



Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati's

# No Schnauzer Left Behind

JULY 23, 2008

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 5



## Featured Rescue Member – Karen Harris

*Each issue we showcase a different member of SRC, this month we have two.*

### *What Rescue Means to Me*

The world of animal rescue is as gratifying and heartwarming as it is sad and heartbreaking. There is nothing better in this world than helping a neglected, abandoned or abused animal to learn to love again, to see them play in the yard, to give sweet kisses and snuggle in your arms. It is a wonderful feeling to see the joy and love in the eyes of dogs that you have helped save.

Rescue means never having a quiet house, never having any money and never turning a blind eye to an animal's suffering or pain. It means driving long distances to help save a life and to help place a dog or cat into a loving forever home. It means sending a piece of your heart with each and every one when you find them a special family to love them.

Rescue is not just for young adoptable dogs and cats but also the blind, the old, the sick and the needy. Rescue means taking in dogs and cats that may be with you for a very long time. It means being willing to do what is needed to help an animal become whole and healthy, both mentally and physically. It means helping to find them a loving home with a family that will cherish them for the rest of their life.

Rescue also means accepting that you can't save them all. It means crying tears of sadness when these dear souls are not saved. Tragically, this is a reality especially in these times where pets are disposable and replaceable like a pair of shoes.

Rescue is a community of loving, compassionate and dedicated people that devote their lives to help save animals and to end their suffering.

Rescue is meeting loving new adoptive families that want to save a life and give a loving home to a homeless, abandoned furry kid.

Rescue is the most rewarding and heartwarming life you can lead.

## The Barking Board

Editor in Chief – Michelle Andrews

Welcome to our fifth issue. We are going to keep publishing on a bi-monthly schedule. If you have any articles for the next issue, please send them to me at [celticangel@verizon.net](mailto:celticangel@verizon.net) prior to August 22<sup>nd</sup>.

As this goes to print, we have passed a milestone of our 300<sup>th</sup> foster dog (Millie) being placed in her forever home with the Grabill's. Congratulations to all the members for achieving this super goal, and to Millie for her great new home!

## Featured Rescue Member – Barb Littler

### *Little Rags' Legacy – Why I Rescue*

My interest in rescue began in September 2000 when my sister and niece had gone for a walk near their home on a rural country road in southeastern Ohio and came upon an illegal dumpsite. At this site, they found an abandoned dog along with four or five puppies of some mix breed. It was obvious the little dog was not their mother but she was trying desperately to care for them and unable to care for herself. Her mouth and eyes were matted shut and from lack of food or water, she was emaciated. My sister brought them home and called my mother's groomer to do an emergency grooming so that the dog could get nourishment. Under all the matting was a beautiful schnauzer. My niece named the little dog Rags because of her pitiful ragged appearance.



My sister brought Rags to my mother's house after the groomer was finished and my sister was worried what she was going to do with the dog, there was no way on earth her husband would allow her to keep the dog. My sister hoped the puppies would be adopted at the shelter; but the little dog was unhealthy and my sister figured the shelter would probably put her to sleep. While we

were talking, the little dog crawled submissively to me and curled up on my feet. That is when it happened, I knew that I needed to be the one to nurse this little dog back to health and give this little dog the best life possible. My former employer had schnauzers and I knew they very loving dogs and extremely intelligent. It was obvious this little dog wanted to love and be loved.

When Rags curled up on my feet a rush feeling came over me and I told my sister that I would adopt her, not to worry. Of course, I did this without asking my husband; I figured he would get over it or maybe not, either way, something was telling my heart that this little dog needed me and I needed her. I took her home and once my husband held her boney frame that is all it took, he was hooked. Rags weighed barely 4 pounds and lost most of her teeth when we had her vetted. The vet could not believe she survived her ordeal. This little dog stole our hearts and gave us unconditional love for nearly two and a half years.

Rags went to work with me every day and greeted our employees with her normal little grumble growl to let them know I was her mommy and to keep their distance. Her presence mellowed me and forced me to look at the bigger picture of life. Foremost she opened my eyes to animal cruelty and the need for humans to step up and be accountable for their actions toward animals. Life was good for Little Rags; she had filled out to a nice twelve pounds in the months to come.



