

Crowder by BONNIE CHELLIS (Reprinted from the BTCA Kid in a Dog Suit)

All of our Bullies have always gone to Grant for protection. If I have to give them a bath, do something medical to them, or discipline them, they run as fast as they can to get on Grant or behind him. They know when they are there it's off limits.

Crowder is now ten and every day she has been our bundle of love. A big girl, but very gentle and polite, she is amazing at times. Her favorite thing to do is to go for rides. We take her out every night after supper for a ride. She sits on Grant's lap and loves to see other dogs. At Christmas time she loves all the Christmas lights, especially Santas, reindeer and snowmen that are lit up.

If we go to a dog show, the minute I start moving crates around the runs, she heads straight for the door. She will go out and sit in the front seat of the van, waiting for everyone else to get ready. She makes sure she isn't going to be left behind.

She has Grant wrapped right around her paws and she knows it. When Crowder wants a goody she sits in front of Grant, then blinks her eyes softly to get her way. She's always felt she never has had to mind anything Grant says because he always lets her have her way.

Once on the way to a dog show, we stopped at a snack bar and I went to get us something to eat. We then took the dogs for a walk. When I finished with Mike and Sweet Pea, Grant was still in the field with Crowder. I went to see them. Grant says "Crowder wants to stay here and see the cows. I can't get her to go back to the van." I said, "Just make her." So, Grant said, "Crowder, come on. We are going back to the van now." Then he gave her harness a tug. Crowder pranced up and down, looking Grant straight in the eye, as if to say "You just wait one minute! Who do you think you are talking to?" I have never seen her so disgusted.

Grant said, "See, she will not mind me." I took her leash and said, "Come on, Crowder. Time to go." She came right along.

Bully Love by ELSON LANCIONE (Reprinted from BTCA Kid in a Dog Suit)

Love is brushing your Bull Terrier's teeth, but true love is sharing your toothbrush with your Bully.