

The Way Home

An outreach e-communication from Papillon Haven Rescue

Issue #74

www.paphaven.org

April 2012

1,000 rescued & counting!

Pee-Mail

By Mirra Fine

http://www.housepetmagazine.com/01/mirra_fine_1.htm

My greatest pain in life (beyond reruns of *Dateline: To Catch a Predator*, when they tell you the episode will be new) is when people talk badly about dogs right in front of them. Whether it's commenting on their appearance, intelligence, or smell, to say it within earshot is in poor taste. You see, I've always secretly believed that dogs understand exactly what we're saying. The catch is, they are just too smart to let us in on it.

Now before you write this off as some crazy, lunatic dog-woman, clearly hallucinating from a form of "party drug" she made in her bathtub, hear me out. Maybe dogs don't completely understand English, but they are way smarter than we give them credit for.

Think about it: Dogs get food, room and board, and someone to pick up their crap... for free! All this in the most expensive city in the world! If that's not genius, I don't know what is.

Now, I'm a dog walker, which means I spend a lot of time observing the dog world.

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I've often watched in amazement as each pup will hold their bladder so that urine can be evenly distributed throughout the 30-minute walk. Their control and precision is truly inspiring.

Take Billy, my Beagle-lab client, for example. I've often seen him walk by a pole, smell it for a few minutes, and then pee with a vengeance all over the place – sending a premeditated stream of yellow liquid into the air and dripping over the nearby curb. Soon after, another dog will walk by, go back to that same spot, and, just like Billy, examine it carefully, and then pee.

It took me about 3 weeks of watching this smell-n-pee process until it hit me: This is the canine form of email (p-mail, if you will). Dogs have been posting urine-based text messages, emails and loves notes all over the city.. right under our noses.

Yep, dogs are definitely ahead of the game. When most people are paying big bucks for iPods, computers and blackberries so that they can keep connected, dogs accomplish the same thing with one swift lift of the leg on the side of the street.

Remember Billy's rage-filled pee explosion on that pole? Who knows what could have incurred such urinating wrath. Maybe he was sending a message to a dog who broke his heart, or to a dog talking smack. Or he could have just been waxing poetic about the current state of affairs.

In any case, dog's kidneys are equivalent to the World Wide Web...and everyone is con-



nected. It's brilliant and unlike the real internet, there's no cost to join, no up-keep fees, and it rarely breaks down. It's practically fool proof.

So the next time someone utters the phrase "stupid dog," remind them that those little guys have a leg up on us...in more ways than one.

About the Columnist:

After 3+ years in New York City advertising agencies, Mirra left the corporate world to pursue her passion - working with dogs. She started the *New York Pooch Patrol* (NYPP) dog walking company in an effort to bring the industry to a new level. Her belief that socialization with other dogs is very important, but it doesn't mean personal attention should go to the wayside, sets NYPP apart from the pack. "After all," she notes. "What's the fun of being a dog walker, if you can't build a trusting relationship with each dog?" She strives to interact with each pup she encounters at an individual level - getting to know their personalities and understand what makes them tick, so as to promote their health and well being. This credence is expected to be upheld with each walker she employs also. In the future, Mirra hopes to channel her care and enthusiasm for animals into a career as a Canine Rehabilitation Specialist. But, in the meantime... she couldn't be happier.

The New York Pooch Patrol (www.nyppoochpatrol.com)

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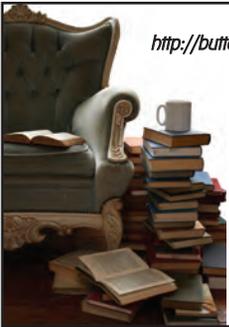
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Decal Dave is working with Amy Fretz to offer a wide selection of PHR-branded materials to our membership.

A percentage of the sales is donated to PHR if you place your orders thru Amy! Contact her at afretz@ptd.net to order (* includes shipping).

The Way Home
Issue 74 – April 2012

www.paphaven.org

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As of 3-31-12 (total): **1086 rescues**

For the Month of March: **71 rescued**
17 adopted out

The Way Home is a monthly e-publication for members/supporters of Papillon Haven Rescue (PapHaven). Masthead photos taken by *AnimalPhotography.com*; used with permission.

Newsletter deadline
Materials and color photos for the next issue must be submitted by the 15th of the month prior to publication. Send materials to nora3paps@yahoo.com.

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Pets Pampered with Healthy Products

February 14, 2012 in Newsletter by Jillian at Tails - <http://www.tailsinc.com/2012/02/pets-pampered/>

Buying healthy products isn't exclusively for the two-legged crowd these days. More and more pet parents are looking to make sure they give the very best to their beloved pets.

