

## Mindy

### “Best Dog Ever”

It’s been a wonderful 13 years for Ken and his family, as they enjoyed a special bond with Mindy, who seemed to fit right in and go with the flow from Day One. Never any trouble – maybe Mindy had the wisdom as a puppy to realize how lucky she was to have found a loving home so quickly. If there were any puppy issues, so very long ago, the family sure does not recall now.

In 2000, they were flipping through photos on Pet Search when Ken’s daughter, Stephanie, who was only 8 years old at the time, spotted a “bundle of cuteness”. It was “love at first sight” when they saw this precious little puppy at an adoption event at Petsmart.

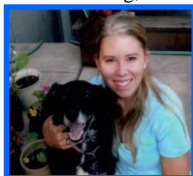
Mindy, a Border Collie mix, was one of 4 puppies; their Mother was



a stray rescue, too. That was all the info they had, and not knowing “what we would get” – the family jumped in with no regrets. No question; no hesitation – this was *the one*. “A perfectly healthy, energetic, lovable family addition.”

Mindy and Stephanie grew up together and became “sisters”. They played all the time; going on walks, trips to parks, ball playing – it didn’t matter the activity – Mindy simply liked being there. Mindy loved everyone, especially kids, and Mindy’s tail was always wagging.

Whenever Mindy wanted something, she would sit in front of one of her humans and stare until she got what she needed. Smart – and convincing, too.



Mindy loved to ride in the family car – front seat, please.

Her longest trips were to visit the rest of the family in Viburnum, MO. Over the years, Mindy came to love her birthday party – her very own ice cream and cake, with candles, of course.

Ken and Mindy became regular walking partners, too, and especially liked long walks late at night or in the snow (Well, Mindy did anyway!). Mindy became a “blues fan” and enjoyed going to Jefferson Barracks for Blues Concerts. But the real treat was sharing a bag of popcorn with Ken.

Oh, life was so good – until February 2012. That’s when a new wild and crazy puppy, named Savannah, moved onto the scene. Mindy was 11 by then, and not very accepting of the Savannah drama. Savannah, a xxx, was xxx when she joined Ken’s family – and this new roommate usually found a way to annoy Mindy’s much-loved peace.

To accommodate Savannah’s high energy and enthusiasm for play, Ken joined our dog park in 2012, even though the season

only had less than two months to stay open. It was worth it to Ken to get Savannah out of the house – Mindy much concurred. Ken shared that he occasionally brought Mindy to the dog park in 2012 and 2013, but she was getting a little too old to fully enjoy it. He remises, however, that the time away from Savannah, and time with Ken, probably made the dog park trips or solo walks special.

Mindy started showing her age during the spring of 2013. She took her last camping trip in July and after that spent most of her time napping and trying to avoid Savannah. Mindy was buried in Potosi in the family pet cemetery and has her own special tombstone, marking her final resting place. Ken shared that “Mindy was my best buddy; she will be missed forevermore.”

