



*"Can someone please unauthorize me?"*

If I'm not confined to the "AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY" area, I will warmly greet you with my tail wagging and possibly with a tennis ball in my mouth. I've been told not to jump on the members, so don't tempt me to jump up. However, I do like to go between the member's legs to have my bummy scratched. Some members, not knowing the purpose of my intentions when I try to go through their legs, react strangely to my advance. But that's okay, a pat or scratch on the head will suffice.



*"John, is that a member or a stranger?"*

If you're afraid of big dogs like me, just tell John, the security guard, and he will put me back into the dreaded "AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY" area. Along with me, John is in charge of protecting the building and keeping the members safe. He also lets the members go into the transaction area to conduct their business in total privacy. I'm not even allow to follow you into this area unless you keep the gate open for me to sneak in.



*"I think these gifts are for me."*

Speaking of transactions, these past two weeks a lot of members have visited DOY. I overheard that they are giving out Christmas Club checks. Really? According to my calendar, Christmas is a month away from my birthday on November 15, 2013. But members are leaving here with big smiles on their faces along with a bunch of free gifts. Who spends money in October for stuff in December? Oh well, at least I get to greet a lot of people that I normally don't see on a regular basis. That's it for now.



*"Everyone should take 8 naps daily"*

Come back next month or sooner to visit my page for more memos and pictures depending on how much time I have when I'm not greeting, playing, sleeping, or eating. Until then, remember: Life is like an ice cream cone, you have to lick it.