

This is Kathy (with a K). She is a happy girl; she lives in a nice house with her mommy, daddy and her doggy, Kenzin. Everyone loves and respects one another. Kenzin especially loves Kathy; she loves Kathy's mommy and daddy too. Everyone is nice to everyone. No stranger can walk past the house without Kenzin running around and barking until they are far away. Kenzin gets lonely when Kathy goes off to school. But she is extra happy when Kathy comes back home. Now, Kathy is very proud and happy because, for a long time she has been saving her allowance. She has saved five dollars. Her daddy gave her a new 5-dollar bill for all the coins she had saved. Some times she would take the 5 dollars out from the drawer she kept it in just to look at it .She was proud of what she had done.

Then, Kathy had an idea; she would treat her family to ice cream! She decided to write her Grandmother and invite her to come for a visit and a surprise. So she sat down at her writing table, she took out her box of writing paper and envelopes and wrote her Grandmother. She knew she had more than enough money saved to be able to buy ice cream for her mommy, daddy, Grandmother, herself and doggy, Kenzin. (Kenzin would get a small vanilla cone, chocolate is bad for doggies)

The next morning Kathy got a postage stamp from her mommy and put it on the letter to her Grandmother. Kathy's mommy put the letter in the mailbox. A few days later Grandmother called on the telephone. First she spoke to Kathy's mommy, and then she asked to speak to Kathy. Grandmother said she would be happy to come and visit and she couldn't guess what the surprise will be. Kathy was excited! But, she couldn't tell her mommy or daddy either; she wanted to surprise them also. She ran up to her room, Kenzin running behind her .She went to the table and opened the drawer to look at her money. It wasn't there. She lifted the box with her writing paper in and looked under it .Not there. She looked in the drawer, under the table, even under the bed. Nowhere to be seen.

Kathy ran back down stairs, Kenzin running along side her. She ran to where her mommy was setting the dinner table. She asked her mommy if she had moved her money.

“ No dear I haven't seen your money,” her mommy answered.

Kathy ran back up to her room, this time Kenzin led the way. She looked in her closet and under the bed again. Nothing! That evening when her daddy got home from work, after dinner. She asked him if he had moved her money.



“ No Kathy I haven’t touched your money”. He replied. Walking back up the stairs to her room with Kenzin she thought and thought. Where could it have gone? There could only be one explanation. STOLEN! What was she going to do? If she tells her mommy and daddy they will feel bad. What was she going to do?

The Next day in school she told her best friend Arlene about the disappearance of her ice-cream money. Arlene had an idea; Kathy should get a detective to solve the mystery. Kathy said she didn’t know any detectives Arlene said she would find out who is the greatest detective in the world. The next day was Saturday and Grandmother was coming to visit and to see Kathy’s surprise. Kathy started feeling sadder, no ice-cream surprise for her Grandmother, her mommy or daddy. Then Kathy will have to tell them what happened. Kathy could hear the telephone ringing. Then Kathy’s mommy called up to her.

“Kathy it is for you “.

Kathy came down the stairs Kenzin was right behind her. Taking the telephone from her mommy she said, ”Hello”

“Hello Kathy this is Arlene, can I come over?”

“O.K.” Kathy said, then hand the telephone back to her mommy. She told her mommy that Arlene was going to come over. (Arlene only lived 3 houses away.

“That’s nice dear ”her mommy said.

A few minutes later Kenzin began to run around and bark. That meant someone coming near the house. Sure enough the doorbell rang. Kenzin was jumping up and down and barking. Kathy’s mommy took hold of Kenzin by her collar and opened the door. A big smile came on her face as she said.

“Hello Arlene come in and bring your friends also.” Turning toward Kathy she added,

“Honey your company is here. I’ll take Kenzin with me and give her some fresh water”. Kathy stared as Arlene came in followed by 2 figures wearing oversized coats and hats that were so big they covered their faces. The one with a big bubble pipe in his mouth stepped forward.

