



Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati and Florida's

No Schnauzer Left Behind

JUNE 14, 2009

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 3

SRC's State of the Union

Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati's Shirley Murphy and Alison Watson appeared on Cincinnati Channel 9's News Pet Corner segment on April 18th. They had Eliza and Sammy with them to showcase all of the wonderful dogs available for adoption from the rescue. The ladies did great and we are all so proud of them.

You can read about it here:

<http://www.wcpo.com/content/aboutus/petpals/story/Schnauzer-Rescue-Cincinnati/ahh0n34-PkKzu2Z1Y8prcQ.csp>

Many thanks to Shirley for arranging this appearance. She has been doing a wonderful job as the Marketing Coordinator for SRC.

The Barking Board - More Puppies

Editor in Chief - Michelle Andrews



Iris Hetrick's Home for Un-Wed Dog Mom's has new guests...

Nellie (a Shitzu and honorary schnauzer) gave birth to 2 boys and a girl (black and white) on April 16th. Nellie is doing great and so are her pups. They got their first shots recently and the vet said they were in excellent health.

After Nellie gave birth, yet another Mom needed our help. Sammy Jo, a 5 yr old Schnorkie that had about 30 days left of her pregnancy. Her owner turned her in and said she might be pregnant by a Jack Russell Terrier.

Stay tuned for more pictures in the next newsletter.



Paws and Tails – Peaches & Pickles

as written by Shirley Grabill

They sat on the back seat of the rented PT Cruiser huddled together on a blanket all the way from Cincinnati, OH to Grand Rapids, MI. without making a sound. Two little old ladies - sisters. I expect they must have been wondering what was going to happen to them. They had been discarded at a shelter and labeled old and sick.

When we arrived home at last, they were introduced to Buddy, 13, who has congestive heart failure, but thanks to Dr. Rick and medications, he is holding his own. Aggie, 13, was found in a bad way, walking along a road in Kentucky. When we first had Aggie she had to have 20 teeth pulled because of infection. We call her "Crazy Legs" because of the funny way she runs around when she comes in from outside. Then last, but never least, there is Erma, 9, a very affectionate puppy-mill mom. She still plays that role in this house. The ages are approximate, but isn't it strange that when you adopt a dog, they always seem to stay the same age as when you got them?

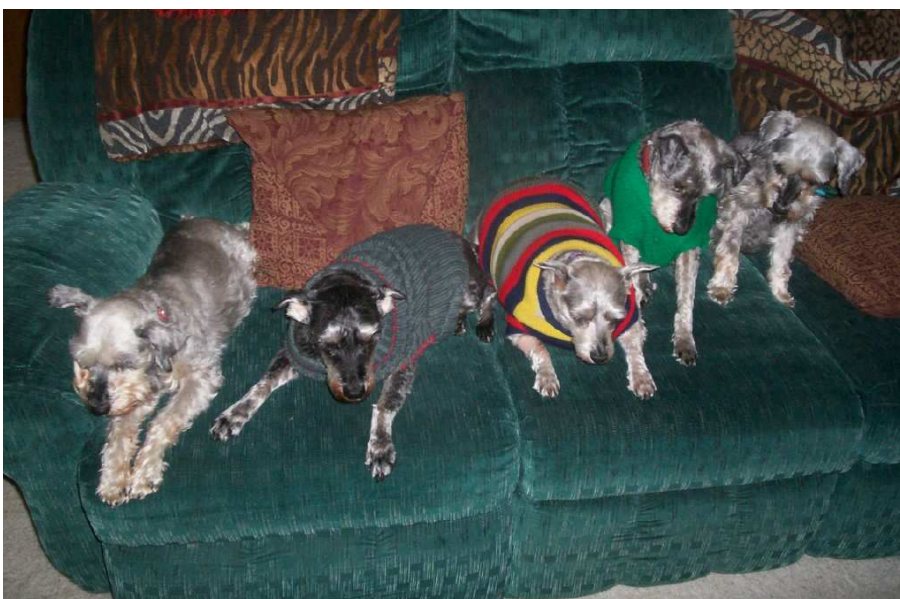
All went well and we were off to the vets the next day. It turns out Pickles is blind in one eye and Peaches has cataracts on both of hers and therefore is totally blind, but what a dear little pair they make. It took about a week for them to master the doggy-door and steps down from the deck to the yard. They slept together to start with, but now have their own beds. Both of them snore, and sometimes Peaches whimpers in her sleep, so I put her in with Sissy and she's fine. They love to lay together in the sunroom and doze on the couch.



