

# The Lowdown in Lobsterville

VOLUME TWENTY

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## THANKSGIVING

THANKSGIVING. Thank you to all who dropped off suggestions for this year's Thanksgiving celebration – we appreciate both of them. However, this year, in the spirit of thankfulness and giving – we have decided on a different approach. We are going to “give” instead of party. So here is what we would like each of you to do. On your next trip to the local dumpster for those tasty morsels or on your next moonlight stroll down the beach, find an empty, discarded seashell. We would like to emphasize EMPTY and DISCARDED. Anything less would defeat the purpose (of being “nice”, that is. In other words, no wrestling shell dwelling creatures from their shell then proceeding to munch on them. We are trying to gain “nice” points not weight). Then on Thanksgiving day, we are going to head out to the local Hermie Crab village and hand out “new” shells to all. Odd as this may seem, we here at the Lowdown think that it may be worth a point or two in the “nice” column, you know, with Christmas approaching and all. We gather on the shores of Lobster Sands at 1:00 p.m. to organize for the distribution party. See you there.

## CLAW OF ATLANTIS

CULPRIT CAPTURED! But Where is the CLAW???

The thief is in custody – and not talking. Law enforcement has capture who they believe to be the guilty party in the theft of the “Claw of Atlantis”, Peetee the Peekytoe. But he is not talking. So the questions remain –What finally led local law enforcement to Peetee? Is Peetee really guilty? Did Peetee act alone or was it a conspiracy? Will Peetee talk? And, most important, Where is the Claw? Information is slow coming in but we will keep you posted.



## CLAWS AND TAILS

We have gotten in some rather tasty Christmas cookie recipes – and we here at The Lowdown have enjoyed every sample dropped off. Don't think that you can influence our decision any, but samples are always beneficial, er, appreciated.

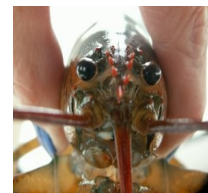
Should we get ice and should there be an interest, we will have ice-skating lessons starting in January. Our Canadian friends have developed this skill rather

nically so we thought we would give it a try. Skating on eight legs seems rather overwhelming but if the Canadians can do it so can we. At least if the ice breaks, we can swim. That may come in handy.

Valentines Day contest. We are, once again, going to give the decorating contest a try. Hopefully, Johnny Big Claw has his emotions under control and there will be sufficient decorating supplies for this contest. We had though about another poem contest, but some of last year's winners were rather racy and got some raised eyebrows from our readers. So as not to offend those prudes, I mean citizens, we will go with the valentine decorating. Team or individual efforts will be accepted.

## THOSE EYES

The English like our eyes. And hopefully humans will be space exploring instead of exploring our ocean home. For those of you unfamiliar with our unique eyes – we can see all around us without turning out head. Thus, an unlimited field of vision. So the humans have finally caught on - “hey, this would make a revolutionary telescope”. To that, all the crustaceans here at Lobsterville and else where, say “DUH!”



Those eyes, those eyes, those cute lobster eyes.

## HA HA

Two lobsters were sunbathing on the beach. The lady lobster suggested that the gentleman lobster to get them an ice cream each. Having purchased two ice cream cones Mr. Lobster made his way back to the beach, deciding on the way to eat his ice cream.

By the time he has finished the ice cream he realized that his lady friend's ice cream had started to melt all down his claw, so he licked it up and ended up eating it.

When he arrived back at the beach his lady lobster friend exclaimed, “Where are the ice creams?”



“Well” he said. “I decided to eat mine. Then yours melted, so I ate that too.” His lady friend was incensed and cried, “How could you be so shellfish!”

**HAPPY TURKEY DAY!!**