In September 2002, I received a call from the groomer that a family wanted to find a home for their schnauzer and asked if I was interested in giving Rags a brother.

That is when Smokey Joe came to live with us. They became best friends and traveled with us to Tennessee and Texas to see our children. Watching Rags and Smokey interact with one another made us realize that we should have found a playmate for Rags sooner. Their time together was short lived.

We lost Rags to kidney failure March 4, 2003, poor Smokey Joe was overwhelmed with grief with us....that was the first time I realized that animals grieve and forever will believe they have a soul. Just a few short four weeks after Rags death, I realized that I needed to save another in order to save Smokey. I went to our local shelter and found a pitiful schnauzer/doxie mix. She was feverish and not willing to eat and scheduled for euthanasia. Her former family had dumped her because she was sick. At that moment, I called her Baby and brought her home to mend her broken will and heart.

Baby and Smokey got off to a rough start because Baby was so sick and unable to play and provide Smokey the companionship I was hoping. It was not long until she was bouncing around and playing with Smokey, life was good and Baby was one happy girl enjoying her new life. Baby was deaf, heart murmur and suffered from epilepsy, yet that did not stop her from learning hand signals and enjoy three years with us before congestive heart failure took her from us.

Through the nationwide network of volunteer rescuers, I have made wonderful friends across the United States and Canada that I will always cherish. Those friends have lent a supportive shoulder to cry on and wisdom to share regarding the health and safety of our dogs. It is with this network that I met my friend Mendi Gardner, who I will be forever grateful. Mendi

opened my eyes to a world of rescue that I had no idea existed. With her encouragement and guidance, I learned to groom and create a healthier environment for my dogs and attend my first schnauzer fest fundraiser for rescue. Learning to groom my dogs and fosters has been a blessing in our house, I just wish I had taught myself sooner so that Rags did not have to endure the separation anxiety she suffered when I left her with the groomer.

My grooming skills have made it easier to foster, or at least I thought. Steve and I have been failed foster parents more times, than we have been successful. It is hard to let these furry ones go after you nurse them to health. The majority of our adopted families have been wonderful about keeping in touch and sharing photos and accomplishments of our former fosters. I have finally found it safer to volunteer to transport when I can. This gives me a chance to groom the dogs coming from the puppy mills or shelters for the first time and love on them before they are placed in foster homes. Otherwise I set myself up for the heart ache of letting them go if I foster myself....what can I say, I'm weak willed when I look into those whiskery faces.

Smokey Joe has become our "Welcome Ambassador".....Smokey is still with us after nearly 6 years and his laid-back gentle nature has welcomed

several new brothers and sisters, unfortunately some have already gone to the bridge; Scrappy, Rosey and Missy are sadly missed. We currently have seven failed schnauzer fosters that are permanent Littlers: TC, Daisy, Harley, Julie, Sophie, Snowball and Gracie. I cannot forget our three honorary schnauzers: Lucy, Barney & Appy who remind me of how nice it is that schnauzers do not shed.

I'm proud to say, by our example; our four grown children have chosen to rescue and have provided homes for three Cocker Spaniels, four Schnauzers, a Rhodesian Ridgeback/Dachshund mix and a blind double-dapple Dachshund. Our children have spread the word of rescue to their friends as well, which encourages the network of rescue to grow. This has become a family mission.

Since the day Rags crawled up on my feet, I reflect on of how fragile life is and the everlasting impacts these dogs have made on my life. Little Rags' legacy lives on in each dog that we have and will help in the future. I encourage everyone to adopt a rescue regardless of age. As it has been quoted: "Dogs are not our whole life, but they make our lives whole" and "The greatness of a nation is measured by how it treats animals".

