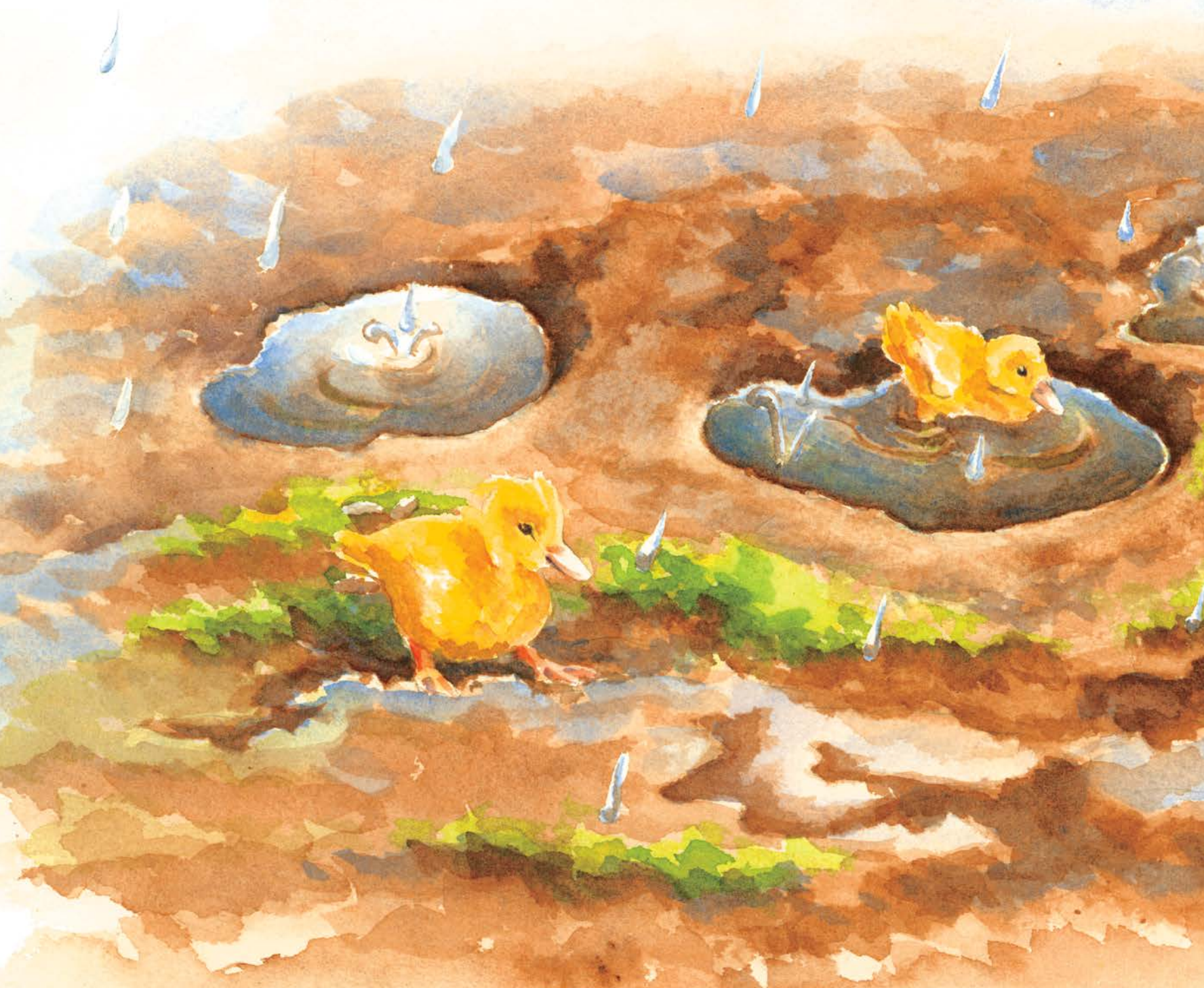


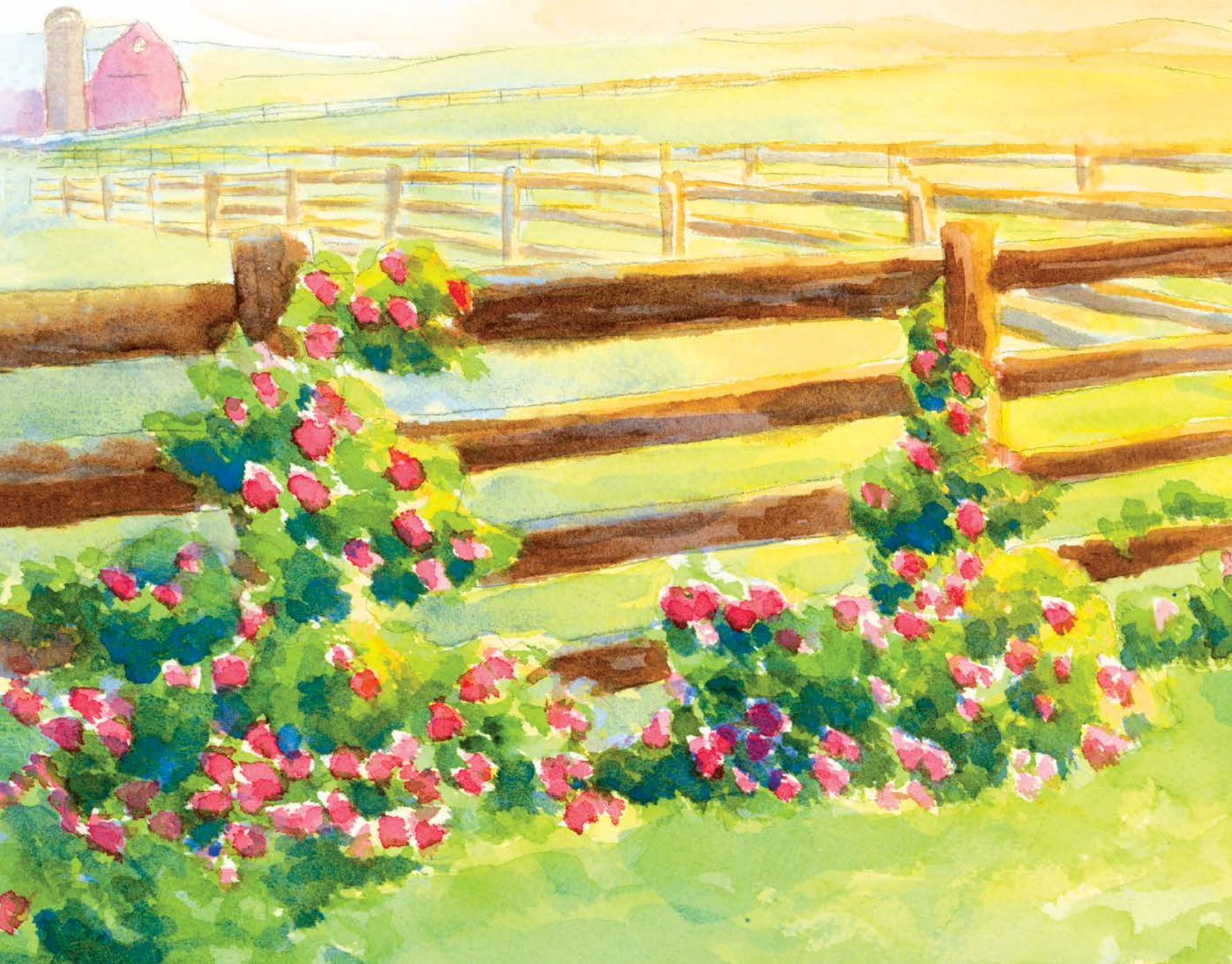
Danny had a problem—
a problem almost as big as himself.



And that was big!



Danny lived among the rolling hills
of Wisconsin, in a winding valley where
breezes whisper through wild pink roses
and meadowlarks sing all day,





on a little farm called
Pleasant Valley Farm.

Farmer Don and Missus Dora
lived in the little white house that
sat between two tall oak trees.

