

## FOX AND DACHSHUNDS. TAME SPARROW.

Any sensible for will tell you that what with myzamatosis patting rabbits off the menu, a chap has to live as best he can these days. And if it means making friends with dashahunds, 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 Goetse 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 foring 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 <u>cooked</u>! What a way to treat goed meat!

Icu 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 fex can be demosticated, why not a sparrow? A Paris groosr Monsieur Lawagno, found this little chap after he had fallen from the nest as a chick. His mame's Kiki, and he's made the grocery shop his home over since, getting to know customers and generally beeping an eye on things.

Wetcher, cock!