



MARCH 25, 2009

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 1

Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati and Florida's

No Schnauzer Left Behind

SRC's State of the Union

Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati is now a 501c (3). The paperwork has arrived and our approval is retroactive to the application date of September 5th, 2008. Many thanks to Betty Fendel for filling out the paperwork!

Three members have taken on additionally responsibilities to help out. Please congratulate them on their new position:

Jody Porter is the Volunteer Liaison – as Volunteer Liaison Jody will be helping out all of our new volunteers to get them acclimated to SRC and to answer any questions they may have. Jody can be reached at ferrarichick31@yahoo.com

Angela Chafin is the Outreach Coordinator – as Outreach Coordinator Angela will be following up with all of the past adopters. She will be assisted by her daughter, Kellie Chafin. Angela can be reached at: schnauzerrescuecincinnati@yahoo.com.

Shirley Murphy is our Marketing Coordinator – as Marketing Coordinator Shirley will be handling all marketing aspects for SRC, as well as finding advertising venues for the group. Shirley can be reached at: championlady1@aol.com

Everyone is off to a wonderful start in their new positions! Thank you so much for taking them on. If anyone would like to offer assistance to any of them, please email them directly.

The Barking Board

Editor in Chief – Michelle Andrews



Happy Spring! Time to shed the winter coats, put away the shovels and enjoy the warmer weather. Bunny is all ready to go in her pink slicker.

Thanks to everyone who has purchased cookbooks! We still have some left, so if you need extras please let me know and we can get them out to you!

We have now added Schnauzer Rescue Florida to our newsletter header. Pat Miller has recruited foster homes in Florida, and we want to acknowledge them. Florida is a chapter of SRC. The direct link to the PetFinder page for all fosters in Florida is in the classified section at the end of the newsletter.

Featured Rescue Member – Dione Amirkhan

Each issue we showcase a different member of SRC.

Several years ago I had a husky who was 15 years old and in bad health. I just loved that old guy and when the time came that he crossed the bridge, I found myself without a dog for the first time ever in my life. At that time, I couldn't imagine another dog being able to take his place in my heart, but I really missed the companionship. The house just felt quiet all the time.



I decided to "ask" a rescue group about fostering. After one inquiry, I received a phone call from the group's coordinator begging me to pull a yellow lab/ shar-pei mix from a very high kill shelter not far from my home. In all honesty, I didn't want to. I thought to myself that I never really had an affinity for yellow labs or Shar Pei's, but I got in the car and went to get him anyway. I picked up this sad looking, dirty, smelly yellow dog at a truck stop and listened to him howl the whole way home. I was thinking "Dione, what have you gotten yourself into."

Well, that dog was Bailey, my first foster, and one of the best dogs I have ever known. Within a few days, Bailey was attached to my hip. The sad look in his eyes was replaced with undying devotion and happiness. He became a source of constant joy and I learned that there was room in my heart for another dog again. Bailey also taught me the meaning of being unselfish.

He had very bad separation anxiety and unfortunately I had to work long hours. He was good for me, but my schedule wasn't good for him. It took several months before a family wanted to adopt him. I wanted to turn them down, I was already so attached to him that I couldn't imagine giving "my" dog to someone else, but I knew he would be going into a perfect situation. I remember choking back tears when I told them yes, they would be approved for him.

The day Bailey left I had to remind myself constantly that if I kept him, I would be saving only one dog. If I let him go I could save so many more. That day, I transferred from being a dog owner to a rescuer. I realized I could do it, my heart could handle it, and the gratitude I felt from his new owners was worth it.

I fostered many dogs of all varieties for that group and the day finally came when I realized I needed my own full time dog, one that could stay. Through a friend I happened upon Smith, my very first schnauzer. Truly, I had never had any experience with Schnauzers or little dogs of any kind before Smith. I was a 'big' dog person. I didn't really think I wanted anything to do with a little dog. Wrong. Schnauzers are 'it' for me and Smith became the light of my life.



