

## SCREAMED HIS NAME

I remember I screamed out his name just as the car struck him. The tears were falling so fast from my eyes I was almost blinded and twice I fell down as I raced over to where Tippy lay. He was all bloody and shaking and if dogs can cry, then Tippy surely was!

I picked him up and pressed him against me, running down the street home with him in my arms. My

peacefully one night in his sleep. My Mom called me the next day to tell me, and I'm not ashamed to say that tears fell from my eyes. I loved Tippy so much and he was my best friend as we grew up together!

## LOVE THEM TOO!

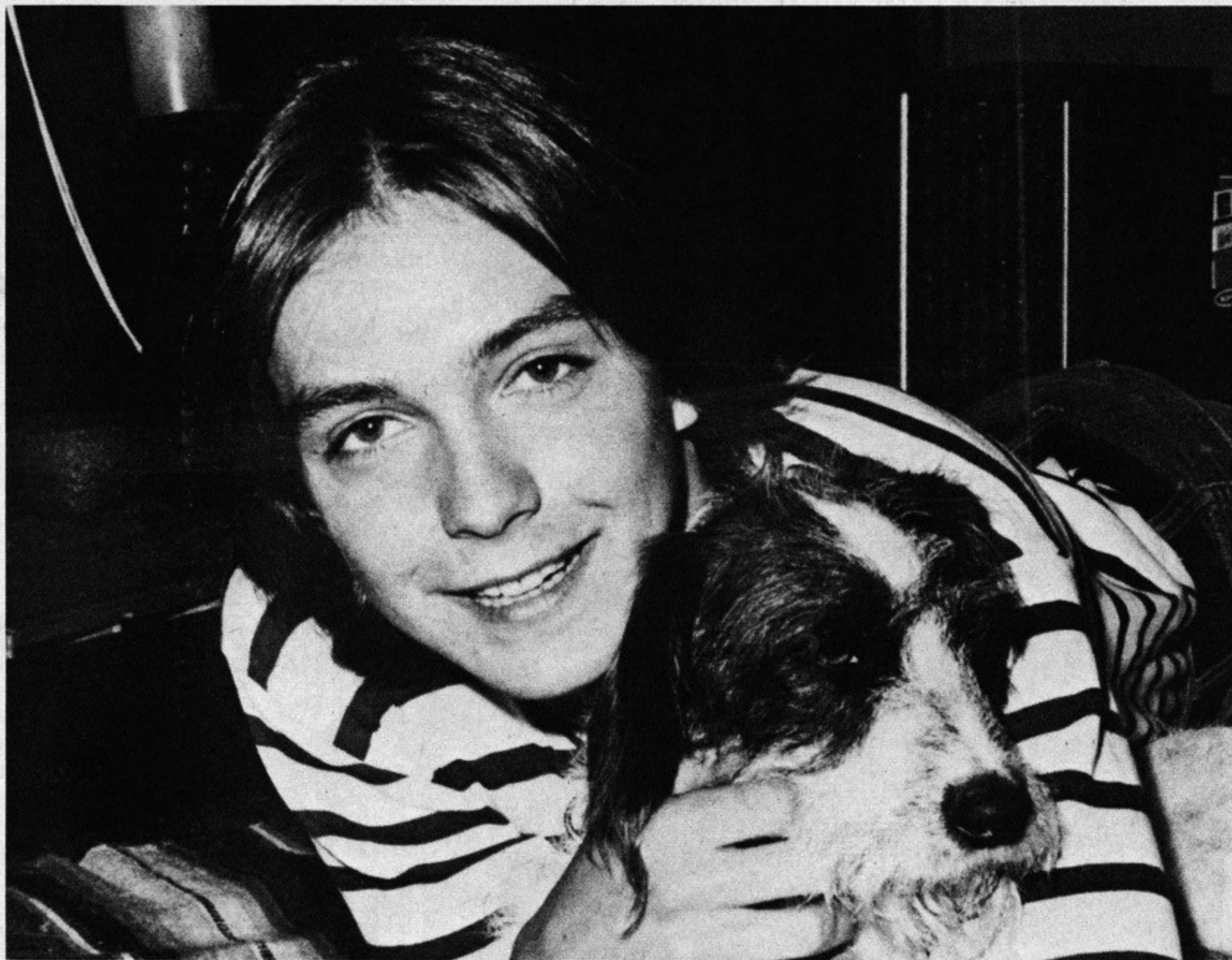
I've got another dog now—in fact I've almost got two! I love them just the way I did Tippy—maybe even more now that I'm older.

First there's Sam. He's the great-

when I'm home—in fact he's almost always by my side or sitting at my feet—that is, when he isn't frisking around with Sheesh!

## FIVE PUPPIES!

Sheesh is my "third" dog. Actually she isn't really mine—she belongs to my roommate, but I love her a lot too! Sam loves her even more, and just a while ago he became the proud papa of her five beautiful puppies—the ones Tiger Beat gave



Mom met me at the door, she had heard all the commotion, and when she saw me and Tippy all covered with dirt and blood she didn't know which of us had been hurt at first!

Well, we finally got Tippy to the veterinarian's office where he had over a dozen stitches! The vet kept him in the dog hospital for a week and I think I was the loneliest five year old boy on the block!

Tippy came home that next week and soon everything was all right again—though he never did run into the street after that!

Tippy lived to be 14 years old and it was a while ago that he died. I wish I could have had the best little dog a guy could have and

he's a funny combination of Springer Spaniel and Wire-haired Terrier. I got him when he was 3 months old from a girl in one of my high school classes.

The reason I named him Sam, was because of a song Donovan recorded called "Skip Along Sam." For some reason, the name just fit him perfectly!

Sam's a wonderful dog! Sometimes I think he really understands me when I talk to him—he has a special way of cocking his head to one side as if he's really listening closely.

I spend lots of time with Sam away in their puppy contest!

Sam was a great dad and Sheesh

was a natural born mother, always watching over her pups! While they lived with us we had loads of fun romping together around the house!

Things are back to normal now—and the house seems a little quiet. Me and Sam don't mind too much, we've got more time to spend together now and that's just what we do—spend time together!

**REMEMBER!**  
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