Our Hall of Fame Dogs

These are just some of the dogs we rescued that made a lasting impression on some of us for one reason or another.

<u>Art</u>





Art is a beautiful pit bull found in Scotland Neck, named after a past cousin of mine.

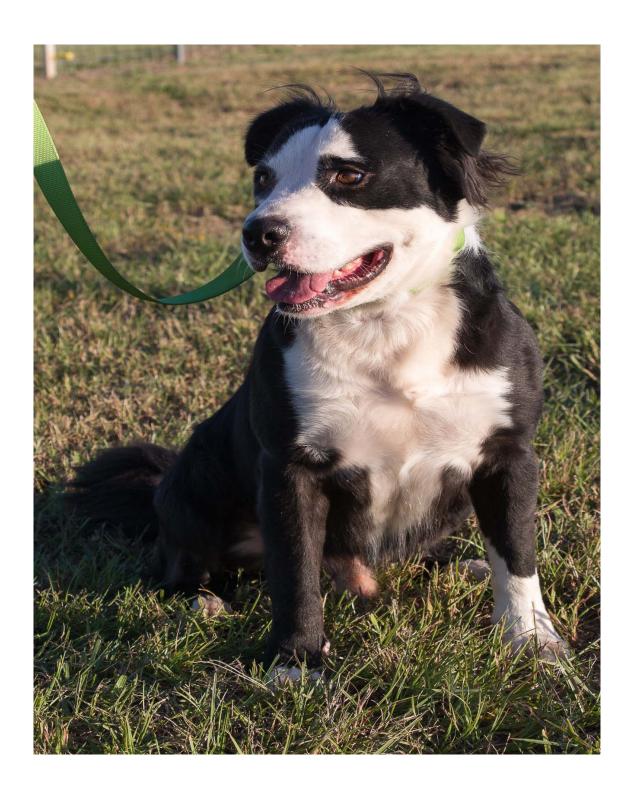
We never had any trouble from him, which shows that pit bulls can be wonderful dogs.

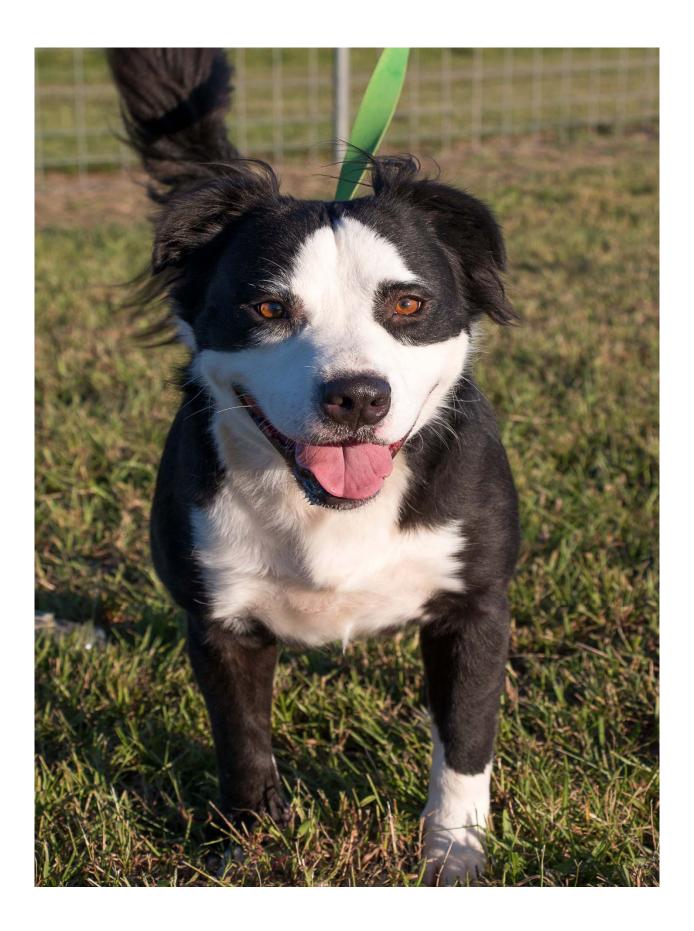
Everything is a product of its environment.

Art was adopted my a marine & his marine wife from Seymour Johnson Air Force base in Goldsboro.

A win-win for everyone!!

Bandit





Bandit

Bandit was roaming loose around the Sara Lea Plant in Tarboro when Robin brought him in.