Soon though every time I looked at Smith, I would think of other schnauzers that weren't as fortunate as him. I knew I needed to find a group that rescued Schnauzers and that could use some help. Through the website I found SRC. Since then, I have been fortunate to be involved with helping many schnauzers. Each has taught me lessons and I have loved them all. I consider myself fortunate to have played a role in finding them better lives. I have learned through doing rescue though, that we not only impact the life of the dogs, but we have a profound effect on improving the people's lives as well. I heard the phrase once that 'Dogs are not our whole life, but they make our lives whole'. I believe that statement and that is why I will always rescue.

Fundraiser – Handmade Dog Coats and Dog Shirts



We all know spring is here – but your best friend still needs a stylish coat for those chilly days. Think ahead, get a few so they have a new one for winter as well – they make great gifts and help out all the foster babies in rescue. Your best friend will be styling in the height of fashion with one of these handmade creations from Kathy Smith.

All profits after cost of materials and shipping are being donated to SRC. If you are interested in purchasing any of these dog coats or dog shirts please make sure to email her at Kmsmith137@aol.com with measurements from your dogs or with any questions you may have.

Unless otherwise noted, all items are machine washable in cool water, tumble dry on low setting.

Kathy uses Velcro for fasteners and will add them to the item once it is ordered and she gets the dog's neck and/or waist measurements. If you would rather have large snaps or hooks, please let her know.

If you see something but it is not in the right size for your dog, please email her and she will see if she can make the item in the proper size. Special orders are based on availability of materials requested.

1) Red corduroy w/strap with white fleece lining. Back measures 14"

Price \$30 plus shipping



2) Forest green corduroy with light green fleece lining and Schnauzer appliqué. Back measures 14"
Price \$30 plus shipping



3) Light brown corduroy coat with spotted fleece lining. Back measures 14"
Price \$30 plus shipping



4) Red denim one piece coat w/ blue print fleece lining, decorative pockets and matching small blanket. Back measures 13 1/2"
Price \$35 plus shipping



5) Gray and dark turquoise print fleece t-shirt w/Schnauzer appliqué on decorative pocket with matching small blanket. Back 13", Neck 12", Waist 22"
Price \$35 plus shipping



6) Dark turquoise print and grey fleece t-shirt w/ paw print appliqué on decorative pocket with matching small blanket. Back 13", Neck 12", Waist 22"
Price \$35 plus shipping



7) Brown wide wale corduroy one piece coat w/multi-color fleece lining and bone appliqué decorative pocket. Back measures 13 1/2"
Price \$30 plus shipping, add \$5 for the available matching small blanket



8) Brown fleur-de-leis print corduroy coat w/strap wide pink fleece. Back measures 16 1/2"
Price \$30 plus shipping



9) Dark gray plaid wool coat w/strap and light grey fleece lining (Hand washable – line dry). Back measures 16 1/2"
Price \$30 plus shipping



10) Cranberry medium wale corduroy coat w/strap and navy/dark green plaid Schnauzer on decorative pocket. Back measures 16 1/2"
Price \$30 plus shipping



11) Brown wide wale corduroy coat w/strap with multi-color fleece lining and bone appliqué on decorative pocket
Back measures 17"
Price: \$30 plus shipping



12) Blue denim one piece coat w/white fleece lining, decorative pockets
Back measures 13-1/2"
Price: \$30 plus shipping



13) Blue wide wale corduroy one piece coat w/green & blue plaid fleece lining & bone appliqué on decorative pocket
Back measures 14-1/4"
Price: \$30 plus shipping



14) Light brown corduroy one piece coat w/leopard print fleece lining & decorative pocket and matching small blanket w/bone appliqué
Back measures 11"
Price: \$30 plus shipping



15) Brown & Leopard print fleece T-shirt w/bone appliqué on decorative pocket with matching small blanket w/bone appliqué
Back = 11" Neck = 11" Waist = 18"
Price: \$35 plus shipping



16) Black & Red paw print fleece T-shirt w/decorative pocket and matching small blanket w/Schnauzer appliqué
Back = 11-1/2" Neck = 10" Waist = 18"
Price: \$35 plus shipping



17) Red paw print & Black fleece T-shirt w/bone appliqué on decorative pocket and matching small blanket w/Schnauzer appliqué
Back = 13-1/2" Neck = 12" Waist = 25"
Price: \$35 plus shipping



18) Navy Blue corduroy coat w/strap with Blue print fleece lining
Back = 23" Neck = 20" Waist = 24"
Price: \$35 plus shipping



"I am running to check out the package Mom got today – I sure hope it is my new coat from Kathy!!"

