

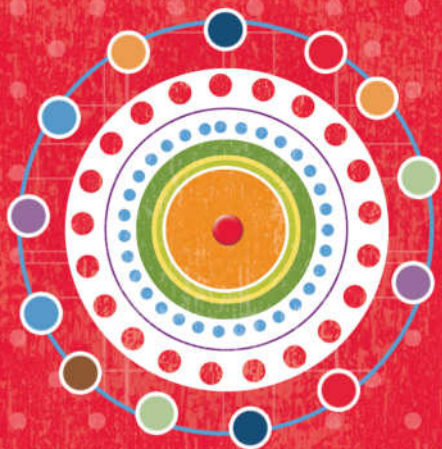


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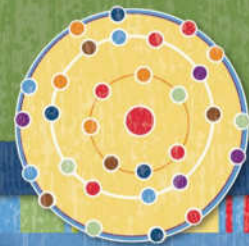
Samoa Beach

Eureka

Spring 2007



Who would've thought that  
a three-legged dog could  
catch a frisbee as good or  
better than any four legger?

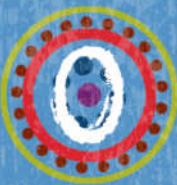


This photo was  
taken on  
Samoa Beach

Eureka, CA,  
January 2007

Jerry G. Dawg was diagnosed with Osteosarcoma  
in November, 2007.

His leg was removed,  
and he felt much better the next day.



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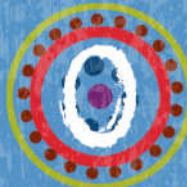


The



San  
Juan  
River,  
Utah  
  
July, 2007

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# Best Buddies



Jerry and Winston Moonstone Beach, CA January 2007

Long Lake, Minnesota  
August 2007

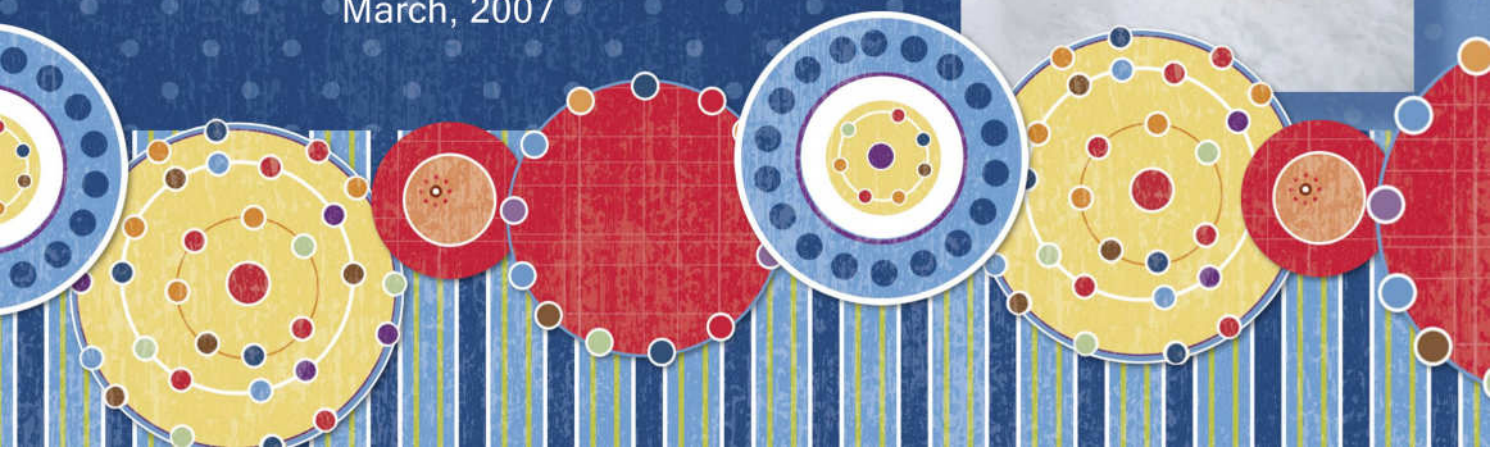


# Snow Day for Jerry



He went to the snow for the first time since his surgery, and had a blast!

March, 2007







Waiting for  
a close  
encounter.

