



# *My Very Favorite Pet!*

## DAVID CASSIDY

There isn't anything or anybody I'd rather talk about than my dog Sam. He's been a best friend ever since I got him, and I can't imagine ever being without his company!

Sam first entered my life when I was in high school. A girl in my class gave him to me when he was three months old, and I flipped over him right away! He was kind of funny looking in a real cute way—being a strange combination of springer spaniel and wirehaired terrier.

He's really a neat dog, with a lot of personality. Even if I'm down in the dumps, the way he can cock his head to one side and look at me like, "what are you so blue about?" can make me laugh right away. When I talk to him he always acts as if he understands every word I'm saying, and sometimes I'm sure he does!

When I moved into a house and got a roommate, he had a dog too, a female combination of many breeds named Sheesh. Sheesh and Sam got along wonderfully right from the first, and a couple of months ago, Sam became the proud father of Sheesh's five, beautiful puppies!

They were so cute that we wanted to keep them all, but we knew it wouldn't be fair to the puppies since there was no one at home to care for them during the day, and they need so much attention. That's why TIGER BEAT is having a contest in their December and January magazines to find good homes for the puppies!

## CAROLINE ELLIS

When I was younger and living at home, we weren't allowed too many pets because my brother was troubled with asthma. So as a result, about the furriest animal I was able to have at the time was a turtle!

Well, I never complained—in fact, I was proud of the little thing! But it wasn't until the Bugaloos adopted Sparky that I realized what I had been missing.

It's really funny how we discovered good ol' Spark! When Marty Krofft was showing me and the rest of the Bugaloos around our new house, all of us heard this strange growl! It didn't take us long to discover that a lively little round ball of brown fur had wandered in to approve 'his' new home too!

A neighbor told us that the dog apparently had no permanent home, so when things quieted down a bit and all our unpacking was out of the way, we bathed Sparky and trimmed his fur. Then, as if by magic, the shaggy-haired brown dog disappeared and an off-white dog—part poodle and part cocker spaniel—emerged!

This was only the beginning of many enjoyable times we had with Sparky.

Just the other day three very large dogs entered our yard while Sparky was out there alone. I saw him from a window upstairs and called to the guys to watch that he wouldn't get hurt. But it turned out that little Sparky just walked right by the big dogs holding his head up high, and it was all so cute!