Paws and Tails - Hogan

as written by Liz Corcoran



Hogan's story actually begins with Toby, my epileptic, arthritic and deaf 15-year-old dachshund, who passed away in November, 2008. He had been my best friend for all of those years. I'm home much of the time and the house was so empty without him.

Within weeks, I knew I needed to get another dog. I wanted a small shelter or rescue dog, if possible. Toby had come from a breeder but was "bargain basement" priced because they raised show quality animals and at 5 months, big-boned, not show or breeding material, they were ready to put him down because he wasn't a money maker. I guess that qualifies him as a rescue. He was raised with two rescued German shepherds, Peewee (all 125 lbs of marshmallow who came with this name as an adult) and Freeway (who was found on one in Cincinnati).

In December, I started looking online for a small dog. I wasn't ready for another dachshund, and most of the rescues advised "no kids" anyway. I have two toddler grandchildren who visit weekly and I wanted to be sure that the dog we got would be kid-tolerant. I also preferred an adult dog, housebroken and a non-chewer. Besides, I knew that older dogs usually have a tougher time finding homes than puppies do. However, with an older dog, what you see is pretty much what you get.

I remember going to PetFinder and typing in small dog, either gender, adult. And there was Hogan. I fell in love with that face the moment I saw the photo. I knew nothing about schnauzers, but he was adorable and was at least housebroken, neutered and an adult dog. I e-mailed Shirley Murphy, his wonderful foster mom. She told me how Hogan had been found roaming the streets in the Cincinnati area without a collar and not neutered. He was approximately 6-7 years old. No one had come forward to claim him after several weeks, so the rescue took him. He was housebroken and friendly. He had surprised her by responding to the commands for sit, shake and down when she worked with her own dogs. He tolerated her toddler granddaughter very well. I submitted an application immediately.

The next e-mail from Shirley was to inform me that he had been adopted and was going to his forever home the following day. I was really disappointed. However, I was surprised and delighted when she contacted me again a week later to say that, due to personal issues having nothing to do with Hogan, the adopter had returned him. We set up a home visit for that weekend.

Shirley and her husband, Kirk, arrived with Hogan on the afternoon of my birthday. He was as cute as his picture and did well with the whole family, including my young grandson and his dog. He was cuddly and friendly. Within minutes I knew he wouldn't be leaving. He was my birthday gift. He has been with us now for seven weeks and I can't imagine our house without him. We have bonded more quickly than I could have hoped. I think he is settling in well and is learning that he is here to stay. He has his own blanket on the couch. He and my husband take naps together in the recliner. Once again, there is a little someone meeting me at the front door with unbridled enthusiasm. He runs around me whining and jumping. He is always available for hugs and romps around the house. He recognizes the treats package. He patiently suffers my attempts at beard and brow trims, as well as brushing those silky, curly leg hairs. He is a little less thrilled with the toothbrush. However, with the few teeth he has, this doesn't take long.

I look at him and can't imagine what caused this wonderful little guy to be homeless and unclaimed. Someone in his past obviously spent some time with him. He is so happy to receive the smallest amount of affection. He runs to the van for a ride, but then shakes like a leaf and whines once inside. He will settle down in a crate in the back, but not on a seat, where he stands, braced against the back. I can't help but wonder if someone took him for rides and then just dropped him off during one.

I am so thankful for him. I would like to add my thanks to Shirley and all the other wonderful, devoted volunteers who make this rescue such a success. Your love for these furry little people is evident. Now I find myself wanting a furry friend for Hogan so he isn't alone when we are out. I am also thinking about what I can do to be a part of the rescue.



Paws and Tails – Ollie

a note to his foster dad, Doug Viars, as written by Ollie and emailed by his Dad, Ed Hensley

Dear Foster Dad,

I'm having a blast at my forever home. Everyone tells me how handsome I am and what a good boy I am. I have plenty of new squeaky toys and play time. I like the food and especially the treats. I get to go for a lot of walks during the day and Dad takes me for a real long one at night. I have a new friend next door. His name is Sly and he is a Chihuahua. Mom calls him the Eddie Haskell of the neighborhood because he gets all the dogs in trouble.



