

## **Darcy the Dog Library's Story**

If you've been to the Darcy Library on a Thursday, you're sure to have met or read a book to Denny the Reading & Greeting Dog, but did you know the library is named after one of her predecessors?

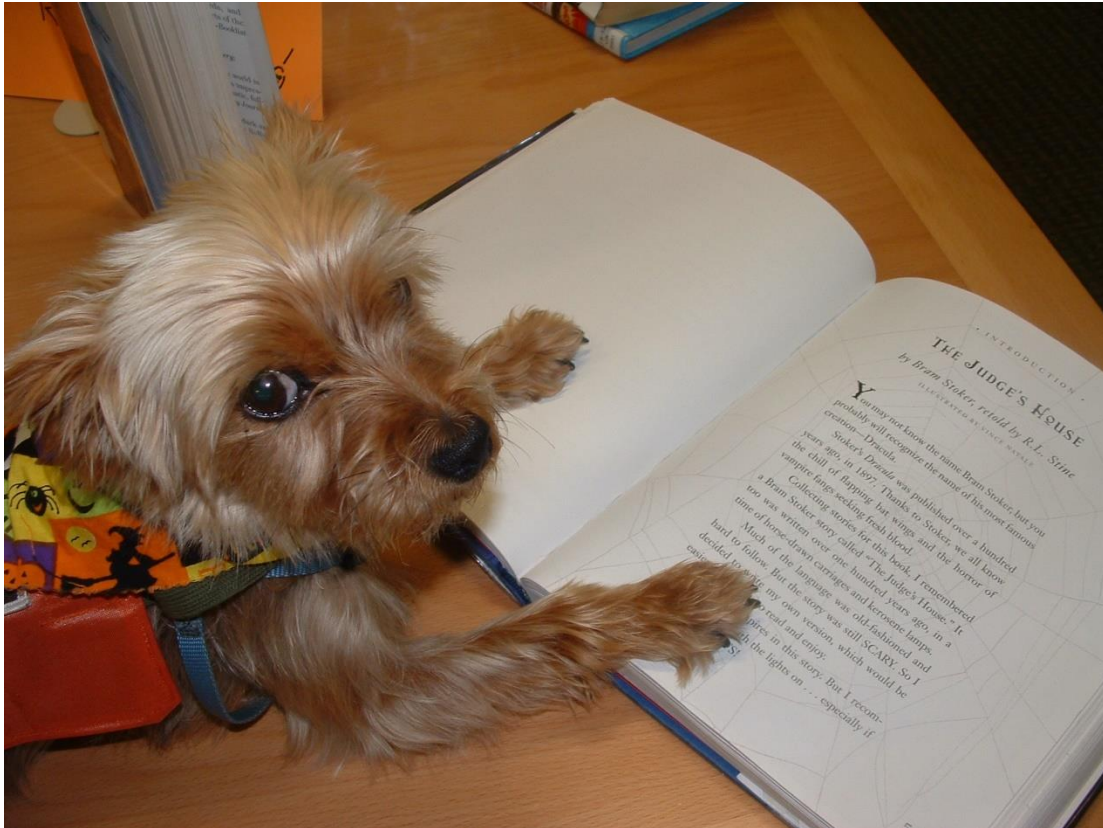
### **My Name is Denny**



I am the current Darcy Library Reading and Greeting dog. I am a certified Pet Partner (I had to pass a really hard test to be an official Therapy Dog). They tested my temperament and obedience and my vet Robin Whitney said I was OK to work at the library and other facilities. The test involved all kinds of scary stuff to see how I handle stress. They wanted to see if I would bite or growl no matter what they did to me. I didn't do

any of that as I like everybody whether they have 2 or 4 legs, and although I am only 3 ½ lbs. I am real tough and not scared of anything. I especially like meeting everyone that comes into the Darcy Library. I am also a service dog and do medical alerts for my Mom. When I'm not working I like to play fetch and bicycle with Mom and chew on things.

## **My name is Rosie**



I worked at the Darcy Library and many other places for my whole life. I am currently beyond the Rainbow Bridge and know I will eventually see my Mom again. I was certified as a Pet Partner and Love on a Leash Therapy Dog for all my life. For the last half of my life I was also a service dog for my Mom and did medical alerts for her as my job. I really loved kids and though my Mom refused to have any of her own she let me work at schools, libraries, hospitals, nursing homes, and veterans home for my whole life, so I got to see lots of kids. When I was not working I loved to hunt for big game like crickets and

grasshoppers and mice. I also bicycled and hiked a lot with Mom. I lived to be 11 years old and tried to make it to the 10<sup>th</sup> anniversary party of the Darcy Library, but I was real sick and died 2 days before the party. But I was in Doggy Heaven and listened to a really nice song George Granlund wrote about me and sang at the party. Everyone was crying but really it was very cool for me that he did that.

## **My Name is Darcy**



This library is named after me! Who would have thought I would be famous since I started out on the streets when my first family dumped me because I got pregnant. A long time ago, my mom, Carol McAnulty adopted me from a shelter in Maryland. We worked hard together, and Carol helped me get certified as a Therapy Dog with Pet Partners and Love on a Leash I can tell you it is pretty hard training and takes a long time to get it just right. You have to get recertified every 2 years.

The really spooky thing is the test is 4 pages long and only 100% passes. You can't bark, even when you just know you should, and you absolutely positively can't bite or growl. Mom and I spent 17 years together. We visited nursing homes, veterans' homes, hospitals, libraries and especially important to me, spent time each week having kids read to me in the old Beulah Library. I just loved to work hard and make people happy. In my spare time Mom and I bicycled and hiked. When I got really old I got pretty sick, and was blind and mostly deaf but I still loved to work. I even went to work just three days before I died at age 19 1/2. My mom was very, very sad when I died because we were special friends for so long. My mom thought it over and proposed that the new library in Beulah be named in honor of me. The reason was because I spent my life giving love and happiness to others and so today we have the Darcy Library of Beulah.