



# PNC Newsletter

## The Missouri 17 – Where are they now?

Six months ago we brought you a story of a huge rescue effort at a dog auction and of a group of dogs that was soon to become known as the “Missouri 17”. This story proved to be a little difficult for some – it brought out tears from a few of our readers – but the truth of the matter is that the life of a dog in a puppy mill is anything but joyous and pleasant. As tough as it is to envision this harsh reality, stories such as these need to be told. Part of our mission as a dog rescue is to educate the public about puppy mills. It is important that people know that purchasing a puppy online, from someone they don’t know, or from a pet store has consequences. These actions support the continued abuse and cruelty to the parents of those puppies.

The good news is that 7 months after that fateful day in December, all but 4 dogs have been adopted. These dogs went to happy, safe homes and into the loving arms of families that overlooked the fact that some of these dogs had special needs that may have included missing teeth, slight deafness, visual impairment, lameness, or just plain needing patience and understanding to be coaxed out of their world of hidden fears.

The 4 dogs remaining that have yet to be adopted are Chester, Dallas Dinah, and Delaware.

Chester is a 3 year old boy and Dallas is a 7 year old girl that are both each looking for an exceptional place of their own to call home.

Dinah and Delaware are what we call a “bonded pair”, meaning that when they are adopted into their new home, they will also be able to bring along their very own special “security blanket” - each other.

Bonded pairs can be a mother or father with their offspring, sometimes two littermates—either puppies, teenagers, or even seniors— and occasionally they are simply long or even short-term companions with no blood relation at all but with a well-established bond through their shared life experiences. In this case, Dinah and Delaware are half sisters that came from the same mill. These are dogs, even though they may be otherwise well socialized, have come to depend on each other as a survival technique. They seem to rely on one another for their social cues, for confidence building in new situations, and for stress relief from any uncomfortable predicament they may find. It is apparent from the photos of these two girls (on the right but especially in our last newsletter) how closely committed they are to each other. PNC makes every attempt possible to place these special pairs together in homes where the importance of their devotion to each other is clearly understood.

## Special articles in our newsletter

- Twin Cities Pride Festival
- Our Spring Puppies!
- Gracie’s Story – Puppy Mill Inmate Turned Diva
- 4<sup>th</sup> Annual Pet Fest



Dinah and Delaware are a “bonded pair”, meaning that they will not be adopted separately.

# PNC and the Twin Cities Pride Festival

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Amai

Peke N Chin Midwest attended and set up a booth at the Twin Cities Pride Festival on June 26 & 27. The mission of Twin Cities Pride is to commemorate and celebrate our diverse heritage, inspire the achievement of equality, and challenge discrimination.

There was music, food, basketball, dogs, and more stuff that could possibly be mentioned here. 200,000 people were expected over the two days. This was one of the biggest events of the year.

## Patti White Reporting:

I want to send a giant THANK YOU to the volunteers who worked in the booth at Loring Park this weekend. Shelley and Dave, the Mundis family (Heather, Barbara, Ling and Lauren), Yvette and Jeff, Tiffany and Cindy.

Also deserving of recognition for their wonderful PR skills are fosters T-Bone, Mitch, Amai, Pina Colada, Arthur, Lancelot, Patrick, Jester and Jasper (PNC alum). They could not have been any cuter or more well-behaved.

Regi deserves a special thank you here for her support in trying out a new (and completely different) venue for PNC.

We received some donations for PNC and met a few potential fosters and adopters. Most importantly, we educated countless people on rescues and adoption as an alternative to pet stores and puppy mills.



## Regi Goodhall, Co Founder:

Patti, I'm so glad the Pride Event went well and once again our little dogs have made a mark. It certainly takes the work of a lot of people. There are times when we also need to look at the whole Peke N Chin Midwest organization as well and recognize the amount of work that takes place before any of you have a dog placed with you, or an event to attend.

I know most of you have been in direct contact with our President, Heidi Eckers, but I don't know if you realize the full extent of her love for and commitment to Peke N Chin Midwest and to our furry charges.

Heidi has covered all areas of dog rescue for PNC - helping get dogs into the rescue, getting them vetted, vetting herself as a vet tech, transporting to vetting, helping to arrange getting discounted food, reference calls, home visits and the list goes on. I know each volunteer has areas where they've contributed, but Heidi not only contributes but has a significant role in setting the whole thing up and keeping it in motion - all things I'm unable to do from the NW of Minnesota.

I can't begin to tell all of you how excited I was when Heidi agreed to join the Board of Directors of Peke N Chin Midwest and serve as our president. To her it is not only an honor but an obligation. She has allowed me to keep the mission of PNC alive and growing even as I have been able to do less. I fully support Heidi in her vision for PNC which is the same as mine - new good homes for as many needy Pekingese and Japanese Chins as we are able to handle.

## Goldie - A Foster Story



I remember watching the pickup driving into my driveway and the driver getting out, going over to the passenger side door and gently pulling a tricolored Pekingese out. She had her head turned at an odd angle... to make sure she had him in her line of vision. He said, "This one is a sweetheart." and then handed me a dog that looked much older than her years. One canine tooth stuck out at an odd angle, and I knew we would have some challenges ahead. The driver handed me a small scrap of paper that said "10-02-02" and told me her name was Goldie. She was a retired mill momma from a breeder in Wisconsin. That was all the information we had gotten with her.

She had almost no hair on her chest, tail and hindquarters, and her eyes had a somewhat dead, lifeless look. She still had a faint smell from the puppy mill even though she had already been given a bath. Her first visit to the vet revealed that she had horrible yeast infection in both ears, had 7 teeth that had fallen out, and 6 more that needed to be removed as well as severe infection in her mouth. Later when she was spayed, it became a touch-and-go situation when she had difficulty with the anesthesia. It was discovered that she had a grade 3 heart murmur and was bordering on needing heart medication. It was a week after the surgery before she began behaving normally.

From the beginning she was fearful, but seemed to crave human attention. She would get up on her hind legs and put her front ones on your leg as if to say, "PLEASE pick me up" But when you did, she never took her eyes off whoever was holding her, no matter how much she had to crank her neck around. Later, other quirks of mill

behavior would come out. She loved being outside even in the cold Minnesota winters, but would sit beside the fence and bark for no reason. She became the sweetheart of our foster home, and later of her forever home. She definitely had a preference for men, which also carried over into her adoptive home. She would lie against their chest and look up adoringly. When the treats were brought out she would get up on her hind legs and dance with her eyes bugging out in excitement until she got her share. She got along well with the other dogs in her foster home from the beginning, but when a puppy was brought in she would snap at it. It was her way of saying, "I have had enough puppies to last a lifetime... and then some... and don't EVER want to see another one." The puppy quickly learned to steer clear of her.