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## Behind the Scenes at SRC

as written by Pat Miller

*There are many people that work "behind the scenes" to help the fosters that come to SRC to find their new homes. We wish to acknowledge the assistance that they have provided, and thank them from us and the dogs they have helped.*

## Towne Square Animal Clinic

When I first moved to Cincinnati, I was looking for a vet for my schnauzers. I used a couple, but was not impressed with either of them, until I moved to Blue Ash and I found Dr. Zekoff and Towne Square Animal Clinic. I was not doing rescue then, but I had 3 schnauzers. The staff there was always so professional and compassionate, I knew that they were the vet that I wanted to use. I had previously used vets in Florida, when living there, and also in South Carolina, but I was impressed.... And then I started doing schnauzer rescue and boy did I learn a lot. Dr. Z and his staff have always been there for me and my dogs. And then I started taking in the diabetics and special needs dogs, and he has always been there and been up front and honest about the treatments. Our rescue would not have ever succeeded if it weren't for Dr. Z and his staff. I have been known to call him at home on weekends to ask him about some of the problems with the dogs and he has always come to the phone to speak with me. We probably would have lost a lot more dogs if it hadn't been for him. I would trust him with any of my dogs and probably myself with him. They are probably the most professional veterinarian and his staff that I have ever been involved with and I have had dogs for probably about 40 years.





## SRC is in Need of Additional Foster Homes

SRC is in foster homes. All of the dogs that we cannot take are in danger of being euthanized at the shelters they are at.

Can you help the minis out by opening your home and your heart up to the rescued fur kids as they wait for their forever home? It is very rewarding to be a foster and know that you are helping to save lives, and giving them a chance at a happy new home where they will be loved and wanted. Perhaps for the first time in their lives.

If you can help please contact Pat Miller at [pmiller0000@aim.com](mailto:pmiller0000@aim.com)

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## SRC's Special Kids – Dexter

*In lieu of featuring a long term foster this issue, we have Dexter who is new to rescue and needs your help!*



Dexter is a handsome young man that is being fostered by Joe and Stace in PA. He came to SRC as an owner surrender. Dexter had been purchased as a stud dog, and was kept in a crate most of his day and not socialized. Until he came to SRC, he had never been to a groomer or a vet, had never worn a collar or walked on a leash, and had never ridden in a car.

Due to his lack of care, the fur on Dexter's behind was so raw and matted that he was in great pain and unable to sit. During his first visit to the vet, he was placed on pain medication and antibiotics to clear up the infection.

Since being in his foster home, his little behind has cleared up, he has been given his vaccinations he needed; and most importantly he is getting all the love and affection he deserves. Stace reports that he loves squeaky toys and runs around with one in his mouth and loves to PLAY, PLAY, PLAY. See, Dexter, never got a chance to be a puppy – but he is making up for lost time now and having a great time.

If you don't have room to adopt Dexter currently, would you please consider a donation to the rescue to help with some of his medical bills and care.

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## SRC – State of the Union

**We have a new website** – Thanks to Kimberly and Mark Lykins who have been hard at work over the past few months getting our web site ready for business. Please check us out at :

<http://www.schnauzerrescuecincinnati.org/> Thanks again for all your hard work!!

SRC is hard at work on obtaining non-profit status with the government. In preparation for the big event, officers and board members have been named. These folks will begin their duties now, and we wish them all the best of luck.

### Officers

President: Pat Miller  
Vice President: Iris Hetrick  
Secretary: Michelle Andrews  
Treasurer: Sally York

### Board Members

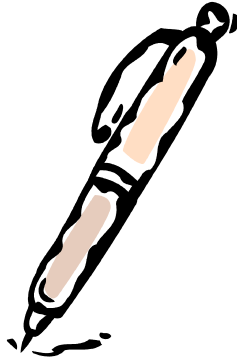
Kym Jarvis  
Barb Littler  
Kimberly Lykins  
Belinda Tomlinson  
Doug Viars  
Sandy Zack

## Paws and Tails – Greta and Sophie

letters to her rescued girls as written by Mary Wienholts

Dear Greta,

I remember the very first time I saw you. You were so thin but so happy and loving. You wanted to sit in my lap immediately—maybe because your bony hips could not even bear the weight of your emaciated frame on the concrete of Pat's driveway or maybe because you could tell how much I needed you in my life.



You had just had your surgery the day before and your incision was still so sore. We endured how badly you smelled and held off washing you until we were sure your stitches had healed well. Even with the smell, you lay in the bend of my arm all night, each night for about a week. Your heartbeat was faint and you coughed dreadfully sometimes so hard I was afraid you would not catch your breath. But little by little, you healed and became even more loving.

I healed, too.

You helped me start to recover from the terrible loss of Precious, our family's first sweet rescue dog. She was a mini also and I came to find you and your sister, Sophie, from Pat through my canine brain tumor research.