I had a great Halloween. See my pictures. Mom and I picked out the scariest costume, but I was real disappointed because the little girls down the street told me I was cute and adorable. Yuck, I wanted to be scary. Mom says I can be Darth Vader next year. Cool! Thanks for taking such good care of me. I love you and miss you.

Ollie

P.S.

I had fun at Christmas too with my human brother.



Paws and Tails – Gretchen

A note to her foster mom, Trish Fletcher



Hi Trish,

Just a little note to thank you so very much for all the TLC you gave to me before I was adopted. I am soooo happy that you aided in finding me such a loving home. I'm settling in quite nicely... in fact, I am living "The Life of Riley"! Grandma and Grandpa (that's what I like to call them) love on me constantly and are taking very good care of me. According to the doctor I am healthy and fit.

At Christmas I not only met all the relatives but I also met my cousin Kip too. He and I got along just fine. The family all loved on me and told me I was such a sweet little girl. Kip and I must have made such a good impression that some of them may decide to rescue a Schnauzer too.

I just couldn't let the New Year ring in without thanking you for helping me to find a home for life.

Sending you lots of licks and kisses.

Love,
Gretchen Coons

Paws and Tails – Eddie

as written by Jenny Ament

When we lost our beloved dog of 7 years to lymphoma, it took a while to feel ready for another dog. We have always had dogs as companions in our lives and felt it was time for another furry friend.

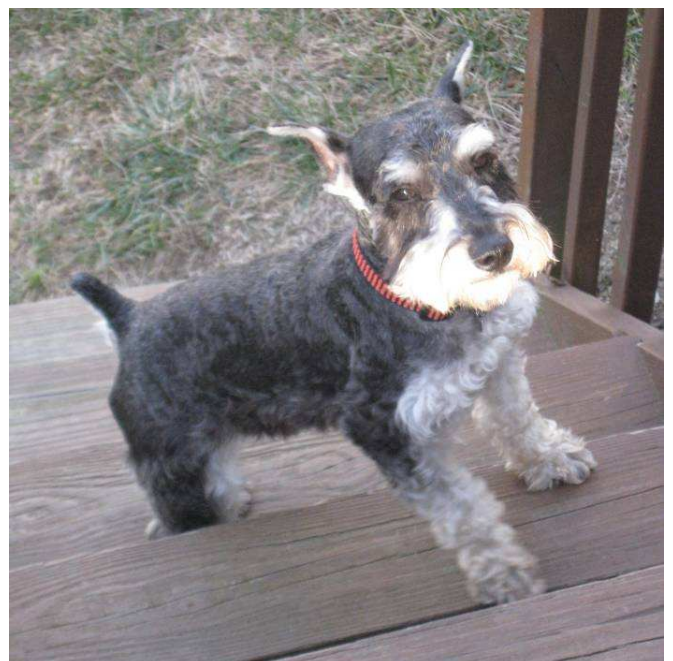
I started researching small dog breeds and immediately fell in love with Schnauzers! Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati had two dogs that looked special to us. Unfortunately these two dogs were not a good match because of our two young children.

Thanks to one of the foster volunteers, we learned about Eddie. Within a week after hearing about Eddie, we got to meet him and decided that he had to come home with us. Our oldest son Ethan was especially excited because he was still sad about our losing our previous dog.



We quickly discovered Eddie loved to escape from our fenced-in back yard. My husband patched every nook and cranny that he could stick his little body through. Now Eddie is free to run after bunnies and still be safe.

We joke, because of the name, that he is similar to one of those friends from school that won't go home and is always getting into some kind of trouble often saying, "Oh Eddie....", but he truly is a sweetheart. Eddie loves to cuddle and sit in our laps. His most endearing quality is best felt as he looks at you because you can see straight into his big heart. You can sense Eddie is grateful for his home, food, soft bed and the companionship of his new family. He is truly part of our pack!