Maybe this was born from the health food scare of 2007 that caused hundreds of pets to die from renal failure as a result of eating tainted food. Or maybe it's the fact that so many people are looking to have a healthier lifestyle for their entire family – including their pets. Whatever the reason, healthier pet product sales are on the rise and it has the companies that create these products howling with joy.

Sales of organic/homemade pet treats are up and non-toxic, chemical-free accessories and toys are flying off shelves everywhere. So who is buying the goods?

Market research companies say Baby Boomers with empty nests are really looking to nurture their pets by purchasing higher-end products, as are couples who put off having children until later in life. And as more and more people are educated on what's really in a lot of their everyday purchases, buying habits are changing as people look to improve their animals' health and quality of life, despite the cost.

Big box stores are getting in on the action, too. Petco has introduced *Planet Petco* – a line of foods, treats, and products that are healthy and sustainable. But the companies who really seem to do this well are a lot of the smaller, independent producers – from small



pet boutiques to those who bake goodies out of their homes.

Are you trying to buy more healthy food/treats and products for your pets? What are your favorites?

How to do Dot-Painted Pet Bowls

<http://www.marthastewart.com/how-to/dot-painted-pet-bowls>

A dot-print personalization with your pet's name matches the old-fashioned look of an enamel bowl.

- Enamel pet bowl (ones pictured here are available from georgesf.com)
- Food-safe ceramic or porcelain paint (such as Porcelaine 150)
- Scissors
- Transfer paper

- Clear tape
- Pen or stylus
- Applicator bottle with fine tip
- Scrap paper
- Baby wipes
- Straight pin

Step 1

Print pet's name on a piece of paper in desired font, adjusting size to fit bowl. Cut out

each letter. Cut a piece of transfer paper slightly larger than each letter. Place transfer paper under first letter and tape both to bowl; repeat with remaining letters. Using a pen or stylus, firmly trace the outline of each letter.

Step 2

Remove the letters and transfer paper; a faint design should be visible on the bowl. Pour paint into applicator bottle. Practice making dots by squeezing the bottle gently over scrap paper, then apply the paint to the dish following the traced design with evenly spaced dots. Use a straight pin to unclog the tip, as necessary. Wipe away mistakes with a baby wipe. Let the paint dry for two hours, then wipe away the transfer lines with a baby wipe. If the bowl has a rubber ring along its bottom, remove it. Bake the dish according to the manufacturer's instructions; let cool before reattaching rubber ring.



Three reasons why little dogs need to go for a daily walk

By Jonni Good - http://www.housepetmagazine.com/01/small_dogs.htm

Many people believe that little dogs don't need to go for a walk, because "they get plenty of exercise in the yard." If the poor creatures do get out on the end of a leash, it's only to relieve themselves.

But the truth is, little dogs really do need to go on walks every day, just like their bigger cousins.

Daily walks have an important psychological effect on dogs.

Small dogs need:

1. To get tired each day with a period of strenuous, continuous exercise.
2. To learn new things about the world through all their senses.
3. To know they belong to a healthy, safe social unit and to understand their place in it.

In other words, they need to experience acting like a dog. And dogs love going for a walk.

It's even more important if your pooch is overweight, as many smaller dogs are. Taking a tiny dog for a walk will give her all the stress-reducing benefits that it gives you. Her serotonin levels will increase and the levels of the stress hormone cortisol will go down, allowing her to naturally calm herself. She'll be happily tired after doing a proper dog's job of going on a nice long trek, so she'll be able to come home from her walk relaxed, happy, and content.

By walking with a trusted, calm owner (that's you), she can take her proper place in the family, and relax. Someone else (again, that's you) will decide when and where to walk and when to come home. You will be there to guide and protect her in any unusual situations. She'll get to act, and be treated, like the adult dog she really is.

So don't let her size fool you – little dogs need their walk just as much as the giant dogs



do. She may not be able to walk as far or as long as you can, but she does need her walks.

As a matter of fact, the tiniest dogs, toy Yorkshire terriers and teacup poodles, for instance, are the perfect pet for someone with debilitating arthritis. Your tiny pooch will love to walk to the end of the block and back, she'll get you out of the house and talking to your neighbors, and she'll give you hours of enjoyable, loving companionship.

Plus, these tiny dogs are also far too small to exert a dangerous tug on the leash, as even a well-trained larger dog might do when he hears the chirping of the neighborhood squirrel.

