



Pekingese and Japanese Chin Rescue and Re-homing

# PNC Newsletter

*Special articles in our newsletter*

- Message from Regi Goodhall
- Dudley's Docking
- The 5 Most Dangerous Dogs in the World!
- Eddie's Corner

## Our Forever Fosters

The Peke N Chin Midwest "Forever Foster Program" gives us the opportunity to properly care for dogs that come into our rescue that are deemed "unadoptable". Unadoptable dogs are those that are either severely disabled (with blindness, deafness, or lameness), unable to be properly socialized, or too old by the standards of most adoptive families. Because of their special status, they are not listed on our Petfinder pet list.

Though it seems improbable that these dogs will ever find a home to call their very own, euthanasia is not an option. We feel strongly that despite their special needs, whatever it may be, these dogs should live out the rest of their lives in a safe and loving home and to be cared for with the respect and dignity they so richly deserve. It is for this reason that PNC established the Forever Foster Program.

Often, but not always, these are mill dogs whose usefulness for breeding is ended once they have reached senior age. The likelihood of adoption is low. Besides the variety of health issues such as heart problems, impaired vision, and arthritis, just to name a few, often these dogs don't reliably housetrain after spending most of their lives in small cramped cages. A few of these dogs are not seniors, but rather middle aged dogs who are psychologically damaged by the mill environment and are extremely fearful in new situations.

The cost of caring for each dog is expensive; therefore we are not always able to take new "unadoptables" because we are committed to the care of the dogs currently in the program for the rest of their lives. All of these dogs get the same care as their adoptable counterparts – they are first spayed/neutered and receive a dental (assuming they are healthy enough for surgery), and then HW tested and brought up to date on vaccinations annually. Amazingly, once all these bases are covered these little dogs do quite well and spend many years in their forever foster home in comfort and with the peace and gentle care they require.

The financing for their care is covered by the generous donations we receive from the public. Of course, with limited space for seniors that means we're only able to take in additional seniors when one of our charges passes peacefully. We currently have Boo (8), Cashew (12), Noni (12), Eliza (8), Martin (8), Frito (9), and Otis (8) in long-term care.

To donate, sponsor or provide a forever home to one of our "unadoptable" dogs, please visit our website at:

[www.pncmidwest.org](http://www.pncmidwest.org) or contact Regi Goodhall at (218) 681-7405 or [regig@wikel.com](mailto:regig@wikel.com).



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Kenji and Stanley



## Message from Regi Goodhall

It's amazing how time flies in rescue as in the rest of life. I was thinking last night of how extraordinary the rescue community can be. Just take a look at the dogs we've rescued and placed in the last six months - 32. When we took in a 6 month old male peke, the owners asked if we could place their other two dogs as well - a Clumber Spaniel and French Bulldog. That in itself isn't the most unusual, but we contacted a Clumber Spaniel group for information on these dogs so we could better place this girl. Not only did they respond immediately but they provided helpful information and offered to be a continuing resource for the new owner. Why? Because for them, the dogs are most important.

We currently have several Tibetan Spaniels listed on our Petfinder page. We've worked in the past with the Tibetan Spaniel group. There are not a lot of tibbies out there so the breed club hasn't generated a large rescue arm. One of our past PNC members also owned tibbies and asked for our organizational help in placing some rescued tibbies a few years ago. Another occasion came up where we were able to offer our rescue infrastructure to help more dogs coming out of a breeding operation. The Tibetan Spaniel group was very helpful in getting the dogs out and sponsoring vetting so it was easier for us to manage the intake. Again, the cooperative effort of the Tibetan Spaniel Club and Peke N Chin means over a dozen tibbies were rescued, vetted, and will be placed with all the same care we demand in placing the Pekinese and Japanese Chin that we are

devoted to. When the focus is care and placement of the dogs, the cooperation comes easily.

So I say a big "Thank You" to the breed groups and rescues who focus on the dogs.

*Regi Goodhall*  
*Co-founder and Treasurer*

### HAPPY THANKSGIVING

I am thankful for the big hearts of fosters willing to open their doors and lives to dogs in need.

I am thankful for vets who respond to these dogs and help keep vetting for them affordable.

I am thankful for the volunteers willing to spend evenings calling references, weekends transporting dogs, and spending hours at adoption events.

I am thankful for the photos that now show happy dogs ready for new homes.

I am thankful for adopters who are willing to look and think past the "puppy in the window" and contact rescue for an adult or senior dog.

I am thankful for the computer skills that help us keep our records up to date and promote our cause on the Internet.

I am thankful to all for the love showered on our canine friends and on fellow rescuers.

I am thankful to all who keep needy dogs and rescuers in their prayers.

*Regi*



## An Adoption Success Story – Carmen

She is getting along so well with everyone here. I want to thank her foster mommy, Kathy, for being such a good mommy to her. I really didn't know what to expect when I embarked on this journey with her being from a puppy mill. But if I didn't know it for a fact, I would have never guessed that is where she started her life. I have to give a big hand to all who have worked with her to make her the sweet little girl she is today.

She has a new name too. After trying out many different names, she seems to like Neike ("knee-key"). Don't know where it came from - the depths of my head apparently - but she answered to it the first time. So Neike it is.

She has already joined in play with Griz, our Toller and Crystal, her sassy, bossy Tibbie sister. She and Crystal didn't get along the first few days - with Crystal being a diva and all - but she is the one who now chews on Neike's ear fringes all the time. They are cute to see together.

I still have a vet visit to do with her, but wanted to get her settled here more first before that big scary scene. I want to make it a happy one for her, not relate that place with bad things. We took all the girls for a car ride on Saturday, and she was a bit frightened for a while, but when she realized it was something that the other girls enjoyed, and found out she wasn't getting transferred somewhere else again, she started to peek out the window.

She absolutely LOVES going out in the back yard and runs and bounces out there. She tries to get Griz to chase her, then turns it around and chases Griz! She has discovered that she likes grape tomatoes, which my oldest Tibbie, Dazi, is VERY fond of. And she likes the baby carrots they get for their night time snack too. And I sure don't have to worry about her eating her own food! Wow! She is a gobbler when it comes to that!