She also hated cats and would chase the ones in her foster home unmercifully! She even tried to get at the cats on the TV one day when we were watching Cats 101. She definitely earned her "no cats" label on her personality profile. The resident cats were only too happy to see her go when she found a home.

Her hair filled in, and when she went to her permanent home she had a full, fluffy bib of hair on her chest. The hair on her hind quarters had to be trimmed twice that next summer because it got so long it dragged on the ground and her tail hung over her back like a huge, fluffy plume! She was truly the gorgeous gal she was born to be!

*(Continued on page 5)*

## ShiShi - A Foster Story



ShiShi is a 3 year old Japanese Chin that came from a puppy mill in Texas.

ShiShi is now available for adoption and ready for a new place to call home.

I wanted to give you an update on ShiShi. He has now graduated from vested collar to typical collar and is not as fearful of the leash hookup. He understands the words "outside" or "potty" and has not had an accident in 3 days in the house. He is actually doing better than our other Chin boy who had an accident last night. He does much better when the group is going outside and will follow the crowd. He is definitely a lefty when it comes to walking on a leash, which is great because the two other chins are righty's so we look like a united front when venturing into the yard.

He was meek and afraid to come to people when he came into our home. He is now blossoming. He is still standoffish and will bark at strangers that come into the house but if they approach him in a seated or crouched position, it does not take him long to come and check them out. He is quickly becoming the super star of our household.

He has figured out how to play with the other Chins and, yes, even the big Lab. He has also figured out that everywhere there are dog beds and that he can share them with everyone – and he does. He is in love with Jasmine and they are seldom separated but he seems to love all of the other creatures he shares the house with. He even likes the cats and specifically Jack, our tuxedo cat. Sheldon, our snoopy and friendly cat was a bit of a snob but has been warming up to him. Of interest, I woke up this morning and found Sheldon and ShiShi snuggling on a dog bed. He is still not interested in toys but who would be with 3 other dogs and 2 cats to hang around with. Last night, my husband and I were delighted when all three Chins ran

the length of the house in full pursuit of genuine Chin play. Barking and playing noises could be heard throughout the house.

ShiShi seeks us out and is never far away from where we are. He does not know how to go up or down steps yet. We are working on this at every opportunity. He does not jump on furniture as a side effect of his fear of the stairs so for those pet owners who do not like their pets on couches or chairs, he is a cinch.

ShiShi is a gentle and loving dog. He looks at you in the eyes and you can tell that you are what his world revolves around. He gives a great good morning hug and kisses. He is the first to respond to your morning routine with a great stretch and a quick kiss on the hand.

He is a great eater and is not finicky in the least. He always finishes his food and is often looking around for any extras that might come his way. He is a beggar when people food comes into play but is not obnoxious about it and no worse than our other crew. He may have learned some of his techniques from the pampered pets that we call "our family".

As I feel that I am getting to know ShiShi inside and out, please count me in on doing any and all tasks that involve his placement with his new forever family as I want to make certain that his unfortunate start never happens again. This little guy deserves not only the best but better than that!

*Deb O'Donnell-Regennitter  
PNC Foster Volunteer*

Chester and Dallas are 2 of 4 remain Missouri 17 dogs available for adoption.



Chester had a luxating patella (a bad knee) and has now had the corrective surgery that will make him comfortable for the rest of his life!



Dallas is a different dog now than when she was first rescued. When you bend down, she jumps into your arms and wants to be snuggled!

Ready to adopt? Fill out our online application to start the process!

[http://www.pncmidwest.org/adoption\\_application.htm](http://www.pncmidwest.org/adoption_application.htm)

*(Goldie's story continued)*

Just before Goldie went to her forever home she made her final trip to the vet to get her shots updated. I was thrilled when the vet said there was no sign of the heart murmur! I had seen the X-rays myself and, even to me as an untrained lay person, I could see the enlargement on the left side of her heart. The vet said that the infection in her mouth must have attacked the heart valves (which is not uncommon) and caused the damage but when the infection was cleared up the heart began to heal.

Goldie went to her new home in Omaha, NE as a 7 year old that had a new life. She is pampered and loved according to her

adopter. She rides with her new Dad every morning to take her Mom to work, then they spend the day together. She runs in her new yard chasing the squirrels and whatever else catches her eye. Dad reports that she caught one of the squirrels one day but didn't seem to know what to do with it so she just let it go. She doesn't have enough teeth left to do any damage.

Goldie, who spent the first 5 1/2 years of her life in a breeder's cage now has the life that I as her foster always dreamed for her. While I am thrilled for her, she is missed at our house too.

*Barb Mares  
PNC Foster Volunteer*

Bonded Pairs (continued from page 1) Almost as a reward, as with Dinah and Delaware, these special duos seem to provide unique benefits to those who make them a part of their family:

- First, there is that undeniable realization that you have brought not just one, but two dogs, baffled and confused by an unexpected turn in the world they previously knew, to a safe, secure, loving home.
- Second, the adjustment into their new environment is eased simply by the fact that these dogs still have each other. Sleeping together in a whole new world is still sleeping together! Security trumps fear in so many cases.
- Third, having a built-in companion and playmate provides stimulation that reduces boredom, destructive behavior and potential separation anxiety which allows the family the confidence to be away from home while at work or for the day.

Adopting a bonded pair is not the answer for every home, but it's the perfect answer for many.

facebook



You can now find Peke N Chin Midwest on Facebook and Twitter!

Fans are welcome to add videos and upload pictures of their dogs to our Facebook page.

We have 233 friends on Facebook and 150 followers on Twitter. You can find us by searching the name PekeNChin.

Please be sure to take a look at these pages. These sites are being maintained by Yvette Hatfield, therefore if you need help posting your videos and/or photos, please don't hesitate to contact her. Thank you!