I remember asking you, "WHEN???", Greta, will this horrible pain go away? When will I feel like life is good again?" And you answered with a look that told me that you understood. You, yourself, had suffered some terrible losses—exactly what, I'll never know, but it is clear that you have had pups and so I'm sure you do know how it feels to care and love and lose.

As your body healed, you helped heal our grieving family and you soon became a good and close friend to all of us.

You were soon able to bark...we remember saying that we thought you may never, but you did. The first bark was a loud ear-piercing yowl—high-pitched and harsh. It's still that way. Distinctive and persistent when you need to let us know something important or to greet us when we return home.

You recognize our cars from far down the street and sound the alarm of homecoming whenever one of the family is about to return.

You woke me the night that someone tried to break into my van parked in the driveway outside the bedroom window and foiled the robber's attempt.

You sit so vigilantly watching from the front window. We call this guarding. Precious used to do this, too. We sometimes refer to you as Pineapple head because

when we see you in the window from outside, your ears appear to make your head look like a pineapple.

Last week, at the bake sale to raise money for Children with Cancer, our neighbor, Paul, said you looked like a very intelligent dog. I know he is right.

You LOVE to romp in the snow and to run like bullet to us when we call.

I can see you now, Greta, with your sleek summer haircut and pretty new kerchief around your neck. We describe you as "winsome" and "regal" with your proud posture. You detest odd noises and toys that squeak. You have good manners when it comes to food....unlike Sophie.

Speaking of Sophie, thank you for showing our little retired mill momma how to be a dog instead of the caged rabbit she was when she came to join our family. You are sometimes a bit bossy with Sophie but it's clear you love each other when you play and curl up and even be sure to leave food for each other in the bowl.

Dearest Greta, We love you dearly and I cannot imagine our family without you.

Long may you rule as the Alpha Schnauzer!

Yours truly,  
Mom

*Sophie is on the right, and Greta is on the left.*



My Sweet Sophie, (aka Big Soph)

You are my closest and dearest friend.

I've loved watching you come out of your shell and learn to play and wiggle and enjoy your life as a sweet mini-schnauzer.

You are curled up and snoring at my side as usual as I type. I look forward to our times together. I can tell you anything and you always seem to understand.

Your single-hearted devotion to me is so special. I often wish others could see the funny, silly dog you can be but you have chosen to save this for me alone.

You never leave my side—often preferring to be with me rather than eat. You do enjoy your walks and sniff and explore intently with your smart little nose.

I love that you smell like Fritos and even your terrible food-stealing manners endear you to me. I try not to encourage this but I do admire your directness.

I'd do anything to be able to restore your teeth and bones that were so badly formed due to neglect and malnourishment. We spent more than a year trying to clear out your myriad of ear infections but you have been free of this for many months now and I think you

are feeling much better. You didn't deserve to be treated so badly in that puppy mill. No dog deserves that and I dedicate my time and money to trying to stamp out that practice.

I know there will never be another dog like you, Sophie, and I will enjoy each and every day that we have together—never forgetting how special you are and how Blessed I am to have such a best friend like you.

With lovey peekaboo belly rubs and smelly beard kisses,

Your very own mother

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## **Paws and Tails – Kenny** as written by Kenny and submitted by his Mom Sandy Kelty

Hi guys, Kenny here.

Just thought I'd drop you a line and let you know how I'm doing. Well I've been here three weeks now and I've decided to stay here. I have lots of bones to chew and toys to attack. Mom gives me really healthy treats when she gives me treats and I actually like them a lot! My cat brother isn't too bad either. We ignore each other most of the time, but Mom is pretty darn sure she's seen us attempting to play a few times.

I have my own big backyard to run around in and I bark at all the dogs I see go by, just to make sure they know this is my place. I have a big soft dog bed on the floor of Mom & Dad's room and I stretch out and get comfy in it every night. Sometimes they stay up too late though, and I have to let them know it's time to go up to bed. My Mom takes me for walks up and down the street and that is my favorite thing to do! Plus she talks to me a lot and gives me lots of petting and scratches and attention. I lick her face to let her know how much I like that.

