

Charlie

Charlie, formerly Brownie, a former farm dog, is transitioning well to his new home. My husband and I were looking for a unique gentle companion for our two toddlers and were very interested in the Newfoundland breed. We were contacted about Brownie and within a week brought Brownie home with us. He did not respond to his name very well, so we renamed him Charlie.



He is well-tempered and gets along great with our two kids and the many friends and family that we have had stop by to see him. Charlie may be 5 but he is young at heart as he enjoys his 3+ walks a day. Besides walks, he spends most of his day sleeping, or being petted by his new family.

We have had to do very little training with him as he is very good with the word "no." He took a pizza off the counter his first night with us and has learned quickly not to counter-surf. It was believed that Charlie would not like to be alone for long periods of time, but we have left him at home for a 4-hour period a couple times now and he takes that opportunity to sleep on our

bed. For our first big snow of the year, we took Charlie out to our parents' acreage and let him roam while we went sledding behind the four-wheeler, and he chased us around the yard with excitement.



My parents came over to take us out to dinner so we would maybe be gone a good hour. We had no idea how Charlie was when inside by himself, but we knew that when he was outside too long he would jump on the side of the house and the back door so we came up with a plan. Instead of leaving him outside, we decided to baby-gate him into the hallway and one bedroom. We gave him a bone, which he has still never touched, closed the bathroom door, the other 2 bedroom doors, and put baby gates, stacked 2-high, to the entrance of the hallway. We gave him a medium sized dish with water and a blanket to lie on. We left and all looked good.

When we came home an hour later the top gate was knocked down, he was lying on the living room floor, he had obviously gotten into the bigger water dish for him in the kitchen, and the bathroom door was open with muddy paw prints in the bathtub. Our conclusion is that he finished the small dish of water we gave him, opened the bathroom door, toilet lid was down, so he jumped in the bathtub and licked up the water drops. Then, because he

wasn't satisfied, he jumped over the baby gates but didn't quite clear the top one making it fall to the ground and he finally got what he wanted.....a drink of water out of his gallon bucket. We then started leaving him out with all of the doors open when we leave to run errands and he does great. He just doesn't like closed doors.

We are so thankful to have Charlie as a new member to our family and will with no doubt give him lots and lots of love.

Tamara, Cory, Autumn, and Colby