## Jizelle & Daisy - A Foster Story



Jizelle (adopted Sept. 17, 2010)



Daisy (adopted May 15, 2010)



Well, as much as I thought Jizelle had transformed into a loving, trusting, younger-than-seven dog, she continues to surprise me. In the past week she has jumped up on our legs for attention! Normally I am not a fan of jumping dogs, but all of ours do it. It's probably less annoying than bigger dogs doing it. Anyway, with Jizelle, I find it hard to discipline her for it because it truly is a milestone with her ASKING for attention. Also, Jizelle is ONE happy dog. She smiles and wags her tail when she is happy or excited. When her ears tent out and perk up, it makes her look all the more Newfie-Peke and irresistible! She's taken to running lately too. It's rather comical when she is excited and wants to go outside, or thinks she is going outside, or while we are going for walks. She runs like a lizard! Her legs swing out in circles and she rolls side to side. It looks just like the lizards running on Animal Planet or Discovery documentaries!

This morning Jizelle and Pika were playing nicely, when Jizelle decided to hump Pika. Pika got "ticked" and they got in a full-fledged fight! I was shocked to say the least! But unlike with other fights in my house, they made up quickly afterwards. Pika must have felt bad or wanted to let Jizelle know everything was okay now, because she initiated the make-up session by going into play mode with head cocked, ears perked and butt up in the air while tapping her paws on the floor at Jizelle. Jizelle was VERY happy and her ears were up and out and back to playing they went! We've had her over 2 months now, and it is always a pleasant surprise when she does something new. Did I mention we've taught her "Sit"? So cute!

Daisy is just a different dog entirely. I think the references to her looking like a dog with some impairment of cognitive ability may have had some merit. I don't think she looks it,

but she does act "off" a lot of the time. I lovingly call her "Ditzzy" instead of Daisy often. Seriously, I think she either has a hearing issue or a neurological issue. When Frank or I or anyone else calls her, she always looks at someone or something else. She even looked at Frank's coffee cup once like IT had called her name. Last night, my cats were "tweaky" and one of the dogs decided to chase them... and then ALL the dogs followed. ALL of the dogs, except Daisy managed to chase exactly where the cats were. Daisy went into the kitchen (opposite direction of where everyone else went) and stared blankly for a good amount of time, and never did "catch up" with the cats and rest of the dogs. A few days ago, the dogs were outside and heard something and went nuts and went to my gate by the garage and were barking like mad... Daisy went to the fence between our house and the neighbors and stared blankly into their driveway, and just looked confused as heck. By the time she realized where the other dogs were or whatever, they had dispersed. I dunno... maybe she is just dingy? Either way, she sure is sweet and just wants to play and be cuddled. When my daughter is lying or sitting on the floor, Daisy climbs on her and lies down for a good snuggle. Daisy is very attentive and hangs on her humans' every word. She is the sweetest thing ever. My kids get all teary eyed just thinking about her being adopted, even though that is probably weeks away. They want to keep her, but I just want to make room for the next dog that needs us.

*Lisa Seliskar  
PNC Foster Volunteer*

## Iwa – A Sad Goodbye



July 29, 2010 - Today at 2:00, Iwa will cross The Rainbow Bridge. Now he will be in heaven where he won't feel any more pain and he will be running in a straight line. About a month before we had to let him go he had finally discovered running in a straight line. He was at the end of our yard (about an acre long) and we watched in awe as he ran up to the back door - no circling, no hesitation, just flat out joy at being free to run and enjoy bowling over the other dogs!

He was loved immensely while he was at our house and will be missed just as much.

- Cindy Bruce

Iwa, estimated at about 4 years old, came from a Mennonite owned and operated puppy mill in western Wisconsin.

It is suspected that he had been there since birth. Iwa knew nothing but spinning in circles - probably from living his entire life in a small wire cage.

The dogs rescued from this facility had been very coarsely shaved down by the mill owner before they were released.

There is no doubt that their living conditions were horrific.

Iwa is a special boy, I am blessed that he got to spend some time with me and his breeding partner, Cho. He had a great life the last 9 months living with Jeff and Cindy and their pack. He got to experience what it is like to really be a dog. He learned to run and play, he learned what love is, he learned that the touch of a human was a wonderful thing. I am grateful he had that time, but now he needs Heidi, Jeff and Cindy to help him on the next step of his journey.

My heart is filled with sadness at the thought of losing him. Happy tails, Iwa. You will not be forgotten.

- Candace Smith

So sad when we lose a family/pack member!

- Rose, Popeye and Sweet Pea

July 29, 2010 - Well, Iwa passed over the bridge peacefully. It was not an easy call to make, but after looking at the x-rays of his spine and to see with my own eyes where the pain was coming from helped me realize it was the right decision for Iwa. There were 4 vertebrae in his lower neck and upper back that were actually overlapped with no disks in between. He had lost all nerve function to his lower legs (all 4) and was no longer reacting to pinch tests on his toes.

His body is now resting and relaxed in his earthly bed. I know his spirit is running, playing and bowling over the other pups up in doggie heaven. I'm sure he has big smile on his goofy chin face!

If you have tears, let the tears remind us why we do what we do. We give them a second chance. Iwa has now known love, a soft bed, treats and running in the grass.

The Vet this morning told me that the x-ray showed evidence of years old trauma to his back and neck consistent with being kicked. Please let this information serve as fuel to our fire; our motivation to save dogs so mistreated, so underappreciated and so used in the life of being a commercial commodity.

- Heidi Eckers



## I adopted your dog today.

I adopted your dog today.  
The one you left at the pound.  
The one you had for seven years  
and no longer wanted around.

I adopted your dog today.  
Do you know he's lost weight?  
Do you know he's scared and depressed  
and has lost all faith?

I adopted your dog today.  
He had fleas and a cold,  
but don't worry none.  
You've unburdened your load.

I adopted your dog today.  
Were you having a baby or moving away?  
Did you suddenly develop allergies or was  
there no reason he couldn't stay?

I adopted your dog today.  
He doesn't play or eat much  
He's very depressed, but  
he will learn again to trust.

I adopted your dog today.  
And here he will stay.  
He's found his forever home  
and a warm bed on which to lay.

I adopted your dog today.  
And I will give him all that he could need.  
Patience, love, security, and understanding.  
Hopefully he will forget your selfish deed.

~ Author Unknown



I looked at all the caged animals in the shelter... the  
cast-offs of human society.

I saw in their eyes love and hope, fear and dread,  
sadness and betrayal.

And I was angry.

"God," I said, "this is terrible!

Why don't you do something?"

God was silent for a moment and then He spoke  
softly.

