

KIP



When I met my husband 35 years ago, I had Buster, an indoor/outdoor dog- the best dog either one of us ever had- until Kip. We both had dogs as children and loved them. We had Buster for 13 years, rescued from the Humane Society in Houston. Great dog! After years of having outdoor dogs because that is what my husband was raised with, I was ready for another indoor dog. It was a long fought battle with everyone from the neighbors to the kids (grown) telling my husband that "it wouldn't hurt nothin"- like the country song. I am a firm believer that a pet should be loved and appreciated by everyone in the household so I wouldn't bring a dog home unless we were in agreement that the dog was wanted by us all. I came home on my birthday and my daughter and husband had brought home the most adorable male dog and he had a huge red bow around his neck. He has been a wonderful part of the family since then. We named him Kip and wondered if he had been abused because he cowered when you tried to get him to do something and he didn't understand. We soon realized that it was simply a matter of getting him to understand your wishes and he was happy to comply. Still to this day, if he finds himself in a situation that confuses him, he will cower until he figures out what you want- then he wags his tail and does what you want. He is a terrible hair ball but we laugh about it because he is worth it. We built a hammock for the back seat of the truck and he loves it. He goes everywhere with us and is so dissapointed when he can't go (which is rare). His best friends (besides us) are my children's dogs- a great dane and a somethin-doodle- so his playmates are certainly of varied sizes! We love him and he loves us all! Thank you for taking care of Kip until we found him. He's and invaluable part of our family. The Lomers, Redman, Wendy, Erin, Josh, Koby, Rhea and Kip!

Kip is the beautiful brown dog and the others are his friends! You can certainly feel free to crop the pictures. Enjoy! We do!