With all these benefits for both the tiny dog and its loving human owner, who can resist taking their little dog for a daily walk?

Paps of the Month –

Hi! **Biscuit** here from the rug in my warm kitchen. Just like my name implies, I love the kitchen, where I visit with my foster mom and play with my pap sister and my mixed-mutt brother. We get along just fine, even though I'm a little bigger at about 12 or 13 lbs. We like to play in the yard and I especially like soft toys.



Biscuit

on a leash, too. I love to follow my mom around the house and jump up happily to tell her about my day when she comes home from work. I am a happy guy and get along with my sibs and am learning the meaning of the word "down." I also enjoy talking through the fence to my five neighbor dogs next door. Believe it or not, it has been too wet here in our area to go to the dog park, so I am having fun playing in my yard at my foster home. Just give me a little honey for this little Biscuit, and you'll win my heart for good.

I am very handsome. You will love my big brown eyes that just match my ears and shoulder fur. I have freckles on my face and legs that are just so cute (or so my foster mom says). My ears drop down and Mom says this means I am a Phalene. I can sleep in my crate but I like to sleep on the bed, too, with the whole gang and mom. I can walk nicely

Meet **Hooter**, a sturdy little boy. At 10 pounds and only 11 inches at the shoulder, this handsome guy loves treats and being loved on. When you come home (or when it's din-



Hooter

ner time), Hooter jumps up and down on his front paws to show his excitement. He is starting to show interest in toys. Hooter is a quiet boy with a soft bark. His hair was trimmed off when he came to PapHaven, so he looks like a little teddy bear. His coat is thick and will be beautiful when it grows back out. Hooter wears a belly band in the house to avoid accidents and he is very good about waiting to have it taken off and put back on. With his laid back, easy-going personality, Hooter could do well in a household with any composition

– women, men, kids, other pets. He gets along great with the other dogs in the house. With some time and love, Hooter would be the perfect companion for any family – or your one and only. Could you be his forever family? To view a clip of Hooter, go to:

<http://youtu.be/X7Pi3BLbK1k>

It's SO HARD!

The experience of "letting go" ...

As many of PHR membership can tell you ... letting go of the foster you have had for a few months (weeks, days, or years) can be heart-wrenching. But it is also a wonderful feeling at the same time! You have helped nurture this tiny soul through the many "horrors" of its previous life to become a happy, healthy, and loving member of someone else's family!

Here are some of our members' feelings about the process of "letting go ..."

The beginning of the discussion

Pierre just left with his new dad. This is SO HARD. He looked so nice after his bath and I had him all brushed out, such a little doll. We had a good day together, he had scrambled eggs for breakfast and we cuddled all day.

Diann

Member follow-up

I know exactly how you feel, Diane. I fostered a pap mix named Meeko some years ago. He was a seizure dog and I went through a lot with him and became very attached. I was very concerned about someone else being willing to deal with his issue, not to mention the attendant expense of over \$1,000 each time he had a bad seizure cycle. But to my surprise someone believed he was the dog of their dreams and adopted him. I drove the first leg of the relay from Columbus to Indianapolis to get him to Missouri. My vision was compromised both ways by the persistent tears accompanied by a true, gut-wrenching pain over the idea of letting him go out of my life. But I let him go.

Now understand that I was raised at the knee of one of the most alpha of alpha males. I was well groomed in that regard although I would never ascend to his level of alphaness. But all of that fine training notwithstanding there I was, torn to my core over letting this dog go out of my life and completely unable to quietly contain it. But given just a little time and a little more thought it got better, and as it turned out the family that adopted Meeko proved able to give him much more than I had been able to do both in terms of constant companionship as well as medical

coverage. So it made me realize that fostering for PapHaven is a little like being a doctor to a very sick child: you care for them in whatever way they need, you give them your love, and (if you're lucky) they get to the point that they are able to continue on with their life's journey and allow you to dedicate that energy to saving another.

I've fostered only three dogs but I have found that letting them go gets easier if you really believe they are going to a good family. But a little bit of them is always with you and that's a good thing.

All the best, *Bob*

Thank you Bob! It really does help hearing the stories of others who have experienced this kind of pain. I knew it was going to be hard, but I didn't expect it to affect me this way. I woke up crying and can't seem to quit this morning. When I went to bed last night I thought maybe I was done with the tears, but I guess not. I think when I hear from the adoptive family that he is settling in and adjusting and enjoying his new sister (who has been waiting for a playmate) it will get easier. It has to, I can't keep this up! Knowing that even an "alpha male" goes thru this makes me feel *so much* better. :-) Thank you!