We had a whole bunch of people over here on Friday for some sort of big cookout and they all loved me and played with me. They kept saying over and over what a good dog I am. So I am definitely going to stay. So thanks again for getting me out of that yucky shelter and finding my forever home. I have attached a picture of myself from Thursday when Mommy took me to some place where they washed me and shaved me and put this weird thing around my neck. Mommy said I was so handsome so I guess it was ok. Thanks again for everything!



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## **Paws and Tails – Zack** as written by Zack and submitted by Lucinda Hohnecker



Hi! My name is Zack and due to the hard work of SRC and Jan at the Ark I am now in my "forever home". My new folks lost their furbaby of 11 years that had been adopted through Pat Miller. Jan knew how much they missed him and suggested that they meet me. It was "instant love".

I now have a great home with a big back yard to run around in. My folks are spoiling me rotten and I've even gained a couple of pounds. They call me their "cute little hardhead". My duties are to wake my folks up every morning (at 6AM), take them for walks and play tug. I am now one happy furbaby!!!!

## Seen About Town...

Miss Hallie along with the rest of the Gardner and Littler clan participated in "Walk Your Paws", an event held on June 7th to benefit The Humane Society of Parkersburg, WV.

Barb Littler and Mendi Gardner wore t-shirts in honor of Karen Harris' Miss Liebling. She was a puppy mill rescue that recently passed away. Many people stopped to ask about the shirts, so they were able to raise awareness about the mills.



Miss Hallie relaxes in the Schnauzermobile after a long morning of walking.



## SRC's Special Needs Update...

Apollo was featured as our special needs fur kid in Issue Number 3. He now looks wonderful and is happy in his forever home. Thanks to everyone that helped him to get well and find his forever home.

## To Honor All Animal Volunteers and Rescue Workers

### RESCUE ANGELS

~ Author Unknown ~

Tail tucked between your legs,  
Confusion in your eyes-  
I know it's hard to understand  
That someone heard your cries.

When loneliness is all you know  
And pain is all you feel  
And no one can be trusted,  
And hunger's all too real...

That's the time the Lord sees you  
And let's you know He's there.  
That's when He sends his messengers,  
The hearts that love and care.

Yes, rescuers are angels.  
You cannot see their wings.  
They keep them neatly folded  
As they do their caring things.

The medicine to make you well,  
Good food to make you strong,  
And finally to help you learn  
That hugs are never wrong.



The perfect place then must be found  
The home where you can live,  
Secure and safe and happy  
With joy to get and give.

When you reach your Forever Home,  
Your place to feel whole,  
The Angels smile and off they go,  
To save another soul.

# DogFest Update..... Yearly Fundraising a Success!

as written by Kimberly Lykins, Fundraising Coordinator

Once again our yearly fundraising event at 2008 DOGFEST that was held at Voice of America Park in West Chester Ohio was a total SUCCESS! We want to send many thanks to all of our Sponsors who donated items to Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati to help raise money for our rescued miniature schnauzer's medical fund. I personally would also like to send many THANKS to our Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati group members for making handmade items and donating their time (this means you Lucinda – you were a HUGE help) and efforts to help make this a successful fundraising event for the rescue.

Also the individuals that made monetary donations are recognized for their continuing compassion to help us reach our goal to help rescue abused and neglected miniature schnauzers. To EVERYONE who was involved in this Fundraising Event, Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati would like to send a Heartfelt Thank You for your unending devotion in helping us reach our goals!



*Toys made by Lucinda*

*Lucinda Hohnecker*- donated the Crocheted Dog Toys and the afghan that was raffled off.

*Kimberly Lykins*- donated the Handmade Placemat Purses with Dog Charms and treat bags.

We would like to congratulate Dee Benson from Loveland, Ohio for winning the Gift Basket; and our own Michelle Andrews for winning the beautiful afghan at our table. Michelle said it was the perfect pick me up to keep her company after surgery – and thought Lucinda did a wonderful job in making it.



*Lucinda greets a customer.*

## Business Supporters:

*Little Barks*-[www.littlebarks.biz](http://www.littlebarks.biz) – donated dog treats (endorsed by Zedd and Bunny) and a dozen of lovely hand made dog collars.

*Debbie Eades* - for the rescue Book "EVERY RESCUED DOG HAS A TALE".

*Emily Fromm* - *Petfinder.com* – donated the Dog Treat Handouts, Scarves, Buttons, Banner, And the Temporary Tattoos.