"I have done something," He replied. "I created you."

*Jim Willis*

I am involved in dog rescue. My wallet and gas tank  
are always running on empty. My house is never quiet  
or free of dog hair, nor is my car. My inbox is full of  
ongoing despair and misery. But my heart and soul  
are replenished by the unconditional love, loyalty and  
joy that can only come from a rescued dog.

*Cindi Shaw*

It came to me that every time I lose an animal they  
take a piece of my heart with them. And every new  
animal that comes into my life gifts me with a piece of  
his heart. If I live long enough, all the components of  
my heart will be animal and I will become as generous  
and loving as they are.

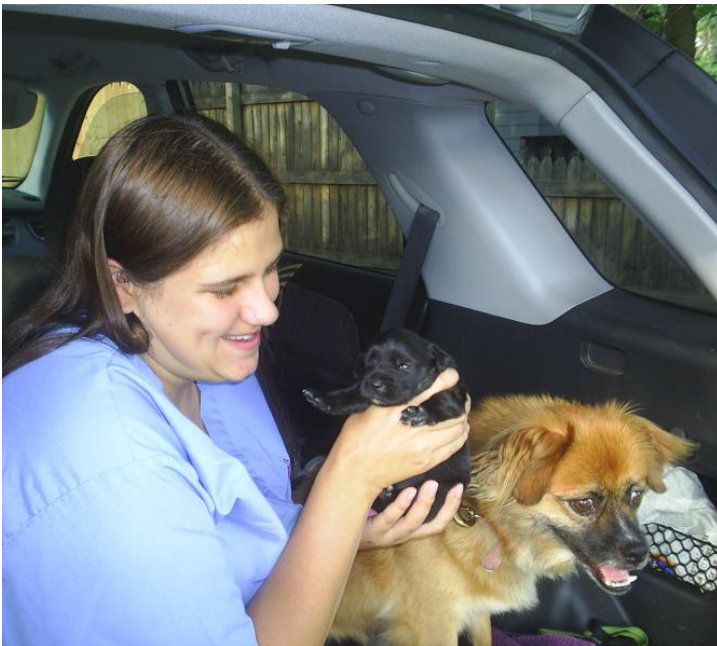
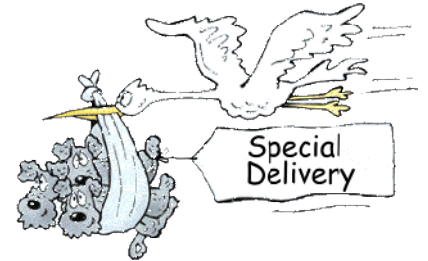
*Author Unknown*



# Our Spring Puppies!

In April, a kill shelter in North Dakota contacted Peke N Chin Midwest about a 4 year old female Pekingese/Shetland Sheepdog mix named Evangeline that was surrendered to them. She was very pregnant and they wanted her and the babies saved. Regi and I said we'd take her. How do you say no to that? Anyway, she ended up having one puppy in the back seat of the transporter's vehicle while they were 5 minutes out from our rendezvous in Maple Grove. When they pulled up, Tiffany Lehew and Heidi Eckers had to quickly remove the sack and spent about 10 minutes reviving the pup that was without air for too long.

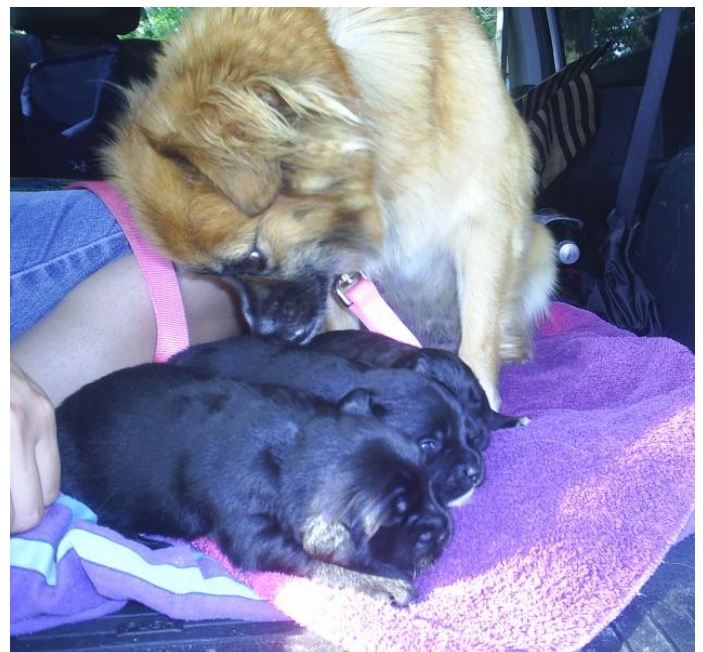
The second puppy was born in the back seat of Heidi's car on the way to Tiffany's house in Ham Lake, MN. The mother Eva was able to wait until she was settled in her whelping box to have the third pup. Momma and puppies are doing great. Maggie Skovera, Animal Care Manager, at Safe Harbor Humane Society in Kenosha, WI has offered to take mom and pups at their no-kill shelter when they are old enough to travel and to be adopted.

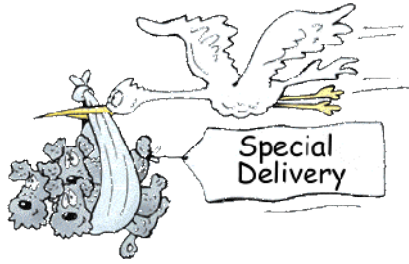


Tiffany and Eva with pups!



A pregnant Eva taken into rescue





## Then came Baby Azure!

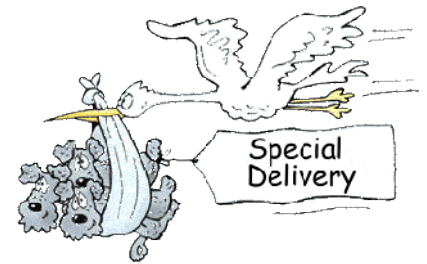
Baby Azure (the blue Chihuahua puppy) was born in late May. Unfortunately, the puppy's mother was not able to care for her and therefore Azure was tube fed for the first two weeks after birth, and was then bottled fed for a month after that. Cho, a 6 year old female Japanese Chin puppy mill survivor, was a great surrogate mom to baby Azure. The other dogs at the foster home were curious of the pup and followed her around a lot. Baby Azure loved to initiate play with the older dogs, but the adults didn't seem to want to reciprocate. Mostly, they just moved away from her, except for Cho (Japanese Chin) and Otis (Pekingese) pictured below.



