

Jack

(aka Dillon)



Jack (Dillon) is originally from Texas where he was hit by a car as a puppy. He was going to be put down but Dalmatian rescue of Colorado scooped him up and saved his life. He received the medical care he deserved including fixing his broken leg. He still has a limp and is a little wobbly, but he's extremely happy and doesn't let it slow him down. He is also deaf. But isn't skittish at all.

I grew up with two Dalmatians and they were the best dogs I've ever encountered. So sweet and so well behaved. Unfortunately, they passed away. Currently having a Great Dane and two bloodhounds, I still couldn't get it out of my head how fulfilling it would be to have another Dal.

I've searched for a few years and recently came across this rescue online. I had originally inquired about another Dal but she was in Texas and Beth sent me an email back suggesting one closer to me in Omaha. I'm in eastern Iowa. She suggested Jack. As soon as I saw a picture of that baby, he had my heart.

I reached out to his foster mom and she sent me updated photos and walked me through the process. It was about a week-long process and she was really great with it. She even met me at a point in between so I didn't have to drive so far! I can't tell her how much I appreciate that. It had been a long week with a lot of driving.

As soon as Dillon got out of the car he jumped up on me and gave me a ton of face kisses. I just knew this was the perfect match but it wasn't the last test. After a 3 hour drive we finally get home. We introduce him to each of our other dogs one at a time. It took no time at all and it was like he had always lived here. They played in our giant back yard for a while then him and the Dane, Luna, cuddled on the couch for nap time. They have not left each other's side. Even when it was time for bed and sandwiched mom all night. Then went to the dog park for the first time! He was so friendly, no one could tell he was deaf because of how social and friendly he was. He played until he couldn't any more. We will have to work on getting his leg stronger but we will get there! He's already loving his furever home and we love him so much. Cheers to many years!

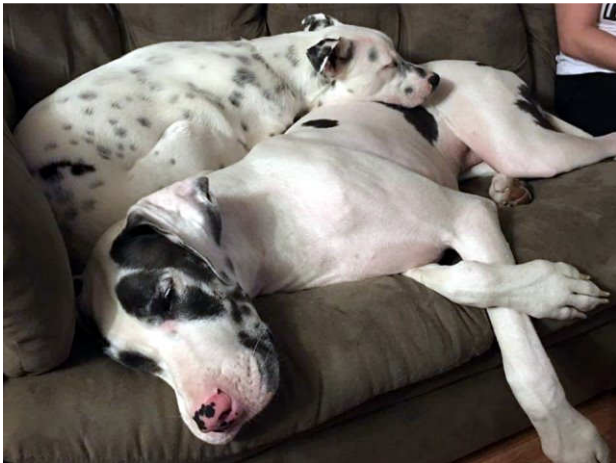
– Paige R.
Cedar Rapids, IA



Chilling with my new pack.



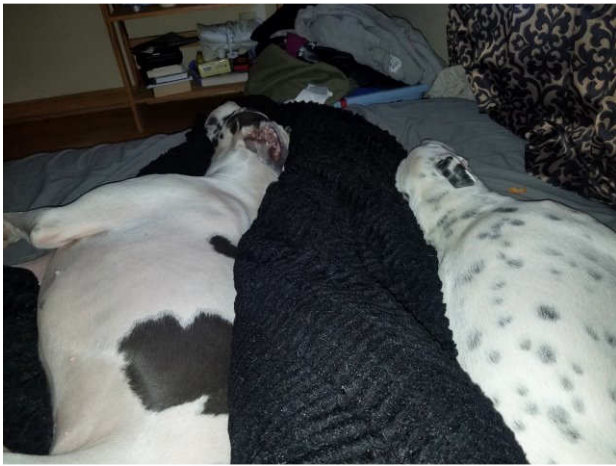
Who's the big dog now?



My favorite pillow!



Nap time with my favorite bud... Shhhh!



Mom calls it her bed... we call it OUR bed!