CAMOUN DUNNIOCKY II-1

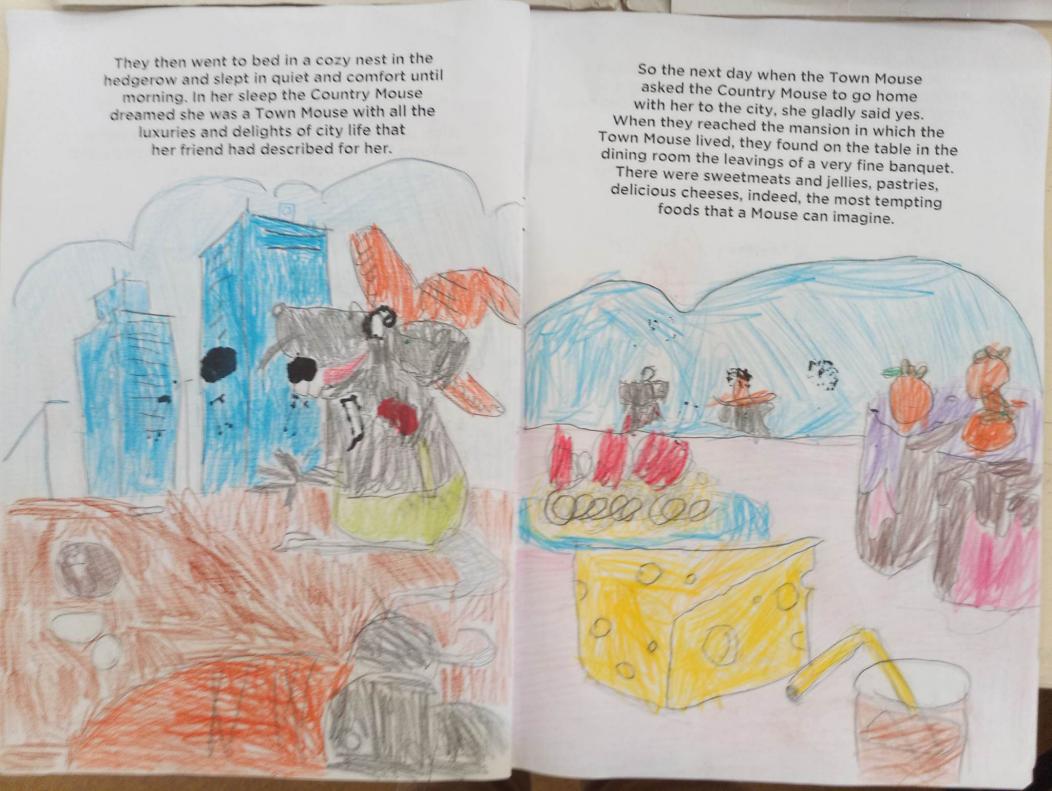
A Town Mouse once visited a relative who lived in the country. For lunch the Country Mouse served wheat stalks, roots, and acorns, with a dash of cold water for drink.

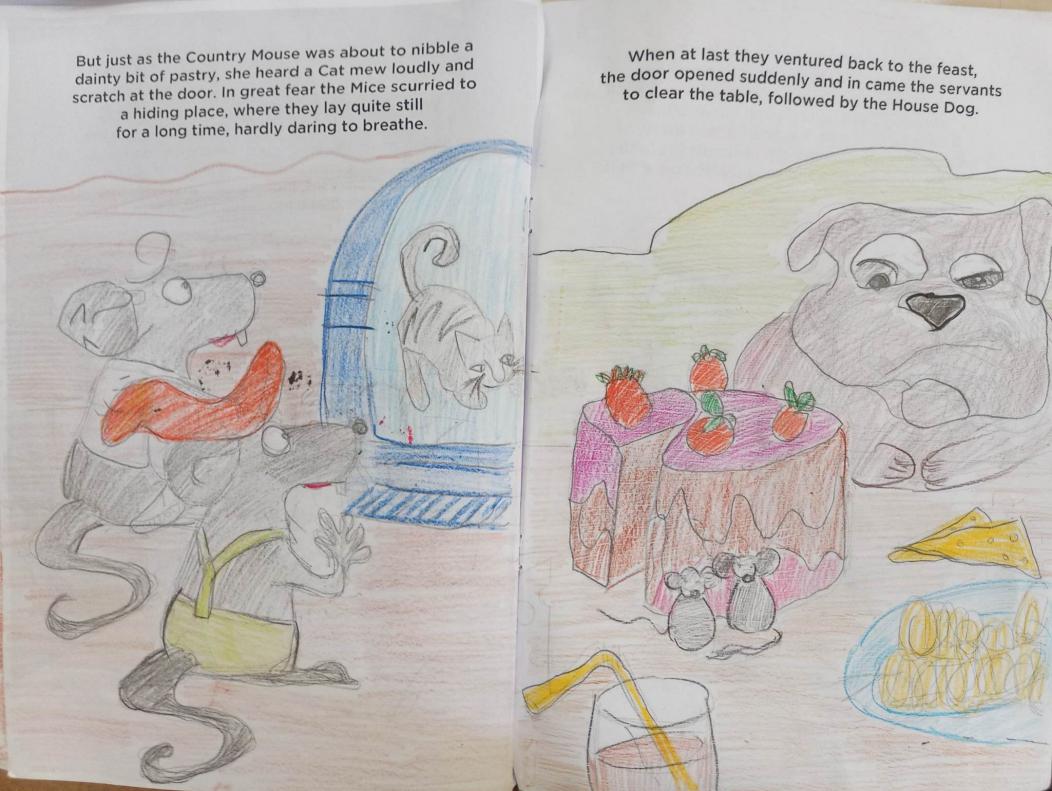
The Town Mouse ate very sparingly,
nibbling a little of this and a little of that,
and by her manner making it very plain that she
ate the simple food only to be polite.

After the meal the friends had a long talk, or rather
the Town Mouse talked about her life in the city while
the Country Mouse listened.









The Country Mouse stopped in the Town
Mouse's den only long enough to pick up
her carpet bag and umbrella.
"You may have luxuries and dainties that
I have not," she said as she hurried away,
"but I prefer my plain food and simple life in the
country with the peace and security that go with it."