**Cho, Otis & Azure**



# Madison and her “Round Table” Puppies!



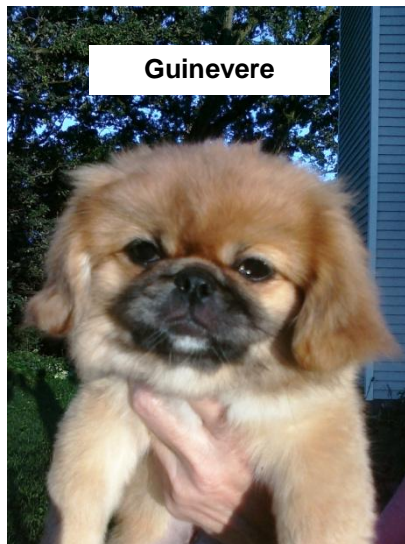
**Madison**

Madison, a 4 year old Pekingese that spent the first 4 years of her life in a horrid puppy mill, gave birth to 4 healthy puppies in April. The names of pups were Merlin, Arthur, Guinevere and Lancelot (members of the Round Table).

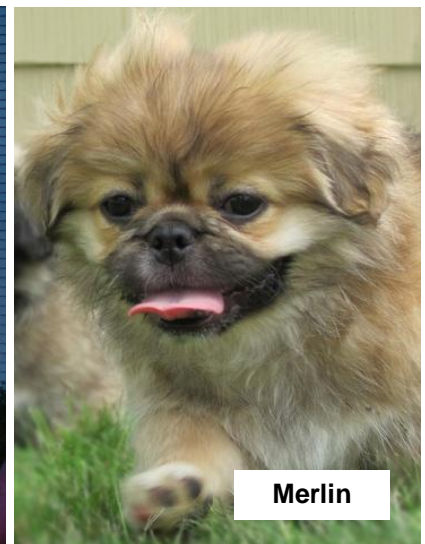
They were all adopted in July and have found homes ranging from Massachusetts to California!

Madison is still available for adoption and will make a terrific companion for a family with kids or a retired couple looking for a lap dog.

Thank you to Jeff and Cindy for putting in the time and effort to whelping the pups, and thank you to Barb, Les, Tiffany and Rene for taking in the puppies for awhile before they went to their new homes.



**Guinevere**



**Merlin**



**Arthur**



**Lancelot**



In the past year, many of PNC's foster homes fell in love with the little rescue dogs they cared for, and were not able to see themselves as eventually having to say good bye once an adoptive home was found. Officially adopted them as their own seemed like the only solution to avoiding heartache. Therefore, PNC's honorary Foster Flunkies of the year are as follows:

Lois adopted Red Beard (now Willy). Barb adopted Bogey. Tiffany and Rene adopted Tawny. Heather and Barbara adopted Mitsy (now MiMi). Shelley and Dave adopted Pops. Mary adopted Shiba (now Gia). Rose adopted Joy (now Sweet Pea). Loree and Steve adopted Kermit. Les and Barb adopted Arthur (now Winston) and Quigley. Marsha and kids adopted Patrick. Rick and Karen adopted Jackson. Megan adopted Sam.

## ... and F is for Foster Flunky!

### How We Became Not So Good Fosters

In July, Les, my husband and Allison, my daughter, went to the feed store in Owatonna to buy dog food. There happened to be a PNC Meet and Greet going on. Of course, they had to stop and see the dogs and puppies. A little peke girl named Guinevere caught Les's eye and I guess the feeling was mutual because as he told it, she followed him around as he walked around the pen. Heidi mentioned that PNC always needed foster homes and Guinevere and her brother needed foster care.

His phone conversation with me went like this: "There are the cutest puppies here. Can we foster one?" Without much hesitation, I said "Sure." It had always been in the back of my mind to foster someday, probably big dogs, as we already had a big dog.

"Can we take two?"

"What the heck."

So after our application and home visit were approved, I drove to Heidi's and picked up two golden balls of fluff and brought them home. We were going to foster... and not get attached... this was only temporary.

Right.

They were both adorable but Guinnie had a certain spark, or charisma, and, before we knew it, we were both very attached. She was already spoken for, so although it broke our hearts, two weeks later she was off to her new home in California. We vowed that Arthur was staying and told Heidi he would be ours. We knew he would be lonesome with only our Lab for company so we called Heidi again. This time she brought us Quigley, a snow white furball who came with his own set of "puppy mill issues".

The weeks went by and Quigley is learning to be a good puppy and what having fun is like. You should see the two run and chase and seem to enjoy life. Then the dreaded message from Heidi, "Someone is interested in Quigley".

Now what?!

I think Les said it for both of us. "There's no way Quigley is going anywhere!"

So now we have two Pokes and a Lab and love them to pieces.

I guess we aren't very good at fostering, as we seem to be *keepers* instead of foster care *givers*. But it all started with Guinnie who made us fall for her. It was because of her that Arthur (now called Winston) and Quigley have forever homes with us.

~ Les and Barb

# Our Spring Fun Fest!

On May 22, 2010, Peke N Chin Midwest once again held a Spring Fun Fest fundraising event benefiting the dogs we rescue. It was held at the All Breed Obedience and Behavioral School for Dogs in Woodbury, MN. The event was a fun-filled afternoon that not only included demonstrations such as grooming lessons and obedience training techniques, but also ongoing activities such as a pet photographer, food and refreshments for humans and canines, Yappy Hour/Social Time for current fosters and PNC alum, and a raffle for great prizes and gift baskets.

PNC's goal was to have a fun day for fosters and adopters, and to raise money to cover the health care costs of our rescue dogs. Our rescue volunteers and our dog's adopters were given a change to meet each other in person, and foster parents were able to reunite with some of their past foster dogs. Our group collected a total of \$785 from admission fees, raffle ticket sales and donations.

It was an awesome day for dogs and people alike. Many people contributed many hours of personal time and effort in organizing the successful and memorable event.

A special thank you went to Regi Goodall (co founder of PNC) who drove several hours to attend event and to meet many of the group's volunteers for the first time. It was great for many to finally come face to face with someone they have only communicated with through email!



