

# MAYOR MAX

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The Mayors of Idyllwild (L to R) Mayor Max 2 (aka: Maximus Mighty-Dog Mueller, the Second, or MM2), Mayor Helper Mikey (Mikey Mighty-Dog Mueller, the First, or MM3) and Mayor Helper Mitzi (Mitzi Marie Mueller, the First, or MM4) Photo courtesy of Gina Genis, ©2013

## Dearest Idyllwild Community,

**T**his is a quick update report from the Mayors of Idyllwild, beginning with the official Mayor Max, the Second, who has now resumed office as the Mayor of Idyllwild, taking over for the late great Mayor Max, the First, and completing Max's two-year term in office through June 30, 2014.



*Hello everyone!*

It's me, Mayor Max, the Second. My full name is Maximus Mighty-Dog Mueller, aka Mayor Max or MM2. I began my journey to Idyllwild on July 12th in California and made the trip with Phyllis and Glenn in the Mayor Mobile to

Ohio to pick up the two Mayor Spares, Mikey and Mitzi. Please note that we are ALL descendants of Mayor Max's bloodline.

This was quite a trip for us, and we certainly learned how to be vagabonds on the road. We are now very good at traveling, and knocking on chewed wood here, we don't get car sick in the mountains, what a relief!

Our entire trip was 5000 miles. On July 15th, we picked up Mitzi and Mikey, and at the same time, we began getting calls about the fire in Idyllwild. Phyllis and Glenn were doing all the driving while we Mayors kept up morale in the Mayor Mobile. However, by

Wednesday that week, we decided to send Glenn home to Idyllwild to evacuate our house so that Phyllis could enjoy time with us alone on the road.

We're quite sure we met all of her expectations by obeying nothing, chewing everything, and being something that sounded like the words, "complete rascals." We are quite sure it was an affectionate term.

Happily, upon our return to California on July 27th, the evacuation order was lifted for Idyllwild the next day, and we did come home to beautiful Idyllwild. We had tears of joy as we came home to reunite with our friends and cast our lovely dog eyes on Idyllwild for the first time, in all of its preserved beauty and with all of its wonderful people.

We want to personally convey our most sincere gratitude to all those that risked their lives to save us and our town, especially the firefighters, forest service, police, sheriff, emergency, and law enforcement personnel. Also, our gratitude extends to the local community members, restaurateurs, and everyone who helped in so many ways during this crisis. We could never repay you for what you have done, but please know how much we care and appreciate you and your efforts.

*Love always,  
 Mayor Max 2*



*Hello everyone!*

It's me, Mayor Helper Mikey. My full name is Mikey Mighty-Dog Mueller, the First, and I am also called Mayor Mikey or MM3. I thought you might like to know a little bit about what it's like in the Mayors' Office today. It's tough

work, and thankfully, there are three of us to help with this task.

We start the day by barking (mostly Max), chewing, playing, and romping around. It's important to stay fit, so this is our strategy. We then go on our walks several times throughout the day (often at one of our

most favorite parks, Mt. San Jacinto State Park), and we make sure we pick up everything in our mouths, and I mean everything because we want to be equal opportunity staff. So we do not differentiate a bit. We're just sure this pleases Phyllis to no end.

We also pull with all of our might on the walks, and our muscles are turning into steel. We know this is a good thing because we're trying to get Phyllis into better shape too, and this gives her quite the work out. We hear her grumbling something on the walks, and we're sure "it's all good."

We then get one or two daily pool parties. This would normally be fun for us, but for some reason, Phyllis keeps throwing things in the water, and we feel compelled to retrieve these things, so it's a bit of a workout, and we get wet, and then we get tired and fall asleep. We are still perplexed by Phyllis' behavior, so we're going to call Janice Murasko to see if she can train Phyllis to stop doing this. We heard that Janice is a good dog trainer, and Phyllis is a very big dog who needs a good trainer.

