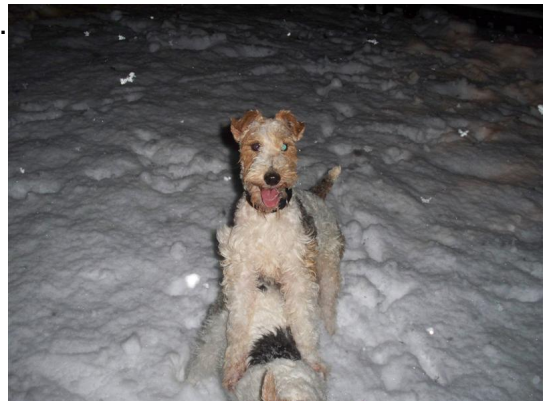


SISSY



From the time she arrived from Missouri, three year old Sissy was the social butterfly and the "girly girl" of the Missouri 11. With her cheery disposition, sweet temperament and "happy dance," this darling girl charmed both of her foster homes and then her forever family. When she arrived on her Pet Airways flight, it was clear that life in a puppy mill didn't snuff out her joy or curiosity. Despite bearing litters for profit, Sissy was never afraid of people and thought that everyone she met would love her ... and we do!

Sissy was fostered with Franklin for the first month after she arrived in Baltimore. She made excellent progress in her leash manners, ability to get along with other dogs, and being comfortable riding in a car and visits to the vet and pet supply stores. Like many puppy mill dogs who'd lived in a crate or outdoor pen, Sissy struggled a bit with housebreaking so when Pretty Boy Floyd got comfortable enough to start challenging the senior male it was quickly decided that Sissy would move to Ilonka and Mike's home to keep their resident dogs safe and springboard Sissy into a new situation that would give her more consistent reinforcement on her housebreaking (i.e. a working from home foster Mom).



Sissy

Written by AFTR





the names of puppies with AFTR. My own puppies below will tell us what Sissy (now Ruby) is all about.
Ruby's World

My partner Martha and I shared life and time with a wire-haired fox terrier, Roxie, for nearly 16 delightful years until her death on the second to the last day of 2009. (Parts of the story of that life are shared on the blog I started writing in Roxie's voice in 2006, *Roxie's World*. You can find that here:

<http://roxies-world.blogspot.com/>

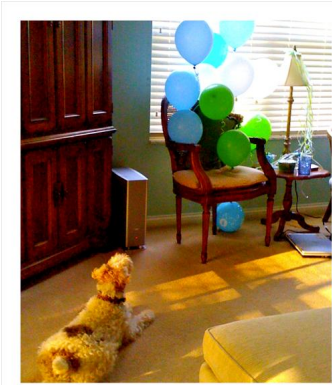
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Our grief when Roxie passed was profound, but a little more than a year later we felt ready to be part of a pack again and so began researching our options online. We had never had a rescue dog before, but the story of the Missouri 11 caught our eye and tugged at our hearts as we explored the possibilities. We knew and loved the breed and agreed that we didn't mind bypassing puppyhood this time around, so late one Saturday night at the tail end of February, I filled out an adoption application through American Fox Terrier Rescue . The next day Debi Drake called and declared she thought she had a little girl who would be a great match for us. A week later, "Sissy" of the Missouri 11, a small but adorable 3-year-old, came for a home visit along with Debi and foster mom, Ilonka Welda. An hour or so later, the two human visitors left, but Sissy/Ruby stayed with us. (Like Roxie, Ruby is named after one of my and Martha's grandmothers. In this case, the grandmother was a 5'11" part-Cherokee woman who drove around West Texas in a white Falcon taking orders for the family produce business. Martha's family is much more colorful than mine is.)



Here are some highlights of Ruby's brief but happy history in her new home:







Please Don't Talk to Me With a Growl, Go to the Park, Talk to Me, Ask Me, and Don't Be a Terrible Person
THANK YOU!