

Chapter 1

A SMALL PUPPY WITH A BIG NAME

“That ought to do it,” said Mrs. Duncan as she patted the damp soil firmly down over the seeds she had just planted. “The birds will have to look somewhere besides my garden for a free lunch!”

“I’m sure your flower garden will be a lovely sight again this summer,” Mr. Duncan replied. “You always seem to plant the right combination of colors and shapes. Now that spring is here, it’s time to put out the bird bath, too.”