Paws and Tails – Daisy

as written by Ann Briggs

Daisy had an article last month, and since then she has graduated from Obedience Class. Daisy is now a therapy dog, and I (Michelle Andrews) asked her mom Ann if I could share some the stories she emailed me with our readers. Daisy has come very far from when she was a scared little rescue girl – and has brought so much comfort and joy to others.

"We just got home from pet therapy. Just as we were beginning to get ready to leave the hospital, a group of people (assume it was a family) came over to me and asked about Daisy. There was an elderly lady in the group. She started crying. I asked if she was okay. She said her husband had just passed away, and when she saw Daisy it seemed to lift her spirits. Well, this lady was in no hurry to leave, so I sat down with her and her family, in the hospital lobby, and let this lady hold Daisy, love and kiss her, etc. Finally, the lady said she and her husband had a schnauzer that passed away before Christmas. I then told her about Daisy's life before she was rescued. When we (Daisy, my Cairn, Cappy and I) started to leave, the lady put her arms around me and said she didn't think she could have made it through the night without meeting Daisy and getting to love her. Then she went on to say how wonderful she thought our pet therapy program was.



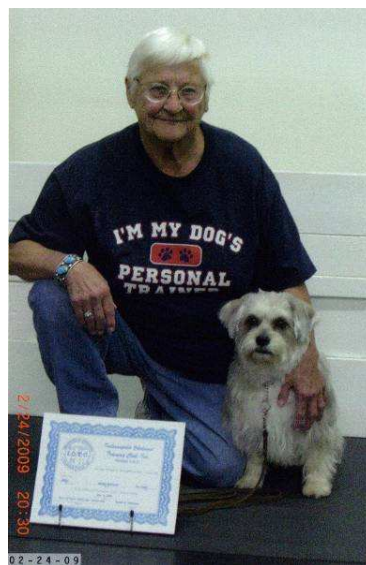
Just thought you might like to know Daisy wins many hearts, and she has won mine big time!



I have a dog named Ginger that will be 18 this spring, and Daisy mothers her all the time. She cleans her mouth and eyes, and takes her in and out through the pet door to potty, then brings her back in. Ginger must enjoy this, as she never complains. Sometimes Daisy will sleep near her. I have a picture of Ginger sleeping and Daisy resting her head on Ginger's body. The other picture is Daisy resting flat out!"

Ginger had a rough start as well "Ginger is a rescue. She was begging food at a fast food window. She was about 2 when I found her. Put an ad in the paper. No one claimed her. Vet checked her, aborted her puppies, as she had a bad infection and pups had to be aborted to save her life. She is actually like a warm piece of fur! Perfect therapy pooch!"

Daisy's brother Cappy, a little Cairn, also is a therapy dog. He likes the aquarium at the hospital.



Ann and Daisy on Graduation Day

SRC's Special Kids – Buddy



Can you help us get Buddy on the road to recovery? Any amount you can spare would help greatly! We rely strictly on donations to help our foster dogs.

Buddy was owned by an older man and he wasn't properly taken care of. We had to get him neutered, all shots, and he had whipworms. When they did the dental they found that he had several abscessed teeth. They had to do x-rays. He lost 16 teeth and his gums had to be surgically repaired. And then he got dehydrated so he had to go back in.

Buddy is now doing better, and recuperating with his foster Mom Shirley Murphy. His medical bills have gone over \$700 and we have set up a fundable page to help cover them. If you can donate, please either go to: http://www.fundable.com/groupactions/groupaction.2009-03-10.8054121871/groupaction_view or you can donate via PayPal from our website at www.schnauzerrescuecincinnati.org

Thanks to the help of all of the members, supporters and friends of SRC, over \$750 has been raised for Buddy's medical bills. Anything left after paying his medical bills will go towards the bills of one of our other fosters.



SRC's Special Kids Update– Zip



Since Zip last appeared in the newsletter, he has had surgery to have his bad leg amputated. The vet felt the surgery to repair it would have been difficult due to the way it grew back and he feared that it would have to be amputated anyway causing Zip more pain. He was also neutered during the same surgery.

Thank you to all of you that contributed to Zip's medical fund. \$865 was raised to help cover his surgeries!

One week after his surgery Zip was already climbing on the couch and over the baby gate to visit everyone at his foster home. It is not stopping him one bit! His foster Mom, Iris Hetrick, reports that he is getting around better and enjoys playing with the puppies she is also fostering.



