2021 Mayor Max and the Mayors of Idyllwild





From the Office of Mayor Max! Welcome to 2021!

he Office of Mayor Max began in 2012 with Mayor Max the First who won the first voted election in Idyllwild to elect Idyllwild's first Mayor. The election, sponsored by Idyllwild Animal Rescue Friends (ARF), was implemented as a fund-raising campaign to support animal rescue in Idyllwild. Voters were asked to pay \$1 a vote and to vote often and for as many candidates as they wanted. Fourteen dogs and two cats ran in the election. Mayor Max the First won that election in a landslide victory and secured a two-year term in office.



Mayor Max the First First Mayor of Idyllwild from July 2012 to April 2013

Because Mayor Max the First was a very senior dog when he ran for office, he went to Heaven shortly before the beginning of his second year in office. Mayor Max the Second, Idyllwild's current Mayor, and his two Deputy Mayors, Mitzi and Mikey, were grandfathered in as puppies to finish Mayor Max the First's second year in office. Then, in the third election for mayoral office, the town appointed Mayor Max the Second as Mayor for life.

As of this writing, Mayor Max the Second and his two Deputy Mayors have been the Mayors and Deputy Mayors of Idyllwild for seven and a half years. "The Mayors," as they are known, only do kind and loving things for people. The Office of Mayor Max is a non-political non-partisan mayoral office. We do not take sides on any issues but rather do only kind and loving actions for people. This includes personal visits, fund-raising, support and promotion of local businesses and events, and much more. The Mayor promises to love everyone unconditionally no matter what their views or political party may be. The Mayor and Deputies promise to love you for infinity.

The Mayor's charter is to help make the world a better place by conveying unconditional love and doing as many good deeds for others as possible. The Mayors and staff work tirelessly to help create peace on Earth in their lifetimes by using love as the entire basis for their actions and to be loving at all times, even when it is difficult. As part of our daily actions, the Mayors outreach and encourage everyone in the world to do the same. The Mayors believe by working together, we can and will create peace on Earth.

You can arrange a private visit with the Mayor and his Deputies by contacting Phyllis Mueller, the Chief of Staff for Mayor Max, at 949.525.0100 or emailing max@mayormax.com.

The Mayors and staff love you with all their heart.

Love always,



The Office of the Mayors of Idyllwild and Staff



L to R: Mayor Max the Second and Deputy Mayors Mikey and Mitzi Taking Office as Puppies on July 21, 2013. Photo by Gina Genis.





Peace on Earth Team

n October 2020, I made an announcement on Facebook and Instagram about a new group we are creating.

I feel that it is the role of each individual to help create peace on Earth and well-being for everyone. It is up to what we do as individuals to make that happen, and I feel that waiting for others or governments to create peace and harmony for all mankind and well-being and fairness for everyone is something we cannot wait for others to handle for us.

I believe that positive energy leads towards life and increased survival potential for everyone. Negative energy is the source of unrest, unhappiness, and illness.

If you surround yourself constantly with positive energy that you can create by just thought and intention, you help make the world a happier place and a better place for everyone.

I am creating a new group called POET. It is Mayor Max's Peace on Earth Team. We would like to see a few billion people join this group.

I am inviting you to join this group. It is a group that is dedicated to improving conditions for everyone on Earth and creating peace on Earth, well-being, and happiness for all mankind.

The concept is simple. Through the increase of positive-energy thought and actions, the positive energy will peacefully and with kindness and love dissipate and quell negative energy, thus helping to restore sanity and well-being to every individual on Earth.

From my view, the greatest solutions are always the simplest. There is something you can do to have a major positive impact on mankind. You do have a hand in the condition of the planet. This is a way to help mankind every second of every day. It is an important way to make the world the kind and loving place you would like it to be. It is the way to create more positive energy on the planet.

The task is very simple — Anyone in this group pledges themselves to the following:

- 1. Being dedicated to using only positive energy in all communications.
- 2. Using love as the basis behind any action you think, do, or say, and working on this to the best of your ability, realizing of course that no one is asking you to be perfect. Just do the best that you can. The more you work on this, the easier it becomes. Love is easy when it's easy. We are asking you to also use love when it is difficult. If you practice this and hold back when you are angry and wait until you can find a positive and loving way to communicate your thoughts, you will see that you can turn your heart into a loving heart. You can be a living angel on Earth.
- 3. Take actions every day that are focused on helping others in some way. Don't just think about yourself. Think about others. The joy in doing a kind and helpful action for another is one of the most personally expansive and spiritually exhilarating experiences that you can cause and experience every day.
- 4. Get others to be aware of and join this group.

To join this group, just follow the principles outlined here. You can also follow us on the new Facebook and Instagram pages for Mayor Max's Peace on Earth Team.

Thank you for helping the Mayor with his charter which is to help make the world a better place by conveying unconditional love and doing as many good deeds for others as possible. The Mayor wants to see peace on Earth in his lifetime, and that is what we are working for.

You can help make this a reality by being a member of this group. We appreciate your participation! Thank you for joining this group.

Love always,



Phyllis Mueller Chief of Staff for Mayor Max

Deputy Mayors!

n 2012, we began a program of deputizing people to help with the Mayor's charter to help make the world a better place by conveying unconditional love and doing as many good deeds for others as possible. In 2020, we dramatically increased our program on this!

We have deputized people and their pets. There are now many hundreds of Deputy Dogs in the world. That means those dogs and their human families are helping the Mayors with their charter. The felines are participating too!

This is just a small sampling of the wonderful pets that have joined the Mayor's team representing Idyllwild where they live!

You can be an official Deputy Mayor of Idyllwild. Your wallet-size ID card Deputy Mayor Certificate is included

Thank you for your help. We love you!

Love always,



Mayor Max With All the Deputy Dog and Cat Facts!



L to R: Big Bu, Oliver, Cody, Cosmo. Photo by Chris Cyr.





Nancy











Tamagotchi





Mayor Max-Inspired Artwork

ver the years, we have received many pieces of artwork with renderings of Mayor Max, most often sent to us via Instagram or Facebook posts or by the U.S. Post Office. This is a very small sampling, and we love them one and all. Thank you for sending us your wonderful artwork.

We love you!

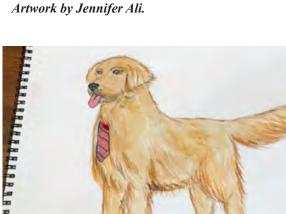
Love always,



The Office of the Mayors of Idyllwild and Staff



Artwork by Pat Woolley.



Found in a tree by a PCT hiker.



Artwork by Marcela Burt.



Drawing by Rob Padilla, painted by the public at Art in the Park.



Artwork by Johnna Young.



Artwork by Amber Kovacs.



Artwork by Rick Emmons.



Artwork by Emily Patriquin.





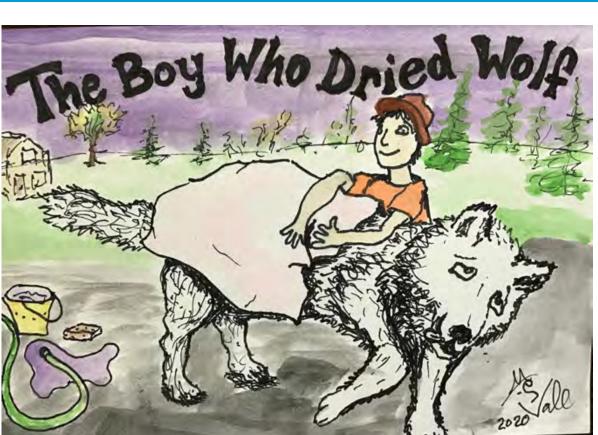
Artwork by Marco Cano.

The Wonderful Wacky World of Sebastian Vale

ebastian Vale is a wonderful Idyllwild artist that does many creative Mayor Max paintings and illustrations. We love them all and have included a small sampling here. I have also included "The Boy Who Dried Wolf" since I love it so much! Love always, Phyllis



L to R: Drew Dueñas and Gabe Tecozautla.





L to R: Mayor Max and Sebastian Vale.



The Mayors' and Pookie's Kon-Tiki Adventure

Hello everyone!