He was named Bandit because of his looks; kinda like the Lone Ranger for you older folks.

He was a problem at the kennel from day one – he is an alpha dog and had to prove it to all of the other dogs.

We incurred many vet bills due to his aggressive behavior.

Finally, I adopted him because I think he was one of the best, looking dogs I have ever seen.

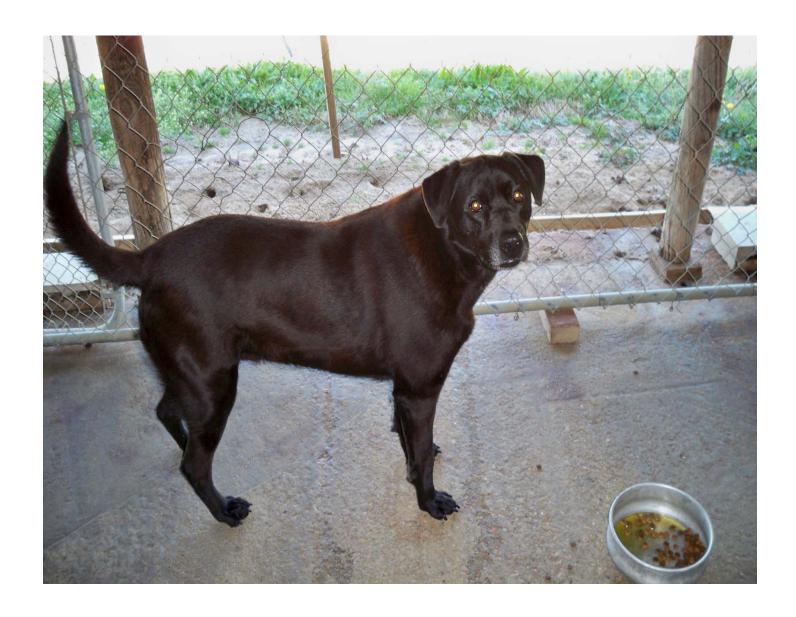
We went many places together and I enjoyed him greatly.

I could never relax with him in the presence of other people or dogs.

Finally, he nearly destroyed another dog, so I had no other option but to put him to sleep.

I still love him so much that I have him frozen in my freezer to be put on display later as part of the Crossdog Adoption Resort vision.

Bob & Tad



This is either Bob or Tad; they were brothers who looked just alike.

Brought to our shelter by a deputy sheriff when they were just weeks old.

He found them beside the highway laying with their dead mother who had been hit by a car.

He held both of them in one hand.



They were a part of our first "New Lease on Life" program at the local Caledonia prison.

Inmates taught the dogs obedience training for 8 weeks at the prison.

Here, Bob or Tad shakes hands w/ an inmate.

Bob was adopted from the program.

We later had to take him back in due to the treatment he was receiving from his adopted parents.

This is why we have a policy of retaining the right to take a dog back in the event of unfriendly conditions.

Below, Tad visits a Library session with children to demonstrate that one can operate under handicapped conditions – Tad was blind from glaucoma.

This condition earned him a full scholarship to live at my house.



Cricket



Cricket was probably the third dog we rescued from a lady in Roanoke Rapids.

He was an immediate hit, well because, he was not a very attractive dog.

I did several children programs illustrating that you cannot judge a book by its cover, nor a dog.

Cricket was just wonderful.

We had him many years, until his front leg got caught in the kennel fence and badly damaged by his neighbor dog.

Dogs are so much like people – they love, feel emotions, fight, get hungry & thirsty, etc – just like us.

His front leg had to be removed at a cost of thousands – he was so special that we had many flounder & shrimp fundraisers to pay for it.

After that, Cricket won a full scholarship to my yard.

