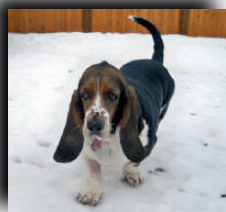


# The Rocky Report

*From Rocky the Rocket*



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## *In Memory of Jeb ...*



I love Basset Hounds. I like the fact that they are stubborn. I like the fact that they have a mind of their own. I like the fact that they do what you tell

them sometimes minutes after you tell them to do something. For me, I would not have any other dog. What can I say? I love Basset Hounds.

Shortly after I moved into my new home in Montana I decided to look for a Basset Hound with whom to share my home. I scoured the ads from several newspapers from different locals for months. Yes, I found ads for Basset Hound pups but the cost was \$400 to \$500. This seemed a bit too expensive. So I decided to explore the Internet.

On the Internet I searched for Humane Societies in Montana. Lo and behold, Montana had an Internet site of Humane Societies throughout the state, from east to west. Sometimes

personal descriptions of the dogs were accompanied with photos. I spent many hours over the next several months searching to see if a Basset Hound was available for adoption but to no avail.

Not finding a Basset Hound in Montana I decided to broaden my search and included Utah where I found a Basset Hound. A beautiful tan and white with such a handsome faced that expressed character. He was such a distinguished dog and I was ready to drive to Utah to pick him up if he was still available. As I read on, I discovered if the dog was not adopted or claimed, the dog was scheduled to be put down. To my dismay this day had already passed so I called immediately. Fortunately, it turned out that someone had already adopted the dog. I thanked God for that!

Once again I decided to extend my Internet search. I had seen a TV program about rescue societies in various states. They not only had rescued dogs available for adoption but had a network of drivers who drove from state to state to deliver an adopted dog.

So I began to search for pure breed dogs in Montana. To my surprise I found a link to Basset Hound Rescue of Montana. I clicked their link and found Basset Hounds ready to be adopted. Wow! They even had photos and personal information about each dog. Several of the photos I saved to my computer.

The next day I called Basset Hound Rescue of Montana and spoke with a cheery lady who loved Basset Hounds as much as I did. I shared with her my time spent searching the Internet and how grateful I was to discover their site. I also shared about my former Basset Hound B. H. Shelley and the wonderful times we spent together. She asked me questions about where I lived, my living situation, if I worked, would the dog have to stay at home alone, was my backyard fenced and other questions that were important in order to adopt a dog. At the end of our conversation she said that she would send a questionnaire for me to complete and return.

