

HOW THE FOX LOST HIS DINNER

IN SOME COUNTRIES foxes are quite common. A fox looks like a dog. He is very sly. He likes to eat chickens and ducks and geese and turkeys.

One day a fox was hiding in some bushes. He looked this way and that, hoping to see a nice fat hen which he could catch. All at once he saw a turkey and some ducks.

"Ah!" said Mr. Fox. "I am just in time. Here are some nice fat ducks and a turkey. They are so close together that I can catch them all, very easily, one after the other."

So he went toward the ducks and the turkey, and called out to them in a very friendly manner. "Good morning, pretty ducks," said he. "Good morning, dear Mr. Turkey."

The ducks and the turkey were very frightened. They said, "Oh, have you come to eat us, Mr. Fox? Please do not eat us. Please let us go back safe to our home on the farm."

Mr. Fox said, "No, I shall not let you go. I shall eat you up, every one."

The ducks and the turkey cried, "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!"

"It is hard for us poor fowls to lose our lives in this way," said one of the ducks. "Please let us do one thing before we die, Mr. Fox."

"Yes, please let us all have just one wish," said Mr. Turkey. "Afterwards we will all stand up before you in a row, so that you may choose the fattest and the best."

"What is it that you all want?" asked Mr. Fox.

The first duck replied, "We would like to have one hour in which to say our

prayers before you eat us."

"Please do, Mr. Fox," begged all the ducks and the turkey.

"Well, that is fair," said the fox, "and I am quite willing. Begin your prayers now, and I will sit down beside you and wait for you to finish."

So the fox sat down. The ducks and the turkey stood in a row and all began to talk very loudly. "Quack! Quack! Gobble! Gobble! Quack! Gobble!" they said.

"Such a noise!" exclaimed Mr. Fox. "Can't you pray more quietly?"

But the ducks and the turkey only called out louder, "Quack! Quack! Quack! Gobble! Gobble! Gobble! Quack!"

The farmer, who was working near by, heard the ducks and the turkey.

"What is the matter with those ducks and the turkey?" the farmer thought. "I will see."

So the farmer looked around. He saw the ducks and the turkey standing in a row and the fox sitting near them.

The farmer ran quickly to drive the fox away. Mr. Fox saw the farmer coming, so he ran away as fast as he could.

"There goes my nice dinner!" said Mr. Fox. "How foolish I was not to eat it at once."

QUESTIONS

1. What is a fox?
2. What does he like to eat?
3. Where was a fox hiding?
4. What did he see?
5. What did he say to the ducks and the turkey?

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HOW THE FOX LOST

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6. Why were the ducks and the turkey frightened?

7. What did the fox say to them?

8. What request did they make?

9. Did the fox agree?

10. What did the ducks and the turkey do then? Why?

11. Did the farmer hear them?

12. What did he do?

13. What kind of story is this? (A fable.)

14. What is a fable?

15. Which was wiser, the fox or the fowls?

16. Did you like this story?

17. What did you learn from it?

18. Have you ever seen a duck?

19. Have you ever seen a turkey?

20. Have you ever seen a fox? Or a picture of a fox?

21. What have you read or heard about a fox?

22. Is the fox a wise animal?

23. Do you think he was wise when he agreed to what the ducks and the turkey asked?

24. This story was told long ago by a man named Grimm. Ask your teacher or some other person to tell

VACATION GAMES

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approaches the other team with this dialogue:

Team No. 1: Here we come.

Team No. 2: Where from?

No. 1: Zamboanga.

No. 2: What's your trade?

No. 1: Lemonade.

No. 2: How's it made?

Then team No. 1 acts out the movements of the trade selected. As soon as a member of team No. 2 guesses it correctly and announces it, the members of the first team race for their goal, the other team trying to tag them.

All who are tagged or "caught" before reaching their home goal join the other team. Then team No. 2 selects a trade, and the games proceeds as before.

you about Grimm.

25. What else did Grimm write? (Many fairy stories and other stories which have become famous.)

26. Can you draw a picture to illustrate this story?

27. What should be in the picture? (The ducks and the turkey in a row making a loud noise, and the fox sitting nearby.)

28. Have you ever read any other fables? (You will find some in other numbers of THE YOUNG CITIZEN.)

VACATION CAMPING

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trees, birds, stones, stars, and water creatures, besides having fun and learning to know one another better.

BUSINESS IN VACATION

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sects.

I found no difficulty whatever in selling two or three trayfuls each afternoon. After a person tasted some of the delightful candy which my sister can make, that individual always wanted more. Sometimes, too, I took orders for several kilos of a certain kind which was well liked.

When my sister and I returned home after vacation, we each had nearly a hundred pesos.

USING MY TIME

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activity. Of course I left a generous allowance for unlooked-for activities. Each morning I made a daily schedule, and tacked it up in the *sala*. I did my best to follow my schedule, and succeeded fairly well. Each night I wrote in my diary all the things I had done during the day. At the end of vacation I was astonished at the number of things I had accomplished, all on account of using my time wisely.