

Archie's story by Roneece Brown

Archie is a McDonalds Dog.

A friend of my daughter was driving into McDonalds in Bowen when someone called STOP! In front of the car was a tiny pup, only big enough to fit in a hand, dirty, covered in fleas and terribly injured with cuts all over his back. He was given to my daughter who promptly bathed and fed the poor little thing and tended his injuries.

My daughter rang me and said she had the dog that I have wanted for so long. She thought he was a Chihuahua. On the phone, we decided that his name was Archie. Two weeks later, Archie came to Cairns with my daughter.

Archie has recovered from his rough start and has been given a clean bill of health from the vet. He is a toy miniature fox terrier, white with caramel markings and he is all DOG. He 'protects' our house and makes sure that he barks at all strange sounds. He has stolen our hearts, he loves his new family especially his new human Mummy. He curls up and sleeps contentedly with her every night.

