

# Rescuing Junior

By  
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Denney and his wife Nancy are active members of the Board of Directors, and Volunteers at  
The Home for Friendless Animals  
[www.friendlessanimals.com](http://www.friendlessanimals.com)

We all see too many strays along our streets and in our neighborhoods. Most people are too busy or too irresponsible or don't care. But, sometimes you can be surprised that there are some people that care and do make a difference.

One day my wife spotted a small black longhaired dog in the cloverleaf area of a busy intersection. We tried to approach the dog, but he would keep at least a distance of 40 to 50 feet away. There were bowls of water and food by a lamppost and some toys scattered around. He appeared to be living around the ditch that went under the streets and ramps. I went back a couple days later, but could not get any closer to him. On Thursday I had a day off, so I spent the day with him. If I laid down on the ground, he would get curious and approach closer. If I sat up or stood up, he would run. So, I rolled around and crawled on the ground most of the day. During that day I met a woman who had been bringing him a small bag of dog food every 3rd or 4th day for several weeks and a man who had been giving him fresh water and food everyday. In the afternoon I got a live trap since he was about the size of a large raccoon. Not only was he very street smart in avoiding vehicles and people, he could get the food out of the trap without getting caught. So, I went back to rolling and crawling on the ground. I eventually got close enough to touch him a few times, but could not get the leash on him. At the end of the day I went home empty handed and frustrated. The next day I brought him breakfast and started crawling again.

This morning I met a man who had been bringing him breakfast for six weeks and sitting with him for a couple hours on his day off. He had named him Junior. He said that if I caught him, he would give him a home with his family. That was an answer to my prayers because I knew that HFA's expenses exceed their donations and adding another animal is a financial stress. So, with some of my faith in humanity restored, I rolled and crawled and barked and whined until a couple hours later I had leashed Junior.

Junior was lucky. He had several people interested in his well being and he ended up in a great home. He has a home in the country with a loving family that have rescued other dogs that are now his buddies. He has adjusted very well from the stray life to lap puppy.

Most strays are not as lucky as Junior. They end up in dog pounds or dead along the road. We need more caring, responsible people to make a difference. Do what you can to help the problem of stray and abandoned animals. Volunteer at a shelter, rescue a stray and find a good home, or donate to the mission of rescuing stray and abandoned animals. Imagine what this world would be like if there were more people like the ones in the true story above.

*In honor of all the "stray friends" at the Home for Friendless Animals who were once like "Junior" but are still waiting for a new family to Make a Difference in their lives.*

*Please send your donations to:*

Home For Friendless Animals  
PO Box 17511  
Indianapolis, IN 46217

Home For Friendless Animals  
PO Box 217  
Waynetown, In 47990