So, that's the update after one week. She's a keeper! She has fit in perfectly here in her forever home. I hope she loves us as much as we do her.

Thanks to you all once again.

*Tim & Barb Balbort*





## A Foster Update – Dudley's Docking

August 28, 2011

Paws crossed for Dudley's recovery! He was dumped at a shelter in Chicago and then came to Peke N Chin Midwest. I noticed a nasty tail chasing behavior immediately. He had an infected sore at the end of his tail and he wouldn't allow me to examine it. So I had him anesthetized so we could shave the tail to better see what we were dealing with. Turns out he had a break in his tail causing nerve damage. We had to amputate. The recovery is both painful and long. He is on a lot of pain killers and sedatives. Please pray for a speedy recovery!



Update!

Dudley is all better now and ready for adoption. He's a 14 pound, red and white, 2 year old, male Pekingese, presently living in a foster home in Ellsworth, IA. Dudley is a sweet and fun loving little Peke boy. Dudley will make someone a terrific companion. Now that he's not in constant pain, Dudley has turned into a perfect little gentleman... and snuggle bug!



*Heidi Eckers  
President and Veterinary Technician*



## A Foster Story – Doggies in the Window

Doggies in the window. This is what happens when I go out to my front yard... and don't bring the dogs with me. They don't like it when I am out there... so they line up and wait! Maya (my beautiful red Husky) is usually right in the middle of the group, but she must have been up to something else at that moment and isn't in this photo.

On the far left of the photo is Harry, a Shih Tzu I rescued and rehabilitated. He was living with a single woman who had no idea how to handle him. When he came to me, it was clear he enjoyed people but was not used to being with dogs. He was also a dominant little boy who bit me more than once. After about 4 months of being with me, he was doing much better. No more aggression. And loved the pack.

My sister, Pennie, visited one day and while we were enjoying some patio time, Harry came to the gate. Pennie asked, "Who is that darling little dog?" I reminded her of who he was and she wanted to meet him. I brought him into the yard and he went right to her with so much excitement he could hardly control himself. The next day she came to take him for a walk to the

local Farmer's Market. That night she called and said she was coming over to adopt him. That was it. They were bonded for life.

Next to Harry is Otis - my "forever foster" boy. PNC got a call from a woman one day asking for help. She had Otis for 7 years but then was unable to keep him any longer. She found him a new home by placing an ad on Craig's List, advertising him as a "Free to Good Home" dog. Of course, like in most cases, that was a disaster. In January 2010, he was found lying in a snow bank. A person walking to work one day spotted him and noticed his vet tag. The good samartitan took the abandoned dog to the clinic where they immediately called his original owner to tell her they had him and that he needed to treat right away. She explained that she gave him away, but the clinic informed her that she was still his owner legally. She had him treated and then contacted Heidi, who made arrangements for Otis to be rescued by PNC. He went into foster care where he began showing signs of aggression. At that point, he was transferred to me for "boot camp" and stayed about 4 months. He did







Maya and Dinah

*Candace Smith started understanding more about the way dogs communicate after watching her own dog, Maya, interact with other dogs. She now passes her knowledge onto other pet owners with the community education class, "Lessons from Owatonna's Own Dog Whisperer".*

very well during his stay as I helped him work through his aggression issues. He learned about rules, boundaries and limitations. It became clear very quickly that he would need a special home, because he wasn't comfortable with men and he despised children. We were very lucky when we found the perfect home for him with a young couple who had experience with dogs like Otis. Everything went well for a few months until the woman's father walked into the house unannounced and Otis showed his disagreement with this. Needless to say, he couldn't stay with them any longer. He then came back to me and has proven to be a wonderful addition to my personal pack. He loves his life.

Next to Otie are my girls, Dinah and Delaware. You may remember them from the Missouri 17 group that was featured in our April 2010 newsletter. They came to me in December 2009. It took them a few months to begin to explore the world outside of their prison of 6 years, but once they started, they really took off. I officially adopted them in November of 2010. They are now normal, happy, well balanced and extremely loving little Peke sisters. They adore people, play well together and with other dogs, and enjoy car rides. They are the sweetest little girls. I absolutely adore them.

Behind all these little white dogs is Pookie (a.k.a. Kabuki). She came to me 7 years ago from another rescue who asked me to try to help her. She was in very rough shape in all ways. She had been in her puppy mill prison for 3 years. She only weighed 4 pounds, had 6 teeth left, was cage bound, and had extreme fear of people. She seldom ventured out of her crate. But when she managed to leave the crate all she could do was spin in circles. She didn't know how to walk in a straight line! She was afraid of her food dish and water bowl, and just hid in her crate most of her days. We worked very hard together for a long time to make her life livable. After a long while, she became brave enough to start drinking from the communal dog bowl, began eating at least once a day, and didn't freeze when I touched her. It took about 18 months before I started to see somewhat normal dog behavior from her. She has come a long way in the past 7 years. She is sweet, loves to greet visitors to our home, eats from a plate, goes on walks and loves to cuddle with me. Pook will be 10 years old in December and she is one of the reasons I volunteer with PNC. She is a blessing.

*Candace Smith  
PNC Foster Volunteer*



If you don't want to be greeted with paws and swinging tails, don't come inside, because dogs live here.  
If you don't like the feel of a cold nose or a wet tongue, don't come inside, because dogs live here.  
If you don't want to step over many scattered toys, don't come inside, because dogs live here.  
If you think that a home ought to smell of perfume, don't come inside, because dogs live here.  
If you don't mind all of this, you will be instantly loved when you come inside, because dogs live here.

*David Lester – Humane Society Volunteer*

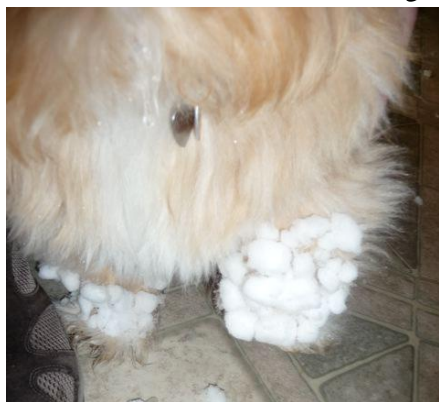


# Foster Updates!

May-01-11

Here's Cassie (approx. 12) with her snowballs and beautiful coat in early spring. She is a forever foster who's been with me for 3 years now. She's vision impaired and requires ointment or drops twice a day. She came from a puppy mill in Missouri, but had obviously been someone's pet as she was very social and knew all about treats. I always thought she may have been one of those "free to good home" dogs that ended up in a mill.