**Dave, Miyagi and Shelley**



**Patti and Tator Tot**



**A Happy Raffle Winner!**



**Sue and Joline**

## Short-Faced Dogs More Apt to Die on Airplanes - Maria Goodavage

Thinking about flying to your next vacation destination with your dog? If he's a bulldog, pug, or other short-snouted pooch, you might want to consider some new data from the U.S. Department of Transportation: Short-faced breeds account for about half of the dogs who died while traveling in the cargo hold in the last five years.

During this period, 122 dogs died while traveling as cargo on passenger planes, according to the DOT. The figure includes 31 bulldogs and 11 pugs. Vets say respiratory issues are usually to blame.

Owners "should consult their pets' veterinarians about any genetic features in dogs of this type and the medical condition of their pets before deciding to transport them by aircraft," the DOT said. Many vets recommend against transporting these dogs at all in the cargo hold.

Delta Airlines has specific regulations against flying with short-nosed dogs. According to Delta's website, "Pug or snub-nosed dogs and cats are

not hot-weather animals and therefore do not thrive in warm temperatures. As a precaution, Delta will not accept them as checked baggage or as air cargo if the temperature on any part of their trip exceeds 70 degrees F." The site goes on to list 25 dogs breeds and 4 cat breeds that fall into this category.

Other dogs are not immune to the difficult, and sometimes deadly, conditions in the plane's cargo area. Labs and Golden Retrievers placed fairly high on the DOT death list.

Jake doesn't exactly fit under the seat in the passenger cabin. (He couldn't even get his gigantic head under it, most likely.) So if he is going to vacation with us, we'll use the car. I've never flown with a dog in cargo, and hope never to have to.

*"I don't feel flat-faced breeds should EVER travel cargo, however, I have traveled with my [dogs] in the passenger cabin and they do wonderfully!"*

Heidi Eckers, PNC President

Dogs	Cats	
American Bull Dog	Lhasa Apso	Burmese
American Staffordshire Terrier	Japanese Boxer	Exotic
American Pit Bull Terrier	Japanese Pug	Himalayan
Boston Terrier	Japanese Spaniel (Chin)	Persian
Boxer	Mastiff (all breeds)	
Brussels Griffon	Pekinese	
Bulldog	Pit Bull	
Chinese Pug	Pug	
Chow Chow	Shar Pei	
Dutch Pug	Shih Tzu	
English Bulldog	Staffordshire Bull Terrier	
English Toy Spaniel	Tibetan Spaniel	
French Bulldog		

[http://www.delta.com/planning\\_reservations/special\\_travel\\_needs/pet\\_travel\\_information/pet\\_requirements\\_restrictions/index.jsp](http://www.delta.com/planning_reservations/special_travel_needs/pet_travel_information/pet_requirements_restrictions/index.jsp)

# Where did the Japanese Chin originate?



The Japanese Chin is an ancient toy breed, whose earliest history is shrouded in mystery. Various theories abound: that the breed originated in Korea, that it originated in China, that it was brought by traders, by Buddhist monks, or by Emperor's emissaries. The most common belief is that the Emperor of China presented the Emperor of Japan with a pair of these dogs, and that they developed as they are today, under the difference of cultural and climatic conditions. Whichever is correct, we do know that there was much traveling between China, Korea, and Japan as far back as the fifth century, and both Korea and China constantly presented small pet dogs to Japan.

It is safe to say that the breed that we recognize today was developed in Japan. These toy dogs were highly prized in Japan, they were always kept among the people of noble birth, and occasionally presented to a noted person, a diplomat, or to a foreigner who was in favor with the members of nobility. Each noble house kept and bred the Chin, each breeding to their own standards. For this reason, several distinct sizes and styles were developed, each independent of the others. Japan is well known for its ability to create unique things. They are famous for their bonsai, the miniature trees, and for their goldfish. Inbreeding the Japanese Chin, they tried for a blend of cat and dog; a dog with many catlike characteristics. In this they succeeded; ask anyone owned by a Chin, and they will tell you incredible tales of climbing and jumping feats, of fastidious cleaning habits, of using their front feet to bat and explore, and of finding their Chin in the most unlikely of spots!



## Forever Friends in Life and Death

Andrew P. Peterson, of Corner Ranch, New Mexico, was murdered by bandits in March of 1917.



Here is his friend at his grave. The grave was reportedly 3 miles from the home they shared. How the little Border Collie found it on his own remained a mystery. The dog had to be physically taken from the site by Peterson's daughter. Days later, the dog would go missing... and could be found at the grave. He continued this behavior until his death several years later... and they found him dead... at the grave.

## Gracie's Story – Puppy Mill Inmate Turned Diva

By ANN KAJANDER

Gracie's story with us began two years ago. But really it began before that with another lovely Pekingese lady we named Bonnie that we adopted after she spent nearly a year in foster care. We only had Bonnie for just over a month and she stole our hearts, but she had a terrible accident. The next week or two were an absolute blur of grief, and the sparkle nearly went out of our lives. I still think of her every day.



"Gracie has never carried any grudge or resentment about her past life. She moves forward through life with an indomitable spirit..."

But Bonnie's angel is an influential one, and we resolved after that to do what we could in the dog rescue world. Immersing myself in web reports, I was horrified to learn what was happening at puppy mills. I came across the Petfinder website, and the Peke N Chin rescue, and we asked for the neediest dog that Peke N Chin had. That turned out to be Gracie. Gracie had been in foster for a year, and when originally rescued could hardly walk due to having been kept in a small cage her whole life. As well her eyesight was bad due to repeated untreated eye infections. I knew right away we needed each other. When we picked up Gracie we put her in the back seat, and she let out a sound we have come to refer to as a 'yorp'. "She likes to ride in the *front!*" explained the person from the rescue. And so it began - our relationship with Gracie - the girl with opinions!

We laugh about that incident often as that one memory is so telling of Gracie. Stiff in the legs and limited in sight, Gracie clearly had decided to get the most out of life on her own terms from then on. But even after being in a foster home for a year, she was still initially uncomfortable out of doors. And at first she stiffened up when we went to cuddle her. She tried so hard to play with the other dogs, but wasn't quite sure how. But gradually she got more interested in the big outside world, and then even became excited about it. For the first summer we had her, she got up at about 6 a.m. We were at the cottage and it was as though she was just so excited to be alive and to be able to poke around the yard enjoying the sniffs in the wet grass in the early morning. Everything was so interesting to her and she

would wander around with a sleepy-eyed coffee-carrying human in tow... for what seemed like forever.