It's me, Pookie Louise Mueller, the Puppy Rearing Professional for the Mayors of Idyllwild.

hyllis had me all dressed up today in my ThunderShirt and a gardenia in my hair. Her purpose was twofold: First, though I didn't hear any of the thunder that happened today, she knows I love my ThunderShirt, so Glenny puts it on me when it's thundering, and somehow, I just feel extra cozy and safe. Second, Phyllis said this is also like wearing a wetsuit, and she's preparing me for when we are all going to go to Hawaii and I get to go surfing. Retrievers are naturally good surfers, and since I'm the Puppy Rearing Professional for a band of hooligan Golden Retrievers, that must mean I am a Golden Retriever too and good at surfing as well. Don't be surprised if you see me running around in a grass skirt and sunglasses!

Phyllis is always telling us about her fond memories of Hawaii. Some day, she plans to take all of us to Hawaii by boat. Phyllis would like to travel there Kon-Tiki style, but Glenny is thinking more of a luxury cruise. I am thinking Glenny and I can go luxury style, and Phyllis and the hooligan Mayors can travel by Kon-Tiki boat! I cannot wait to hear about THEIR adventures.

Phyllis loves to read and especially loves the book, *Kon-Tiki*, a true story written by Thor Heyerdahl. She loves the story so much, she decided to read it to us, every single word.

Now many of you may think that a dog's vocabulary is only a few words, but we

actually understand most of the entire language. When Phyllis reads to us, we understand what she is saying.

All I could think of as I heard the story was that I was so glad I was NOT on that trip. However, Mayor Max was so inspired by the

The Mayors all insisted that I accompany them because I am part of the family, and they wouldn't consider leaving without me. They pleaded with me for weeks and finally wore me down. They said they would take every precaution, and it was a shorter trip so I need not be concerned.

I could see my life flashing before me, but the Mayors really are my children because I raised them as puppies, and I was their nanny. So if there was anything I could do to keep them safe, I decided I should probably go with them even though in my heart I knew it was a crazy idea.

Max's plan was simple. Phyllis and Glenny have great friends, Dave and Andi, that live

and we love being there because it's so much fun to see them and be on the water trying to catch fish and occasionally having interesting discussions with the seals. In fact, Mitzi is always saying that the seals are the Golden Retrievers of the ocean because they are such good swimmers.

Max's plan was for all of us to sneak out of the house on one of the trips where we are spending the night, to have us all swim out to the raft just 200 feet away, and then climb on the raft that has well-stocked supplies.

This all sounded fine for the Golden Retrievers who are great swimmers, but not so fine for me being a senior citizen and all.

> The Mayors immediately came up with a solution. They said they would swim side-by-side in very tight formation, and I could climb right on their backs up by their necks. I could even stand on their heads if I wanted. That would keep me out of the water at all times when they were swimming, and I could just ride them like I was on a little boat. They told me I could hold on with all four of my paws, but they would make sure the ride was very calm so there'd be no risk of me falling off or getting wet.

The raft has a mast with a sail and a rudder for steering. The raft also has a little side ladder that the Mayors could climb up easily—but that ladder would not be so easy for me. The Mayors assured me they could swim to the side of the raft and elevate themselves with a powerful dog paddle so that I could just walk off of their heads onto the raft with no problem.

It took them about a month to talk me into this, and they were very convincing that they could keep me very safe and dry. They said we would also only do this when the ocean was very calm and on a night when

the bright moon was lighting our way.

Once on the raft, Max's plan was that we untie the raft from the mooring and hoist the sail. Hoisting the sail and beginning to steer the raft are the two easiest parts of this trip for the Mayors. This would be no problem at all.



Kon-Tiki story that he decided the Mayors and I, Pookie, should make plans to do our own Kon-Tiki voyage, setting out from Balboa Harbor and crossing the vast Pacific Ocean all the way to Catalina Island. I told the Mayor to send me a postcard and there was no way that I would join them on this crazy adventure.

at Balboa Harbor. Dave and Andi also have a catamaran boat and a 20x20-foot raft on a mooring out in the harbor just a couple hundred feet offshore from their house.

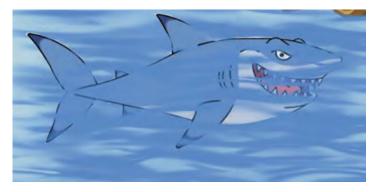
Because we are all such great friends with Dave and Andi, we are always visiting them, We had to plan our escape during the evening so that no one would see us leaving. Our goal was to be out of the harbor and well on our way before anyone even noticed that we were missing.

Finally, we talked through all the logistics of our plan, and we agreed to do it. Max said he learned everything he needed to know about sailing from Thor's book, and he knew he could navigate us to Catalina Island with no problem.

The Mayors were excited beyond belief. I was worried constantly, and I could see myself in the future thinking on the raft, "What am I doing here?!"

In speaking with the Mayors, I said, "Didn't you listen to the book and all the dangers of rafting on the ocean? What about all those sharks that are going to be banging on the raft and wanting to eat us? What about the weather that might cause the raft to tip over, and we will all be swimming for our lives in the current and maybe never reach land? What about food and water if something goes wrong—how will we know if we have enough food and water?"

Even though I listed the dangers, it was clear that the sharks worried me the most because



I would list every other danger once, but I brought up the sharks over 1000 times.

The Mayors were not at all concerned about the sharks or any of the dangers. After all, Thor and his crew survived it all. The Mayors were just so full of excitement. They said if a shark raises its head by the side of the raft, they will just whack it on the nose with their front paws and give it a loud bark. They knew that a shark's nose is very sensitive, and they had no concerns about giving the sharks a very strong whack on their noses.

In fact, Mitzi happily and enthusiastically volunteered saying she would be the shark whacker. Every time a shark came by, she would just take her front paw and whack them on the nose. She envisioned herself over and over, whack, whack, whack, whack,

whack, whack! Mitzi was so excited about her whacking, she was looking forward to the shark attacks. The Mayors had no fear of sharks.

Finally, after months of planning, an overnight trip was scheduled to stay with Dave and Andi at their house. All the conditions for our Kon-Tiki trip seemed to be in place. The weather was good, the sky was clear, the moon was almost full and up and bright, the ocean was calm, and we decided this was the night.

We snuck out at 2:15 AM. Phyllis, Glenny, Dave, and Andi were sound asleep. Mayor Max quietly opened the door, and out we all went. Max has perfected the art of pantry-door opening to sneak snacks and has had this skill for years. Our escape from the house was easy.

We ran to the beach to begin our swim to the raft. As promised, the Mayors crouched down in tight formation so that I could climb on their backs and hold on for my life. In addition to holding on with my paws, I also took Max's ear in my mouth and held firm with my teeth.

Off we went. The Mayors are incredible swimmers, and they held true to their word

to keep me safe and dry until...a little water splashed on Mitzi's nose, and it made her sneeze. Her sneeze was so big and loud that it actually made Max and Mikey suddenly jolt and split apart. Into the ocean I went in a second. But I never let go of Max's ear, and the Mayors came back together immediately, and I was able to crawl

back onto their backs. I was actually terrified but somehow, I just did all the right things, like instinct, to get back on the Mayors.

Though it seemed like quite a while, we made it to the raft in five minutes. When we got to the raft edge, the Mayors did a very powerful dog paddle that lifted their upper bodies out of the water by about 18 inches. Just as they promised, I was able to walk from their heads on to the raft with no problem.

As scary as this rafting trip was for me, I kissed the raft ground the minute I was safely aboard. I felt a strong surge of aliveness at that moment, and I was relieved and excited at the same time.

I was pretty cold from having all wet fur, and Mitzi noticed I was shaking. I was shaking

too from the cold but also from being in shock from my fall in the water.

Mitzi knew exactly what to do. I know it sounds odd, but she lovingly and patiently licked my fur dry while both Mitzi and Mikey sat next to me, Mitzi on one side and Mikey on the other. This shielded me from the breeze, and I became warm very quickly. I was completely dry within the hour.

The Mayors untied the raft from the mooring. Max took the lead on steering the raft. Mitzi

and Mikey hoisted the sail. The breeze was accommodating and in the right direction. We made it out of the harbor by the time I was dry. No other boats were out, and off we quietly went on our sailing adventure without anyone noticing except ourselves.