Bear's Lodge  
(Devil's  
Tower)  
Wyoming

July 2007



# Travelin' Dawg



Devil's Tower



Minnesota Lakes



San Juan River



Selgin, AZ



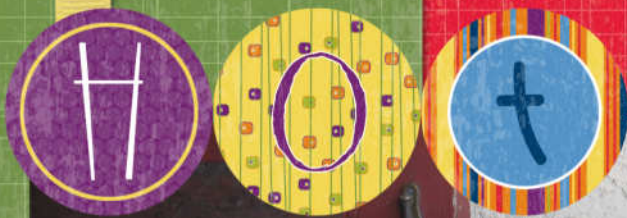
When Jerry's walks  
became shorter after  
his surgery,

We started playing  
basketball and  
frisbee with him at  
the Eureka Muni.

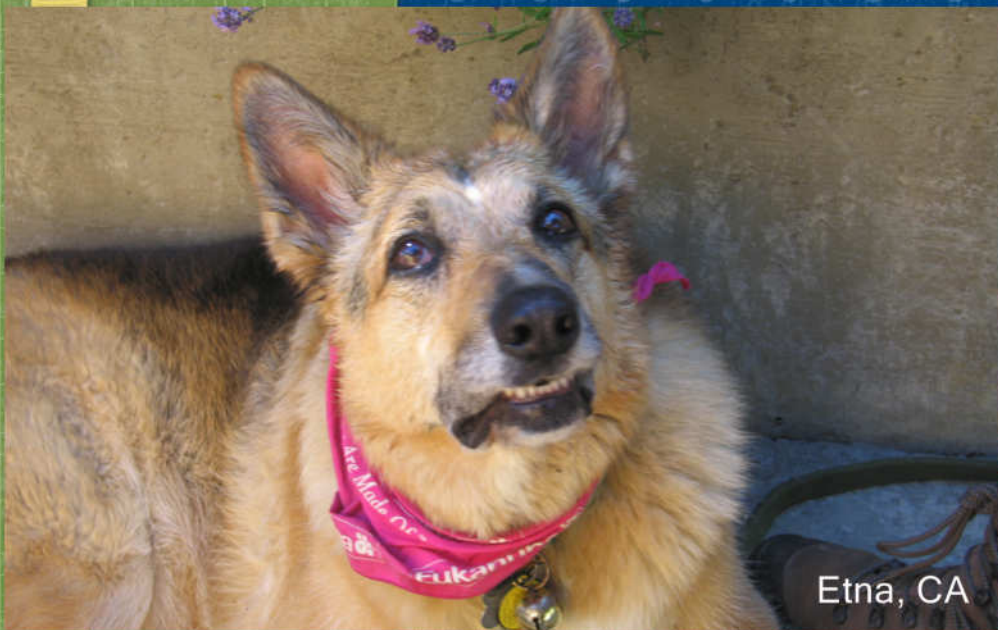
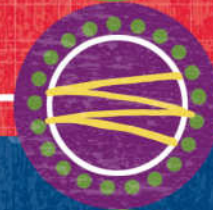
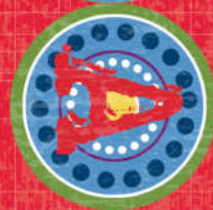
He would rather  
catch a frisbee  
than go for a walk  
any day!



I've Still Got It



Jerome, AZ July 2007



Etna, CA

# Tripawds Are Great Swimmers!



Throw that ball,  
pleeeeee!



Taking on the waters while on the road.  
Minnesota, August 2007

# Beach Dawg



# Crossing the Mississippi River



Lake Istasca  
Minnesota  
July 2007





# Best Christmas Ever!



We were so grateful to  
have Jerry with us  
at Christmas.

Eureka December 2007  
One month post-  
surgery





# Jerry & Santo

Eureka

Spring 2007



# Morris & Jerry

Eureka

Spring 2007





Jerry attacks a stinky  
hambone, bit by bit.

Eureka  
Spring 2007

Meat is for Dogs!



# Happy Dawg





# Thank you Jerry



When we heard the words "bone cancer" from the vet, it seemed like the end of our adventures together.

We three are a pack that's always loved to roam and explore. We automatically thought that those days were over. How could a three-legged dog still enjoy life? Without Jerry as Big Toe, what fun would the outdoors be?

But since his diagnosis, Jerry has been more of a teacher than we ever imagined. He's taught us that pursuing our dreams are the most important thing in life, whether those dreams are finding a new path, or just chasing chickens. The important thing is to try, putting all self-pity and doubt aside, and just enjoy each moment for what it is. A true blessing to be alive, happy and experiencing all that this great big world has to offer.