“Sure-not Homes at your service”. He said. (Kathy thought to herself he sounds like Dan)

“I am Watson, helper and friend to Sure-not Homes. (Kathy was sure this one sounded like Bob)

“They have come to solve the crime,” Arlene said

Sure-not Homes held up a big magnifying glass. But every time he tried to look through it his deerstalker hat slipped over his eyes.

“Tell me exactly what happened” Sure-not said.



“Don’t leave anything out”, added Watson

“ I saved my allowance and saved up 5 dollars. My daddy gave me a new 5-dollar bill for the coins I had saved. I was going to surprise everyone and buy ice cream. I even wrote my Grandmother and asked her to come and visit today and get a surprise”.

“Hmmmnn” said Bob.....er..Watson

“ When did you last see your ice-cream money” Sure-not said blow a bubble from his pipe.

“3 days ago when I wrote my Grandmother “Kathy said in reply.

“Where did you keep it?” Watson asked.

“In my room, in the drawer of my writing table”

“ Did you look for it?” added Watson

“Of course and it is gone,” cried Kathy

“ I would like to see the room in which the crime took place.” Sure-not announced.

Kathy took Arlene, Sure-not Homes and Watson up to her room. She pointed to the writing table and to the drawer she had kept her 5 dollars in. Sure-not began to examine the outside of drawer and under the table. He even went and checked the windowsill for clues. Turning to Kathy he asked.

“Did you tell your mommy and daddy about your money being gone?”

“No, but I asked if either one of them saw my money and they both said no. I didn’t want to spoil their surprise so I didn’t tell them.

“Tsk, tsk, you shouldn’t keep secrets from your mommy and daddy” Watson said

“I know, and now it is only made worse because I waited” cried Kathy again.

Sure-not Homes put his hands behind his back and began pacing back and forth then he spoke.

“The facts are these, you saved your money and had a 5 dollar bill. You kept the money in the drawer of your writing table. You wrote a letter to your Grandmother and discovered later that your money was missing” Sure-not manage to say all that and still blows bubbles from his pipe.

“Maybe she put the 5 dollars in with the letter to her Grandmother?” Watson said

“No” Surenot replied

“No” Watson echoed.



“Had she put the money in with her letter, her Grandmother would have told her so when they spoke on the telephone.” Sure-not continued. “You sat at the writing table when you wrote your Grandmother and your doggy Kenzin was at your feet. Correct?”

“Yes” Kathy said

“Maybe her doggy ate it” Arlene said

“No” Sure-not said finally sitting down at the writing table.

“No?” asked Arlene

“No. I have never heard of doggies eating money”

“Can you solve the mystery Sure-not?” Watson asked

“Please say yes” cried Kathy

“I believe so. But first did your doggy bark when you wrote your grandmother or the next day when you discovered your money had vanished?” Sure-not asked Kathy

“No Dan...er. Mr. Sure-not” she answered

“Then your doggy has solved the mystery” announced Sure-not proudly

“But how? She didn’t bark or anything” said Kathy

“Exactly, if a stranger had come into your room, she would have barked and woke the entire house. She didn’t. You asked your mommy and daddy and neither one of them took your money. Your Grandmother did not mention it to you on the telephone, because she knew nothing about your money. So it is quite elementary my dear Kathy to what happened to your ice-cream money”, Sure-not Homes said blowing the biggest bubble yet. Then opening the drawer of Kathy’s writing table he reached in and pulled out her box of writing paper. Opening the box he began to lift each sheet of paper. There stuck between the sheets of writing paper was Kathy’s new five-dollar bill.

From down stairs the sound of Kenzin barking became louder. Then Kathy’s mommy called up to her.

“Honey Grandmother is here” Kathy was so happy now. Looking at her friend Arlene and then to Sure-not Homes, master detective (who still sounds like Dan) and to his friend the brave Watson (who even sneezes like Bob?)

“Please stay and have ice-cream with us” Kathy said putting her arm around her friend Arlene’s shoulder.

“If you insist,” said Sure-not

Arlene just smiled and nodded her head yes.

“Yes, thank you very much,” replied Bob...er. Watson
Everyone went down stairs and laughed about the mystery that wasn’t a mystery after all and they all enjoyed their ice cream. Kenzin most of all.