

The Lowdown in Lobsterville

VOLUME NINETEEN

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CLAW OF ATLANTIS

We here at the Lowdown have learned that the local law enforcement officials have their first real clue in the disappearance of the Claw of Atlantis. Seems that those "scuttle marks" referred to in our last issue were not as general as originally thought. They did, in fact, belong to a Peekytoe crab with the small toe of his right, middle leg missing. This unique, identifying mark should help law enforcement focus on the culprit.

CREATURES FROM THE DEEP

On a recent trip to the banks of Lobsterville, a local visitor captured images of some of the creatures that share the waters with the citizens of our town. Shown below are snapshots of some of those visitors.



CLAWS AND TAILS

Next month is Thanksgiving – if you have any ideas or suggestions on how the community of Lobsterville should celebrate this occasion, drop your suggestions off at our office. A "Suggestion Box" has been installed by the front door for your convenience.

The fastest boat in Lobsterville belongs to, of all people, Little Lindsay Little, and is dubbed "the Crawler". Believe it when we tell you that this boat does anything but crawl. For best control of his boat, Trickerdoodle, the prize goes to Lobster Klaus. The RC Boat Show and Race was well attended and enjoyed by all who participated, whether contestant or observer. Thank you for making this first annual event a smashing – oops, bad choice of words – a great success

Christmas doth fast approach. And new ideas are on the horizon as to how to celebrate. We have had a Christmas Tree decorating contest and considered doing it again this year. However, another suggestion has been made that the hierarchy thinks is a splendid idea, indeed. So, round up your cook books and sort through those old family recipes – and see if you can win first prize for your Christmas cookies. The winning recipe will be published in the December issue – just in time for the locals to make the tasty treats for their loved ones for the holiday.

ROYAL VISIT

The visit from our chief supporter and founder is over.

A couple of our smaller residents braved being caught just to get a glimpse of our touring fan. In the picture shown here – Little Lindsay's Little's little sister – Littler Leya Little – stares into the eyes (and camera) of our visitor from the wilds of Idaho. Rumor has it that the visit was a great success and that future visits are inevitable.



THE FIGHT IS ON

Our Canadian lobster friends have been up to no good and have started a feud as a result. Seems that our more adventuresome lobster buddies to the north have taken up sabotaging those "condos" the lobstermen place in our area. They figured that turn-about was fair play and since they could not go "peopling", they did the next best thing. Now the fight is on. Native lobstermen are blaming non-natives for the damage. The RCMP is investigating and the lobster population is enjoying every minute of it. Those Canadians know how to have all the fun.

LOBSTERS ONLY??

In the "you thought lobster condos only had one purpose" department – how about this shot?



HA HA

A gentleman is sitting at the bar in Kittery, Maine, when the front door opens and in walks a lobster. He saunters over to the bar and claws his way up on to the barstool. "This is amazing".....," the man says, "just look at the menu. They have an entree named after you." "Really", the crustacean quires, "They have an entree named Todd?"



It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas!!