

February 3, 2012

We took a ride with our good friends, Don and Mary Phillips, who know this area so well, south from Price to Ferron and then up to the Ferron Canyon Overlook. Beautiful day for a drive, incredible scenery, great trip. On the way down we saw two hound dogs running along the road and eventually discovered they were following us and did not seem afraid. We stopped a few times be-



cause Mary insisted that we stop to let them catch

up. And they did. Every time. Finally we stopped and loaded them into the back seat with Mary and Linda. Mary loved it. The dogs had been out in the open for some time it seemed. They were quiet, well-behaved and very stinky! But Mary petted them and hugged them and wanted to keep them. One had information on his collar so we took them down



to the Ferron, where, as it often happens in small towns, one of the rangers knew the owner and volunteered to take the dogs home. If it had taken much longer, I think Mary would have taken the collars off, said they were hers and gone home with them.

But we felt good that the dogs were safe and sad, with Mary, because she really enjoyed helping them get home. Don and Mary talked a little about maybe getting an older one from the pound and thought that might be something they would do in the next few weeks.

Scene Shift: Church Governing Board retreat this Saturday morning at Active Re-Entry here in Price. Nancy Bentley, Ex. Dir., has a long history with Golden Retrievers and is very active in getting Golden's adopted out who need homes. Last week she told me about Toby, a 7 year old who needed a good home. He couldn't come home with me because our cat would not like it. Not like it? Wouldn't tolerate the intrusion on his turf! I tucked the notion away in the back of my mind and then, as we were talking at the facility before the retreat, Don and Mary's conversation popped up.



So during lunch break, Nancy brought Toby to visit us and we all fell in love with him. [Will try to get pics of him posted soon as well so you all can enjoy him.] Tentative agreement reached during lunch break that Don and Mary would indeed adopt Toby. Nancy promised to be a resource for them, to help them train Toby some more and to be around if they needed help and guidance. When Don left the retreat, Toby was lying down comfortably in the back seat of Don's Tracker, as if he'd been riding there all day. At last report, this evening, the three of them are doing fine, have been out walking and getting used to their new relationships.