- If at first you don't succeed, shouldn't you try doing it like your wife told you?
- A penny saved is a government oversight.
- The real art of conversation is not only to say the right thing at the right time, but also to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.
- He who hesitates is almost certainly right.
- Did you ever notice? The Roman Numerals for forty (40) are 'XL'.
- If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.
- The sole purpose of a child's middle name is so he can tell when he's really in trouble.
- There's always a lot to be thankful for if you take time to look for it. For example I am sitting here thinking how nice it is that wrinkles don't hurt..
- The older we get, the fewer things seem worth waiting in line for.
- Long ago when men cursed and beat the ground with sticks, it was called witchcraft. Today, it's called golf.

An angel appears at a meeting of religious leaders and tells their leader that in return for his unselfish and exemplary behaviour, God will reward him with his choice of infinite wealth, wisdom, or beauty. Without hesitating, the leader selects infinite wisdom. 'Done!' says the angel, and disappears in a cloud of smoke and a bolt of lightning. Now, all heads turn toward the leader, who sits surrounded by a faint halo of light. One of the others whispers, 'Say something.'

The leader sighs and says, 'I should have taken the money.'

- Did You Know Facts?
- The first couple to be shown in bed together on prime time television were Fred and Wilma Flintstone.
 - Coca-Cola was originally green.
 - Every day more money is printed for Monopoly than the US Treasury.
 - The Hawaiian alphabet has 12 letters.
 - Men can read smaller print than women; women can hear better.
 - City with the most Rolls Royce's per capita: Hong Kong.
 - State with the highest percentage of people who walk to work: Alaska.
 - Percentage of Africa that is wilderness: 28%
 - Percentage of North America that is wilderness: 38%

Annual Weather Summary: November 2012 to October 2013
 Winter temperatures will be slightly milder than normal, on average, with the coldest periods in mid-December, late December through early January, mid- to late January, and mid-February. Precipitation will be near or a bit below normal, with snowfall above normal in Alberta and below normal elsewhere. The heaviest snowfalls will occur in mid- to late January, mid- to late March, and early April.

Events - 2012

Thursday Sept 27
Terry Fox Run 1:30 - starts at the school

Friday Sept 28
7 pm Dance at the Pelly Hall - includes door prizes & supper

Saturday Sept 29
10 am Grand re-opening of Water treatment plant
2 - 4 pm Museum Tea and bake sale at the Happy Hearts Drop-in Centre

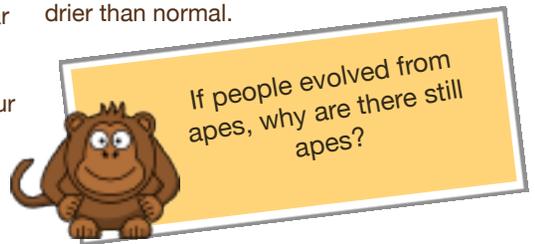
Sunday Sept 30
2 pm Church service for everyone at the newly renovated St. Albans Church
4:30 - 6:30 pm The United Church Fall supper at the Pelly hall

Saturday Oct 6 - Annual Lions Turkey-rama at Happy Hearts 1 - 4 pm

Oct 24 - Elections not needed for the Village Council. Mayor Sharon Nelson & Councillors Mary Jean & Heath were acclaimed. There are 2 vacancies.

Nov 4 - Daylight savings time-change

April and May will be cooler and drier than normal across most of the region. Summer will be cooler than normal, on average, with the hottest periods in late June and early July. Rainfall will be above normal in the east and below normal in the west. September and October will be warmer and drier than normal.



Cat Diary

Day 752 - My captors continue to taunt me with bizarre little dangling objects. They dine lavishly on fresh meat, while I am forced to eat dry cereal. The only thing that keeps me going is the hope of escape, and the mild satisfaction I get from ruining the occasional piece of furniture. Tomorrow I may eat another houseplant.

Day 761 - Today my attempt to kill my captors by weaving around their feet while they were walking almost succeeded, must try this at the top of the stairs. In an attempt to disgust and repulse these vile oppressors, I once again induced myself to vomit on their favorite chair . . . must try this on their bed.

Day 762 - Slept all day so that I could annoy my captors with sleep depriving, incessant pleas for food at ungodly hours of the night.

Day 765 - Decapitated a mouse and brought them the headless body, in attempt to make them aware of what I am capable of, and to try to strike fear into their hearts. They only cooed and condescended about what a good little cat I was . . . Hmm. Not working according to plan . . .