*Regi*



August-28-11

Odette finally went to her new forever home today! She totally made me fall in love with the Clumber Spaniel breed. Wow, what an awesome girl she was! Attached are pictures of Odette with me and her new mom.

*Heidi*



June-12-11

Another thrilling experience for us and our little Miss Jane! My husband and older sons were out of town for 6 days fishing so it was pretty quiet around here while they were gone. Well, when they returned and had all their stuff unloaded and sat down to tell me their fish tales, guess who was the first to take a flying leap into the lap of my son Dane and wiggle and wag like crazy?! It was Miss Jane!! Our timid, worried, anxious little mill girl was THRILLED that her boys were home!! She made the rounds getting hugs and love and even doled out kisses all around. We were all teary watching her welcome her family back home. It really was wonderful. This tiny girl is proving to have a huge heart and soul.

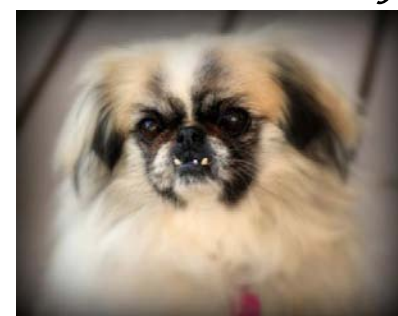
*Mary*



August-15-11

Look what a beauty this little monkey-haired girl has turned into... :)

*Mary*



August-03-11

Lazy weekend with Peanut (foster) and my babies, Popeye and Sweet Pea.

*Rose*





# What's Wrong With Offering My Dog "Free To Good Home"?

By Danielle A. Engle



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Animal Aid has frequently been criticized for charging an adoption fee. "If you're so anxious to find homes for these pets," we're told, "you should just give them away."

This attitude makes us shudder. In the first place, these small fees in no way begin to cover the cost incurred for medical treatment and upkeep of the pets we adopt out. Yes, we're anxious to find homes for our animals--GOOD homes.

And some people who take free pets do provide wonderful homes. However, frequently--much too frequently!--rescues all over the country are called in to rescue former "free to good home" animals.

## Did you know...?

1) **People value what they pay for.** Pets obtained for free are less likely to be spayed or neutered by their new owners (why bother with vet bills?), and more likely to be abused and/or discarded, because "there are plenty more where that came from!" A recent study at one animal shelter yielded the startling statistic that 51% of all owner-surrendered dogs had been purchased for less than \$100; 41% of all owner-surrendered dogs had been obtained "Free to good home."

2) **So-called "Bunchers" gather free pets until they have enough for a trip to a Class B Dealer who is licensed by the USDA to sell to sell animals from "random sources" for research.** The Buncher may only get \$25 a head for former pets, while a dealer can between \$100 - \$450 per pet. The Class B dealer probably already has a contract with certain facilities, and will transport them to other areas within a state, even out of state.

While, unfortunately, there are legitimate medical reasons to use some animals in experimentation, the majority of reputable medical labs use animals bred for the specific purpose. However, there are many, many different types of animal "research," and many types of facilities that use dogs. Almost every cosmetic, household, and chemical product is tested on animals, including former pets obtained from shelters and Class B Dealers. Veterinary schools and medical schools, and even some engineering schools use dogs and cats in classrooms and "research." Textile manufacturers who make products for medical use test and demonstrate on dogs, frequently retired racing greyhounds.

Research facilities that use live animals in testing are supposed to be registered with the USDA (though not all are); the USDA list of such facilities on their website cites 34 in the state of Michigan, mostly colleges and universities, as well as Borgess Medical Center, Dow Chemical, Dow Corning, Pharmacia & Upjohn, etc. (Please note that not all of these use dogs or cats.)

3) **Free animals are taken to "blood" pit-bulls--to train fighting dogs how to kill, and to enjoy it.** This can be dogs and cats, of any size--in fact, rescuers suspect that a recently rescued cat was used in this manner. Often, a larger dog's muzzle will be duct-taped shut so that he can't bite back, and the fighting dog will gain confidence in killing a dog larger than he is.

4) **One "adopter" in this area took free kittens to his "good home" --as dinner for a pet snake.**

5) **Unspayed or unneutered pure-bred dogs may end up as "breeding stock" in a puppy mill.** One woman was certain that if she didn't give away her Dalmatians' AKC registration papers along with the dogs, she could keep them safe from millers. Wrong. Unscrupulous breeders, who use puppies as cash crops like other farmers raise cattle, pigs, or chickens, aren't above forging registration papers, or using those from deceased dogs. Rescuers have learned the hard way to make sure that all pets they place have been spayed or neutered before going to new homes.



6) So-called "collectors" [or "hoarders"] watch the newspapers for Free to Good Home animals. These collectors truly believe they are rescuing the animals. Animal Aid had dealings with one such collector, right here in Southwestern Michigan.

When the two Animal Aid volunteers and the policeman walked up the steps of an ordinary-looking house in Galien, MI, they had no idea they were walking into a living hell.

Neighbors had complained about foul smells coming from the house; the owner, they said, kept dozens of cats in there, but they hadn't seen her in a couple of weeks. The place smelled, all right; a strong odor assaulted their noses the minute they got out of the car. Still, nothing in their experiences could have prepared them for what stunned their senses as they opened that front door: the unimaginable sights and silence and stomach-churning stench of mass death. Light was dim, and they saw trash all around--trash, and bodies. The owner of the house had simply locked the doors and windows and left dozens of cats behind with no food or water, to die. The only thing that kept the volunteers from collapsing in despair were faint rustles, scratches, mews, coming from just out of sight around the corner. There were still live cats in this house of horrors.

