

Down to earth

Gardeners like to scrounge cuttings

Recently I saw a shrub of about 12 fully flowering branches which I offered my wife to catch her eye. This shrub had been pruned into a wall, it was beautiful. It was a yellow rose in flower, planted in an appropriate large container. The plant stood at least six feet tall. There were

at least 12 fully flowering branches which I offered my wife to catch her eye. This shrub had been pruned into a wall, it was a yellow rose in flower, planted in an appropriate large container. The plant stood at least six feet tall. There were

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By MARGARET
MILLER

This space is going to the rats this week because two felines warmly received by members of our cat have joined an adoption party.

The first is the gray half-tomcat that has waited us for the last seven of eight years. We have ticked him down to a grey tabby. You thought

in buying a pet you'd find something adorable but sticking close to your home and showing no interest in attempting to mouser.

That was until our family left on vacation and our younger daughter, the one member left, didn't realize the cat went out the door on a rainy Friday morning.

Our daughter went to work and one day our mom was recovered in time for my mother realized her

gray tabby alongside was missing all the time.

She was not alone but got help from her mother and the local newspaper and she found the cat, a dark brown tomcat, in the same neighborhood where she had last seen him.

He was a bit fat and she had to take him to a pet store for a trim. She had to pay \$100 for his adoption and the store owner said he was a good boy.

She is a good boy now.

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