Right from the start of our trip, I noticed that we were drifting far to the left of Catalina Island. I started wondering what the next landmass was in case we missed our mark. I had a sinking feeling in my tummy that it was Japan, and if it wasn't Japan, it was certainly China. I knew we did not have enough supplies for either of those countries.

Mitzi and Mikey were undaunted about our course slippage to the left of Catalina Island. They said they could do a course correction at any time, and they proved it too. They both jumped in the ocean, got behind the raft, and started pushing the raft to the right until we were back on course. They weren't even winded when they were done making the course correction. They jumped back on the raft with no problem.

I thought of reminding them about the sharks but then I decided not to do so. Mitzi knew what I was thinking, and she said, "Don't worry, I'll just whack them on the nose if they show up."

Mayor Max was so relaxed, he just laid down and went to sleep on the rudder. He put the rudder in the right position, and then he positioned his body so that the rudder would stay in place and he could snooze at the same time. Mayor Max had not a care in the world. Mayor Max's view of life is, "The more water, the better." He was snoring very loudly—so much so, in fact, that I felt he was probably keeping all the nearby fish wide awake.

After we were out in the ocean at least two

miles from shore, we had a very funny experience. All of a sudden, we could see all of these eyes looking at us completely surrounding our raft. The moonlight lit up all the sea creatures who found us to be very curious indeed. These creatures included seals, whales, turtles, other big fish that we don't know how to name, dolphins, and some floating pelicans. Three of the fish had huge lips like five feet wide and two feet tall. They were big fish but their lips were bigger than the fish. They were amazing to look at!



They all had the same question, "What are you doing here?"

To that I replied, "Exactly my point. What am I doing here!"

But the Mayors engaged immediately in upbeat meaningful conversations about adventure, Thor Heyerdahl, Kon-Tiki, the spirit of being alive, the general splendor and beauty of being out on the ocean on a moonlit night, and getting to meet fine sea creatures like all of you, one and all.

The sea creatures said they understood completely, and they also had some specific questions.

The pelicans kept asking if we had any fish. They say they always wish for fish.

The Mayors replied that we had no fish and had limited supplies ourselves on Dave and Andi's raft that turned out to only include a loaf of bread, a bag of corn chips, and two beers. Fortunately, there were also several bottles of water.

The turtles wanted to know if they could come on the raft for a little ride. We said yes, and Turtle One and Turtle Two climbed right on the raft as if it were no problem. They showed us how they can tuck in their heads and legs to look like just a shell. We all thought that was a marvelous capability, so the Mayors and I tried to do it. Somehow, it didn't work for us like it did for the turtles, but we all got a good chuckle out of it.

The whales asked if we would like a little ocean spray from their blowholes so that we all could be freshened up with some nice ocean water. The Mayor said this was a great idea, but I talked the whales out of it by explaining that I prefer to stay dry. They said they couldn't understand the desire to stay dry but they would abide by my wishes.

The Mayors asked if they could go for a whale ride for a few minutes, and the whales happily agreed. Max, Mikey, and Mitzi jumped in the ocean and swam to the whales. Each Mayor got on their own whale, and the whales took them on rides for 20 minutes. I found myself with a little clump in my throat



when I realized I was now alone on the raft. Yikes!!!

Fortunately, everyone was very amicable, and the whales brought the Mayors back to the raft. The Mayors thanked the whales for their whale-ride adventure. Each of the whales gave a big acknowledgement squirt from their blowholes, but they were also careful not to get me wet. Great!

The seals then asked if they could come up for a visit on the raft. They explained they are very fond of resting on floating things and wondered if they could spend the night. We immediately said yes not realizing there were over 80 seals who then all tried to jump up on the raft at the same time. The raft immediately started to tip, and I barkscreamed and panicked. Fortunately, the seals were very responsive and jumped off right away when they saw what was happening. The raft then righted itself and all was OK. Our bread, chips, and two beers were still safe in the supplies cabinet that was mounted on the raft deck. Of course, all the supplies belonged to Andi and Dave, but we were hoping they would not mind we planned to eat all of the bread and chips, but we also planned to leave them the beer. That seemed

The dolphins wanted to know if we could jump in the air and do somersaults and land on the raft. We said that we admired their ability to do that in the ocean but that somersaults in the air were not our skill set. Mitzi, though, so as not to disappoint, did show all the sea creatures her wonderful ability to twirl and chase her tail. It appeared that all of the sea creatures were very impressed because they all splashed their tails to clap and acknowledge Mitzi for her twirling skills.

Mikey then decided to show everyone his wonderful howling skills. He howled at the moon with excitement for three minutes. We know all the sea creatures must have loved the howling because they all decided to listen to him from under the water. When Mikey finished his howling, they all popped back up and said he was amazing. Mitzi noticed all of the sea creatures were winking to each other when they said that, and she figured it must be some form of special acknowledgment given by sea creatures.

Mayor Max decided to give a lecture on the importance of his being the Mayor of Idyllwild, and he offered his services to the ocean creatures in case they would like to elect him as their Mayor. Max felt his lecture went over very well because he only noticed a few yawns among the audience.



With all the visiting, I had not noticed that we had drifted off course again. Once I noticed, I brought it up immediately in a panic. Mitzi and Mikey were ready to jump right in, but the dolphins and seals all agreed to just push our raft back on course. The dolphins and seals were very fast and adept at this skill and our raft moved very quickly. They pushed us for a full mile to make the course correction. I felt very relieved when we were clearly back on course. We thanked them for their help.

All the visiting was so much fun. We very much enjoyed all our conversations with the sea creatures, and as the sun began to rise, they left us with a happy goodbye and wished us very well on our journey. They said they were all going back to their daily duties and heading out to have breakfast.

We continued on our journey with excellent progress. With Max's skill as a sailor and the accommodating steady but gentle breeze, we appeared to be on course and making progress towards Catalina that was starting to get much larger in our view. This comforted me tremendously.

Another 20 minutes or so into our trip, a few seagulls started to circle above our raft. They were considering coming down for a rest. Mitzi and Mikey tried to convince them to land. One of the seagulls was able to figure out that the Mayors might have actually wanted to catch the seagulls, so he decided to play a little game. He would fly down, land on the top of the mast, and then the Mayors would jump up to catch him. But the seagull was so fast, he could fly right up and off the mast and never get caught. Then the seagull would fly back down onto the mast again, and the whole process would repeat. I just stood back and watched all the antics with extreme amusement. I think of the Mayors as goofballs, and this would be one of those occasions where that term came to mind. The Mayors were never going to catch the seagull, but they would never stop trying either.

The Mayors looked like jumping jacks, and the seagull got away every time. You could hear the seagull barrel laughing, and actually all the Mayors were laughing too. It was pretty funny. This game went on for more than an hour, and finally the seagull said he had to go get some fish but that he enjoyed the jumping jack game with the Mayors.

As luck would have it, I noticed some clouds off in the distance, and I wondered if it was going to rain. It kind of felt like rain was coming, and it smelled like rain, and it looked like rain. And sure enough, in about a half an hour, we had rain.

The Mayors know I don't really love to get rained on so they were very sweet. They stood up and formed a side-by-side connection that provided me with shelter. I was able to crawl under the three Mayors and stay perfectly dry from the raindrops. The Mayors love water of all kinds, so they had no issues with getting wet from the rain. In fact, they enjoy it.

Then, my number one concern came with the rain.

We started to hear and feel a loud banging under the raft. Sure enough, sharks were circling the raft and diving down and ramming our raft from the bottom. This was a tremendous worry to me, but the Mayors were in their element. They love a good skirmish, so this was all fun for them.

Mitzi and Mikey kept enticing the sharks by putting their paws in the water and making splashes to lure the sharks over to the edge of the raft. Then when the sharks got near enough, Mitzi would give the shark a big whack on the nose. Mitzi was so fast and adept at this, it was almost like the game whack-a-mole.

Mitzi was laughing her head off with every whack to a shark's nose. There were many sharks, but each whack made a shark leave for a little bit. Mitzi never tired of whacking each shark, one nose whack after another. This went on for about 45 minutes. Then the sharks left.