Estimates range from 40 - 60 as the number of cats this lady had abandoned; it was impossible to tell for sure. Over the next few days, volunteers from Animal Aid and the Humane Society trapped and removed all of the live animals they could find. There were 18, in a wide range of ages, and of these, two later died.

All of them were starving, dehydrated, and totally unsociable. They had survived the only way they could, by preying on the small, the weak, the sick, and the dead. Rescued kittens lived in fear of adult cats; adult cats lived in fear of each other--and of human contact.

## WHAT CAN YOU DO?

Some folks answering the "Free to Good Home" ads really are loving, responsible pet owners. Many--perhaps even most--are not. There are steps YOU can take to help end abuse:

**DON'T advertise Free pets;** DO convince others not to. Some people even take the time to phone owners of pets advertising Free to Good Home and warn them of the dangers.

**DO spay/neuter** to keep from creating possible Free to Good Home situations or condemning your pet to a short, miserable life in a puppy mill.

**DO write letters to the editors of your local newspapers** warning of the dangers of Free to Good Home.

**DO contact breed rescue organizations** (there is one for every breed of pure-bred dog!) or local animal welfare organizations for help in placing unwanted pets; if you bought the pet from a responsible breeder, he/she will help you rehome the pet.

**DO charge at least \$25 to discourage resale of pets to labs.** (Some sources suggest charging no less than \$100 for pure-bred dogs.)

**DO take the time to interview every prospective owner.** Ask for vet and personnel references, and check them, then visit the new home where your pet might be living!

**DO write a letter to your congressmen in support of doing away with Class B dealers**, who sell animals obtained from "random sources" to research facilities. Random sources include strays, stolen pets, seized shelter animals, animals purchased at flea markets--and pets found through "Free to good home" ads.

**DO report any incidence of suspected dog-fighting to police, Animal Control, and your local Humane Society.** DON'T try to stop these people yourselves; there is a lot of money involved here, and you could be putting yourself and your pets at risk if you try to intervene alone.

**DO call police, animal welfare workers, even the health department**, if someone in your area seems to be "collecting" cats or dogs

**DO write to district attorneys, judges, and prosecutors if you hear of the arrest of any so-called collectors in your area**, and urge them not only to prosecute to the full extent of the law, but also to mandate psychological counseling for these individuals in the hopes of avoiding repeat violations.

**DO call police or animal welfare workers for any incidences of suspected abuse.** Be willing to testify in court, if necessary. Note: what constitutes animal abuse is defined by state law. If your state has inadequate abuse laws, TRY TO CHANGE THEM!



# A teenager's perspective on dogs in society

By Dr. Nancy Kay on 7/26/11

My 16 year-old daughter was asked to write an impromptu speech in her rhetoric class about something that stirs her passion. She gave me permission to share this with you. I'm not so sure that all the traits she inherited from me are necessarily admirable. However, when it comes to her feelings about animals, I'm pleased and proud to report that the nut doesn't fall too far from the tree!



"A dog, a friend, a keeper of all secrets, one who holds no grudges and does not judge. Have you ever said that your dog is your best friend? I don't know about you, but I wouldn't throw my best friend into the streets when times got tough. However, some people do.

First of all, we can mutually agree that the world is going through an economic crisis. People are forced to make life-changing decisions about what is affordable.

But then, is it the heater, the car, the cable television, or the dog that goes? (I know sounds crazy right?!) Sadly, this is truth. In these times of struggle a dog is commonly thrown out the front door. The minor case of arthritis suddenly becomes the dog's worst nightmare when the cost of medication cannot seem to be met.

Priorities people, priorities! How do things that keep us lifted in times of struggle suddenly seem impossible to manage? Yes, if worse comes to worse, and you are a victim of the next Great Depression, you just might end up living on the streets in the middle of winter, shivering so badly you can't even speak. However, in the midst of this cold darkness, at least you'll have your dog by your side to provide you with the love and warmth you need to make it through the night.

The point I'm trying to make is that when times get tough and not everything is affordable, most people look past what is most important, when in reality, a dog is priceless."



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# The 5 Most Dangerous Dogs in the World!

Posted by Total Dog Magazine on 09 April 2011



In reverse order:

## 5. Badly fed dog.

Badly fed dog is the animal who's been fuelled up with a diet fit for an Olympic weight lifter, but who only ever gets to expend about 20% of the calories he takes in. He's got lots of energy and his mismatched diet can manifest in bouts of sudden energetic rampaging. Badly fed dog would ask you to consider; how you would feel spending your day in an office when every inch of your body is throbbing and twitching as you crave the opportunity to actually use up some of those excess calories. Badly fed dog would be happier and safer if his diet reflected his lifestyle.

## 4. Never had any friends dog.

Otherwise known as 'totally under socialised dog'.

He was a little naughty when he was a puppy, so his owner decided he'd be better off being kept away from all other forms of animal life. He now spends his days obsessing over what it would be like to chase other dogs around and, by George, one of these days he's gonna actually do it!

Never had any friends dog is going to present his owner with a lifetime of problems, he has no social skills and has never had a chance to learn natural interaction through the teachings of his own kind. He'll meet new dogs and will be about as socially adept as a 45-year old virgin at a Playboy mansion party. He's going to blow it. Big time.

## 3. Shouty.

Shouty is the dog who has spent most of his life shouting at folks or being shouted at himself. He sees people on his street, he shouts at them. In turn, his owner shouts at him. Shouty presumes being shouted at is a recognition of his excellent work. In fact, hearing his owner shouting in response to his own shouting encourages his assumption that

they're just as upset, anxious, nervous, angry as HE is about the audacity of other people/dogs/pigeons to walk past his window. Shouty is relentlessly encouraged and endorsed in his shouty behaviour and, a bit like no friends dog, shouty spends his days imaging how good it will be when he FINALLY gets his chance to get face to face with the objects of his ire.

## 2. House proud.

House proud dog is SO touchy about people coming to his digs unannounced, he'll happily maim you for your insolence in trying to visit his abode without obtaining the correct visitation paperwork.

