It’s about 250 miles from the hills of west-central Iowa to Ehlers’ home in Minnesota. During the long trip home, following a weekend of hunting, Ehlers thought about the small dog he had seen trembling alongside the road. He had tried to coax（哄）the dog to him but, frightened, it had run off.

Back home, Ehlers was troubled by that lost dog. So, four days later, he called his friend Greg, and the two drove back . After a long and careful search, Greg saw, across a field, the dog moving cautiously away. Ehlers eventually succeeded in coaxing the animal to him. Nervousness and fear were replaced with joy. It just started licking（舔）Ehlers’ face.

A local farmer told them the dog sounded like one advertised as lost in the local paper. The ad had a phone number for a town in southern Michigan. Ehlers called the number of Jeff and Lisa to tell them he had found their dog.

Jeff had hunted in Iowa before Thanksgiving with his dog, Rosie, but the gun shots had scared the dog off. Jeff searched in vain for Rosie in the next four days.

Ehlers returned to Minnesota, and then drove 100 miles to Minneapolis to put Rosie on a flight to Michigan. "It’s good to know there’s still someone out there who cares enough to go to that kind of trouble ," says Lisa of Ehlers’ rescue effort.

"I figured whoever lost the dog was probably just as close to it as I am to my dogs," says Ehlers. "If it had been my dog, I’d hope that somebody would be willing to go that extra mile."