Diann

Okay – going along with the nostalgic theme – remember when I suggested you occasionally cruise thru all the dogs on the web site? In the same vein – have you ever looked thru the dogs in the *Happy Tails* section?

Lots of dogs there! Its fun & touching to remember: I fostered him; I transported her; I did the home visit for that one; I remember when so & so fostered that one; that one was so very ill; and that one I remember from Mingle. It is really remarkable to realize how very many of these dogs have touched our lives.

And also to remember the humans that are attached to those dogs.

Liddy-Ann



Sure, of course it would. But that is why we as foster parents have to try to help the pappies learn to like new people and adjust to new things. It is just like preparing your own child to get ready to go off to summer camp for the first time away from home or off to college.

Jan

Thanks for your story Bob. It touched me. I've been thinking a lot about this subject...especially in the wake of Jenni. I have had her for 3 days and I am on pins and needles thinking about her, her health, am I doing the right thing, am I capable and believe me...there will be MANY tears shed when she moves on some day, whether it be to another foster home to have surgery or to be a big girl and be adopted by a loving family.

Jenni is my 12th foster and I would have to say, it does get easier and it doesn't. To me, it all depends on the dog. My first fosters, Betty and Bell, came from a puppy mill and I was "thrown" into the life of fostering. Shortly after they came to me Betty jumped down the stairs and broke her leg. We spent many, many hours at the Univ. of Minn. Vet Hospital. Months later after she was healed, she was adopted by a lovely woman in Indianapolis. Bruce and I drove from Minneapolis to Indianapolis because I HAD to see where she would live and KNOW she would be OK. I cried and cried. The poor adoptive mom asked, "Oh honey, are you sure you can let her go?" I had to hug her and just walk away. Doing that made me stronger. The next foster I had to give up was Tag, who went to our own Kristen Goering. Kristen can tell you I cried then, too. Tag gave me such a look over Kristen's shoulder, like, "Mommy why are you leaving me?" But of course, we all know Taggers is loved more than any Pap could imagine. After that I have had some that

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The experience of “letting go” ... (continued from pg. 6)

I will admit, I was glad to see go, but others where I shed more tears. It does get easier, until a Chili or a Jenni come into your life. You all know what happened to Chili. No one's taking that boy out of my arms.

So, I agree with Bob, they all leave a little bit of themselves in your heart and you will never forget them. Just think, some day, when you cross that Rainbow Bridge yourself, just imagine the welcoming you're gonna get. Paps galore! What an awesome feeling.

Nancy

When a foster goes to a new home it is a LARGE CELEBRATION in my home! We have a going-away party. All the dogs get groomed and fluffed – maybe not their idea of a celebration – but... Then all the dogs get a small bowl of semi-melted ice milk and we play outside if the weather is nice. Then EVERYBODY loads up and we're off.

After the drop off I usually celebrate with a latte' or hot fudge sundae and some more heathy treats for my guys.

Now – what is HARD is when you have to take a loved foster from the arms of a fosterer that is not doing the best for the dog. I've had to do it once – with Jan constantly on the other end of the cell line with encouragement. It was still hurtful and hard. But it was best for the dog.

Transports are the most fun for me – although I have had some scary moments there – Stella slipping out of the motel room when the Pizza guy came. Me trying to walk 4 at a Love's on a busy 6-lane road and dropping Flutter's leash – luckily a collegiate

sprinter saw my dilemma and could run faster than Flutter.

I've had one transport that the dog actually kept up a steady bark fest from St. Louis to Little Rock – never more than 15 seconds of quiet. In desperation, I stopped at my breeder friends in North Arkansas for a few minutes of quiet and an aspirin. I was NEVER so glad to come to the end of a transport – ever!

And we've all had the pee-ers, the poopers, and the upchuckers. AHHHH – ain't transport great! You meet the nicest people.

Liddy-Ann

The hardest part in letting Terry go was the look he gave me when I put him in his new family's car! His expression seemed to say “What did I do wrong?” That look haunted me for months. Then Claire sent me some photos and there was that sweet smile that he always had. It meant the world to me to see him so happy. Sometimes I wonder how we do it, they become a huge part of the fabric of our lives. Even little PeeWee, who was only here for one night, will always be remembered.

Don't we all! I cried for months after Terry left. So did my whole neighborhood. I hear from his family often and that helps. He took a large piece of my heart with him.