*Animals Ink.com* - [www.AnimalsInk.com](http://www.AnimalsInk.com) - donated car magnets and other really cute items.

## Individual Supporters:

*Ann Bess-King* - donated the Handmade Furry Face Placemats and the Handmade Furry Face Travel Mats (Zedd and Bunny love theirs).



*Furry Face Placemats and Travel Mats from Ann.*

**\$525.95 total was raised from DogFest and after sales of craft items. Way to go!!**



*Kimberly mans the booth.*



## The Rainbow Bridge

The hardest thing about rescue is when you lose a furbaby. We would like to pay tribute to the ones that were lost while waiting for their forever homes.



As I was working on this issue of the newsletter, we lost Sarge, who was our Poster Foster Boy, the first one Pat brought in to the rescue 4 years ago. I want to pay special tribute to him first with some words from Pat:

We lost our precious little Sarge on July 16. He technically never found his forever home, but in reality he did. After I decided to start my own rescue group back in 2004, I was contacted by a lady whose elderly parents owned Sarge, but were unable to deal with his diabetes and blindness. They wanted to turn him over to rescue, so of course, I said that I would take him.



When they brought him to me, he was not in very good shape. After numerous trips to Dr. Zekkoff, we finally got him regulated on his insulin. Sarge fit right in with all of my other dogs. He became very close friends with Tiffie, who was another blind, diabetic dog that I had at the time. I remember when they would go outside; the 2 of them usually stayed pretty close to each other.

Sarge's blindness never affected him up until the end. He could go up and down steps, and jump into bed at night. I had a few inquiries about him over the years and we did get several donations for his medical care. Sarge started going downhill a few months ago and I think that he was starting to lose his hearing also. He started staying in his crate most of the time, but he always met me with a tail wag when I came home. Even though I had a feeling that the end was near, I didn't want to think about it.

He got very sick on Sunday night and he crossed to the Bridge on Tuesday when he was at the vet's office. I had gone to see him earlier that morning. I talked to him and petted him and I think that he knew that I was there. Sarge would have been 13 in October. I know that he had a good life but I miss him terribly. Go in peace sweet little one.

Pat

## Just this side of heaven is a place called Rainbow Bridge.

When an animal dies that has been especially close to someone here, that pet goes to Rainbow Bridge. There are meadows and hills for all of our special friends so they can run and play together. There is plenty of food, water and sunshine, and our friends are warm and comfortable.

All the animals who had been ill and old are restored to health and vigor; those who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again, just as we remember them in our dreams of days and times gone by.

The animals are happy and content, except for one small thing; they each miss someone very special to them, who had to be left behind.

They all run and play together, but the day comes when one suddenly stops and looks into the distance. His bright eyes are intent; His eager body quivers. Suddenly he begins to run from the group, flying over the green grass, his legs carrying him faster and faster.

You have been spotted, and when you and your special friend finally meet, you cling together in joyous reunion, never to be parted again. The happy kisses rain upon your face; your hands again caress the beloved head, and you look once more into the trusting eyes of your pet, so long gone from your life but never absent from your heart.

Then you cross Rainbow Bridge together....

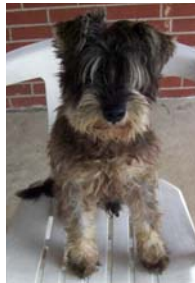
Author unknown...



Harley



Alex II



Marty



Hunter

No pictures for...