Slowly Gracie started to relax. Soon she got the idea of the joy of a good cuddle. She continued to develop and get more confident. At first she absolutely craved breakfast, although she has calmed down a bit about that now. And dinner! When dinner is being prepared around 4:30 (we make home cooked dog meals for dinner, with rice, ground beef, mashed vegetables and so on), there is no living with her! She gets so excited, and one doesn't dare come near her while she is eating. Gracie eats just like she does everything – with gusto. She doesn't gobble quickly, but slurps and chews and munches most thoroughly. When Gracie came to rescue at Peke N Chin she was 7 pounds; now she is 11 and the vet says that is fine. I can't imagine her so deprived of food, but apparently this is not uncommon.

We continued a gradual but wonderful and rewarding period of rehabilitation. We helped Gracie begin to thrive, and she helped us begin to find a way to go on. We began to work on the strength in her legs in a systematic way. We started with tiny walks, quite literally up the driveway and back, twice a day. We progressed by inches, to the next driveway, and the next. She worked at it so hard and was so determined. Gracie would huff and puff, and ever so often we would pick her up to rest. I was also nursing a very elderly Shih Tzu at the time that I also had to carry. So progress was slow, but in the fall we were still gaining a bit of length on Gracie's walk every day and she seemed to enjoy them so much more.



In late October our dear Shih Tzu fell asleep forever in my arms early one morning, and once again Gracie was my support. I told her I needed her more than ever now, and somehow that was the beginning of an even stronger bond between us. At nearly six months together, Gracie was also starting to really relax. She was sleeping longer in the morning, and more willing to accept cuddles. It was as though she was starting to think "maybe I'm staying!" She doesn't seem to mind the cold and would walk on the snowiest days. When meals were late she would go to the kitchen and 'yorp'. She has an unbelievably accurate inner timer! She began to play with shirt-tails or pant-legs, or a small towel. And she began to really love a good belly rub.



Gracie has never carried any grudge or resentment about her past life. She moves forward through life with an indomitable spirit, giving everything her all. "Gusto" is a perfect word to describe how she approaches life. At night she snores outrageously; even her sleeping is done with gusto. If only humans coming from a deprived life could enjoy a new life without holding grudges and with as much relish as Gracie.

After about a year, the nickname *Diva* started to stick. Besides her emphatic personality, Gracie has a lovely 'singing' voice... and she even loves pasta! She grabs one end and slurps up each piece just like on *Lady and the Tramp*. We noticed 12 months as another benchmark. Her confidence suddenly took another boost and she seemed to be completely in control of her new life and have it arranged to suit her.

Looking back, Gracie (now two years with us) is a completely different dog than when she arrived. While she will never do stairs, and her eyesight only goes so far, she is more enthusiastic than all our other dogs when I come home, and more excited to go out with me. She loves food more and she snores louder. She huffs dramatically when she is annoyed, and sneezes violently. She now adores up rubs and cuddles. She reminds us every day that life is great, and to remember to appreciate simple things.

Meanwhile our angel keeps me writing letters on behalf of other dogs. Recently we scored a victory with a Canadian veterinary college which pledged to stop using impounded dogs for "terminal" research. I hope people everywhere will get involved – we've got to get rid of the puppy mills. I know there are a lot more Gracies out there who will never get a home of their own or see the light of day. Our rescued dogs are the best dogs we could ever hope to have, as they show us every day how they appreciate how great life can be.



Photos for this article provided by Walter Drohan.



Walter Drohan is Ann Kajander's husband and Gracie's "dad". Walter is an amateur photographer with a huge passion who produces great visual works of art.

Some of his photographs can be found on his online SmugMug photo album: <http://thundershots.smugmug.com/>

Walter's photos are available for purchase and all proceeds are donated to dog rescue organizations. To contact Walter, please send your request or inquiry by email to [mythundershots@gmail.com](mailto:mythundershots@gmail.com).

# Eddie's Corner

On August 14, Eddie Kim, the very handsome 10 year old Pekingese, along with his supportive friends, led a very peaceful protest demonstration in front of the "Puppies R Us" store at 3404 N. Ashland Avenue in Chicago, IL.

Eddie is a former Peke N Chin Midwest rescue dog, and alongside his mother Andrea Baumann Kim, is now a member of the "Puppy Mill Project" and works hard to bring forth awareness about the horrors a dog endures as a prisoner in a puppy mill. Dogs in commercial breeding farms suffer from pain, illness, loneliness, and fear. Eddie knows that any store that acquires their dogs from puppy mills is directly supporting this cruel industry. We, as consumers have strength in numbers and need to be persistent with our efforts to shut these stores down by not patronizing them. Please purchase pet supplies from stores that don't sell puppies and kittens. We need to have our present laws changed so that puppies and kittens don't continue to be sold as products. Please contact your state legislature and tell them you don't vote for politicians who don't work to improve outdated anti-cruelty and animal welfare laws. Eddie says, "Learn the truth... don't buy the lie."



You can join Eddie Kim and help him support future demonstrations by becoming his friend on Facebook!

Photos on this page provided by Dallas Yanez. (<http://yanezphotography.com>)



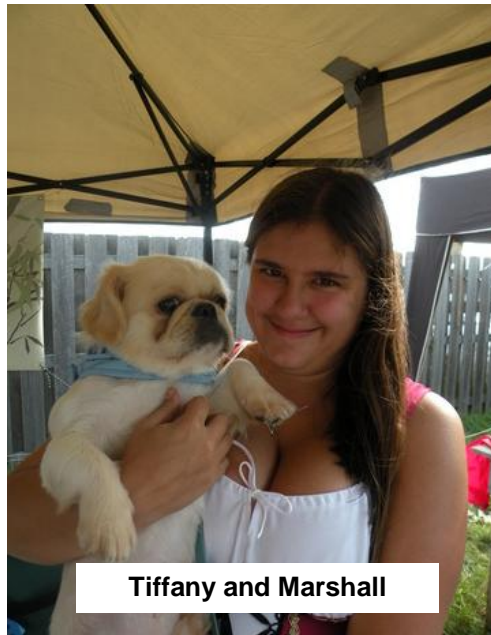


**4th Annual  
Pet Fest!**  
2010 Minnesota  
at Renaissance Festival  
September 11th & 12th

PNC once again attended Pet Fest at the Renaissance Festival. This event gives us a chance to inform the public of who we are and of our mission. Those present on Saturday were Heidi (Azure, Holly and Rudy), Tiffany (Marshall), Pam (Bambi), and Diane. Those present on Sunday were Heidi (Azure, Holly and Rudy), Patti (Jasper and Dharma), Shelley (Ramsey), Kim and Andrea (Doodle and Romeo).



