

THE SCOOPER

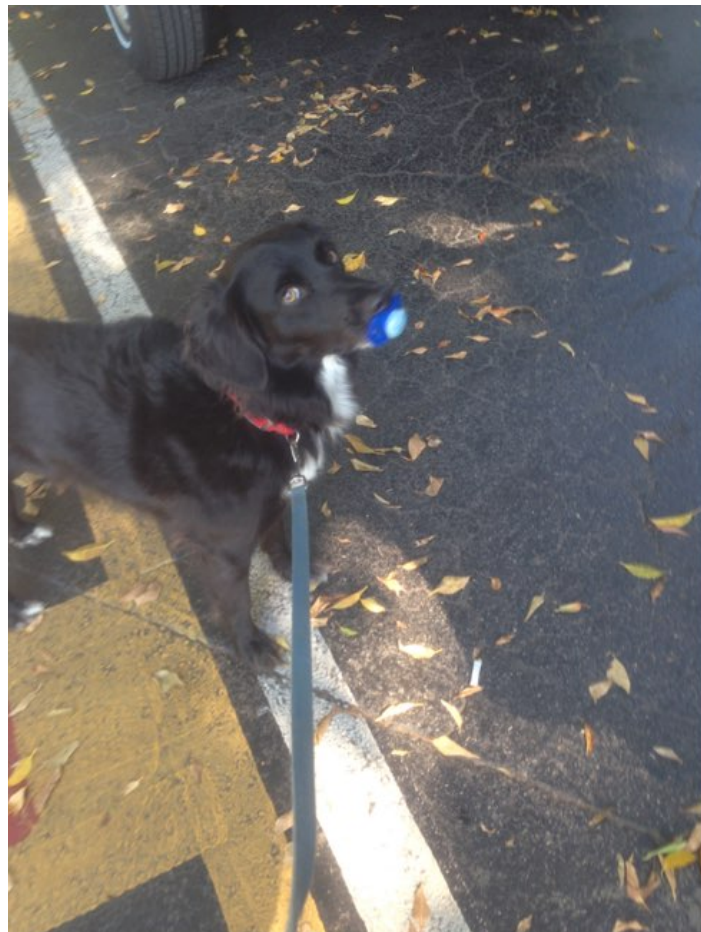


THE DOGS' EDITION

For the second year in a row, The Scooper asked the dogs of MOC to take over the January edition of our newsletter and speak their minds. Here's what we got.

“Sometimes when you don't get what you want, you just have to suck it up.”

- Greta Smith





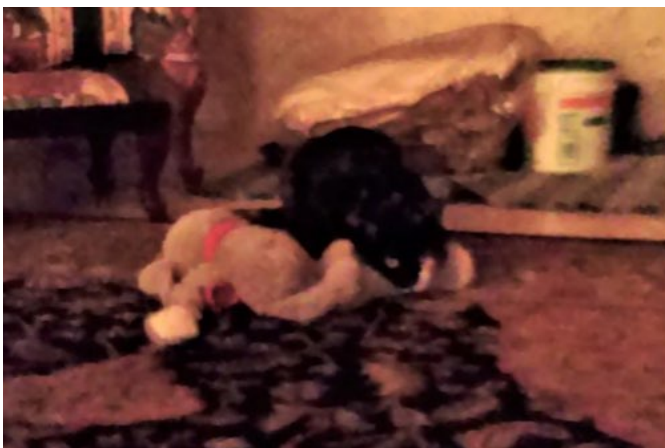
“Bet you can’t find me.”

- Raven Lieb



“We love to steal toys from the dogs.”

- the Lieb cats





“It’s a tough life!”
- Charlotte Ilardi



“Nap time?”
- Venna Sidran



“Cats DO NOT belong on the furniture.”
- Raven Lieb



“Mom, I am ready. What do you want me to do?”

- Ziva Liu

Whaaat? Don't bother me.
I am sleepy.”

- Evie Liu



A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT'S PACK TO YOURS

Now that 2017 is upon us, we hope that all the dogs of MOC enjoyed their holidays and got lots of extra treats. We want to wish everyone a Happy New Year. Our human, Patti, looks forward to working with all of your humans in the coming year. We wish nothing but the best for you, for MOC, its human Members and all their family and friends in the coming year.

We've been told that the New Year is always a time for resolutions. Let's all resolve this year to work together, treat each other with respect, compromise to find common ground and work toward our common goal of having fun with our humans!



CRUMBS ON THE FLOOR

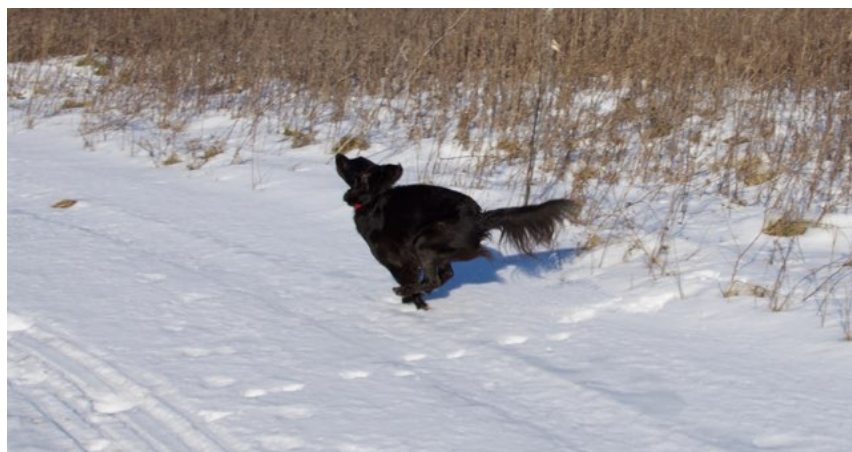


by Greta Smith

Once again, my humans have asked me to write an article for The Scooper. The thing is, I don't really want to. It's like being in the ring at an agility trial. More times than not, I'm not very inspired. And as for obedience, it kind of goes like this. Do the right thing, get a cookie. Do the right thing, get a cookie. Do the right thing, get a cookie. I like the get a cookie part, but as for the do the right thing part, well, I could get along without it.

I love running after balls, especially the ones that squeak. And frisbees. I love chasing squirrels and cats and rabbits. I like going for walks and love the woods and the beach. The world is full of inspiration and excitement. Case in point, SNOW (see below). But I like to have fun on my own terms, not on those that others choose.

This doesn't make me a bad dog. Fortunately, my humans do not regard me as chattel. They do not have the instinct to exert total dominance over me except when it comes to my safety. That doesn't mean that they don't play mind games with me. When they say sit, my butt hits the ground. When they say down, gravity takes over. When they say come, I . . . wait a minute, did I just see a cat? I don't know how they do it but they do. Anyway, even though I don't do everything that my humans wished I did, I still occupy a huge space in their lives. If I say so myself, I enrich their lives with a joy that is beyond measure. And after all, what more could they ask of me. Now, as to this article, where's my cookie?





**“Be yourself. No one can ever
say you are doing it wrong.”
- Snoopy**



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Thank you for reading The Scooper.