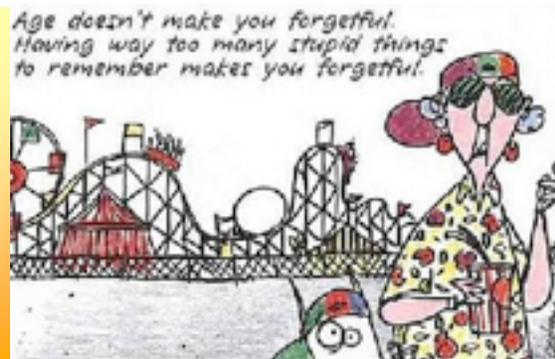
People who say, 'I'm beside myself, 'are often mistaken; with the notable exception of time travelers and Siamese twins.

Day 768 - I am finally aware of how sadistic they are. For no good reason I was chosen for the water torture. This time however it included a burning foaming chemical called "shampoo". What sick minds could invent such a liquid. My only consolation is the piece of thumb still stuck between my teeth.

Day 771 - There was some sort of gathering of their accomplices. I was placed in solitary throughout the event. However, I could hear the noise and smell the foul odor of the glass tubes they call "beer". More importantly I overheard that my confinement was due to MY power of "allergies". Must learn what this is and how to use it to my advantage.

Day 774 - I am convinced the other captives are flunkies and maybe snitches. The dog is routinely released and seems more than happy to return. He is obviously a half-wit. The bird on the other hand has got to be an informant. He has mastered their frightful tongue (something akin to mole speak) and speaks with them regularly. I am certain he reports my every move. Due to his current placement in the metal room his safety is assured. But I can wait, it is only a matter of time . . .

Do you realize that in about 40 years, we'll have thousands of old ladies running around with tattoos? (And RAP music will be the Golden Oldies!)



... Where there is a will there is a CATS way...

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Common Sense, who has been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was, since his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape. He will be remembered as having cultivated such valuable lessons as:

Knowing when to come in out of the rain
Why the early bird gets the worm
Life isn't always fair and maybe it was my fault

Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you can earn) and reliable strategies (adults, not children, are in charge). His health began to deteriorate rapidly when well-intentioned but overbearing regulations were set in place. Reports of a 6-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment from kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Common Sense lost ground when parents attacked teachers for doing the job that they themselves had failed to do in disciplining their unruly children.

It declined even further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer sun lotion or an Aspirin to a student; but could not inform parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

Common Sense lost the will to live as the churches became businesses; and criminals received better treatment than their victims.

Common Sense took a beating when you couldn't defend yourself from a burglar in your own home and the burglar could sue you for assault.

Common Sense finally gave up the will to live, after a woman failed to realize that a steaming cup of coffee was hot. She spilled a little in her lap, and was promptly awarded a huge settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death, by his parents, Truth and Trust, by his wife, Discretion, by his daughter, Responsibility, and by his son, Reason.

He is survived by his 4 stepbrothers:

1. I Know My Rights
2. I Want It Now
3. Someone Else Is To Blame
4. I'm A Victim

Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone. If you still remember him, pass this on. If not, join the majority and do nothing.

I've reached the age where the happy hour is a nap.

Young Mia, only four years old, returned home from Wicor Nursery School complaining, 'Mummy, I've got a stomach ache.'

'That's because your stomach is empty,' Sarah, her mother replied kindly. 'You'll feel better when you have something in it.' She made Mia a small snack and sure enough, Mia felt better immediately. Later that afternoon Mia's class tutor dropped by to see Sarah. While she was chatting with Mia's mum, she mentioned she'd had a bad headache all day long. Mia perked up straightaway and announced to her teacher, 'That's because it's empty. You'd feel better if you had something in it!'

I doubt there's any marriage where the partners don't quarrel once in a while. When Roger's daughter was a teenager, she greeted him one morning with, 'I understand you and Mum had some words last night.' Roger replied, 'Well, I had some all ready, but never got a chance to use them.'

How come it takes so little time for a child who is afraid of the dark to become a teenager who wants to stay out all night?

When someone asks you, 'A penny for your thoughts, 'and you put your two cents in, what happens to the other penny?

Seat belts are not as confining as wheelchairs.

Words of Wisdom

The early worm gets eaten!

To cheer yourself up, you should try cheering someone else up.

There is no pleasure in having nothing to do; the fun is in having lots to do and not doing it.

Mary Wilson Little

Illusion is the first of all pleasures.