We then get prepared for the most exhilarating part of our day. We get prepped for visits in town. Phyllis does what she calls a "POOP check", (we're not sure what that acronym means) and we get cleaned up as needed. The Mayor Mobile is parked at various locations downtown, and we get to meet people from the back of the Mayor Mobile. This is lots of fun. We love seeing all of you all the time. Always stop by!

We get home and begin our nightly routine of barking at coyotes, real and imagined. This is fun to do, and we know everyone in the neighborhood likes to hear the warning!

*Love always,  
 Mayor Mikey*



*Hello everyone!*

It's me, Mayor Helper Mitzi. My full name is Mitzi Marie Mueller, the First, and I am also called Mayor Mitzi or MM4. I wanted to let you know the details of our upcoming PUPPY SHOWER !!

The wonderful group Forest Folk is sponsoring a delightful Puppy Shower for us at The Nature Center in Idyllwild on Sunday, August 25, from 1-4pm. You, your friends, family, and associates are all invited. We hope to see you at the Puppy Shower as it is always wonderful to see you.

The event will be fun, and Forest Folk is providing a delicious variety of desserts—a dessert potluck! You are also welcome to bring a dessert if you like, but it is not a requirement. There will also be entertainment by Keith McCabe!

The Puppy Shower has NO requirement to bring a gift or a donation. The event is for the pure joy of being with you and communicating. However, for those of you that do decide to bring something, in honor of our nanny and PRP (Puppy Rearing Professional), Pookie Mueller, who will also be in attendance at the Puppy Shower and is an ARF Rescue Dog that we adopted from ARF (thank you ARF), Forest Folk is setting up a donation tree where any donations received will be donated to ARF in honor of Pookie. Isn't that wonderful?! We are so excited about this that we think this is even better than getting toys, though we do love toys, especially squeaky toys, of course. But our passion is truly helping animals in every way possible...SQUEAK!

Please come and see us at our Puppy Shower. We will not be puppies for long. In just three weeks, we have gone from 8-10 pounds to 20-25 pounds. Isn't that amazing?

While The Nature Center is pet-friendly, because Mikey and I will not be through with our immunizations until around September 10, we have been asked by our vet to stay away from direct contact with other dogs at this time. In consideration of us, Forest Folk has requested this Puppy Shower be a human-only event. Thank you for your understanding.

Please know that we love you very much, and we will always love you. We look forward to seeing you at any and all times.

Thank you Forest Folk for caring so much about the animals and for sponsoring this Puppy Shower for us!

*Love always,  
 Mayor Mitzi*



*Pookie Mueller out garnering local support for her new campaign.*

*Hello everyone!*

It's me, Pookie Mueller, PRP, the Puppy Rearing Professional, also called "the Nanny."

I thought you might like to know a little bit about what it's like for me in the Mayors' Office today. I have the toughest job of all, trying to run some control on those hooligan Mayors. While I do love them, I must confess they are a bit of a handful.

First of all, I have made it very clear there is to be no biting of the nanny on the fanny. For some reason, they think this is hilarious. Fortunately for me, my

life-saving coyote repellent technique that I perfected while I was abandoned down at Lake Hemet works pretty well on the Mayors, but not always. Occasionally, they sneak up and bite me in the rear! Mostly though, I give them a ferocious growl, bark, and I squint my eyes, wrinkle my nose and show them all of my teeth with a quick snap and lunge toward them. I am always delighted to see they can jump backward in mid-air. It's pretty funny. Sometimes I do it to them when they are not even bothering me, just to see them jump backwards.

I do fully realize that this behavior of theirs is just their total exhilaration and enthusiasm for being puppies and with other dogs, but I have explained to them that I am a senior dog, and that someday they will understand that a more calm and peaceful approach is appreciated by senior dogs.

I continue to train them daily, and we are making good progress with Mayor Max. He's been a complete gentleman on the walks lately. The other two...well, let's just say I have my work cut out for me, no pun intended.

I always look forward to seeing you. I appreciate all your love and support.

*Love always,  
 Pookie Mueller, PRP  
 Puppy Rearing Professional  
 for the Office of Mayor Max*