House proud dog does a line in dishing out injuries to posties, meter readers and delivery people. Fortunately for house proud dog, his owners absolutely REFUSE to believe he is capable of violence, so leave him completely unattended to dish out his own brand of justice to anyone brash enough to consider entering his domain.

## 1. Spoilt dog.

"That's mine and these are mine, those are mine, I'm entitled to that, I believe that I saw that first, I lay claim to those, I own all of these, I'm the rightful proprietor of this..."

Welcome to the world of spoilt dog. Quite simply, he believes everything he wants, he can have. Woe betide anyone to tell him differently. His timid owners have never had the heart to let him know that in the human world, simply showing your teeth and growling doesn't constitute a legal contract on the ownership of goods. They let him off and, worse, they let him keep his spoils, which he'll gather up and place in his own corner of the world.

Sadly, spoilt dog is, one day, going to meet someone who is unaware that he has previously laid claim to every possession on earth. Unfortunately, unlike spoilt dog's owners, this person is going to have to find out the hard way just how deep spoilt dog's sense of entitlement runs. Really hard luck if it happens to be a youngster, blissfully ignorant to the fact that the shiny ball on the floor is spoilt dog's most prized possession (at that VERY moment). A few stitches and a spell in hospital ought to serve as a permanent reminder though.

[What? You didn't think there was such a thing as a list of 'dangerous dog breeds' did you?



## More fun updates...!!



Twyla's in Waynesboro, Virginia sitting on Roy's lap. This Tibetan Spaniel had to have a stopover at Andi and Roy's house before completely the rest of her 21 hour transport leg from her foster home Inver Grove, Minnesota to her forever home in Felton, Delaware where her new mom (Susan Miccio, author of *"The Tibetan Spaniel, A Gift from the Roof of the World"*) met and picked up her new baby.



Roscoe enjoying a day out in the sun.



One of the house rules is that no dogs get on the couch. Came home from work and this is what I found. Della sprawled out with Morton, my 18 year old cat!

Candace

*Pekingese and Japanese Chins were so important in the ancient Far East that they had their own servants and were carried around trade routes as gifts for kings and emperors. Pekingese were even worshipped in the temples of China for centuries.*



Happy together.  
Grizzly at home with his new mom.





*Socialization is probably the most important single factor in whether your dog develops into a confident or fearful animal.*

by Dr. Stanley Coren PhD, FRSC

## SCAREDY DOGS – Understanding Canine Fears

ALLIE, a Pomeranian, was as brave and self-reliant as one could expect for a dog of that size - at least until you brought out a toaster, inserted a piece of bread and clicked it on. That simple act would cause Allie to flatten her ears, whimper, and run and hide. A psychologist would say that Allie had developed an extreme fear associated with the toaster. While this is an odd thing to be fearful of, many dogs develop phobias associated with a variety of circumstances. Most typically we find dogs that are afraid of:

- Loud noises (such as thunderstorms and fireworks)
- Children
- Men
- Riding in cars
- Going down stairs
- Esoteric things, such as butterflies or flickering shadows

### SIGNS OF FEAR

The signs of a dog's fear or anxiety include:

- body language (such as flattened ears, tail lowered between the hind legs)
- cowering or slinking
- yawning
- raised hair on the back of the neck
- trembling
- drooling
- panting
- clinging to owner
- whining or whimpering
- dribbling puddles of urine
- pacing
- destructive chewing -
- growling or snapping (at individuals who are the source of its fear, or even at its owner or - other family members)

### WHY SO SCARED?

While some dogs are born with a genetic predisposition toward being more fearful than others, most dog fears are due to experiences they've had during their life or experiences that they have failed to have in their development. Socialization is probably the most important single factor in whether your dog develops into a confident or fearful animal.

Socialization is the process in which a dog experiences a variety of people, places and situations while it is still young. There is a fairly narrow window of opportunity to socialize your dog. After eight weeks of age, puppies start to become shy and wary of unfamiliar people and this must be dealt with before the puppy has reached 14 weeks of age. A second window opens between five and eight months of age, when dogs become fearful of strangers and often single out certain groups, such as children or men.

This condition worsens quickly and may turn into aggression. If this is not nipped in the bud, you may end up with a dog whose life is burdened with stress and anxiety, making him ineffective as a working, competition, or protection dog, or perhaps even as a satisfying companion dog.

### SOCIALIZATION HELPS

Shy and fearful dogs can be rehabilitated to some degree, but it will take a lot of work, and they will never be as reliable as a well-socialized dog. Fortunately, the process of socialization is quite easy and enjoyable. Basically it involves safely and pleasantly exposing your puppy to all sorts of different

people: strangers, men with beards, children, people with glasses, smokers, people who are old, infirm, those who use walkers, and so forth. The pup should also be exposed to a variety of places: different rooms, paved streets, parking lots, public buildings, gas stations, and any other places that the dog is likely to encounter.

Treats, petting, praise and interactions with friendly people will make the dog glad to engage in such exercises. Although the pace of these new experiences can ratchet down after the puppy reaches the age of 18 weeks, they should not stop until you have made it all the way through the second window of time, which means until the pup is about nine months to a year of age.

### EASING FEARS

While using socialization to prevent fears from developing is the ideal situation, there is always the possibility that some traumatic event will occur later on, which may cause a fear or phobia to appear. That appears to be the situation in the case of Allie and her fear of toasters.

Apparently her owner was preparing breakfast one day and had just clicked on the toaster, when a contractor who was helping to remodel their home dumped a large quantity of construction materials in the driveway beside the kitchen. This caused a large and frightening clatter. From that point on, the click of the toaster and the smell of browning bread would send her into a panic.



WHAT DO YOU DO IF YOUR DOG HAS ALREADY DEVELOPED A PHOBIA?

The most natural response is to treat a dog much the way we would treat a young child who was acting fearful, namely to comfort them. However, in the case of dogs, this is actually the wrong thing to do. Petting a dog when he is acting in a fearful manner actually serves as a reward for the behavior; it is almost as if we are telling the dog that being afraid in this situation is the right thing to do. This actually makes the dog more likely to be afraid again.