When I picked up Amber in Georgia. She began to cry & fuss loudly. No way I could tolerate this all the way home. So when she cried, I howled! She stopped instantly. It took two more sessions of my howling before she caught on and the rest of the ride was quiet. I would have loved to have seen her face when I was howling.

Catherine

I haven't had nearly as many fosters as Nancy, but I have had a few roll through now. I believe that the biggest reason why I am able to let them go to their new forever homes is because I have been on both sides of the fence. I have been on the adoption side when I adopted Tag, (which is how I started volunteering), and the fostering side having to let go. By adopting Tag I was able to see that the paps really are able to re-adjust to their new forever homes, and not pine for their foster

families for very long. If my Taggers can do it (who is the BIGGEST momma's boy EVER, and I know he had to be the same way with Nancy) then I know my fosters can do it as well.

I still cry every time I send one on to their new families, or foster homes though...

Kristen

I think I cried the most for Paulie. He was about 10 weeks old when I got him, and I had him for about 6 months before he was adopted. I do not ordinarily like to foster puppies, since I work full time and feel they don't get my best attention and training, but I was working a week on/week off night schedule at that time and agreed to give it a try.

Paulie was just the best puppy-cute, smart, and the happiest, friendliest puppy on earth. :) Every new person met was an adventure; even at the vet's, he would get excited if he heard someone coming down the hallway, and he could not wait to get in the office door and greet everyone. He just loved everyone, and everyone loved him. No one could believe I would not flunk with him, but in fact I thought he would be the easiest to let go just because he did love everyone, and I would not worry like I have with older, shy, special needs dogs (the ones I DO flunk with!) that he would miss me, or not adapt to a new home. He was adopted by a single woman in Massachusetts, who also had her mom living with her (so he would not be home alone for very long ever) and had a female papillon. She flew down to Florida to pick him up, and they got along just fine – but he just did not know why Mommy was leaving him with this strange woman. I actually tracked their flight all the way back to Massachusetts so I would know they landed safely!

When she called to let me know they were home, I didn't think she sounded as excited to have him as I thought she should be with such a great little dog – how could she not be ecstatic at having him??? – but she had had very little sleep and turned out to be just tired! I cried and cried so hard I thought I would never stop. Of course, all worked out well, and Paulie (now Billy) is very much loved and has been to obedience and agility – all things he would probably would not have

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The experience of "letting go" ... (continued from pg. 6)

with me (at least not the agility, since I am far from agile myself!). But I think I cried for him as much as Catherine did for Terry.

Diann

The only dog I never cried about was Trooper. He came to me from North Carolina, and had grown up (for 7 years) with a brother, Tank, who had been sent to a different foster in Florida. He was a quiet dog, never had anything to do with my other dogs, and seemed to not care about the dogs at obedience class, though he was quietly affectionate with me. I did get attached to him, but – as luck would have it – the couple who adopted Tank saw this other dog in Tank's photo on Paphaven and asked about him. When they found out he was Tank's brother, they said that brothers belonged together and asked to take Trooper, too. I drove a couple of hours to take Trooper to them, and sat in the car waiting for them with him, saying goodbye, and getting a little sad. They drove up, out jumped Tank, and Trooper went nuts. He was all over his little brother, licking and kissing him and sniffing him. It was the most animated I had EVER seen him in the few months I fostered him. By the time I had chatted with the new family, he was in the back of their SUV with Tank, and chewing away happily on a new toy. He couldn't even be bothered to look up at me and say goodbye. :) This was the best ending for Trooper I could ever have wished and I drove home feeling just great.

Trooper and Tank are on the Happy Tails page, floating around on an air mattress in their new pool, and they now have a little sister the couple adopted later.

Judy

Wouldn't it be wonderful and make fostering soooooo much easier if all of the dogs were thrilled to go with their new families and you knew they were happy from the very start? I simply can't get that confused, sacred look on Pierre's face out of my mind.

What I tell myself to remember is that even the dogs who were very timid with me and confused, usually very soon settled in and attached themselves to me... so why would they not do the same with the next new person?

Shandy (Janet's foster) is an example. I had someone pull her from the shelter and take her directly to my vet. The vet techs said she was "scared." She was very quiet and subdued when I picked her up, and gradually warmed up to me. A few weeks later, when at my vet getting her sutures out, my vet commented on how different she was and what a great personality she had. And now, of course, she is charming the folks at Janet's dog park, and running and playing. They do adjust, sometimes rather quickly.