Nothing seems to be wrong with their hearing when "biscuit time" comes around. When my husband or I come through that front door, well, we get an unparalleled welcome.

Last week we found out Pickles has diabetes; she was lying around, off her food and drinking a lot. So now she has insulin shots in the morning and at night, which doesn't bother her a bit. She is now getting her energy back and wants to play. At her age, whatever next!?

Editor's note -The day before the newsletter went to print, I received news that little Pickles passed away after a reaction to her insulin. May angels carry you on their wings to the bridge little one.



The ladies with their new family:
(L to R) Peaches, Buddy, Erma, Aggie, and Pickles

Paws and Tails – Jezee

"Our Un-Planned Adoption", as written by Stachia, Colin and Jezee Wicher



My endeavor into the wonderful world of pet parenthood began some 12 odd years ago. I fell in love with my sister's tiny-toy poodle and I just had to have one of my own. I got my Miss Molly from the same breeder as my sister (before I really understood the realm of adoption) and she was my first baby. Like most new parents I doted on her completely. But early on my girl had health issues, she required liver surgery when she was a puppy, developed a severe seizure disorder, was an insulin dependent diabetic, had a stroke that left her blind and deaf, had severe arthritis and required a sling to assist her to walk and toilet, and many other issues that are just too numerous to mention – BUT she was my girl and I loved her hopelessly.

When my son (Colin) was born I was concerned about how he would behave around such a special needs furry-baby, but God put the right child into my home. Colin just seemed to understand from an early age that Miss Molly could not play like the other dogs, and many times he would lay down on the floor beside her so she could rest her head on his shoulder. He would look up at me and say "Molly likes to snuggle doesn't she mom?" We lost our girl on April 12th, 2008. It was beyond devastating. I was completely heartbroken. There was a part of my heart that belonged to Miss Molly and that part of me was gone. I had trouble sleeping, and I hated coming home after I had taken my son to school – the house was just empty. My sister encouraged me to get another dog, but I was completely against it. I explained that I just could not replace my Molly. If I got another dog, it would be disrespectful to the memory of my girl, and besides I knew I did not want to experience the pain of parting with another pet when that time came.

Luckily for me, my son (who is 6) had a different plan. As I said before, God put the right child in my home. Colin would remind me every morning that I had forgotten to "feed the dogs", and with tears in my eyes, I would fill the dog bowl with apple jacks for his

stuffed dogs that he had lined up to be fed. Every night in his prayers he would say "Please God tell Molly we miss her and still love her." More tears for mom! Then when we would go to the grocery, he would say "Mom, if I am good while we are shopping, can I get "Chase" (the neighbor's dog) a toy?" That is when I thought maybe I was being selfish. If my 6 year old was asking for toys for the neighbor's dog and not himself, maybe what my son needed was his own dog – one that could run and play.

I started my search with petfinder.com. I wasn't sure what sort of dog I wanted- I just knew it would have to be one that was totally different than my Miss Molly. I also knew we had to have a dog that my sister would not be allergic to. I inquired about a couple of dogs with another rescue organization, but got no response. Then I saw a picture of "Pixie" (fostered by Iris) on the Schnauzer Rescue site. I thought, "A Schnauzer is about as different in appearance from a poodle as I can get", so, I completed an application, but was concerned because of the "no small children" notation. I was so happy when Pat Miller e-mailed me to say my application had been approved, but then she said Pixie's adoption was already pending. I kept looking, and then I saw a picture of "Daisy", (again, fostered by Iris) sooo cute! Again I inquired, and again was told that Daisy's adoption was pending. I thought, "Maybe this is a sign and this is not the right path for me", but then B.J. entered the picture. She did our home visit, and while she was visiting she told us of a dog, "Chloe", who was close and we could visit her that very day if we wanted. We visited, but "Chloe" was a little snappish when Colin tried to pet her. Colin summed things up when he said "Chloe was cute mom, but she's just not the one for us". So our search continued. We found 2 more girls to visit. Our next stop was



