

## “Harriet,” “Darla,” and “Lucile”

I’m going to tell you a cute story about something that happened to Frank and I back in April. We had always heard from people about this greenhouse between Spencer and Elizabeth. We didn’t know the Name so we started to ask around. A friend of mine that is on the recycling board lives in Elizabeth and knew that it was “Sims.” I came home, looked it up in the phone book and called. I found out their hours and days.

A week or so later we had to go to Spencer and decided to look for “Sims.” It is a long, but very scenic ride from Spencer to the greenhouse, but it was worth the trip. The place is huge!! They have everything that grown under the sun.

We got out of the car and looked around and did not know where to start. A nice young man came over to us and asked if he could help. I said, “Oh, yes, you bet.” We told him what we were looking for. That would be tomatoes, peppers, cabbage and some sort of flowers.

I was so busy looking around that I did not notice this young man looking down every so often. Finally I did and there right behind him, in a straight line, was three black and yellow, fuzzy baby mallard ducks. They were adorable. I asked the young man if they were his and he said that they belonged to his sister. The feet were a surrogate mother. It didn’t matter whose feet, just the closest ones. I even got a turn as “mom.”

I finally got to talk to the young lady who was the duckling’s mother, and she told me that her mom had bought them in Ripley. As ducklings, with no mother, they follow whoever is at the front of the line. I told the young lady that they were all girls. Males have a white ring around their neck and one tail feather that curls up.

After I picked out my geraniums, I asked the young man if he would water them for me. He said “sure” and trotted off to get the hose. It was then that I inherited the “kids.” He brought the hose back and started to water the flowers. The watering made a puddle in a flash. What fun to watch. You know the old saying “like a duck takes to water.” Trust me, they do.

So, if you want to have some fun and buy some pretty plant, trees or flowers, jump in the car and head to “Sims” on route 14. You’ll get to meet “Harriet,” “Darla,” and “Lucile,” I can’t call them the “Three musketeers” as they are young ladies. “Huey,” “Duey,” and “Louie” are out too, but “Harriet,” “Darla,” and “Lucile” work for me.

See you at “Sims.” Until next month, “Happy Father’s Day” is wished to all our dads.

~Judy~