I transport anywhere from 100-200 dogs a year, some from rescue to new homes, some from shelters to rescue. With very few exceptions, these dogs are happy to meet the next person and jump in the car for a ride. I have had a few that were timid and did not want to leave the previous driver, but after some petting from me, and an hour or two in the car, they then did not want to leave me! We even transported a young Brittany Spaniel on a 2 day, with an overnight, transport to his new foster. Day 1 the dog would just lie down and

refuse to walk – had to be carried from vehicle to vehicle. By evening of day 2, when I drove the next to last leg, he was still timid, but up and walking around, after having been passed from car to car all day. Most dogs are remarkably resilient and adaptable.

Even though I adopted Bailey, my first foster flunky, because I loved him (and he was very skittish with new people – took several months to warm up to me) and felt he would be traumatized by another move, I think a lot of it was that I was just going to miss him very much if he was adopted. :)

Judy

We have a small dog meetup here and I take the fosters who are beginning to understand that people aren't the enemy to those. Last time I took Prima she went and greeted the lady next to us for the first time. It was a big step for her. I also take the ones that are well-adjusted to the nursing home so they can meet more people and get ready for more activities once they are adopted. Neighborhood walks are also a way to socialize your pup. Keep looking for opportunities to get them out and about.

Pat S

When I was fostering, I would pretty much take the dog with me everywhere I could. Now that I have Moe and we're working on training I still take him everywhere I can. Petco is one of our favorite places.

Arnie

Last Summer, I took Pierre to garage sales. I put him in my front pack and he was cuddled right up against to me, feeling all safe and secure and then people would walk up to him with all of their *oohs* and *awwubs* and love on him. After a while he enjoyed it. He felt safe and loved the attention.

Diann



The “*terrors*” of transport

There was NOTHING that would quiet my howler/barker!!!! It was like she had been TRAINED to bark when in a crate – no matter what – never more than 15 seconds of quiet.

When the driver brought the 2 dogs to me in St. Louis I was shocked to see one of the PHR Paps riding in the driver’s lap with her paws on the steering wheel. I held my tongue – my generally outspoken tongue! – and just loaded up both crates and both dogs IN their crates. The driver said, ‘Bet you won’t leave that one in the crate long.’ I thought that was odd – but – oh, well.

Thirty miles from St. Louis and I had tried everything I could think of: covered the crate, barked and howled back at the dog, walks, treats, threats, totally ignored her, spoke in every tone of voice I could think of, putting both dogs in one crate & almost had a disaster – didn’t know they were strangers and a fight broke out! – played the calming CD, and rock, jazz, and country at all volumes – no effect what so ever. Only recourse I could think of was a baseball bat or tying the crate to the top of the car. And – dang it, neither of those

actions seemed to be in the Transporter’s Handbook.

When I got to my friend’s house in North Arkansas she suggested Benedryl and with an okay from Jan or Sharan – I don’t remember which – we administered it, walked and watered the dogs and left in their crates under a very pleasant shade tree while I went in for MY aspirin-fix and a calming cup of tea.

That silly dog barked non-stop during the 30-minute break and all the way to Little Rock. That had to be the most un-godly 390 miles I have EVER driven! I was never so glad to meet up with the new forever daddy. Even though he had no collar, harness, leashes, or crate for either dog – he had adopted them both – I just said, ‘Here – have a nice day.’ And was GONE. Forgive me – A shameful way to represent PHR but I’d HAD it at that point. I was in tears when I called the transport monitor to report a successful hand off.

Liddy-Ann

I have a lookout car seat that I use when one of my dogs goes to town with me. The

airbag will not deploy since there is not enough weight on the seat. Even if the dog is sitting in the seat it wouldn’t deploy. It would if Amy was sitting there, but not a Pap.

Diann

I once helped transport 3 paps for Paps911. When they handed them off to me two were in crates and the third one wasn’t. They had a crate for her so I requested that they put her in in. She wasn’t crate trained and was obviously terrified and stressed to the max. She did have a harness on so I let her ride (*attached to the seatbelt*) in the lookout car seat. She was still scared but did okay. I guess sometimes there are exceptions and we have to improvise. She made it to her next handoff in good shape.

Catherine

‘I’m afraid I would have let him out of the crate, sit on my lap and drive, like the first driver did. LOL’

Diann

Not me – for 2 reasons. *First and most obvious is* – it’s against PHR rules to have a dog loose in the car.

And second – I wouldn’t want to be in the position of my former neighbor. Jennifer had her mom’s Min Pin on her lap for a short, in town errand. In a VERY minor fender bender the air bags deployed and killed the Min Pin. Jennifer was devastated but never again teased me about the crates – and rules – in my car.