Veterinary pharmaceuticals do exist and can help to calm your dog and reduce his emotional state. However, ignoring your dog's anxiety and going about things normally is often the best way to 'blast through this emotional problem.

For example, suppose that your dog is afraid of thunder. If your dog has already had obedience classes, clip him to a leash and practice some of his training during a thunderstorm. This will help assure him that things are normal. Reward him with treats, petting or praise, the way that you did when you first trained him. The dog will at first appear puzzled at the fact that you are ignoring the state of affairs that is frightening him, but will ultimately decide that if you - leader of the pack - are not bothered by the situation, then everything is all right and his fears are unfounded.

# HOW NOT TO GREET A DOG

Most people do this stuff and it stresses some dogs out.  
I don't care how cute you (or your kid) think Boogie is. Please show him some respect.



## THE CORRECT WAY:





# The Journey

By Crystal Ward Kent  
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When you bring a pet into your life, you begin a journey — a journey that will bring you more love and devotion than you have ever known, yet also test your strength and courage.

If you allow, the journey will teach you many things, about life, about yourself, and most of all, about love. You will come away changed forever, for one soul cannot touch another without leaving its mark.

Along the way, you will learn much about savoring life's simple pleasures — jumping in leaves, snoozing in the sun, the joy of puddles, and even the satisfaction of a good scratch behind the ears.

If you spend much time outside, you will be taught how to truly experience every element, for no rock, leaf or log will go unexamined, no rustling bush will be overlooked, and even the very air will be inhaled, pondered, and noted as being full of valuable information. Your pace may be slower — except when heading home to the food dish — but you will become a better naturalist, having been taught by an expert in the field.

Too many times we hike on automatic pilot, our goal being to complete the trail rather than enjoy the journey. We miss the details — the colorful mushrooms on the rotting log, the honeycomb in the old maple snag, the hawk feather caught on a twig. Once we walk as a dog does, we discover a whole new world. We stop; we browse the landscape; we kick over leaves, peek in tree holes, look up, down, all around. And we learn what any dog knows: that nature has created a marvelously complex world that is full of surprises, that each cycle of the seasons brings ever-changing wonders, each day an essence all its own.

Even from indoors you will find yourself more attuned to the world around you. You will find yourself watching summer insects collecting on a screen (How bizarre they are! How many kinds there are!), or noting the flicker and flash of fireflies through the dark. You will stop to observe the swirling dance of windblown leaves, or sniff the air after a rain. It does not matter that there is no objective in this; the point is in the doing, in not letting life's most important details slip by.

You will find yourself doing silly things that your pet-less friends might not understand: spending thirty minutes in the grocery aisle looking for the cat food brand your feline must have, buying dog birthday treats, or driving around the block an extra time because your pet enjoys the ride. You will roll in the snow, wrestle with chewie toys, bounce little rubber balls till your eyes cross, and even run around the house trailing your bathrobe tie — with a cat in hot pursuit — all in the name of love.

Your house will become muddier and hairier. You will wear less dark clothing and buy more lint rollers. You may find dog biscuits in your pocket or purse, and feel the need to explain that an old plastic shopping bag adorns your living room rug because your cat loves the crinkly sound.



You will learn the true measure of love — the steadfast, undying kind that says, “It doesn’t matter where we are or what we do, or how life treats us as long as we are together.” Respect this always. It is the most precious gift any living soul can give another. You will not find it often among the human race.

And you will learn humility. The look in my dog’s eyes often made me feel ashamed. Such joy and love at my presence. She saw not some flawed human who could be cross and stubborn, moody or rude, but only her wonderful companion. Or maybe she saw those things and dismissed them as mere human foibles, not worth considering, and so chose to love me anyway.

If you pay attention and learn well, when the journey is done, you will not be just a better person, but the person your pet always knew you to be — the one they were proud to call beloved friend.

I must caution you that this journey is not without pain. Like all paths of true love, the pain is part of loving. For as surely as the sun sets, one day your dear animal companion will follow a path you cannot yet go down. And you will have to find the strength and love to let them go. A pet’s time on earth is far too short — especially for those that love them. We borrow them, really, just for awhile, and during those brief years they are generous enough to give us all of their love — every inch of their spirit and heart, until one day there is nothing left.

The cat that only yesterday was a kitten is all too soon old and frail and sleeping in the sun. The young pup of boundless energy wakes up stiff and lame, the muzzle now gray. Deep down we somehow always knew this journey would end. We knew that if we gave our hearts they would be broken. But give them we must for it is all they ask in return. When the time comes, and the road curves ahead to a place we cannot see, we give one final gift and let them run on ahead — young and whole once more.

“Godspeed, good friend,” we say, until our journey comes full circle and our paths cross again.



Leia is an 8 pound, black 11 year old, female Pekingese, presently living in a foster home in Appleton, WI. Leia can't see very well, but she's sweet, snuggly, potty trained, leash trained and knows how to love! This girl was found as a stray in Chicago and was pulled from the animal control just prior to being euthanized. Her rescuer just couldn't leave this sweet little old lady there. Do you have a spot in your heart and home for little Leia?



# Saints



Senior Animals In Need Today Society

dogs get in trouble because they live with humans who think they have all of the answers about exactly how dogs are supposed to be. and it puts a lot of pressure on them if they don't happen to be who we think they should be.

every animal is unique... just like humans. they need different things, they have different personalities and different coping mechanisms. they even have different rules about what they like and what they don't like, about what makes they feel comfortable or uncomfortable, and how they each react to these things.

dogs are not our modern day Stepford pets. they do not come with a pre-programmed genetic mindset that can match every single human personality. they do not come with a black and white rule book that tells exactly how they are to be in order to pass the perfect pet test of the majority of humanity.

and i firmly believe that most dogs do not need a trainer or a behaviorist to make into the perfect pets. what they do need is to be cared for by humans that accept certain facts... like... they are actually dogs... not some idealized pet.

we get pissy with our loved ones once in a while. we bark and snap at each other sometimes too. we get into bad moods when we are sore or tired or have had way too much stress

that we have to deal with too. we get mad at folks who push us around or treat us disrespectfully or try to take our stuff or just will not take our hints to get the hell out of our face and give us some space if you please. but let a dog or a cat get pissy with us or with someone else... we decide they are a BAD dog or a BAD cat... geez... they must be DANGEROUS and we had better deal with that!

