



There was Euan Friday, 3 — clutching a battered old cigarette tin.

Prince Charles, just out of the plane at Mansfield, was curious.

"Hello," said Charles, "what's in it?"

Euan didn't answer. He just flipped the lid open.

And out flew a tin beetle on a spring.

Charles laughed.

Princess Anne looked over her

brother's shoulder and cracked: "I don't mind those sort of creatures."

— Picture by Une Parkinson.