But then the sharks returned. The sharks began circling again, diving down, banging

the bottom of our raft, and then swimming by the raft edge to try to catch us. This time, Mitzi decided to do a double punch. She lured the shark close to the edge and when it got in range, Mitzi gave the shark a double punch in the nose, first with her left and then with her right. Mayors Max and Mikey joined in because they said it looked so fun. On one occasion, Mitzi became so exhilarated, she jumped on the back of a shark and double whacked him repeatedly right behind the shark's eyes, and then she jumped off. She was so fast at this, it was like she was almost invisible. The shark couldn't even react fast enough. Mitzi was on and off the shark in seconds but delivered 20 whacks within those few seconds. Max, Mikey, and I were laughing, this was so funny. Mitzi was in an electric state of existence. She was in her element. After more than 300 successful shark double punches by the Mayors, all of the sharks left. Mitzi and Mikey applauded their own skills and gave each other high fives. I personally felt very relieved to see the sharks go.

The rain had fully stopped but had come with a little bit of wind. Once again we were drifting to the left of Catalina Island. But we were also getting so close. Once the Mayors were certain all the sharks had left, Mitzi and Mikey jumped in again and helped with the course correction by pushing the raft back on course. The Mayors really loved making the course corrections because it gave them a chance to swim, and they love swimming.

Mitzi and Mikey climbed back on the raft with no problem, and once again, my concerns were eased by my being able to see that we were definitely going to make landfall on Catalina Island in just a few more hours.

We all agreed we were now very hungry so we decided to eat the bread and chips. Everybody shared. I do not eat much compared to the Mayors, a fact that delights the Mayors to this day. Everyone was full after devouring their share of all the bread and chips. Not a crumb went to waste. Everybody got their share and was satisfied. We also had bottles of water that were easy to punch holes in and sip out the water. All four of us have had years of practice opening water bottles and sipping out the water. It was no problem at all.

The ocean remained fairly calm, and we all laid down to take a little snooze. To protect me, each of the Mayors surrounded me so that I had a circle of Golden Retrievers around me, and I didn't have to worry about falling off the raft in case a wave came. It was a delightfully sunny day now, just the right temperature, slightly cool and with a

gentle breeze that made my whiskers wiggle. I could feel the sun's warmth and energy on my face, and when I closed my eyes, I fell into the nicest restful sleep with a gentle rocking motion of the raft rocking me to sleep as a mother would rock a baby. I was able to rest my head on Mayor Max, and his fur is so thick, it was a soft pillow. He smells great too, and it was so nice to sleep with the Mayors who were now protecting me like I protected them when they were little puppies and much smaller than I was at the time.

As we got close to Catalina, we could see that we needed another course correction. We were going to miss the island by only 50 feet, and if that happened, we would be on our way to Japan with no supplies!!

Mitzi and Mikey noticed that there were a few sharks swimming toward our raft behind us, but the 50 feet between our raft and the shore were still clear of sharks. What to do? We quickly conferred and agreed to make a dash for the shore.

This was as close as we would ever be to land, and we were out of food and almost out of water. The three Mayors decided to crouch down on the raft together and have me crawl up on the back of their necks and hold on for life once again. Then, the Mayors jumped off the raft with a giant leap and into the water. I almost fell off, but I held on. The Mayors swam as fast as they could to the shore.

Mitzi kept her eyes on the approaching sharks, and we all agreed when the sharks got in range, Mitzi would give us the signal, and we would all turn and face them, and we would all double punch them in their noses repeatedly. But the Mayors were so fast in their swimming that we were all able to stay ahead of the sharks and get to shore safely.

When I got on the beach, I literally "kissed the ground I walked on" and I didn't mind getting a sandy nose and tongue. I noticed all the Mayors were doing the same thing. Then Mitzi went to the water's edge and called out to the sharks, "nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, you can't catch us!"

We then watched our raft drift by Catalina Island to continue its journey to Japan. We wondered how many sharks would bang on that raft on its journey and how many seals, turtles, pelicans, and seagulls would ride the raft on its trip.

We all agreed we felt a little bad for Dave and Andi who lost their raft because of our Kon-Tiki adventure. But we were also so proud of ourselves for making the Kon-Tiki trip and surviving. We wondered if we would ever see Phyllis and Glenny again. We were a little worried about that but Mitzi reminded us that we were all chipped, and as soon as someone turned us into a rescue, they would know how to contact Phyllis and Glenny. So we were optimistic that we would see home again, we hoped.

The whole adventure was so thrilling that our aliveness and awareness have been heightened by thousands of percentages. We were alive, and we knew it. We were living in the moment. It was so exhilarating to be in that spiritual moment of awareness that we never really wanted to pop out of the moment or that state of existence.

A few minutes later, we noticed that people on the beach and boaters passing by were waving at us and cheering. Apparently, everyone had witnessed our daring jump from the raft and our swimming dash to the beach with sharks in pursuit. Everyone was so happy for us. It made us all smile, wag our tails, and bark for joy.

Then we heard a funny sound. Someone on the beach pointed to what they called "a whirlybird." I looked up. What a funny looking bird. Then, we noticed it sounded like the voices of Phyllis and Glenny were coming from the bird. Could that be possible?

And it was. The whirlybird came in to shore. Phyllis and Glenny jumped out and ran to us. They were crying with happy tears they were so relieved to see us. They scolded us in a loving way, making us promise never to do anything like that again because we scared them. They said they loved us so much and they didn't want to live without us. They said to make sure we include them in any future adventures. They said they would try to be better owners to give us more adventures so that we don't feel the need to go on adventures without them.

Phyllis said when she read us the Kon-Tiki adventure, she never dreamed we would go on that adventure ourselves. She applauded us for our bravery, and she said that she has always wanted to do an adventure like that, but she wasn't brave enough herself. She told us how much she admired us for our bravery and skill and cunning.

Seeing the stress we caused Phyllis and Glenny, the Mayors and I all looked at each other and agreed that we would never put them through something like this again.

We then saw the whirlybird fly over to the raft and tie a tether to it and tow it back to Balboa Harbor. We heard that Dave and Andi were pleased that no harm had come to their raft, and they were very pleased that no harm had come to us too.

We shall always fondly remember our Kon-Tiki adventure and everything that happened. We absolutely loved all of the wonderful sea creatures that we met. Mitzi and Mikey said they even loved the sharks. Amazing!

We love you with all our heart.

Love always,



Pookie Louise Mueller and the Mayors of Idyllwild





Hello Everyone! Welcome to 2021!

am always so excited about the New Year. It's where I resolve to make the New Year the best ever and to set the stage for my actions all year and in future years!

This year, I plan to stay even more active on creating my life and achieving my goals. I plan to stay extroverted at all times. In fact, I plan to notice if there is anything that is introverting my life and making me worry, I am going to stop focusing on that and only focus on my future and my goals!

Yes, I know I will be as happy as I am able to create my future. That is the great thing about life. I can make my own decisions about the life I want and I can make a plan, and I can work on my plan every day. What a great life. In fact, I think it may be the biggest secret in the world. The life you want is the life you create!

I know I will be as happy as I am creating my future! I know I won't spend one second of my life watching or worrying about the news. I am too busy creating life, doing great things, and making it wonderful for me and others. Yes, in fact, I want to make as many people as happy as I can. I plan to communicate more positive happy communications and energy into the world. I plan to tell people I love them. I plan to wake up every morning and think about all the wonderful things I could do for others. Yes, I think I will start each day thinking about what I can do to make others happy. It's really not all about me, is it?! It's about what I can do for others!

Yes, I want to help create happiness and well-being for everyone. I plan to emanate love and kindness as part of my plan. I like the idea of using only love as the basis of everything I do. I plan to **look only for the good** in people and the world. I think that will help tremendously!

I am so excited about the wonderful things that will happen this year, and I know that I have a part in making life wonderful for myself and for everyone. The future looks bright because I know I am creating a future that is worth going into!

Have fun this year creating the life you want for yourself and for others. Stay active. Stay extroverted. Stay positive. Stay loving!

I love you with all my heart. Thank you for being my friend. It means a great deal to me.

