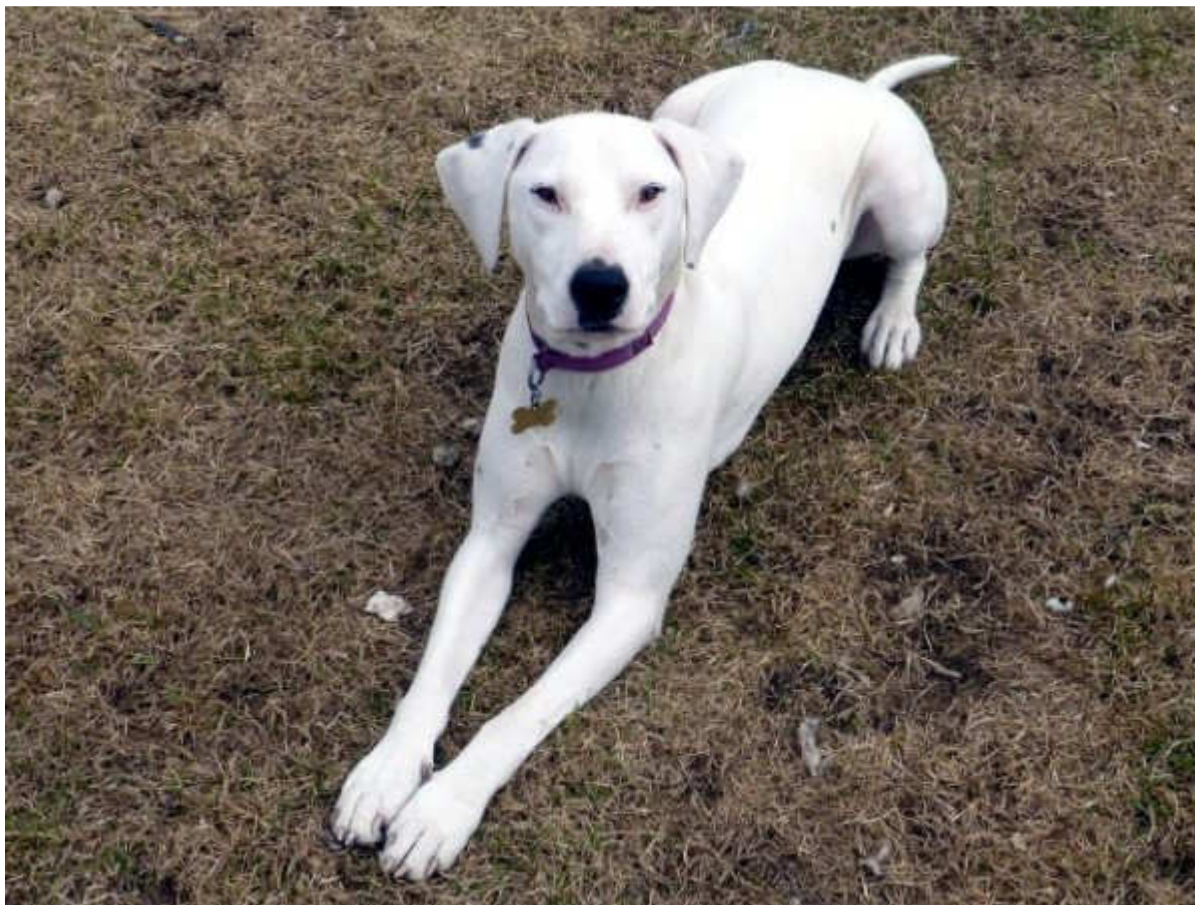


Frankie

(aka FrankieA)



"Whew! I had no idea I would have to travel so FAR to get to my forever home. First, I had to go north from Texas to New Mexico. Then i had to go north from New Mexico to Colorado. Then I had to keep going north from Colorado to Seattle, Washington. Finally I had to go north again from Seattle to Anchorage, Alaska. Wow... Texas to Alaska! I must admit I like the cooler weather and the fact that there are no fleas in Alaska. I am glad the snow went away though because I love to play in the mud! I have a new big brother named 'Louie' who is two years old. He likes to play almost as much as I do! We have no trouble at all burning off our energy together. There is an off-leash dog park with a huge lake just five minutes from my house. We go there almost every day and it is a BLAST! I love playing with all the other dogs, running as fast as I can, and meeting all the nice people there. Alaska has turned out to be a very nice place for a Dalmatian. I especially like having my own couch that I share with Louie. I went to thank everyone who helped me make it all the way from Texas to Alaska. Come see me sometime!"

Frankie

Thanks to Beth and everyone who helped rescue Frankie and get him to me in Seattle and on to my home in Anchorage. Frankie is a terrific little guy and a perfect fit for Louie and our other two year old dog friend, 'Sam'. Frankie is my 7th rescue since I got my first Dalmatian at the age of 5 (he lived until I was 20). what Frankie lacks in spots he more than makes up for in personality and enthusiasm! Louie is very happy to have a new brother to play with!

*Jim B.
Anchorage, AK*



Frankie & Louie playing in the yard.



Taking a nap... you can't play ALL day!



Frankie & Louie playing tug of war in the living room.