Louisville to finally meet Iris, this time with a girl named "Jezebel". I thought, "What a name", but then I read her history and saw that she had been found on the street being attacked by dogs, so I could see the Biblical metaphor. I was anxious, I had been warned by a few well meaning folks, that if we adopted a rescue dog with this kind of history we should expect

behavioral problems. I did not want to bring in a dog that may hurt my son, and I did not want to adopt a dog and then find that I couldn't manage their behavior or meet their needs. But still something moved us forward to meet Jezebel.

We met Iris at a park. I brought along not only my son, but also my sister (to make sure the dog could pass the allergy test) and also my Mom (the ready & able pet sitter). We all walked down the sidewalk to greet Iris and Jezebel, and as we got close Jezebel got very excited. She by-passed me and my sister, she went straight to Colin, put her paws on his shoulders and showered him with kisses. He responded with giggles and then this, "Mom we don't need to see the other dog, this is the one – I found my love". So needless to say our "Jeze" came home with us that day – all 20 lbs of her (much different than my 6 lb Molly – just like I needed). Iris was a blessing. She went to the local PetsMart with us and helped us pick out the essentials (since everything we already had was miniature). Jezebel looked so sad when Iris left, and I was worried she would not adjust well to another home – Boy was I wrong!!!

Our "Jeze" as we call her (Jezebel only when she is bad), has been an Angel – a Clown – a playmate and sometimes a grump. She was crate trained, and slept all night the very first night without a peep (Colin insisted her crate be placed in his room so they could see each other). She had a couple of potty accidents (but nothing I had not been use to as Miss Molly had issues in that department as well). We got some doggy door bells and hung them on the door and Jeze knew exactly how to use them (sometimes too well!).

Jeze has wonderful table manners – while we are eating, she lies under the table. She never begs, but if you drop something she moves like a flash of lightening. Her food manners do not extend beyond the kitchen though – she is not at all shy about pinching your cookies, cheese, crackers or anything else you may happen to leave near the edge of the coffee table – she never snitches while you are there – but if you walk away – all is fair game! I even found her with her head in my mug of tea blissfully drinking, and subsequently dripping as she and her beard were busted with the evidence.

Our girl has won over my entire family, and she has a special way of greeting my sister and one of her daughters. Jeze will give them lots of kisses, and then for some reason, she will ever so gently nip their

noses and then be on her way. She doesn't nibble on anyone else's noses, just those two – very peculiar.

Jeze has also developed quite a morning routine with Colin. She tries desperately to postpone his departure – EVERY MORNING! While he is putting one arm into his coat, she has the other arm and is trying to pull it off. When he finally wrestles it away from her and starts to zip up, she makes a B-line for his shoes. She grabs one, dances around in front of him, he grabs for it, she runs, he chases – and the game is on. This has caused me to adjust the time we start "leaving" for school. In the fall, when school had first started and no jacket was needed, she would lie in the floor between his legs and grab his shorts in her teeth to try to slow us down. They have become quite attached to each other. Jeze even got to go to school one day for show and tell. She was so cute, and so well behaved. All the children wanted Colin to invite them over so they could all play with her. I of course, did not think a 16 kid play date was a good plan (for me or for Jeze).



Jeze's other oddity comes in the evening. During the day, she is very loveable, she follows me around and will lay her head on my feet as I do dishes, fold laundry etc., but in the evening – forget it. If she decides to grace you with her company and chooses to lie beside you on the sofa, she expects you to remain perfectly

motionless. If you dare to reach for the remote, answer the phone, turn a page in a magazine, you will be reprimanded with the meanest growl she can manage, then she will give you a very grumpy look with her bushy eyebrows, and then she will stalk away "to be left alone". It really is quite funny.

