

Whitey



Three months ago I stopped by the shelter. I was apprehensive because both of our beloved dogs had died over the last 1 ½ years. To us, it was inconceivable we would be happy with a “new” pack member. What would a new dog be like? Happily, those fears were relieved within about 24 hours! I believe this little guy was personally picked for us. He has that distinct terrier personality and terriers are not for the lazy. We love them because they help keep you active and they make you laugh; they only ask for exercise, play, and affection.

Whitey was found alone in a field in South San Antonio. When I think about it I cringe because he is such a good, loving little guy. Then again, who knows what he went through? I know that he lives to please. Super intelligent, and with some consistent training, he quickly and willingly took to all commands. Although he walks a mile a day, he will fetch his little tennis ball continuously. In short, after 14 years, the passing of our Basenji and Toy Smooth Fox Terrier broke our hearts. They loved us and we them. I decided it was time to fill that hurtful empty spot in our lives that only true dog lovers can understand. Whitey is one lucky pack member, but then, so are we...

Give the shelter a chance first, folks.

Bill and Aida