



# Barks N Bits

with our favorite Jack Russel Terrier... Bella  
& Miss Maybelline!



## What is the Deal with Cats?

I got my Easter basket. I sat up half the night and never did see that darned rabbit. It must be pretty sneaky.

Speaking of sneaky...remember those cats I mentioned a couple months ago? Well, I'm not sure if I shared how many the lady rescued, but the original number was eight. "Eight?!?!?" you might ask. Yes, eight!

At first I thought the lady was CRAZY bringing that many cats into the barn, but I guess she knows what she is doing. Two ran off the first day. (Remember, I said they were WILD.)

The remaining six stayed around through winter, hanging out in the hay lofts and eating cat food. There were a couple of them that I actually did spot doing a little hunting. (Mice and birds mostly.)

Now that spring has finally (I think) showed up, it seems that a couple more of the wildcats

have went AWOL. That is Army talk - an acronym - for "Absent Without Leave" - my uncle is in the Army. I'm not quite sure what it really means...how can you be absent without leaving? Anyway - two more cats have LEFT. That is dog talk for "Little Enraged Felines Tookoff." (Ha Ha)

So, now we are down to four. The kids who live here have tried to tame these last four cats, but it's not been working very well. I do have to give them credit. They know how to get fed.

They must have been watching and learning from Duke. You see, Duke's method for getting fed goes something like this: bark until they feed you. That's it....but it works.

That's what these cats do. Well, they don't bark, but they "MEOW, MEOW, MEOW, MEOW.... on and on and on....until the people finally give in and feed them.

At least Duke is on a time schedule. He only runs through the "feed me" drill twice a day (morning and night.) These cats get cranked up every time someone walks in the barn door. It's like when the barn light switch gets flipped, so does the "feed me, I'm a whining cat" switch.

They are a PAIN! There's some more dog talk for you - "Pathetic And Insane Nuisances."

Anyway - I'm on the cat countdown...8, 7, 6, 5, 4....sorry...give me a break, I AM a dog.

Later!

Bella