Andy, Smokey, Mac and Allen/Petey

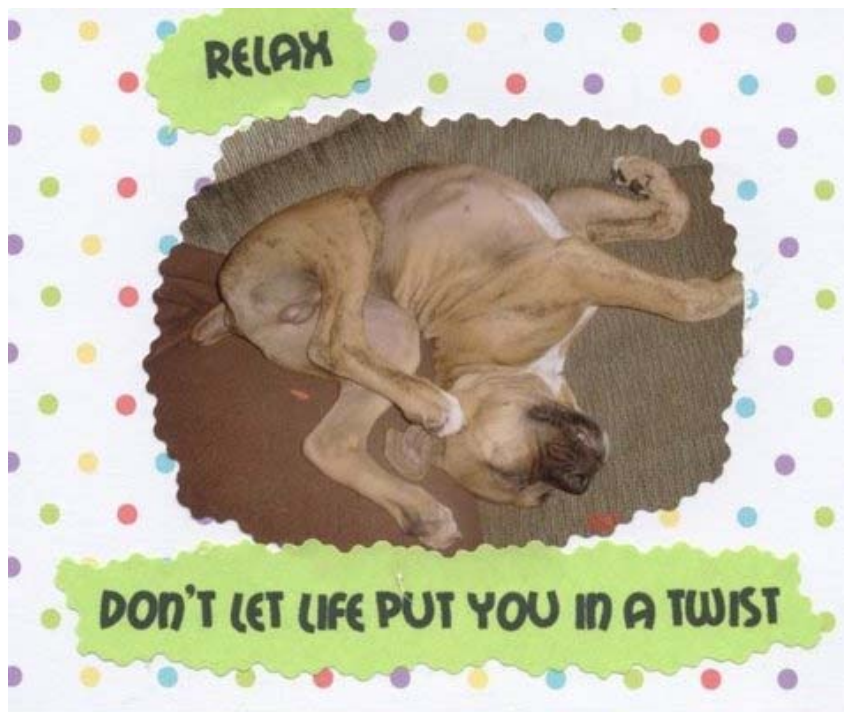
## Dogvice

For the month of May, SRC was chosen as one of the charities that would receive a \$1 for each dogvice card that was sent in on their behalf to [www.dogvice.com](http://www.dogvice.com). SRC members and fosters both came up winners in the event. Not only was \$210 raised, but two members were chosen as prize winners for their entries.

Kimberly Lykin's Oskar offers some good advice and secures his mom a win in the "funniest" category:



Sally Smith's boxer Spike secures his mom a win in the "most adorable" category. Please be assured that no puppies were hurt for this particular card. Sally ensures us he put himself in that position and was comfortable!



An honorable mention goes to Pat Miller, who also submitted a HUGE number of cards! Super job ladies!

## Pet Palooza – Help Needed

Our next fundraising event is coming up on September 27th at River Downs Race Track at 6301 Kellog Ave. in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Even if you aren't close by to help Kimberly and the crew man the booth, you can help by donating something to sell. We rely on donated items to help us raise money to help with medical expenses for our rescued dogs in need. You can donate either handcrafted or store bought items for re-sale. Please contact Kimberly at [Kimi111@roadrunner.com](mailto:Kimi111@roadrunner.com) to volunteer or get more information on the event.

You can view the event at [www.riverdownspetpalooza.com](http://www.riverdownspetpalooza.com)

## Dogs Available for Adoption

The list of dogs we have in foster and available for adoption changes daily. To get the current list of dogs available, please see our PetFinder page at:

<http://www.petfinder.com/shelters/OH447.html> and click on "adoptable pet list".

Or go to our new website at: <http://www.schnauzerrescuecincinnati.org/>

## Cookbook Update!



The cookbook will be complete in time for holiday gift giving. Watch in upcoming issues of the newsletter on how to order your own copy.

We are still accepting last minute submissions of recipes and artwork. Please send all submissions for the cookbook to Michelle at [celticangel@verizon.net](mailto:celticangel@verizon.net).

## Puppy Mill Awareness Day

If you are interested in stopping Puppy Mills please consider attending Puppy Mill Awareness Day in Lancaster, PA on September 20th, 2008. This is in the heart of Pennsylvania Puppy Mill Country. You can read more about the event on their website at <http://www.awarenessday.org/>



## May & June Adoptions

Thanks to the hard work and dedication of all the members of SRC all of these fur kids found their forever homes!

### May adoptions:

Petra  
Daisey  
Jackson  
Janie  
Krissie  
Jezebel  
Apollo  
Bailey  
Zack  
Whylie  
Mickey  
Linus  
Chloe  
Ellie

### June adoptions:

Tanner  
Jesse James  
Sophie/Elsa  
Snowie  
Annabelle  
Kip  
Axle  
Felix  
Starstruck  
Zoey  
Tooti  
Cliff  
Kenny  
Pepper  
Rocky  
Mona  
Anita



## You can help out the minis in foster...

If you can send a donation for the little ones that are still looking for their forever homes, it would be greatly appreciated. We strive to make their stay in a foster home as comfortable as possible. You can help us out by:

Monetary donations can be sent to: Pat Miller 5809 Red Fox Drive, Winter Haven, FL 33884.

