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I bought some from the farmers' market about 20 years ago, but I gave up and threw them in a big earthen planter. One grew into a tree that makes hundreds of nuts every year. I still can't get them out of the shell.

But the squirrels can, and come for them every year. What they don't eat, they bury. Then later they come back and dig them up.



















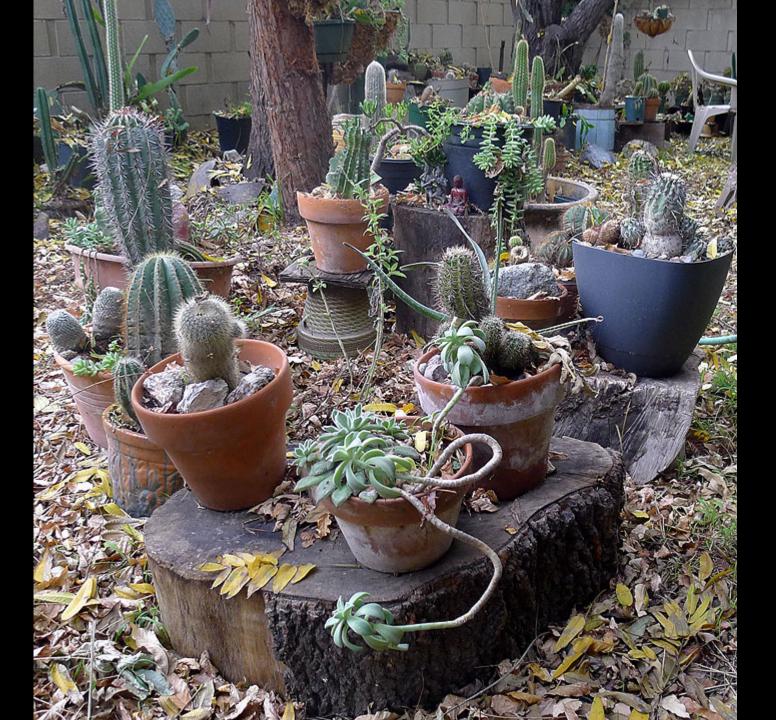


























Nopales. I bought a *penca* at the downtown Central Market more than 20 years ago. It sat in the refrigerator for a while, then I planted it. Now it's a tree, and its offspring are found throughout the garden.





The front garden features three bamboo arches, formed by gently binding new sprouts as they grow. Also,an edible New Zealand spinach ground cover.