**Pam and Rudy**



**Tiffany and Marshall**



**Heidi, Holly and Rudy**



**Happy to meet our dogs!**



**Cheryl (past adopter) with Captain Barbossa (a former PNC rescue dog) coming by to say hello!**



**Tawny**

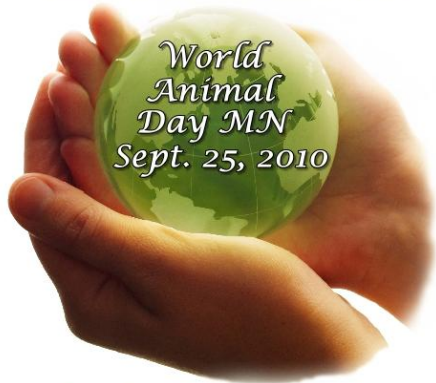


**Tawny**

World Animal Day MN is to promote understanding that humans do not live on Earth alone. We share it with animals and nature. Together, we form a global community. We share universal values of love, nurturing and a desire for peace. We depend upon one another for food, safety and enjoyment of life. For the good of both humans and animals, we need to understand and continually improve our relationship with animals so that we can respectfully live among them.

### WORLD ANIMAL DAY MN

SEPTEMBER 25, 2010 - 10:00 am- 4:30 pm  
Running ACES Harness Park, Columbus, Minnesota  
FREE ADMISSION~ Donations Accepted



*"The greatness of a nation and its moral progress can be judged by the way its animals are treated." Mahatma Gandhi*



### ABOUT THIS EVENT

A few years ago, Kathy Grimes started Brother Wolf and Friends World Animal Project. This project is to encourage people, on the 3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday of each month, to pray for or send healing energy to all animals of the world. At the first talk Kathy ever gave on this project, she heard herself say, "Someday, I will be bringing people together to honor animals." At the time, she had no idea what it would look like or when it would be.

Now it is time for this event to happen.

Kathy's website is set up to send reminders for the World Animal Project. Go there to sign up!

<http://www.brotherwolfandfriends.com/>

### GOALS

- To raise human awareness of world animals.
- To promote awareness programs for children about animals.
- To promote honoring animals.
- To encourage the use of products that are not tested on animals.

### Tom Bass Reporting

I wanted to send out a message to let everyone know about the great exposure we had at the "Meet Your Best Friend" event held this past Saturday (September 18) at the Como Zoo and Conservatory.

A giant thank you goes out to Patti who spent the day at the event helping me. I could not have done it without her. We made a great team along with Sirhan (Little B) and Dharma. Both dogs were incredible ambassadors for our group, soaking up all of the attention that they received from all of the visitors to our group's booth.

The event itself had about 25 booths from different rescue groups and other vendors. There was a vast majority of breeds being represented, including both dogs and cats. The event was very active the whole time from 10 am to 4 pm with our booth having very little down time.

It was amazing being able to talk to so many people all day about our group and our efforts. I won't even try to estimate how many people we had stop by our booth and how many of those people were interested in adopting one of our great dogs. I certainly hope the applications come pouring in, even if it means that I no longer go home to a furry little guy greeting me at the door when I get home.

# FOSTER FOTOS

Do you think Dezzi is fitting into the pack?  
She is like one of big kids now!  
Photos by Carrie Fisher



Seeking shelter from the storm



Kids, dogs and stuffed animals tucked away safely in a closet during one of our many summer storms. Photo by Rose Sorini.



Otis went to his new home with Laurie, Seth and Wilma. I think he made a very strong connection with Seth. He is going to have a great life with them. Photo by Candace Smith



Fiona and her foster care givers.

*"If I have any beliefs about immortality, it is that certain dogs I have known will go to heaven, and very, very few persons."*

-- James Thurber



## *Joke of the Day:*

What do you call a nutty dog in Australia?

*A dingo-ling!*

We can't do it alone...  
We need your help.

Hosting a special event for animals is a fun way for individuals, schools, organizations and companies to raise much needed funds for Peke N Chin Midwest or other animal rescue organization or shelter in your area.

- Garage Sale
- Birthday Money
- Car Washes
- Silent Auctions
- Bake/Craft Sales
- Casual Day at Work

How you can help us

## Dog Fact

The burying of bones is part of a dog's instinctive feeding ritual; shaking things viciously is part of the hunting ritual.



Jade

*Send us a  
PNC  
Success  
story!*

Is your dog the best dog in the World? Is he the funniest? Smartest? Or most affectionate? Does he light up your life every single day? Share your happy, touching, and memorable moments with us. We want to know what joy your special little canine friend that you adopted from us brings into your life!

Send us your story and photos and we will feature it in our next Newsletter or website.

*Please send to Ginette Managire at [gmanagire@shaw.ca](mailto:gmanagire@shaw.ca)  
Stories may be edited for length and content.*



Want to say Hello?

Send us a letter, an email  
or give us a call!

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Please don't hesitate to  
make copies of our  
newsletter to share with  
friends and for the office.

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# Gifts of Love

Every day we rescue and accept dogs that would have nowhere else to go. Thank you to the following individuals who have helped support us through their generous donations:

On behalf of our dogs  
**WE THANK YOU!**

- Patricia Bernard
  - Ann Kajander
  - Jane Worlas
  - Sue Auger
  - Anna Begich
  - Jennifer Chase
  - Susan Lee
  - Barb Mares
  - Renee and Tiffany Lehew
  - Jeff and Cindy Bruce
  - Dave and Shelley Pabst
  - Christine Almeida
- Special thanks to Petco in West St. Paul for their generous donations to their adoption partner Peke N Chin Midwest



You Shop, We Win!  
Help our cause **for free.**



Choose us as your favourite cause and every time you shop online at over 680 brand name stores, a portion of each purchase will be donated to us! You would be helping us save more dogs! Simply log on to our site and go directly to the iGive icon... the rest is easy!

