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FOX AND DACHSHUNDS.

TAME SPARROW.

Any sensible fox will tell you that what with myxomatosis putting rabbits off the norm, a chap has to live as best he can these days. And if it means making friends with dachshunds, being pulled about on a lead - oh well, it's just one of those things. Of course, it's a bit much if you have to walk through the middle of Duesseldorf like that - but Herr Goetze is the boss, and a meal ticket's a meal ticket.

Anyhow, this shopping business can be interesting - and thank heaven we do eat sometimes.

All this chair-and-table nonsense was a bit foxing at first, but you can get used to anything. Mind you, it's a come-down for any self-respecting hunter, having to share food with someone else - and cooked! What a way to treat good meat!

You talk too much! Still, you must admit this life has its compensations - there are some things you never find down rabbit-holes!

And if a fox can be domesticated, why not a sparrow? A Paris grocer Monsieur Lavagne, found this little chap after he had fallen from the nest as a chick. His name's Kiki, and he's made the grocery shop his home ever since, getting to know customers and generally keeping an eye on things.

Wetcher, cock!