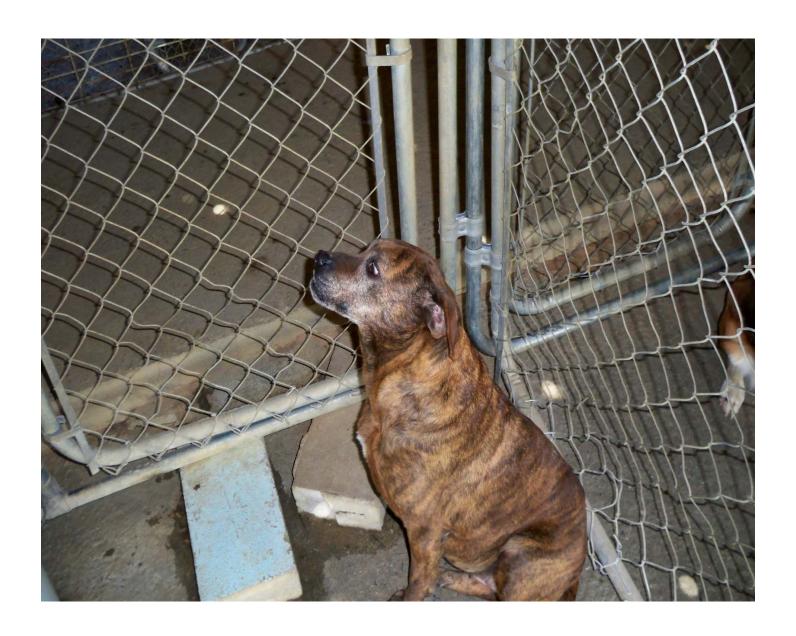
Even with just three legs, he ran and played w/ my other dogs.

The vet told me that having only one front leg is much more difficult to get around that having one back leg.



Above is Cricket and Rocky (another hall of famer) enjoying the pond in front of my house.

Cricket in the early years in the early kennel.



I loved that dog!!!!

First Buddy

First Buddy had a very unusual coloring about him.

You can see it on the side of his head; everywhere else on him was black.



<u>Hoss</u>





I can't remember where Hoss can from but he was a very lovable dog.

He experienced the prison training program and graduated a star dog.

Hoss is the only dog we've ever had to jump over our 7' high fence and ran to the highway which is as far as he got.

Very, very sad ending.

He is buried beside that fence.

One One





One one (not 11) was our first dog into the shelter.

I spoke at a jr high school one day and that night I was getting gas in Scotland Neck when a young black boy ran up to me saying, "Mister, Mister, these people are going to shoot this dog."

He was in the audience that I had spoken to.

I took the dog and named it One One.

I also immediately adopted One into my family.

For 15 years One One was with me everywhere I went.

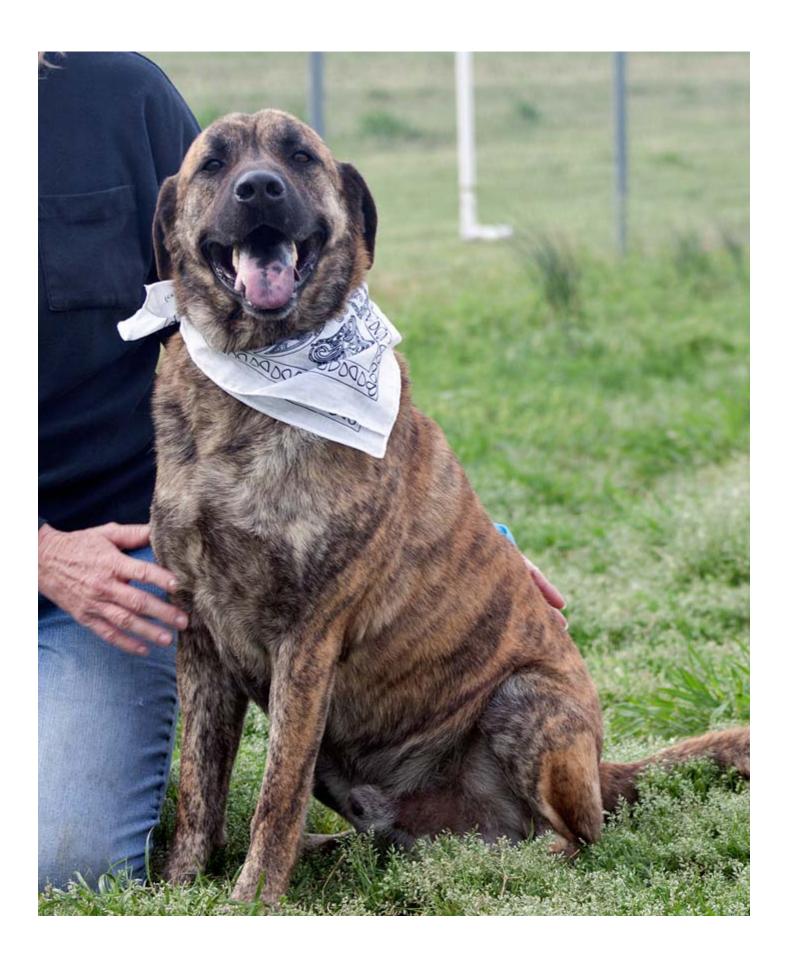
She was completely happy in my suv, no matter how long she had to wait.