Liddy-Ann



Look who (or what) made the cover of the *USA Weekend* magazine for March 9-11, 2012!

Be a "Well-Educated" Owner –

Broccoli stalks for your dog

<http://www.housepetmagazine.com/02/Broccoli.htm>

Add Broccoli Stalks to Your Dog's Food to Help Prevent Cancer

Eating healthy food is the easiest, most natural way to fight free radicals in your body and to prevent damage from oxidation. Antioxidants are a necessity for every diet – including your dog!

Broccoli is good for humans and dogs, too! Adding broccoli stalks to your dog's food will help prevent cancer, the leading disease killer of dogs, and help promote optimum antioxidant activity.

Dogs need fresh vegetables, too!

Advertising for dry pet foods shouts at us that we will find everything our animals will need inside that attractive bag with the beautiful pictures of meats, vegetables, and fruits labeled "natural!" This would be great, but it's impossible. No matter how good the ingredients are in a bag of pet food, it is still a highly processed, grain-based food, lacking in live, whole nutrients.

If we follow the conventional advice, "never feed people food or table scraps to your animals," our dogs and cats will never eat any of those whole foods we know to be critical for

Pawfriendly Landscapes

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If you live in rural areas with poison oak, ivy, and sumac, be aggressive about eradicating the plants. Dogs brushing against the foliage will build up plant oils on their coat. This can cause a reaction in some dogs and can also transfer to your hands and arms causing a serious rash that can spread. Bathing dogs often reduces the residual oils but the only real solution is to eradicate the plants completely.

Have fun & get dirty!!!

fighting cancer and promoting a healthy immune system: vegetables and fruits in their original forms. This advice is not only out of date – if we follow it we will be doing direct harm to our dogs. Would we feed our children nothing but dry food in a bag? Dogs are mammals just like us, with the same needs for fresh food.

Even the best of dry pet foods, those that are made out of basic ingredients that are of human-edible quality, are made with synthetic vitamins and minerals. These incomplete, unnatural forms of vitamins and minerals do not provide the level of nutrition required to live a long, healthy life. In addition, the main ingredient in dry food, some form of grain, is not the best food for dogs or cats. Digestion of this highly processed food puts a burden on the body that can be lightened considerably by the addition of some live, whole foods.

Add a little broccoli for almost no cost

For almost no cost and little effort, you can improve the odds that your dog will live a long life. For the most micronutrients for your dollar, juice or finely chop a broccoli stalk to break the cell wall of the plant and make the nutrients more available. The stalk has just as much nutrition as the broccoli flower and is often thrown away. It contains many important cancer-fighting nutrients that can help your dog live longer.

Broccoli stalks, dark green lettuce outer leaves, and asparagus spear stalks are good sources of chlorophyll, like all dark green vegetables. Natural chlorophylls exert protective effects against carcinogen exposure in animals. Human studies in China show that chlorophyll may help to delay the onset of symptoms of liver cancer caused by mycotoxin-contaminated grains. It is well documented that mycotoxin-contaminated grains have killed many dogs.

Give your animals bright green vegetables like broccoli several times a week. Juiced or chopped very finely, these green vegetables provide cancer fighting and immune system enhancing ingredients that can be found only in fresh foods. In order to keep the proper



nutrient balance limit the total amount of the foods you add (unless you add raw bones) to dry food to about 15 percent by volume for dogs.

Broccoli is just one example: there are other good possibilities in the refrigerator of anyone who tries to feed their family a healthy diet that consists of a variety of fresh foods.

They're grazing on grass: is it bad for them?

If your pet grazes on grass that has not been sprayed with pesticides, herbicides, or other poisons, consider it food (as long as she doesn't throw up on your carpet!). Foods like grasses contain cellulose, which may not be completely digested (and you may see the grass unchanged in the dog's feces), but they are of great value in helping to maintain the bacterial balance in the intestines; helping the "good" occupants of the gut to survive. Fresh grass also provides chlorophyll, vitamin C, and hundreds of other antioxidants and enzymes.

NEVER let your pet eat grass that has been exposed to chemicals. If the grass is in the woods, it is probably "clean." If the grass is part of a farm or suburban "perfect lawn," try to prevent your dog from eating it (or walking on it).

In the book, *See Spot Live Longer*, you will find advice about how to add other important nutrients to your dog's diet. For little cost of time or money, you can add priceless nutrition and know that you'll have a much better chance of keeping your "Spot" around for a long time.