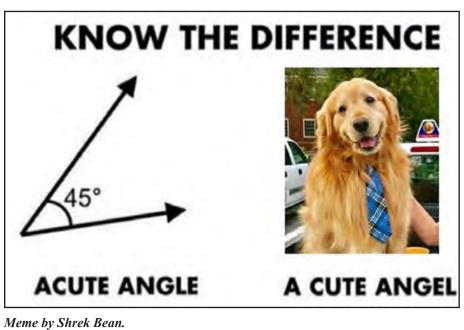
Love always,



Mayor Max
With All the Great Life-Creating Facts!









January 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
27	28	29 O Full Moon	30	31	New Year's Day	2
3	4	5	6 [→] 3rd Quarter	7	8	9
10	11	12	13 New Moon	14	15	16
17	18 • Martin Luther King Jr. Day	19	20 [●] 1st Quarter	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28 O Full Moon	29	30
31	1	2	3	4 1 3rd Quarter	5	positive Energy Leads

Hello Everyone! It's Deputy Mayors Mitzi and Mikey!

ere is a poem for you that tells you how to achieve happiness on every single day of your life!

Happiness Is Helping

If you're feeling sad and blue
Take your attention off of you
Do as many good deeds for others as you can do
Your spirits will rise and theirs will too!

What if everyone did just this thing? I wonder what condition this would bring Certainly joy would be forthcoming Peace on Earth the dove would sing!

Turn negative to positive with just intention Shun the negative and never mention Think loving thoughts in all dimensions Your intended love can vanish all dissension!

So what can you do for others today To make their life a more enjoyable way? Good deeds for others is the course to stay Have great fun with your plans in every way!

Never doubt that you can change the world For better and better, that's for sure The more you do, the more you'll ensure The survival of all in this wonderful world!

Love always from your dear and devoted friends forever,



Deputy Mayors Mitzi and Mikey The Frisky and Feisty





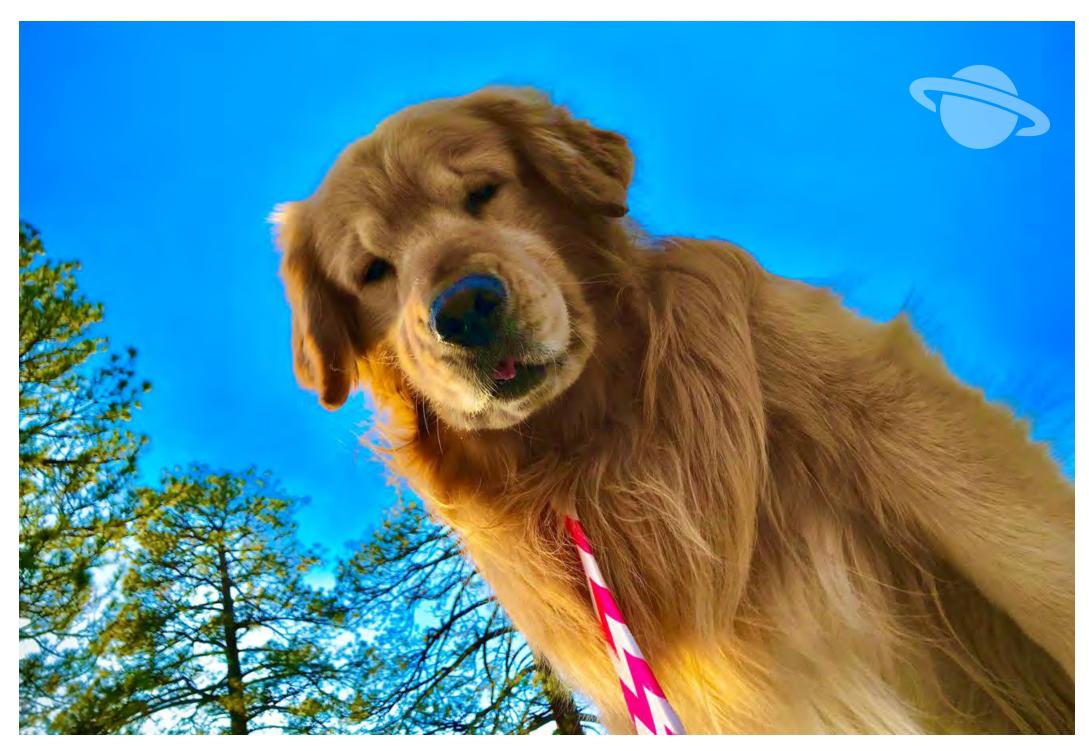






February 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
31	1	2 • Groundhog Day	3 • National Golden Retriever Day	4 • 3rd Quarter	5	6
7	8	9	10	11 New Moon	12	13
14 • Valentine's Day	15 • Presidents' Day	16	17	18	19 1st Quarter	20
Hi Sue! Happy Birthday!	22	23	24	25	26	27 O Full Moon
28	1	2	3	4	5 • 3rd Quarter	positive Energy Leads Towards Life



Hello Everyone! It's Me, Mayor Max!

had a strong hankering to be with you tonight, so I am flying over spiritually and hovering around. I thought I could beam you up out of the house, and we could go flying to the top ten Dairy Queens on the planet.

On our trip, we get to ride on a very comfy and cozy magic carpet with very cushy seats. We can hover through the drive-throughs at each of the Dairy Queens, and the desserts and food at each Dairy Queen are equally delicious at every location. I am liking vanilla ice cream with lots of strawberry topping. A few hundred of these sound like fun. Oh, and I have to bring back some hot fudge for Phyllis. That is her to-go order request. Also, we never gain weight in these hovering magic carpet ride adventures, so you can eat all you want!

Then we decide to go flying around the moon and over to Saturn where we decide to hang out and drive our magic carpet along Saturn's many beautiful space rings. Our magic carpet includes a protective air bubble around us so we can breathe perfectly wherever we go in space.

We decide to bring all of our friends with us so each of them has their own magic carpet protective air bubble transportation unit as well. We follow each other around the universe like a little train. We are in the lead so we make the ride really fun. We decide to play bumper car magic carpet spaceships for a little while, all in a very mild way, but it is very funny.

Everybody is laughing their heads off at the whole thing and enjoying the Dairy Queens and bumper car rides through space immensely.

It sure is fun hovering around and flying around space with you. I love you with all my heart!

Love always,



Mayor Max With All the Dairy Queen and Magic Carpet Flying Spaceship Facts







I want to come see you!

March 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
28	1	2	3	4	5 [→] 3rd Quarter	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13 • New Moon
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21 © 1st Quarter	22	23	24	25	26	27
28 O Full Moon	29	30	31	1	2	positive Energy Leads lowards



Hello Everyone! It's Me, Deputy Mayor Mitzi!

want to tell you about a special place called Renaissance Pet Resort and Spa in Banning, California. It is my home away from home, and about once a year, I get to stay here.

I love this place so much, I run to get in here. If you ever need to board your pets, I highly recommend this place. They make it fun to be here. They pay a lot of attention to me. I always feel safe here, and I feel loved here too. I actually look forward to being here!

I come to stay at the spa at the time of the year when I am visited again by the coyote that wants to marry me. His name is Rowdy, and he's actually very cute.

I do love my coyote friend, and it makes me happy to see how sweet and patient he is. He comes by every day. He is very brave to come out in the day like that. He sits about ten feet from my bedroom window or from the deck where I spend a lot of my time during the day. I like to be outdoors.

I think he would make a great husband, but Mayor Max and Deputy Mayor Mikey both have asked for my paw in marriage. So they say the coyote is out of the question.

I like to think about what my children would look like if I married the coyote. I guess we would call the new breed Goldyotes (pronounced Goldy-Yo-Tees). Those would be cute. Or if I married a Dalmatian, the new breed would be Goldymatians! Or what about Goldyhuahuas?!

I have a great life, and I love both of my homes—at home with Mayor Max, Deputy Mayor Mikey, Phyllis, and Glenn, and then once a year at Renaissance Pet Resort and Spa!

I love you with all my heart!



A Goldymatian

Love always,



Deputy Mayor Mitzi The Frisky



For all your pet supplies needs, call Cindy Dahlstrom, the Owner of Mountain Paws, at 951.468.4086. She's amazing!





