

Rochester

Twenty years ago we got Chip, a Husky-Chocolate Labrador mix. For seventeen years, Chip was our friend; he even “talked” to me. After a long good life, Chip eventually passed from old age. After a few years I mentioned that I would like another Husky mutt as a friend, I guess that I am partial to their blue eyes. My youngest daughter, who is thirteen, said that she would find me one as long as I named him Mr. Rochester after a character in her favorite book Jane Eyre. After a few days she found a Husky mom that had “accidentally gotten out for a night” and now had a litter of puppies that all needed a good home. I wanted a male (how else could I name him Mr. Rochester) and got a text message with a picture of a cute brown male and an all-black puppy. The brown puppy looked just like Chip. I wanted this dog to be unique and different so I responded to the owner and said that I would take the black puppy. Two minutes later I received a text saying roughly “oops, the black one is a female sorry ... but I have another male that no one has wanted.” Another quick text and I received this:



It took me about half a minute to respond that I would love that spotted dog and that is how our half Husky half Catahoula friend Mr. Rochester joined our family.

