

Jillie

(aka Jill)



I am very happy for the opportunity to tell you about my Jillie, whom we adopted in May!

Jill and her buddy, Jack, were rescued from a puppy factory in Missouri. she was unable to have puppies; so may have been at more than one place. We do know she was kept in a cage for the first four years of her life... which was all of her life... until she was lucky enough to be fostered by Nancy W. in Oklahoma. To be taken home by Nancy is the rescued dog jackpot!

When my friend and I met Nancy to get Jillie, aka Jill the Pill, she didn't really want to have anything to do with anyone; especially men! She wouldn't make eye contact and would actually turn her back to everyone. She spent her time racing from place to place; not letting anyone get close enough to touch her. She was afraid to go out in the fenced backyard and spent her time outside circling the yard and never taking time even to do her business. Nancy reminded me that she wasn't use to the sounds outside... she had been in the cage and then at Nancy's farm, and we live in town.

With a thunder shirt, she calmed immediately and was able to enjoy her time outside sniffing and checking on the boys. What a huge step that was! I remember when I got my first tail wag... such a happy day and watching her run and play at full speed is absolutely joyful!

We immediately began to touch her every time we were near her, speak sweetly to her and she began to realize that was a good thing. She is still a bit uncomfortable around men, but she will peek around the door to see what they're doing and, if they're lucky, she soon comes in to see them. She loves to be called Jilly or Jill Jill in a sweet voice and knows what the word outside means. She has a little half smart that she gives me when she is happy, loves her chew bones and likes to line all the chews and toys on top of the WWI chest that belonged to my grandfather. The first time I heard a loud thump, I thought, OH NO! But it was just Jillie putting her toys on the trunk! We are working on her walking on a leash; now that she doesn't take it so very personally, she is learning what a firm "NO!" means. I hope to take her to obedience classes this winter.

I've had several Dalmatians, and Jillie is the first serious chewer. A couple of weeks ago I got a big, soft pillow to go on our bed to lean back on while I read at night. Unfortunately, Jill the Pill thought it was a new toy and demolished it in five minutes while I sat knitting in the living room! My fault, I usually keep the door closed so I can keep an eye on her. Lately she has discovered the three cats and Abigail, whom we call 'Sister Kitty' because she likes to cuddle up to the dogs and groom and massage them, lets Jillie nose her and smell and push her around a bit.

I love this little girl so very much, and am so grateful to have her in my life!! She's a work in progress and we will continue to let her know how much she is loved!

Sylvia S.
Jonesboro, AR



Mason & Jillie chillin' out on the couch



Mason, Jillie and Henry playing in the backyard