give me a break here. the serial axe murderers in the domestic animal kingdom out to cause serious harm are really very few and far between. most of them are just simply communicating to us their needs in their non verbal and animal way... and our heads are so far up our know-it-all asses that we cannot even listen.

we should try to open our ears. clean out all of the know it all crap about how dogs SHOULD be that is collecting dust in our heads and just try to hear what they say. and i will guarantee you that what they are saying most is... i am a dog and i like this and i don't like that and i want to do this but i don't want to do that... and then we can respectfully try to negotiate a happy middle ground.

there is no doubt that dogs living with humans need to have some boundaries and limits to keep them and others safe. but for goodness sakes... let them still be who they are. don't try to re-make them into little robot

dogs... it messes up their good dog brains.

but hey... that's ok cuz we are human beings and they are just dogs... and not even very good dogs if they are causing us problems today.

i would rather be a rescuer than an average pet-owning person... rescuers get that not all days are perfect, that some days bring problems and that we have to be the ones to find the solutions... and every solution for every problem is going to be different... it is what makes us pretty good at our jobs... we don't expect to have all of the answers. we just have to be willing to open our minds and work it thru the very best that we can.

*Carol Hine*

*Saints Rescue-Canada*

<http://www.saintsrescue.ca>



Photo by Christy Johnson



# The Gift of Dog This Thanksgiving

by Kevin Myers

I am especially grateful for the gifts given me by all the animals I've encountered in my life— especially my dogs. Some gifts made me laugh, some made me cry, and some made me hold my nose and grimace in disgust; but I am thankful for them all. I would like to share some with you today.

Thank you for the slobber spot hidden on my side of the bed. It reminds me to always look before jumping into bed naked!

Thank you for the slobber spot on the side of my face when I cry. It reminds me that there is joy outside my tears.

Thank you for the warm spot hidden on my side of the bed instead of slobber. It reminds me that life holds good surprises when we least expect them.

Thank you for that annoying bark when I am trying to work. It reminds me that sometimes you need to take a break and roll in the grass.

Thank you for that annoying bark when I am trying to sleep. It reminds me of those things worth protecting.

Thank you for your still presence beside me when I'm sad. It reminds me of the life that exists outside my world of woe.

Thank you for your eyes with their expectant gaze. They are the true mirror of my humanity.

Thank you for the stain on the carpet, undiscovered for days. It reminds me that some problems are best solved with a little elbow grease.

Thank you for the fur on my clothes, never completely removed. It reminds me that sometimes you just have to accept what is.

Thank you for your lesson in death. You remind me that the grief of a life well lived in the sun, is only its brevity.

Thank you for puppy breath at 3AM. It reminds me that there is joy in sacrifice.

Thank you for that cold, slobbered on tennis ball in the face. It reminds me that sometimes you have to laugh in spite of your own indignity.

Thank you for your presence at parties. It gives me someone else to blame my gas on.



Homemade Doggie Gobblers garnished with fresh apple slices



## Recipe: Homemade Doggie Gobblers

Want homemade dog treats? Try this easy recipe for Homemade Doggie Gobblers. These tasty canine treats are perfect for Thanksgiving or any time of year. Cook alongside your holiday dishes and feed one or two to your dog when the family sits down to eat. He'll feel like he's getting in on the fun without eating unhealthy table scraps. The limited ingredients in Doggie Gobblers also make them perfect for dogs with dietary restrictions. Plus, your dog will love their meaty taste.

### Ingredients:

- 5-6 ounces cooked boneless, skinless turkey breast (may substitute chicken, fish or other lean meat)
- 1 large baking potato (or average-sized sweet potato) cut into quarters, skin on
- 1 cup sliced carrots
- 2 cups oats
- 1 large egg
- All-natural cooking spray

Preheat oven to 350°

Add ingredients to a food processor one at a time, stirring by hand and then pulsing well with each addition. When thoroughly mixed, the batter will be thick and slightly pasty. If no food processor is available, you can use a blender, but mixture may be less consistent.

Lightly coat the cups of regular-sized or mini muffin pan(s) with cooking spray.

Spoon batter into muffin cups, filling each evenly.

Bake at 350° for 40-45 minutes until firm. Place on a wire rack to cool, and then flip pans to release treats.

Makes 12 regular or 24 mini Doggie Gobblers.

Gobblers will keep refrigerated for about a week or frozen for about a month. Serve straight from refrigerator, or warm for 10-15 seconds in microwave. Gobblers can also be reheated in oven for about 10 minutes. Cool before serving.



# Eddie's Corner

## Puppy Mill Project, "Go Away" to Pet Stores Selling Puppies

By Steve Dale, of Steve Dale's Pet World

Guest blog on Chicago Now by Andrea Kim



To celebrate [National Puppy Mill Awareness Day](#), there was a puppy mill protest on September 17 at Puppies R Us. The store allegedly sells puppies purchased from puppy mills and also reportedly breeds Pit Bulls. Over 50 people came out to protest on Ashland Avenue. The refrain was, "Go humane or go away."

Cari Meyers, founder of [The Puppy Mill Project](#), stated, "We are here to educate the community about the actual origin of where this pet shop, and any pet shop, buys their dogs. 99.9% come from puppy mills and we want the public to know they are being lied to. Responsible breeders do not sell to pet stores. They are buying sick and sometimes dying dogs, and it's got to stop."

Meyers continued, "We're out here to tell the truth and educate the public. We do it by protesting, going to the schools, we work on legislation and its time everybody knew what was really going on here, and across the country. There are 10,000 puppy mills across this country and it's a multi-billion dollar industry. 85% of the puppy mills are Amish mills. This particular store (allegedly) buys all their dogs from Amish puppy mills in Indiana and lies about it. That would be consumer fraud. Puppy mill dogs have genetic, emotional and physical problems and when people that have bought these dogs cannot deal with them or afford the vet bills, they give them to the shelters and other dogs die because there is no room."