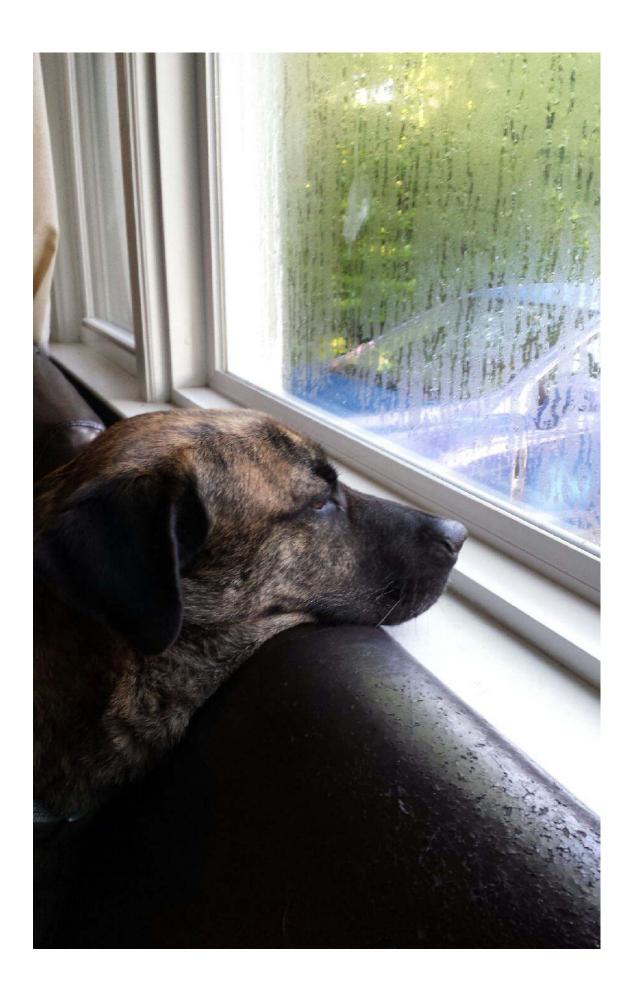
Toward the end of her life, she became very attention having, always wanting to be within a few feet of me.

I let her sleep outside one night and she tried walking to my office and got hit by a car.

She also is in my freezer being saved for the Crossdogs vision.

Rocky





Rocky

Rocky was rescued just outside of Scotland Neck.

Like Cricket, Rocky is not really a beautiful dog, but looks cannot cover up love, loyalty, and attitude.

He was an absolute pleasure.

After many years in the kennel, he was adopted to a wonderful family in Norfolk, Va.

I travel to Norfolk frequently and go by to see him.

The last picture of Rocky looking out of the window gets to me.

I just wonder, what is he thinking.

I really loved Rocky!!!!!!!!!!

Taco



Taco was taken in from a little Mexican boy living on my farm.

He had to move back to Mexico after his mother died. Taco was a big, lovable mess of a dog.



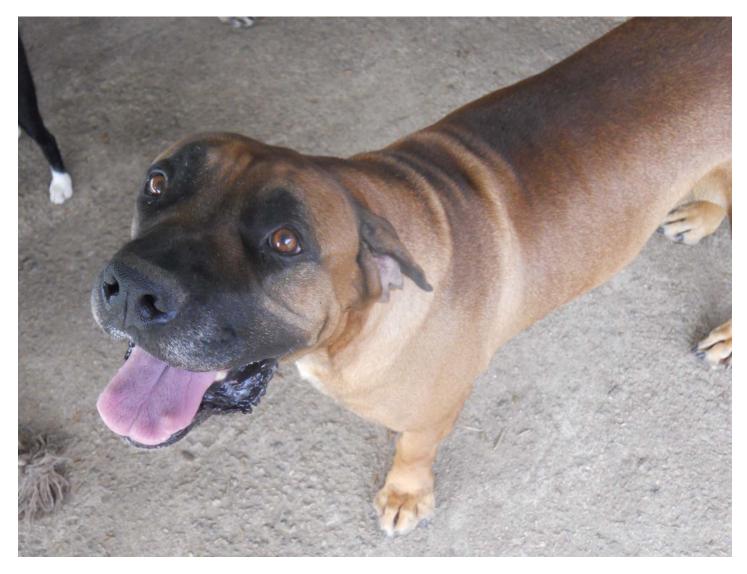
This is Taco, Robin (our in-house dog expert), and myself at a dog walk in Greenville, NC.

