"Sassy"

Sassy died peacefully in her sleep on the evening of May 7, 2013 at Steve's shop.

Many people remember her sitting in the driver's seat as Kenny Dahl drove around town in his red and white Suburban. Sassy would always bark twice real loud if she saw any danger for either of them.

Sassy was not subject to the leash laws in Cooperstown. A young deputy told Kenny once that Sassy should be on a leash, because she was running around and might bite somebody.

Kenny said that Sassy would absolutely NEVER bite anybody. He got a bit angry and told the deputy that Sassy would go to the swimming pool every day and wait for a group of kids to get done swimming. She would walk home behind them and make sure every last one of them made it home safely and then go back to the swimming pool and wait for the next group. Kenny went on to tell the deputy that Sassy was doing a lot more work and a much better job at keeping the community safe than he was.

Kenny was hospitalized in early 2011. Pets were not allowed in the Fargo Hospital, but that didn't apply to Sassy.  A young security guard actually tried to stop us one day.  I told dad's nurse about it and she set him straight real quick in no uncertain terms.

Sassy was with us at Kenny's graveside funeral service.  She sat quietly with the rest of the family, looked intently at the pastor and listened to every word he said.  Kenny had already told her what was going to happen with him.

Sassy knew Kenny was gone the last couple of years, but she knew what her job was too. She was kept unleashed and continued to help patrol the streets and keep everybody safe until her last day on earth. I know she always appreciated all the kind words and acts of goodness from everyone.

Photos by Becky Dahl of Kenny and Sassy in hospital