

April 21, 2006

I am writing to tell you that we lost John last night. He apparently was near or on our country road and someone hit him. That is the best that we can tell. He did not have any wounds showing on him. We were home and he had just been on the porch. He was not in the habit of going near the road, so I don't know why he was out there. He died instantly. We never heard a thing. He was at the end of our driveway. Whoever hit him did not even stop. ... We have never lost another animal to an accident like that. We will really miss him. He loved to be with us and he loved being here.

January 19, 2006

We just love him. He loves to be hugged and petted. He can hear a refrigerator open from anywhere in the house and have his head stuck inside to see what looks good before you can manage to reach inside. He loves the horses and thinks they are playmates. This was a problem for awhile but things have calmed down in that area. He loves to sleep in our bedroom with us. If we try to make him go in the sunroom to sleep (a perfectly good place to sleep), he hides from us. He is pretty good at it for a big dog. One time he crawled under the long bench in our bedroom, but his butt and tail were still sticking out. As far as he was concerned he was out of site.

February 28, 2005

John weighs about 90-95 now and wants to eat constantly. He is a very happy puppy!

January 19, 2006