I am not walking due to 3 knee replacements, but we were there to show off some of our dogs.

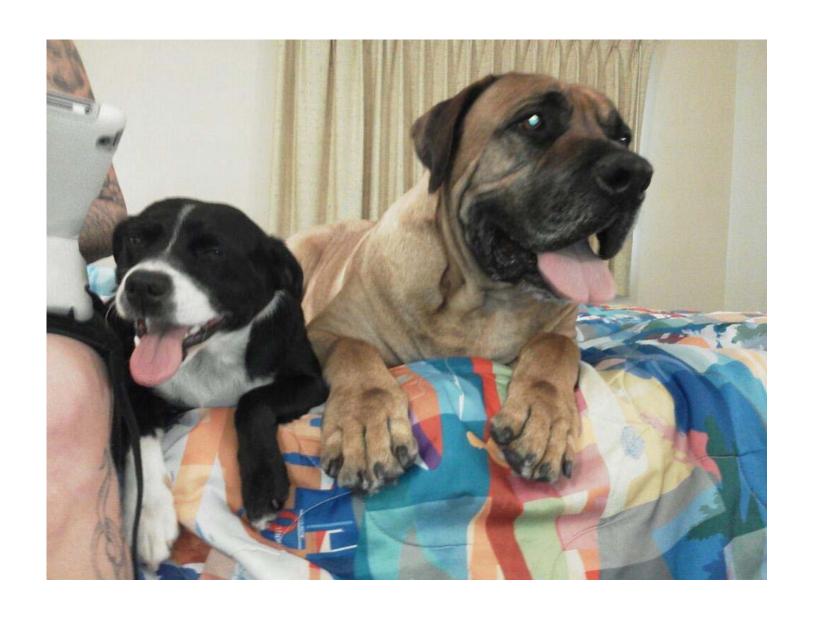
Sadly, Taco died of cancer without ever being adopted.

He is buried near the kennel.

Barney & Buster



Barney



Barney & Buster

What a pair: Barney was rescued as he walked across the Roanoke River bridge on highway 258 near Scotland Neck,. I can't remember where Buster came from.

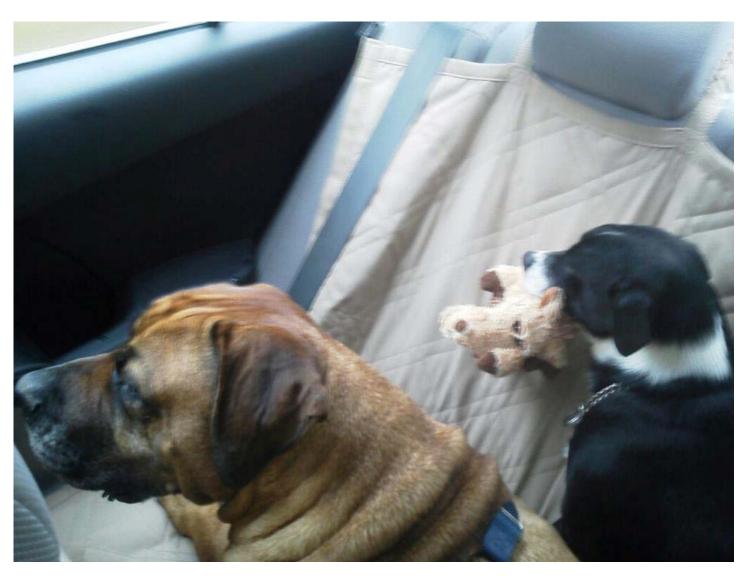
Some how they met at the kennel and fell in love.

Barney with all of his drollings from his big mouth and Buster the clean up man – he was always licking Barney's mouth to dry it out.

What a team - Mutt & Jeff.

A woman from Marth's Vineyard drove to Scotland Neck to adopt Barney.

We told her she had to take Buster also.



After watching them for a while, she knew why.

And away they went to the Vineyard.



Buster at a winery on Martha's Vineyard.

By these dogs being in the Hall of Fame group, does not distract from all of the other hundreds of wonderful dogs which have been saved by DEAR & Crossdogs.