

Noteable Quotables:

Ashley Pistorio

Newton (and hence, now, Bella-- monkey-see, you know!) has a passion for oranges. He's not terribly keen on the fruit part, or the really orange part of the rind, but requests that I strip the inside part of the rind off and feed it to him. It started as a joke-- "oh, sure Newton, you think you want what I have? (smart-ass mommy) Here, take this orange peel..." and he immediately whisked it away to his crate, a new prized possession.

Eunice Ockerman

Today my husband brought home flowers, wild salmon steaks, new potatoes, and greens--all to make a special dinner. He unloaded the groceries, told me to go relax. He went upstairs to put away his briefcase. Next thing I hear is ohhhhnooooo Catcher, where is the salmon? Eh, he ate it.

<u>Sue Schulz</u>

Fern & Scarlet shredding your AOC workers' form reminds me of when Tyler tore my mom's paycheck to shreds and left the pay stub untouched. But remember, to basenjis, paper is the other white meat!

Karen P. Christensen

"Yes, and plastic is RED meat!"

Denise Haws

Today we are busy packing up the kitchen in preparation for the workers on Monday to start demolishing my kitchen. One of the things I hold dear (material things) is my China Hutch. It contains everything precious. My crystal and china are among the shelves, but more importantly are my mom's bone china cups which she collected from her travels when I was a kid; the wine classes from our wedding; china pieces of John's grandma. You get the picture. I have been packing things up and ran out of newspaper. I went down to the local 7-11 and bought 4 Sunday newspapers. When I returned the basenijs were nowhere to be found. Then I looked into one of the half filled boxes of crystal. There they lay, both Willie Jean and Indy, all curled up. They had dragged their bed over to the box and put it inside then made themselves at home. Nothing was broken. I guess they too wanted to be counted as precious things.

Debby Mayer

Bambi, in addition to being a great veggie eater, was the Minister of Silly Sits in our house.

Michelle Voyek

I am always amazed that they have to find the highest softest thing to lie on. A soft throw on top of a pillow on top of the bed! Talk about the Princess and the pea.

<u>Sid Scher</u>

A couple of years ago I was doing some work on the outside of the house with a putty knife and my Swiss army knife. I sat them down behind me and the next time I reached for them they were gone. After some searching in the yard I found the putty knife. Over the next month or two I continue to look for the Swiss Army Knife to no avail. Sue suggested I look under the cushions of the couch, as that is where a lot of things the dogs steal end up. Sure enough the knife was still there with the BLADE BEING OPEN! And how about when Seeker grabbed my wallet off the table, very gently by one corner, ran out the dog door, around the back yard, just as it started to snow, raining credit cards all around the backyard.

<u>Susan K-M</u>

My Hip Hop (sic) used to jump straight up onto counter tops. She was permanently "talked out" of this, when she hopped up in a messy friend's kitchen, landing right in a sink full of SOAKING WET dishes, pots and pans.

This was LOUD & W E T. She never did this again, anywhere. Ain't behaviour modification swell?

Lisa Voss

Too funny Susan, this is exactly how my boy Nicky learned to "Look Before You Leap". He was playing with our cat Sparky who liked to take quick turns and then leap onto something high and then see if Nicky would be able to avoid running into the obstacle. Nicky realized he was going to careen into the kitchen cabinets and leaped up into the kitchen sink. He landed in a large bowl we were soaking before washing. Now he won't jump anywhere he can't see first.

Ginny Padawer

One night as I was making Caesar salad and washing the romaine, Bonnie (1986-2001) would not leave the step on trash can in the kitchen alone. She managed to grab a romaine rib and enjoyed it thoroughly!!!!! Romaine became a regular part of her diet! Molly would not even try it. Same with Callie and Jack - no interest at all. Callie will eat carrots, peas and green beans, while Jack will eat only peas and green beans. They both pass on spinach!