Zip and Pinta playing



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



The Rainbow Bridge

The hardest thing about rescue is when you lose a fur baby



Dr. Pepper passed over the bridge on February 12, 2009. He failed during the night, and never recovered.

His foster Dad Doug Viars gave him lots of love, and attention. So although he was never adopted, he was home.



eBay Giving Works

Attention all eBayers

Mission Fish is here!

Many thanks to Ann Bess-King and her husband Tom for getting SRC registered on Mission Fish.

This means that if any of you sell on eBay - or if you know anyone that does - you can designate a portion of your sales to benefit SRC directly!! You can indicate any amount to be donated from the sale to go to SRC's Mission Fish account.

So if you list on eBay - please consider designating us (SRC) to receive a portion of sales.

Or if you want to help Kimberly Lykins with the fundraising - you can designate the whole sale to SRC.

If you know someone that uses eBay for selling - ask them if they would designate a portion of their auction to SRC.

And remember if you see a listing with the blue/gold ribbon on it - and it says there is a designation to SRC - buy, buy, buy!

Use the link below to see what is for sale that proceeds go to SRC.

Check us out at:

http://donations.ebay.com/charity/charity.jsp?NP_ID=30099

For Those Foster Moms in Rescue ...

Author unknown

Melissa sat on the floor, unable to sit straight and tall like her mother had always admonished her to do when she was a child. Today, it would be impossible. And tomorrow... it probably wouldn't be possible then either. Her mind was too busy thinking about the dog that lay across her lap. When he came to be with her, he had no name. She remembered that day very well. The first sight of him was enough to break her heart into little pieces. The woman, who had taken this dog from the rough streets where he had lived, had tried to save him because she was unable to watch this young dog find his own food in a dumpster outside the crack house where he lived. Nobody cared that he was gone.

His fur was very thick; so thick that she had to wiggle her fingers down to feel his bony body. And as she pulled her fingers away again, they were coated in old dirt. Black and white, he was supposed to be. But on that day he was beige and dust. He sat in the back of her car panting continuously, ears laid outward for he had lost his courage and couldn't keep them proud and tall. He sat motionless, waiting and limp.

But the thing that was the most disturbing was the look in his eyes. They were quiet eyes, sunken into his head - and they watched her. They were alive with thought. He was waiting for her to do something "to" him. Little did he know at the time that, instead, she would "give" something to him. She gave him one of the little broken pieces of her heart. She reached out to stroke his head and he instinctively squinted his eyes shut and dropped his head, waiting for the heavy hand. With that little bit of movement she gave him another one of the broken pieces of her heart.

She took him home and gave him a bath. She towed him dry and brushed some order back into his coat. For that, he was grateful and even though his own heart was loaded with worms, he accepted yet another piece of her heart, for it would help to heal his own.

"Would you like some water, big boy?" She whispered to him as she set down a large bowl of cold well water. He drank it up happily. He had been dehydrated for a long time and she knew it would take him most of the week to re-hydrate. He wanted more water - but it was gone. Ah... that's how it is, he thought to himself. But he was grateful for what he had been able to get. "Would you like some more?" and she gave him another bowl along with another little piece of her

heart. "I know that you are hungry. You don't have to find your own food anymore. Here's a big bowl of good food for you. I've added some warm water and a little piece of my heart."

Over the four months that he stayed with her, his health improved. The heart full of worms was replaced piece by piece with little bits of her loving heart. And each little piece worked a very special kind of magic. When the warmth of love and gentle caresses are added, the little broken pieces knit together again and heal the container it resides in. That container becomes whole again.