April 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
28 O Full Moon	29	30	31	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11 New Moon	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20 [●] 1st Quarter	21	22	23	24
25	26 O Full Moon	27	28	29	30	positive Energy Leads Towards Life

Once again, the bee made me sneeze!

Hello Everyone! It's Me, Mayor Max!

want to introduce you to four squirrel friends of ours and their river rafting adventure. Their names are Wiley, Kiley, Smiley, and Riley.

From the squirrels:

Hello there. We are four very active and athletic squirrels. We are all brothers, and we are always getting into all kinds of adventures.

It was Wiley that got the bright idea that we should push a flat log he found into the river and stand on it and go river rafting. So we pushed this flat log into the water, and we jumped on the log that floated perfectly. Everything was fine at first, and we were really enjoying our adventure.

Wiley, however, failed to mention some river rapids that were rapidly approaching, and all of a sudden, our eyes were like "the deer in the headlights." Our eyes became the size of walnuts. We didn't know our eyes could open that far.

We quickly discussed our strategy for survival. While we squirrels can swim, it's not really our strong point in churning water. We were confident the log would float, so we decided to dig our nails in and hold on. It was a very bumpy ride, and we heard ourselves all screaming in unison.

It was very scary. We could see that we were managing to hold on pretty well. Then, all the sudden, we hit a rock, and our log went flying into the air and flipped upside-down. The next thing we knew, we were holding onto the log, but we were all upside-down in the water. Again, we were all screaming in unison but this time our voices were intermixed with little bubbly gurgling sounds. We could all see each other under the water, and our eyes were still the size of walnuts. If we weren't so scared, it would have been funny!

Fortunately, we hit another rock, and it righted the log, and now we were right-side-up again going

through the rapids, but we could breathe. What a relief! We felt much better. We were all wet and cold but that was the least of our concerns. We were holding on as if our lives depended on it, and they did!

We could see in the distance that eventually the river would become calm again, and we only had to hold on another half a mile or so. As we got closer and closer to the calm water, we could feel our tensions starting to ease just a little.



But then, we had not anticipated a waterfall. Once again, we held on with all of our strength. The waterfall was a 20-foot drop. We heard ourselves screaming in unison once again. It was a very hard landing, but we somehow all managed to hold on. Fortunately, we were right-side-up. Yay!

When we got to the calm water, we were so exhausted, we huddled together on our log to be warm, and we started to fall asleep. The river water became very still, and we were awakened by the bump of our log on the river's edge. We scampered off very quickly, and found a nice tree hole to climb in and sleep to recover from our ordeal. We were actually all holding each other and hugging each other as we slept. We were so happy to be alive and together.

We four squirrels love you with all our heart!

Love always,



Wiley, Kiley, Smiley, and Riley







May 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
25	26 O Full Moon	27	28	29	30	1
2	3 → 3rd Quarter	4	5	Mayor Max's Birthday	7	8
9 • Mother's Day	10	11 New Moon	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19 € 1st Quarter	20	21	22
23	24	25	26 Full Moon Mayor Mitzi's and Mayor Mikey's Birthday	27	28	29
30	31 • Memorial Day	1	2 ● 3rd Quarter	3	4	positive Energy Leads life



am Deputy Mayor Mikey. I, with my sister, Deputy Mayor Mitzi, and my cousin, Mayor Max, function as the Mayors of Idyllwild, California.

I am twins with my sister, Mitzi, and I love her so much. My sister and I have spent our entire lives together. I remember being with her in the litter when we were born, and we would always crawl over to each other to be side-by-side. After a few days from being born, we were finally able to open our eyes and see each other for the first time. We gave each other the biggest smiles, and I gave her a hug with my front paws.

Since then, we have been inseparable, and we do everything together, and we think alike, and we even move alike. I wrote a poem about her. It's called My Love for Mitzi.

My Love for Mitzi

I love my sister with all of my soul She can always dig the best gopher holes I will even share with her the food from my bowl I would follow her anywhere and to the North Pole

Between the two of us, she is the Alpha Dog So I never complain when she's being a bed hog We both love to chew wood especially a log I would follow her anywhere and into thick fog

She always smells great, and I think that's so nice She smells like a gopher, an exotic device To rivet my attention, but we never once fight I would follow her anywhere any day and any night Because she's so wonderful, she gets the best of me We love to chase squirrels up into the trees She's the love of my life, and her name is Mitzi I would follow her anywhere and into infinity

I love Mitzi with every bit of my heart and soul, and I promise to love you too, just as much. Thank you for being our friend, dear friend.

Love always,



Deputy Mayor Mikey The Feisty





Baby Mayor Max photo by Gina Genis.

June 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
30	31 • Memorial Day	1	2 • 3rd Quarter	3	4	5
6	Chief of Staff Phyllis Mueller's Birthday	8	9	10 New Moon	11	12
13	14	15	16	17 € 1st Quarter	18	19
20 • Father's Day	21	22	23	24 O Full Moon	25	26
27	28	29	30	1 1 3rd Quarter	2	positive Energy Leads Life









We Mayors and Staff want you to know that we love our country. What is a country? It is certainly a land mass. It is the people that live there. It is the ideas and what it stands for. It may be more than that, but I want you to know that we love our country, we are loyal to our country. We never say a single disparaging word about our country.

We know we are part of the country so we always endeavor to set a good example by our actions. We know we are here to help improve the country. We know it is our responsibility as citizens to be the ones to make it better all the time and to do those things that enhance the survival and well-being for everyone. We do not complain because there is work to be done. We are here to help, and we are proud to be a part of what this country was intended to be by our forefathers and others that came before us.

We thank everyone, past and present, that have helped in the past or are helping today to make the world a better place through the kind and loving actions they take.

Love always,



The Mayors of Idyllwild and Staff

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
27	28	29	30	1 ① 3rd Quarter	2	3
Independence Day	5	6	7	8	9 New Moon	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17 € 1st Quarter
18	19	20	21	22	23 O Full Moon	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31 Tara Quarter positive Energy Leads Towards Life



Hello Everyone! It's Me, Deputy Mayor Mitzi!

wanted to share with you a story from our friends, the seahorses!

From the seahorses:

Hi there! We are the seahorses of the oceans of the world, and we thought you might enjoy knowing what it is like to be a seahorse! We seahorses are actually fish, and we are very good at swimming. Unlike other fish who swim horizontally, we seahorses know how to stay upright when we are swimming. Life as a seahorse is a totally joyous thing.

Because we are horses, we are always having seahorse races in the ocean. Sometimes more than 1000 seahorses will participate in a race at one time. We race for a mile, and then we have a party to celebrate the winner who gets to be Seahorse for the Day.

We seahorses love each other very much, and when we find our marriage partner, we stay together for life. We have a poem that goes like this:

Husband and wife How very nice To share your life Every day and night

We have lots of kids
We avoid the squids
Seahorse races we'll bid
Married for life, we did!

We swim up and down Swimming through seahorse town The kids they love to clown They always seahorse around



We love to think that we are related to the horses on land. Here is how we figured this out. We were swimming in the ocean off of Baja, California. Lots of horses were running along the beach and in the shallow water of the ocean. We saw their beautiful heads, and we realized we must be related because we seahorses felt that they looked just like us, and we felt the immediate connection. We tried to call out to the horses to speak with them, but they did not hear us.

Then, one of the horses stopped and was standing in the shallow water. He looked down and saw more than 500 of us seahorses swimming in the shallow water but looking only at him, just mesmerized by his size and beauty. It was a wonderful spiritual moment that makes us shed a seahorse tear to remember it. The horse gazed at us for a long time while we gazed at him with so much admiration and respect.

The horse smiled at us, and then he bowed his head and shook his head up and down. We felt his thoughts, and he said, "Dear kindred spirits of the sea. It is so nice to see you. I did not know you existed, but I am so happy to know you are there. I feel a very strong kinship, and I know we are related. You are our brothers and sisters of the sea, and we will always love you and look for you when we are at the ocean. I will tell all the horses of the lands around the world that you are there and to look for you every time they are at the ocean." Then, he bowed his head again and said he looked forward to seeing us again.

All of us seahorses smiled at the beautiful horse, and we did three happy spins to acknowledge that we









understood every word he said. We told him we loved him and all the horses of the land, and that we would always look for them every time we were at the ocean's edge.