Jeze has made friends with the two neighbor dogs who share the same fence line. They will bark for each other at the fence and then run like wild dogs racing up and down the fence. All in all, our adoption has exceeded anything I had hoped for. I tell everyone I meet that is planning to get a dog to go the rescue route. I know some people are hesitant about "a dog with a past", but I can't imagine a more perfect pet than our Jeze. Colin said it best a few nights ago, while we were watching T.V. together. We saw a commercial for HGTV's new Dream House they will be giving away, and he said, "Mom, we don't need the Dream House, because we have the Dream Dog, and who could ask for more than that?" Out of the mouths of babes indeed!

Paws and Tails – Steffi

As written by her foster mom, Pat Miller



Little Steffi came to rescue about a year ago. I received a call from a vet clinic in Orlando that an elderly gentleman who had passed away owned a little schnauzer and he wanted her to be put down. She had been

diagnosed with diabetes and she was blind.

They proceeded to see if we could take her, and of course I said that we would. She was in a foster home in the Fort Myers area for about a month and it didn't work out, so she came to live with me in Winter Haven. She is a very sweet little girl, but kind of stand-offish.



Steffi with her Mom and Dad (above) and with her littermates (right).



I received a phone call one Sunday after I had come home from work asking about her. I told her that she was blind, diabetic, and that she was about 12 years old. She proceeded to tell me that she knew it because Steffi had been her dog at one time. The more that we talked; I realized that she must be telling the truth because all of her facts matched the paperwork that I had. She knew her birth date, and the man who had adopted her from them when she was a puppy.

We talked a couple more times after that and I decided to take Steffi there and meet with them. I really believe that Steffi recognized them because she started wagging her tail and whining when they talked to her. I was crying and her former owners were also. It was so unbelievable that after 12 years they had found each other again. Steffi is now living with them in the house where she was born in Orlando, along with her real mom and they are all doing well. I miss the little girl, but I know that this was the right thing to do.

Update - Steffi's Mom reports she gets along good with Venezia. Venezia wears a bell around her neck and has figured out that Steffi can't see so she shakes her head to let Steffi know where she is and takes her outside. It is so beautiful to watch how much the two care for each other. They both have very strong personalities yet live in harmony with each other.

Steffi is greeted by all the neighbors when she goes for walks. And has become the star of the neighborhood.



Paws and Tails –Luna and her sister Bella

as written by Elaine Oliverio

My Beautiful Moon

Our family has schnauzers for many years. We had Barney, then Sebastian Hillary and Adelaide. When Addie passed away I was heart-broken when I had to help her pass over to the rainbow bridge.

I really believed I would never get another Schnauzer because they are so loveable, loyal, sweet and endearing

My daughter, who lives in South Carolina, has rescued 3 dogs. (one Border collie and 2 shelties) and she has fostered several others. She always talked about rescuing and how it saved lives so I decided to give it a try. One day I thought I'd take a look at petfinders.com and noticed the Schnauzer rescue that Pat Miller had in Sharonville, Ohio. I began looking at pictures and saw little Luna. I'm a Spanish teacher so I thought that since she had a Spanish name that it must be a "sign." I applied and adopted her.



Still looking at petfinders.com once in a while I saw Savannah who was together with Luna when they were found in Indiana. Pat said that they could be sisters and I definitely did not want to separate them I changed Savannah to Bella because Bella Luna means (in Spanish) beautiful moon. I'm so glad I found both of them because they bring joy to my life. They love to play together and it's funny how they quarrel, too just like sisters do. I don't know what their life was like in the past, but I feel so good that I can give them a loving home.

Bella and Luna love to cuddle with me and watch TV. Bella will sit facing me and just stare into my eyes. Maybe that's her way of thanking me. Whenever an animal appears on the TV (especially a horse) you better watch out because

they lunge at the screen as if they want to catch it.

