

## *Sadie's Story*

*June 4, 1987 to January 26, 1997*

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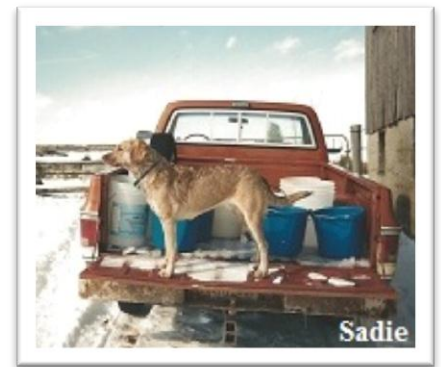


*Sadie, my first lovely canine companion, my first Chesapeake, was an unexpected gift from a friend, to whom I will always be grateful!*

*One morning as I was working at Midmagic Farm a visitor arrived, April, my fellow swimming instructor-coach-lifeguard at W.J. Henderson. With her in a cozy nest in the back of her car, was her Chesapeake, Betsy (daughter of Max and Maisey) with her three puppies. "This little blond female" April said to me, "is your's."*

*From that moment my heart belonged to that little deadgrass beauty.*

*Eight weeks later she came to live with us and from that time she was almost always with me. She went to Midmagic with me each morning to feed and care for horses and socialized with Patty's Doberman's Bandit and Spike. She sat in the truck beside me and visited family and friends, went for many trail rides with Juggler and me, and even occasionally accompanied me when I taught the higher*



*level swimming courses, laying at my feet as I taught the theory, and wearing her own whistle while my students did their lengths. Day by day she was by my side as I ran our own farm, trained horses and taught lessons. We had long late night walks together, lots of swims and some wonderful moonlit winter hacks with Juggler. Sadie was friendly with my students and at home with the horses. She shared my sleeping bag when I waited for foals, shared the*

*hearth with the cat on winter evenings, and shared her warm, furry shoulder when my heart was heavy.*

*She was a blessing in every way and the most wonderful friend. I can't begin to express all she meant to me.*