From that day forward, all seahorses know they are the direct relatives of the land horses. What a wonderful thing to learn and know.

We hope you have enjoyed learning about our lives as seahorses.

We love you very much.

Love always,



The Seahorses of the World

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8 New Moon		10	44	10	10	4.4
8 •	9	10	11	12	13	14
15 [©] 1st Quarter	16	17	18	19	20	21
22 O Full Moon	23	24	25	26	27	28
00	30 [→] 3rd Quarter	0.1	4		2	4
29	30 9 30 2000	31	1	2	3	4
						positive Energy
						Towards Life



Hello Everyone! It's Deputy Mayors Mikey and Mitzi!

e want to share with you two of the greatest secrets about having a wonderful life and being Cause Over Time and Cause Over Life. Here they are:

Cause Over Time

Have you ever asked someone how do they get everything done that they do?

When you think of everything you need and want to do, you might be thinking, "I don't have the time."

Here's the trick about time. Just decide that you always have all the time you need to get things done. That is the thought that gets you more time. When you catch yourself thinking you don't have time, quickly just change your mind about that. You get what you think. So if you think you don't have enough time, you will certainly run out of time. But if you just change your mind that you have all the time you need, you will get it done. You can be cause over time by thinking and knowing that you have all the time you need! You are cause over creating more time this way!

Cause Over Life

To have full control over having the life you want, you first make a plan. You think about it, decide what you want, and you write it down.

When you are making the plan, you create the plan without any limitations. The plan is a write-up of your ideal scene. You ignore and disregard obstacles. You just make a plan, and you can put the plan in sequence of what happens first, second, etc.

Once the plan is written, you review it regularly, several times a day is best. You periodically revise the plan as needed in the event you think of something else you want to add to that plan.

Then, you take your first step on the plan. If the first step is too big, break it down into smaller steps. Take your first step, then the next, and so on.

When you take your first step on your plan, you will find yourself immediately becoming cause over your own life. You will feel the shift in your universe, and you will begin to realize, feel, and see your own power in action.

The reason to review your plan regularly is that it gives you focus so that you keep working on your plan. You will get from life what you are creating and focusing your attention upon.

As you work on your plan, you never focus upon obstacles. Focusing on obstacles gets you obstacles. You stay focused upon success with total intention. Think Big, Plan Big with Total Intention, and Never Give Up. You constantly visualize the achievement of your plan. You visualize being there.

That is the plan for being Cause Over Life.

We love you with all our heart!

Love always,



Deputy Mayors Mikey and Mitzi The Feisty and Frisky





Photo by Christopher Martin.

September 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
29	30 • 3rd Quarter	31	1	2	3	4
5	6 New Moon Labor Day	7	8	9	10	11
12	13 [●] 1st Quarter	14	15	16	17	18
19	20 O Full Moon	21	22	23 • National Dogs in Politics Day	24	25
26	27	28 ¹ 3rd Quarter	29	30	1	positive Energy Leads Towards Life



Hello Everyone! It's Me, Mayor Max, with Rocky Raccoon and Friends!

Rocky Raccoon and his team of PAC-RACs (the Political Action Committee of Raccoons in Support of Mayor Max of Idyllwild) asked me to present to you their three patent designs for their Lidless Garbage Cans. They have thought of everything and have a lidless can designed for everyone.

- Style A is an easy pull-rope version that tips over the can with complete ease, making all the garbage readily available.
- Style B provides easy-access stairs so that the raccoons can enter the cans from the top down. In this case, owners are instructed that the tasty garbage should be put on the top of the can, and the non-edible items go on the bottom.
- Style C provides an easy-access doggie door that opens easily and readily from the bottom of the can. In fact, the doggie door is manufactured so that it hardly stays shut and has an uneven-door special feature that is virtually impossible to close all the way. In this style, the owner's manual clearly states that all edible garbage goes on the bottom and the non-edibles stay on the top.

We sincerely hope that you purchase these lidless cans, and if they are not found in a store near you, the PAC-RACs suggest that you modify one of your existing cans to conform to one of these designs so that you can implement one of these designs immediately. To borrow a phrase, "We thank you for your support."

ENGINEERING DRAWING

PULL ROPE STYLE ECONOMY VERSION STYLE A

EASY ACCESS STAIRS DELUXE VERSION STYLE B

SUPER EASY DOGGIE DOOR DOUBLE DELUXE VERSION STYLE C

LIDLESS GARBAGE CANS
THREE DESIGNS, STYLES A, B, AND C
PATENTED BY THE POLITICAL ACTION COMMITTEE OF
RACCOONS IN SUPPORT OF MAYOR MAX OF IDYLLWILD, ALSO
KNOWN AS THE PAC-RACS
MOTTO: LET NO CAN GO UNPLUNDERED. LET NO FOOD GO TO
WASTE PILM INTENDED!

Love always,



Mayor Max and the PAC-RACs—Solving the World's Food Waste Issues One Garbage Can at a Time

P.S. We like large open jars of peanut butter to be placed in the garbage cans. Thank you.

P.P.S. The greatest raccoon rescue in the world is run by Sparky and Cindy Allert in Idyllwild, California. Thank you!





Photo by Katryn Robinson.





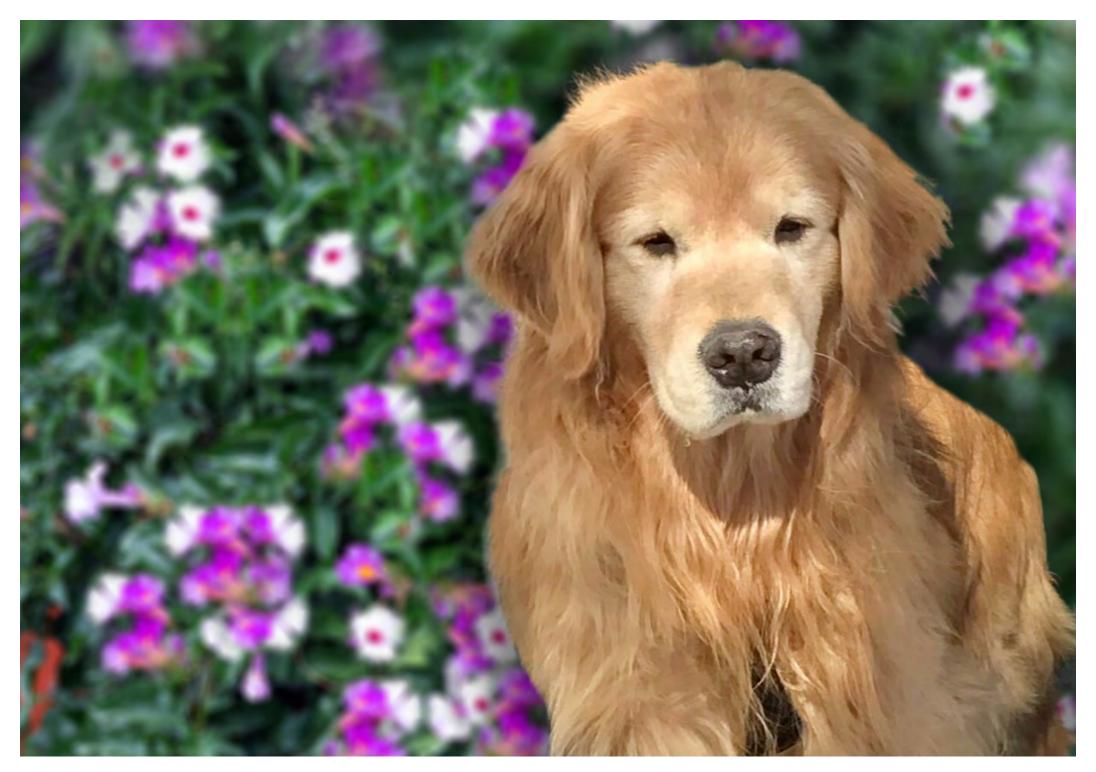




Love this costume!

October 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
26	27	28 • 3rd Quarter	29	30	1	2
3	4	5	6 ● New Moon	7	8	9
10	11 • Columbus Day	12 [●] 1st Quarter	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20 O Full Moon	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28 [→] 3rd Quarter	29	30
31 • Halloween		2	3	4 New Moon	5	positive Energy Leads Cowards Life



Hello Everyone! It's Deputy Mayor Mikey!