They are very special dogs because I have taught to give me a paw when I ask in Spanish and I'm working on "sit"....All I know is that I will be forever grateful to Pat Miller for finding My Beautiful Moon.



eBay Giving Works

Attention all eBayers

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

Paws and Tails – Tara

As written by her foster mom, Pat Miller



Hi. My name is Tara and I don't know how old I am but maybe around 10 or so. This is what I looked like when they found me, not very cute. I think that my life started in Connecticut, at least that is what the tag said when they found me wandering around the streets of Winter Haven, Florida. They called the number on my tag, but it was disconnected. So, I ended up in the shelter. I was there for a couple of weeks when this nice lady came and got me and took me home with her. I could see in her eyes that she felt so sorry for me, and wondered whether she should try and save me or not, but she did!! You see, my skin was so dirty and flaky that it was bleeding on my back. I had been scratching it so much that I didn't have any hair on my backside, legs or tummy. My toenails were all so long and they stuck out every which way so that I could barely walk.

Whoever had me last had let me hair around my head grow out all over and I looked really bad. Anyhow, she took me to the groomer right away and they gave me a bath, trimmed up my head and cut my toenails. Boy did that make me feel better!!

Then I got to go to the vet. He said that I had a lot of infection in my skin and it was from years of dirt and neglect so I had to start getting a bath every couple of days and took some kind of pills. But the best part was that I had a warm bed to sleep in and plenty of food for my tummy. I also had some other dogs that look like me to play with.

She kept me for a few weeks and then she took me to a new foster home. Boy I really had it made there. I was the only dog and did I get pampered a lot!! And then, guess what!! I got adopted!! These 2 ladies came and got me and took me home with them and I now have a sister to play with and boy do we play together....

I am so happy now and I know that I am in my forever home. And my new mommies said that they might start fostering for this lady who came and saved my life.

Look how cute I am now! My fur is shiny and soft, and my eyes are bright. I love my toys!



ATTENTION GARDNERS – New Fundraiser



Trish Fletcher is heading a fund raiser for flower bulbs. She is a big time gardener and orders lots of neat stuff from a company called Van Bourgondien. They have fall and spring fundraisers with 50% profit for the rescue. If you don't garden yourself, hit up your friends that do to help raise money for the Rescue's Medical Fund.

You can view the catalog online at: www.dutchbulbs.com or email Trish at trishfletcher_195@hotmail.com to have one sent to you. She will also take your orders when you are ready, and answer any questions you may have.

Orders are due by August 15th and will be shipping in time for fall planting.

SRC's Special Kids – Teelia

Teelia is being fostered in Winter Haven by Pat – this is what her foster mom has to say about her.

I received a call from a couple in Columbus, Ohio, back in January of 2006, that they had a schnauzer that they could no longer keep. I asked them why and they said that she was urinating a lot in the house and that she had snapped at their little girl. I asked them what were the circumstances for the bite and they said that Teelia was in her crate chewing on a bone and the little girl crawled in the crate, tried to take the bone away and she got bit..... I wonder why.

They had not taken her to the vet and said that they could not afford to so I went ahead and made arrangements to get her. I met them on Easter Sunday and picked her up. They were on their way to Jamaica, they were dressed to the nines, the mom had on a Rolex and a diamond ring that could put your eye out. I took one look at Teelia and suspected that she was a diabetic. She was very overweight, about 28 pounds. Her toenails had not been trimmed for a very long time and she hadn't been either. Her teeth had never been cleaned and she was 7 years old. I was right, she had diabetes.

After taking her to the vet, we got her regulated, thank you Dr. Z again, for saving another one of our babies; she is thriving and very healthy. Her weight is under control, only weighing now about 15 pounds, which is a very good weight for her. She is a wonderful little girl and she has been with us longer now than any other dog that we currently have.

It is very sad; because we haven't had one person even inquire about her. She will probably never get adopted, but that is okay, she has been through a lot with me, including my move to Florida. She is now 10 years old and I love her like she is my own. If you can't find it in your heart to adopt her, won't you please contribute to her healthcare for the remainder of her life.



SRC's Special Kids Update– Billie and George

We had two special needs babies that we sent a fundable plea out between issues. We are happy to report that both of the boys survived Parvo and are doing well in their new forever homes.