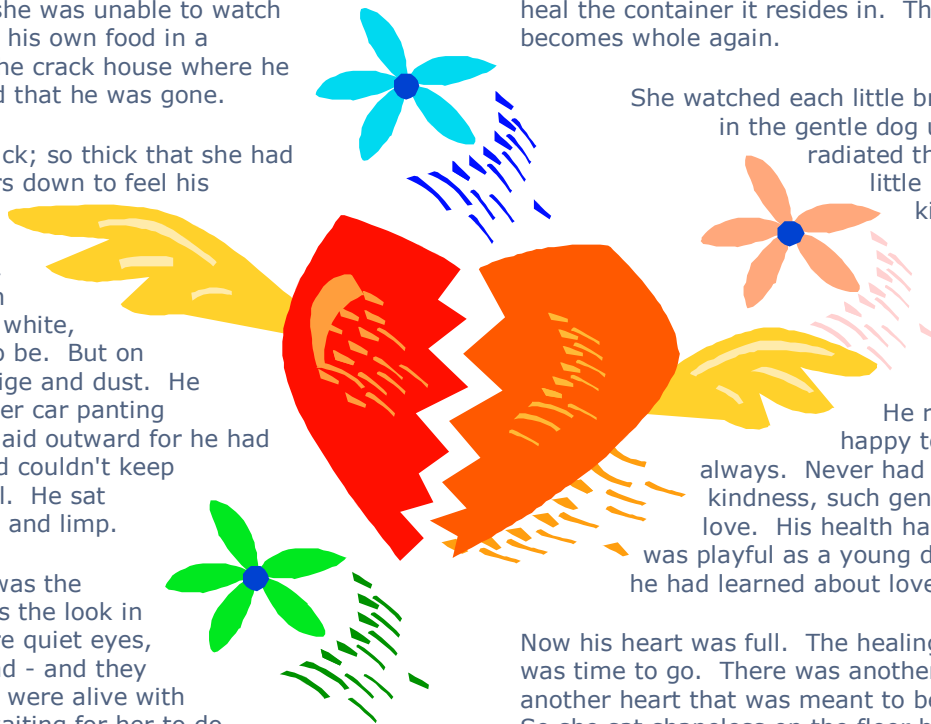
She watched each little broken piece fill a gap in the gentle dog until his quiet eyes radiated the light from the little pieces. You see, kind words gently spoken turn the little pieces into illumination for the spirit that resides within.

He rested beside her, happy to be with her always. Never had he known such kindness, such gentle caresses; such love. His health had returned, his spirit was playful as a young dog's should be and he had learned about love.

Now his heart was full. The healing was complete. It was time to go. There was another person who had another heart that was meant to be shared with him. So she sat shapeless on the floor because all the broken pieces of her heart were with the dog. It is difficult to sit tall when your heart is not with you. She wrapped her arms around the dog that sat with tall, proud ears for her.

Lean on me, he said. And she gave him one last thing that would keep him strong; that would keep the pieces of her heart together long after he had gone on to live his new life. She gave him her tears and bound them to the pieces with a simple statement made from the ribbons of her heart. "I love you, Joe." And Joe lived happily ever after.

Melissa sat on the floor, straight and tall like her mother had always admonished her to do when she was a child. Today, it would be possible. And tomorrow... it probably would be possible too. Because her mind was busy thinking about this, the next dog that lay across her lap. Where did she get the heart to help yet another dog, you ask? Ahhh... it came with the dog. They always bring a little bit of heart with them. And when the rescuer breathes in that little bit of heart, it quickly grows and fills the void left by the last dog.



Let Sleeping Schnauzers Lie

One of our members received this in email; I think it is something we can all identify with...

The first thing you discover when you bring a Schnauzer onto your bed is the striking difference in weight between an alert, awake Schnauzer and a Schnauzer at rest or deep in slumber.

Rule Number One: The deeper the sleep the heavier the Schnauzer. Most people who sleep with Schnauzers develop spinal deformities rather than rent the heavy equipment necessary to move their snoring canines to a more appropriate part of the bed. Cunning canines steal precious space in tiny increments until they have achieved the center position on the bed – with all covers carefully tucked under them for safekeeping. The stretch and roll method is very effective in gaining territory. Less subtle tactics are sometimes preferred. A jealous Schnauzer can worm his way between a sleeping couple and with the proper spring action from all four legs shove a sleeping human to the floor.

Rule Number Two: Schnauzers possess superhuman strength while on a bed. As you cling to the edge of the bed, wishing you had covers, your sweet pup begins to snore at a volume you would not have thought possible. Once that quiets down, the Schnauzer dreams begin. Yipping, growling, running, kicking. Your bed becomes a battlefield and playground of canine fantasy. It starts out with a bit of "sleep running", lots of eye movement and then, suddenly, a shrieking howl blasted through the night like a banshee wail. The horror of this wake-up call haunts you for years. It's particularly devastating when your pup insists on sleeping curled around your head like a demented Daniel Boone cap.