Phyllis, our Chief of Staff, and I wanted to share with you more information about the happiness you can create for yourself and others by using only positive energy in the actions you take.

Positive Energy Leads Towards Life

It is important to be a source of positive energy for you and the world. Positive energy leads towards life and negative energy goes in the opposite direction.

Before you say anything, write anything, or take an action of any kind, make sure you are contributing something positive to the world that is uplifting and that helps people. It is important to continually focus your attention on positive

energy and creative thought, and stay away from negativity—that includes from Facebook, Instagram, your friends, the newspaper, and the television. Stay away from all negativity, and surround yourself with things that elevate your spirit and make you happier.

We saw a post on Facebook recently about communication that I thought was excellent:

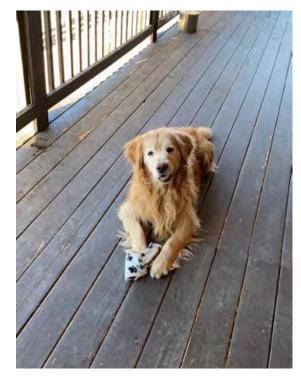
Is it true?
Is it necessary?
Is it kind?

When you feel like complaining or being critical, ask yourself this: Aside from complaining, what actions am I willing to take to solve that problem? If the answer is "none," the world does not need your complaints added to the universe.

For the world to be the place you would like it to be, the world needs your positive energy help.

When someone complains, they unwittingly are surrounding themselves with negative energy, the stuff that goes in the wrong direction. Positive energy leads towards life.

To be very happy, focus your thoughts on the wonderful and good creations of which you can conceive, and hold onto and emanate those thoughts. You will achieve and experience the most wonderful life. And the more you get in the groove of this positive energy emanation, the more extraordinary, fun,







and enjoyable life will be.

Turn yourself into a positive energy emanation machine! How many people can you influence with your positive energy? It may touch every person in the world! Practice it!

At the end of every day, ask yourself how you did. What percentage of your day was spent in positive energy emanation and actions? What percentage of your day was negative? Work for 100% positive energy every day. You can do it. The more you do it, the easier it becomes, and the happier you will be.

Love always,



Deputy Mayor Mikey with Phyllis Mueller, Chief of Staff for Mayor Max

November 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
31	1	2	3	4 New Moon	5	6
7	8	9	10	11 1 1st Quarter • Veterans Day	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19 O Full Moon	20
21	22	23	24	25 • Thanksgiving Day	26	27
28	29	30	1	2	3	New Moon positive Energy Leads Towards Life



Hello Everyone! It's Me, Mayor Max!

want to share a Christmas story with you about a burro and a sparrow.

Donkey, the burro, and Tweetster, the sparrow, are great friends that spend all their time together. They love the Christmas holiday. Every year, Donkey and Tweetster visit a house on Christmas Eve because they enjoy watching the family holiday festivities.

The burro and the sparrow always agree how wonderful it would be to have a family, and they watch the entire evening unfold with such happiness in their hearts. It is as if the burro and the sparrow can feel and experience everything the family is experiencing.

Donkey: Look at that! They now have 12 young children between the families at this dinner.

Tweetster: Yes, and most recently, those are twins!

Donkey: Look how happy everyone is. Isn't that wonderful?!

Tweetster: Yes! It would be so nice to have a family. I wish we could be in there with them.

Donkey: Me too!

Tweetster: I like the pretty colors of the Christmas lights on the tree. I would like to stand on that tree. What a beautiful tree!

Donkey: Yes, everything about this house is so pretty. I love the Christmas decorations.

Tweetster: I would really like to eat those bread crumbs that are on the table. I can smell the holiday seasonings from here! Yum!

Donkey: The house looks so cozy and warm. I like the fireplace. I would like to be warm.

Tweetster: I would like to be warm too. Thank you for keeping me warm every winter's night. Your fur keeps me nice and warm.

Donkey: You are welcome, my friend. Thank you for accompanying me every day on our journey through life. I appreciate you.

The temperature was dropping and both Donkey and Tweetster started to shiver as the snow fell, but they paid no attention because watching the family was so enjoyable this holiday night.

Then, the nice man who sat at the head of the table noticed the burro and the sparrow all covered in snow, looking in their window. When the man came out, Donkey walked over to the man and nuzzled his head against the man's shoulder. The man was very touched and decided to bring the burro and the sparrow into the house.

The family and children came over to them and wanted to touch them and pet them. The family took immediate steps to dry and warm Donkey and Tweetster until they both stopped shivering. Donkey could not remember ever having been touched by a human before. He told Tweetster it felt very nice and was amazing.

Donkey thought what a wonderful Christmas this is, and he could never remember having been happier than at this very moment.

Tweetster was having a similar experience. The family members would gently stroke Tweetster's back and the top of his head ever so softly. Tweetster really liked being petted so much that he gave out little tweets every time they petted him. Tweetster flew from person to person, and he saw that made everybody really happy. What a joyous time.



Artwork by Marcela Burt.

One of the children then brought a plate of bread crumbs for Tweetster and another brought a bowl of carrots and apples for Donkey. The burro brayed a happy sound and nodded his head up and down in appreciation. At the same time, the sparrow tweeted a beautiful song and flapped his wings to say thank you. Everyone was so happy by this response, they clapped and cheered and said, "Merry Christmas!"

The family decided at that very moment to adopt the burro and sparrow into the family so that they could be with the family forever.

That night, the family made a special soft bed of blankets for the burro and the sparrow to sleep on inside the house. Donkey and Tweetster slept in the most comfortable setting of their entire lives.

The new family life made Donkey and Tweetster so happy, they both had tears of joy coming from their eyes as they snuggled together. They were both so thankful to have been given the gift of a family that loves them and cares for them.

The burro and the sparrow lived happily ever after with the family that is able to create the joy of Christmas in every day of their lives.



Donkey and Tweetster and the family love you with all their heart.

December 2021 Artwork by Marcela Burt. Twee								
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat		
28	29	30	1	2	3	4 New Moon		
5	6	7	8	9	10 [©] 1st Quarter	11		
12	13	14	15	16	17	18 O Full Moon		
19	20	21	22	23	24	25 • Christmas Day		
26 [●] 3rd Quarter	27	28	29	30	31	New Year's Dipositive Energy Leads Life		

Help Support **Animal Rescue!**

e Mayors of Idyllwild and our Chiefs of Staff, Phyllis Mueller and Glenn Warren, would love to have your help in the support of three very important animal rescue groups. Their contact information is provided here. We appreciate everything you do to help save animals. Thank you.



Contact Us

ou can contact the Mayors of Idyllwild at any time for any reason. To find out more about the Mayors of Idyllwild or to arrange a visit with the Mayors, please contact the Office of the Mayors of Idyllwild via any of the following:

- Send an email to max@mayormax.com
- Call the Mayors' Office at 951.659.0283
- Mail your request to Mayor Max, P.O. Box 1848, Idyllwild, CA 92549
- Send a private message or a friend request on Facebook to Phyllis Mueller
- Like and follow on Facebook the Mayor Max Politician page
- Follow us on Instagram at mayormax 1
- Visit the Mayor's website at www.mayormax.com
- Call the Chief of Staff, Phyllis Mueller, at 949.525.0100



Idyllwild Animal Rescue Friends (ARF)

26890 State Highway 243 • PO Box 719 • Idyllwild, CA 92549 • (951) 659-1122 www.idyllwildarf.org • info@idyllwildarf.org • arfidyllwild.weebly.com/donate-to-arf.html



Living Free Animal Sanctuary

54250 Keen Camp Road • PO Box 5 • Mountain Center, CA 92561 • (951) 659-4687 www.living-free.org • info@living-free.org • www.living-free.org/donate/



Heavenly Horse Haven

58290 Marlis Lane • PO Box 391998 • Anza, CA 92539-1998 • (951) 551-3561 www.heavenlyhorsehaven.org • info@heavenlyhorsehaven.org www.heavenlyhorsehaven.org/contribute.aspx













June

















We hope you love this calendar. We love you!