The authors of this article are not veterinarians - this content is for information only. It is strongly suggested that you find a veterinarian who is well-informed about whole food diets to help you with your animals. www.seespotlivelonger.com

Can you help her?

Baby Jenni needs your help desperately!

Some of our PapHaven rescued Papillons need SPECIAL HELP. Some have medical problems that require specialist or extensive veterinarian care with prolonged treatment and even longer foster care. While PapHaven will do whatever is needed to restore the health of these Special Butterflies, we also need help in doing so.

PLEASE SPONSOR JENNI!

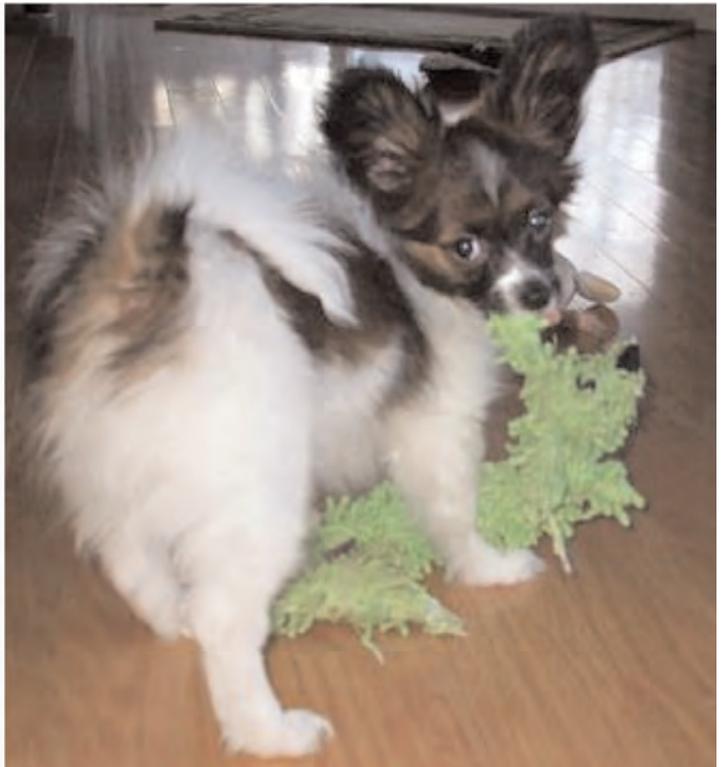
"My name is Jenni. I joined PapHaven when I was 11 weeks old and weigh 3 lbs. My birth Papillon family just learned they had a genetic problem and I have been tested for a liver problem or shunt. Our medical adventure is just beginning. I am enrolled at the University of Minnesota and need lots of tests and possible surgery on my liver."



are very expensive procedures, as well as your positive thoughts for my recovery."

Your donations would really help, as these

Pappy Smooches, Jenni



Each Butterfly shown on Jenni's page equals \$100 in donations received.

Go to: http://www.paphaven.info/sponsor_me_jenni.html and follow the links that says "Donate Here" or

Send Checks to:

PapHaven
PO Box 20306
Hot Springs AR 71903

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email: jorolan@catc.net or jim.andy.watson@verizon.net

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Speak to a pet-friendly travel expert
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More PHR Classifieds

Introducing PapHaven Rescue – www.paphaven.org

This group came about through the love of a small deaf puppy that required transport halfway across the country to her new home. It took the effort and dedication of people from Texas to Washington D.C. and on to Ohio. It took the cooperation of three other rescue groups. In the end, it took the hearts of every one. It is this good will and renewed faith in the goodness of people everywhere that led us in forming Papillon Haven Rescue (Pap Haven). We are a 501(c)3 non-profit organization, all volunteer National group specializing in Paps and Papillon mixes, their rescue, and rehabilitation.

Since then, PapHaven Rescue has grown dramatically and continues to grow and evolve to try to meet the changing needs of rescue and the on-going saga of Papillons in need... where ever they are.

We would like to invite you to join in our rescue efforts. With hands reaching out across the country, we can form a circle of love and caring that refuses to let even one Papillon in need fall through the cracks. We are not in competition with any other rescue groups. In fact, it is our goal to work hand in hand with every rescue group and shelter that will join us in this effort. We will not ask for perfect lineage, origins, or looks. We will coordinate with other groups for transporting each other's breed. We welcome volunteers, sponsors, interested folk, contributors, and especially kind words.

Our eNewsletter, *The Way Home*, will try to bring informative articles, feature stories, upcoming events, announcements, and urgent alerts about situations where the need for rescue is great.

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http://www.paphaven.info/shopping_mall.html

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