



March 2003

Bernie passed away in March of 2003 soon after being diagnosed with cancer. We are truly thankful to his mom for giving him the greatest care and spoiling after adopting him in his later years. For example, pancakes with Canadian surup were his very

favorite breakfast. He liked canned food with his dry food and Famous Amos cookies for dessert. His mom would even cook turkey just for him! He had his own kitties to play with and share his bed with. When he got up off of his dog bed, you could read the phrase "out harrassing cats" embroidered in white letters on his large, blue, cushy bed. When he wasn't resting or out harrassing cats, he was running around his huge yard. Bernie has touched many of our lives with his easy going nature. We love your Bernie!

Fall 2001



Fall 2001

Our sweet, old farm dog has moved on to greener pastures. He is living in the lap of canine luxury and enjoying every minute of it. He reports that his new mommy's cooking is spectacular, her yard meticulous, her home beautiful, and the play dates and walks keep him slim, trim, and radiantly healthy. Thank you so much to Bernie's mommy for seeing what a great dog he is and giving him the chance to love her, even if he isn't a spring chicken.