

"Indeed we have," he replied, "and how much we have seen from here."

"Have you heard anything more from Squirrie?" I asked.

He began to chuckle. "Yes, Chickari told me the latest news this morning."

"What is it?" I asked eagerly.

"For a time Squirrie was pretty bad. The only way they could make him behave was to keep watching him. Then the Big Red Squirrel had an idea come in his head. He has a horrid old sister too ugly to mate with anyone. He keeps her up north. He sent for her and gave Squirrie to her. She is very strong and bad-tempered, and she soon cuffed the two policemen squirrels and sent them away. Squirrie hated her at first and begged the Big Red Squirrel to kill him and put him out of his misery, but now Chickari says she is leading him round like a little gentle baby squirrel. He is frightened to death of her, and never dares to rebel. She works him hard and has him even now laying up stores for winter. She says, 'If you don't behave I'll take you further north, where the wind will cut you in two.'"

I laughed heartily. "What a joke on Squir-