There were many people that helped put the brothers on their road to recovery – and each one earned their wings helping. From Donna at the shelter, to Pearl Hsieh who drove 3 hours each way to pull them, to the truck driver who brought them to their final foster mom Iris Hetrick - to all of you who contributed to the fundable to help pay for the treatment that saved their lives. It truly was a joint effort!

Aren't they handsome brothers?





The Rainbow Bridge

The hardest thing about being a fur parent is when you lose a fur baby



On June 12th, 2009 - Pickles, one of the two partially blind 12 yr old sisters rescued adopted by Shirley Grabill passed over the bridge. She had just received her insulin shot and had a bad reaction; she passed away in the car on the way to the vet.



On May 16th Trish Fletcher had to help her little Mo (Misty) across the bridge. Mo had heart problems and suffered a severe heart attack the night before and was left very weak and struggling to breath.



Our thoughts and prayers are with the families of Pickles and Mo as well as with Debbi and Jim Payne. Their sixteen year old golden retriever, Solomon, was injured in a tragic accident and they had to help him across the bridge on June 5th.

For my Mo, from her Mom, Trish Fletcher,

I picked up Mo from Iris on a beautiful sunny day. I had been told that she had a bad heart and needed to be in a home as she couldn't be excited. Mo, Misty then, was my first foster. When she became ill one day I took her to the vet and was told that my foster had the worst heart the vet had ever seen and she probably wouldn't last long. I adopted her knowing my heart was going to be broken but I wanted my Mo to live out her days being loved and chasing squirrels. She passed to the Rainbow Bridge a couple of weeks ago and I was right, my heart did break. But just having that sweet little girl in my life was a blessing. This is taken from a card that my vet sent me, writer unknown.

By the edge of a wood, at the foot of a hill, is a lush, green meadow where time stands still. Where the friends of man and woman do run, when their time on earth is over and done.

For here, between this world and the next, is a place where each beloved creature finds rest. On this golden land, they wait and they play, till the Rainbow Bridge they cross over one day.

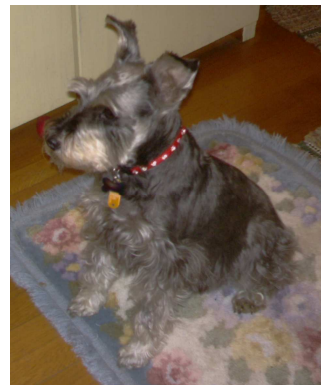
No more do they suffer, in pain or in sadness, for here they are whole, their lives filled with gladness. Their limbs are restored, their health renewed, their bodies have healed, with strength imbued.

They romp through the grass, without even a care, until one day they start, and sniff at the air. All ears prick forward, eyes dart front and back, then all of a sudden, one breaks from the pack.

For just at that instant, their eyes have met, together again, both person and pet. So they run to each other, these friends from long past, the time of their parting is over at last.

The sadness they felt while they were apart, has turned into joy once more in each heart. They embrace with a love that will last forever, and then, side-by-side, they cross over...together.

I will see you again little Mo and I love you.■



For Dog Moms Everywhere

Author unknown

This is for the mothers who have sat up all night with sick dogs in their arms, wiping up barf laced with edible and inedible things and saying "It's okay baby, Mommy's here."

Who have sat on the floor for hours on end soothing dogs who can't be comforted.

This is for all the mothers who show up at work with dog hair on their suits, unexpected scratches on their wrists and poo bags in their purse, coat pocket, pants pocket and all other pockets.

For all the mothers who make their own dog food and treats. And all the mothers who don't.

This for the mothers who help the new mothers deal with the loss of their litter. And the mothers who help them cope when they are given new homes.

This is for the mothers whose priceless art collections consist of ribbons and photos.

And for all the mothers who froze their buns, sweated gallons, and swatted away bees to watch their precious prance into a ring and achieve 2nd place and then jump around as though they had won best in show.

This is for all the mothers who go to the special pet stores to collect the proper treats, food and toys no matter that it take 3 stops and 50 stoplights.