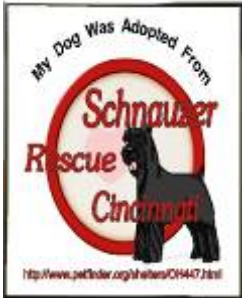
Donations of toys, collars, leashes (these can all be new or used – we can clean them up!), bowls, gas cards (any major gas company – this will help with transport of dogs coming in to rescue), dog food, boxed treats, dog beds, soft blankets, and anything else you can think of to make them comfortable can be sent to: Kimberly Lykins 2652 Airport Road, Bethel, OH 45106. You can email her with questions at [Kimi111@roadrunner.com](mailto:Kimi111@roadrunner.com).

## Attention Members and Friends

Save your old cell phones and used ink cartridges. These can be turned into cash for SRC. Ask your friends, families and coworkers to save them as well. When you have your collection together, contact Pat Miller at [pmiller@aim.com](mailto:pmiller@aim.com) to have a Postage Paid mailer sent to you.



## Show Your Support – And Help out SRC



Let everyone know you support rescue. Purchase a 4X4 magnetic sign for only \$12 that includes postage and handling. To order yours, please contact Doug at: [dviars@wcnnet.org](mailto:dviars@wcnnet.org).

## Point your browser towards...

these great websites for you and your pets:

From Kimberly, a web site that is very informative on how to keep your dog safe while traveling long distances.

<http://www.petautosafetyblog.com/category/pet-auto-travel-safety/>

We are listed as a link on this website - [www.daisysgourmetdogtreats.com](http://www.daisysgourmetdogtreats.com) Check it out and pick up some gourmet treats for the fur kids.



## Donate a Kuranda Bed...



These beds are great for dogs, it keeps them comfy and off the ground – and they are chew proof. To donate a bed to the rescue, please go to <http://kuranda.com>

Go to the "Donate a Bed" link and select Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati. We are listed under Florida, since that is Pat's home. There are three different beds you can choose from. They will take care of shipping it, so no need to deliver it yourself.

Please note that the ARK is also signed up for the program if you would like to donate one to them as well.

## Important Warning About Mulch

Ray Ford shared this with our members, and we wanted to put it in the newsletter for those who had not seen it. It is good to keep in mind as you work on your yard this summer.

Snopes says this is true - check it out at: <http://www.snopes.com/critters/crusader/cocoamulch.asp>

Over the weekend the doting owner of two young lab mixes purchased Cocoa Mulch from Target to use in their garden. They loved the way it smelled and it was advertised to keep cats away from their garden. Their dog Calypso, decided that the mulch smelled good enough to eat and devoured a large helping. She vomited a few times which was typical when she eats something new but wasn't acting lethargic in any way. The next day, Mom woke up and took Calypso out for her morning walk. Half way through the walk, she had a seizure and died instantly.

Although the mulch had NO warnings printed on the label, upon further investigation on the companies' web site, this product is HIGHLY toxic to dogs.

Cocoa Mulch is manufactured by Hershey's, and they claim that it is true that studies have shown that 50% of the dogs that eat Cocoa Mulch can suffer physical harm to a variety of degrees (depending on each individual dog). However, 98% of all dogs won't eat it.

Snopes gives the following information: Cocoa Mulch, which is sold by Home Depot, Foreman's Garden Supply and other Garden supply stores, contains a lethal ingredient called 'theo bromine'.

It is lethal to dogs and cats. It smells like chocolate and it really attracts dogs. They will ingest this stuff and die. Several deaths already occurred in the last 2-3 weeks. Just a word of caution check what you are using in your gardens and be aware of what your gardeners are using in your gardens.

Theo bromine is the ingredient that is used to make all chocolate especially dark or baker's chocolate which is toxic to dogs. Cocoa bean shells contain potentially toxic quantities of theo bromine, a xanthine compound similar in effects to caffeine and theophylline. A dog that ingested a lethal quantity of garden mulch made from cacao bean shells developed severe convulsions and died 17 hours later. Analysis of the stomach contents and the ingested cacao bean shells revealed the presence of lethal amounts of theo bromine.