

THE SCHUTZ MENAGERIE

This year the Scouts decided to raise pigeons for profit. So far it seems to be loss because pigeons will eat.

Our pigeon raising was an experiment, and we are glad it worked. The pigeons live in a pen down in the lower-garden. Part of the pen used to be the Cubs' den. We planned to start with two pairs of pigeons, but we decided that three would be better. The result was that we got three pairs, one brown, one grey, and one white. The brown ones were named Farouk and Farida. The grey pigeons are named Rameses and Hatshepshut, and the white ones Amenhotep and Nefertiti. Farouk and Farida live up to their names. Farouk takes the best perches and the best nesting boxes. No one dares dispute his right to all he wants. So far the brown pigeons have had the only young one. He is brown with a little white like his mother. He is the only child, and I'm afraid he will get spoiled. Thus far the white pigeons have had no eggs, but they are kept busy sitting on Hatshepshut's eggs which she has left. The grey pigeons have had their troubles; they are the smallest pigeons and are always getting chased around by the others. Hatshepshut flew away a few days after she had laid two eggs and left her husband sitting on them. We all hope she will soon come back.

Although the pigeons have not brought us any money, they have given us a lot of fun taking care of them.

As someone always wants to copy what is done, some of the girls bought a pair of pigeons soon after we bought ours. Their pigeons were white and tan. These pigeons were kept on their balcony. In a few days they let the pigeons loose. They flew around for a day or two and then went off,--much to the disgust of their owners.

Last year Rosella bought a canary and so did Mabel. This year two other canaries were bought,--one by Ann and the other by Ruth. Although canaries may look pretty, I don't see how they could be as much fun as pigeons.

At the beginning of this year Rebecca had two rabbits,--Fritch and Schutz. Fred got a guinea-pig in the fall. The rabbits and the piggy lived down in the garden. Before Christmas the guinea-pig died. After Christmas Fred got three more guinea-pigs. Later in the year Fritch, one of the rabbits died. Rabbits and guinea-pigs are a lot of fun even if they are always hungry.



1938/07

THE SCHUTZ MENAGERIE--2

The old turtle, Plato, was lost in the garden this last fall. No one could find him. Early this spring the gardener was leveling off the lower garden when he found Plato, buried in the mud. Many were the rejoicings when he was found. Now he lives on the balcony where he will be safe.

"Fishy, fishy in a dish, yummy, yummy in my tummy." We have had all sorts of fish at Schutz. Goldfish and canal-fish were in the aquarium, but now only the goldfish are left.

Last and probably least are the silk-worms. Wiggle, eat, wiggle, eat is all they do day and night.

Maybe we don't have enough animals for Noah's ark, but we are surely getting there quickly.

AN