We adopted Charlie on August 16, 2013, after our Labrador retriever met him and approved. Jessie, the Lab, is our adoptee from the SA Humane Society back on July 26, 2002. Charlie made a ruckus riding home in his crate. He must have been pleased with his care at the shelter and wasn’t sure he’d be cared for and fed as well by the strangers adopting him. At first he was shy. Once he settled in, he loved to run in big wide circles in the backyard and chase squirrels up into the trees. In early September he had a mishap pursuing squirrels and ripped a dewclaw almost completely off and had to have it removed by his veterinarian. One day walking in our neighborhood, he became very excited by seeing two young boys pitching a football back and forth to each other. These twin boys approached us and asked where we got our little dog. We told them the SA Humane Society. They said, “We know that dog!” They remembered him from a summer camp where they taught him to “sit” and “stay.” What’s wonderful is that Charlie remembered them, also. Charlie is pretty distinctive looking (cookies and cream with a big Oreo on the top of his head). The boys told us they had learned it was important to walk a dog. As a retired couple, we do just that every day, weather permitting. On these cold mornings after being out to take care of the call of nature, both Charlie and Jessie come running in and tearing about the house like puppies. Every day we are grateful the SA Humane Society was there to rescue our dogs until we adopted them.

Ollie and Onie