Rule Number Three: The deeper the sleep, the louder the Schnauzer. The night creeps on and you fall asleep in the 3 inches of bed not claimed by a Schnauzer. The Schnauzer dreams quiet slightly and the heap of dog flesh sleeps breathing heavily and passing wind. Then, too soon, it's dawn and the heap stirs. Each Schnauzer has a distinctive and unpleasant method of waking the pack. One may position itself centimeters from a face and stare until you wake. The clever Schnauzer obtains excellent results by simply sneezing on your face, or they could romp all over your sleeping bodies – or the ever-loving insertion of a tongue in an unsuspecting ear.

Rule Number Four: When the Schnauzer wakes – you wake.

So, why do we put up with all this? There's no sane reason. Perhaps it's just that we're a pack and a pack heaps together at night – safe, contented, heavy and loud. Sweet dreams to all you Schnauzer lovers!



Spring is the time for windy beards...



The Lykins boys enjoy the weather as it warms up.



Photo Gallery

Everyone loves seeing pictures of the rescues with their new families, as well as updates. Each one of them has a special place in our hearts even after they have gone to their forever home. Each issue we will be sharing some new pictures with you.



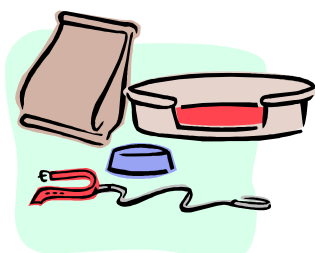
**Grettel and
her new
family Dana
And Nathan
Syrek**



**Eden was adopted by Fabrizio Mora, and
loves playing with her cat brother, Ceniza.**



**Toujours with his Mom, Sandy Nielsen His
name means "always" in French, and it was
meant to be a promise to him.**



Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati



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 either:

<http://www.petfinder.com/shelters/OH447.html> or
<http://www.petfinder.com/shelters/FL836.html>
 and click on "adoptable pet list".

Or go to our new website at:

<http://www.schnauzerrescuecincinnati.org/>



Sofa alert requires doubling of the guard at Raymond Ford's house.

Adoptions

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



To date SRC has found forever homes for 390+ rescues!

January adoptions:

Goldie
 Hogan
 Martie
 Furby
 Sherman
 Papi

February adoptions:

Lacey
 Gizmo
 Pierre
 Peaches
 Pickles
 Tobias
 Carmen
 Watson
 Myles
 Steffi
 Sophia
 Gabriella
 Precious
 Noelle

You can help out the minis in foster...

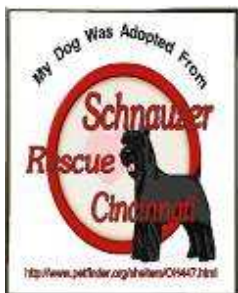


If you can send a donation for the little ones that are still looking for their forever homes, it would be greatly appreciated. We strive to make their stay in a foster home as comfortable as possible. You can help us out by:

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.

Show Your Support – and Help out SRC



Let everyone know you support rescue. Purchase a 4X4 magnetic sign for only \$10 that includes postage and handling. To order yours, please contact Doug at: dviars@wcnet.org.

Point your browser towards...

On PetFinder in February we broke our previous high record from November of 2008. Our new record is 21,919 hits!



Help for Shy Dogs can be found at:

http://www.geocities.com/l_herf/index.html

First Aid web site for dogs:

<http://www.avma.org/firstaid/>

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.

Mark Your Calendar...

New guest announced – Victoria Stillwell!!

Plan to attend PuppyMill Awareness Day and WoofStock this September 19th and 20th in Lancaster PA. Cesar Milan has been confirmed as a guest for this year.



If you want to be informed of any updates and events, please email celticangel@verizon.net. You can find out more online at www.awarenessday.org

Let's shut the mills down for good!!

The puppies are getting bigger and are ready to find new homes...



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 to have a Postage Paid mailer sent to you.