I asked several people about why they decided to protest with The Puppy Mill Project. Below are some of their responses.

Jill Cahr, co-founder [Trio Animal Foundation](#): "This is one of the rare opportunities where a lot of different animal welfare groups in Chicago are working together to help animals and it makes a big difference when you come out and support each other."

Debbie H. has seven rescue dogs at home. She brought her dog, Cassidy, adopted from Save-A-Pet, to the protest. Cassidy is a four-year old, three-legged Brussels Griffon who was an auction mill rescue. When asked why she only has three legs, she explained that Cassidy's mother bit her leg off at birth and the auction was selling her for breeding purposes because even with three legs she could breed.

Mary S., from the French Bulldog Rescue: "The last ten dogs we've taken in have been pet store dogs given up by their owners because of major medical issues they couldn't afford to take care of. We also go and try to save dogs from puppy mills and I can tell you many, many horror stories from the experience with the puppy mills. Actually we just got a call the other day about a puppy miller going out of business and he said he's going to shoot the dogs as target practice."

Adele T. explained why she came to protest. "Of course, I'm against puppy mills. What people don't realize about puppy mills is they think, well, when they see a puppy in a store they think he's cute, he might even be reasonably healthy. But what they don't realize is that the puppy's mother is stuck in the puppy mill. The mothers are given no human contact, they're given no medical care, they're kept in cages like chickens. They are scared to death of people and they are bred over and over again until if you even see a dog that used to be in a puppy mill as a mother, they can barely walk, their stomachs are hanging because they're kept permanently pregnant."

Bloggers, Amy and Ed, from [Two Pitties In The City](#), brought their adopted dogs, Bruno and Mazzie to protest: "We really believe this is an important cause, especially since there are so many dogs in the shelter and so many amazing dogs that are in rescue that should be adopted."



Diego Leon, owner of [iPet Chicago](#), a dog walking and pet sitting business in Chicago: "We hate puppy mills. We want to see this store close down and we want to educate people about puppy mills. We want to reach out, especially, to the Hispanic communities that are not always well-informed about what goes on with puppy mills. So please, adopt. Don't shop. Educate yourself and do your homework."

Edwardo D., a twenty-year old from a mostly Hispanic neighborhood in Chicago joined the protest with his dog, an adorable and sweet Golden Retriever: "It's a great organization and they are doing amazing things." He also explained that there is a grooming store which also sells puppies in his area where he would like to organize protests soon. He would like to dissuade neighbors and friends from buying puppies or even using their grooming services, due to the origin of the puppies they sell. He agrees that the people in his community do not understand the implications of supporting stores that sell puppies.

Personally, I come out to protest every chance I get, because the knowledge of the industry moves me to action. What these dogs go through is heartbreaking. If they survive being weaned too early, given no medical care, shipped cross-country without light, food or water, washed and displayed in a cage at a pet store, and be purchased (hopefully by responsible owners, which is not always the case,) the puppies are more fortunate than their parents in the mills. The parents are treated only as a commodity. They are used, neglected, and abused, sometimes kept in total darkness, and almost always covered in urine and feces. They are in confinement and misery their entire lives, producing litter after litter of puppies. When they die or can no longer produce, they are discarded like garbage. They are shot, bludgeoned, drowned, or sold at an auction. The puppy mill owners do not "waste money" on humane euthanasia.



Puppy Mill protest



Puppy mill operation

● ● ●

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of Eddie (affectionately known as Eddie Spaghetti) who passed away on August 7, 2011. Eddie, who was the loyal and constant companion to Andrea Kim of "Andrea for Animals", and who played the faithful role of mascot in the front lines of protests and rallies to bring awareness about puppy mills, lost the battle to Cancer.

You will be sadly missed, Eddie.  
Our deepest condolences to you, Andrea.

● ● ●



See Andrea's tribute to Eddie on You Tube:  
[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xO0\\_LZzbhE](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xO0_LZzbhE)



*"Dogs are miracles with paws."*

*- Attributed to Susan Ariel  
Rainbow Kennedy*



## *Joke of the Day:*

What is your dog's favorite  
breakfast?

*Pooched eggs!*

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

Ancient Egyptians revered their dogs. When a pet dog would die, the owners shaved off their eyebrows, smeared mud in their hair, and mourned aloud for days.



Chub

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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!

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



# In appreciation...

05/06/2011 - Today my very first dog, Daisy, was born 40 years ago. She lived to age 16. So I thought I would send this note out today, and try to make it a happy one. This is the time of year I particularly think about and am grateful for - to all the wonderful people who supported us on that most terrible of days when we lost Bonnie three years ago tomorrow.

In particular, my dear friends Judi and Elizabeth helped to somehow get us through that first agonizing day. The people at Furry Friends were kind, sympathetic, and amazingly forgiving. Then through our subsequent research, we found other "peke" people and were further helped and supported by Regi, Connie, Ginette, and later Heidi and Candace, as we added Gracie and then Misty to our pack. It really did change my life. Getting to know such wonderful people was the good part. Learning about puppy mills and trying to support fundraising and advocacy has been rewarding, even though knowing about it is often so horrible and upsetting. It never quite leaves the back of your mind, does it? But helping dogs whose lives were appalling also makes me wonder (at some selfish level, and I guess this is just a rationalization) that sweet Bonnie's little life maybe wasn't as bad as some. Helping Gracie and Misty - two particularly scarred mill mama pekes who are currently snoozing - has also comforted us and given us a purpose.

I have said over and over that I don't know how the various dog rescue people do what they do. Such work is surely one of the most poignant and emotional experiences life has to offer.

With much appreciation to all - for all the comfort and listening you have done. I honestly don't know where I would've been without you. I hope you and your loved ones - including dogs - all have a happy day!

Fondly, Ann.







Want to say Hello?

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

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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:

Phyllis and Jim Howard

Liana Craven

Ellen Brandt

Janet McBride

Sue Auger

Lindsay Vest

Susan Waller Miccio

Mita Bell

Michelle McComesky

Sheila Svoboda

Special thanks to Petco in  
West St. Paul for their  
generous donations to  
their adoption partner  
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On behalf of our dogs

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