This is for all the mothers who taught their dogs to sit, come and stay. And for all the mothers who opted for sit.

This is for all the mothers who teach their dogs agility and obedience and actually understand that it needs to be FUN!

This is for all the mothers who took their dog to the vet assuring them that there would be no needles only to be told they need a blood sample.

For all the mothers whose dog has gone missing and was returned because she had the forethought to have chip put between its shoulders.



What makes a good Mother anyway?

Is it patience? Compassion? Ever available treats?

The ability to answer the door, hold back the dog and deal with a phone call all at the same time?

Or is it in her heart?

Is it the ache you feel when you walk out the door to your job every Monday through Friday knowing that 2 eyes are boring into your back?

The jolt that takes you from sleep to dread when you hear the sounds of heaving at 2:00am?

Years later, the guilt that won't go away when you have no other choice but to put your friend down?

The emotions of motherhood are universal, and so this is for you all. For all of us...

Hang in there. In the end we can only do the best we can. Tell them everyday that we love them.

For Those Who Travel With Their Dogs

As shared by Ray Ford

For all of you who travel to hotel/motel rooms with your dogs - please, please check the floors before you let your dogs loose.

On a Saturday morning Pi the Chihuahua's owner saw him pick something up off the floor and before she could stop him, Pi had swallowed it. She finished getting ready and came to the trial site, and noticed that the dog was acting funny, so found an open vet clinic and headed there. Within hours, Pi was dead. They scanned him and could not find anything. The only thing they can assume is that it was some type of pill that he ingested. The dog was just over a year old.

Perhaps a good once over of the room would have prevented this owner's heartache. I know I will do a more thorough checking of all my hotel rooms.



Mendi Gardner's Dartanian is ready for a ride in their truck.

Could you be a rescue angel for a dog in need?

SRC is in Desperate Need of Additional Foster Homes

Unfortunately as the rescue grows the number of poor animals that are given up by their owners are as well. With today's economy crunch, even house hold pets are being affected. Families find themselves in situations where they have to cut back on cost and many families have cut their cost by turning a loving pet over to a rescue or shelter.

With this decision many rescues are being overloaded with a large number of animals in need of temporary care until a permanent home can be found. In some cases this is for a short period of time but some take a little longer. We are looking for new foster homes to take in some of these pets and keep this on a temporary basis until another member can take over the care or the permanent home becomes available.



Could you find a place in your heart and your home to foster for a dog that is just in need of some care and a place to stay while he is down on his luck? If you, a friend or a family member would like to help out, please contact schnauzerrescuecincinnati.org or email Pat Miller at pmiller0000@aim.com and we will get you started in the right direction.

It doesn't matter where you are located at, we need foster homes in all states. Thank you!

SRC Has the Best Supporters!

SRC sends a huge thank you to each and every company that donated gift certificates, dog related items etc.! SRC would highly suggest ordering dog related items or using these company's services from the companies listed below!

Animal Ark Pet Resort - www.animalarkpet.com
Gertie Goodies - www.gertiegoodies.com
The Artful Canine - www.theartfulgroomer.com
Carole's Zig-Zag - www.caroleszig-zag.com
McDonalds in Bethel, OH - www.mcdonalds.com
Petedge - www.petedge.com
Planet Dog - www.planetdog.com
Pettags.com - www.pettags.com
Kroger - www.kroger.com
J&J Snack Foods Corp. - www.jjsnack.com
Cloud Star - www.cloudstar.com
Jack's Aquarium & Pets (Beavercreek, OH) - www.jackspets.com
Pawsh pup - www.pawshpup.com
Bellrock growers - www.bellrockgrowers.com
Direct Pet Superstore - www.valleyvet.com
Coastal Pet Products Inc. - www.coastalpet.com
Train Pet Dog.com - www.trainpetdog.com
Campbell Pet Company - www.campbellpet.com
U.S. bones.com - www.usbones.com
Name badge productions, LLC - www.namebadgeproductions.com
The Puppy Hugger - www.puppyhugger.com
Merrick - www.merrickpetcare.com
Poochie Heaven - www.poochieheaven.com
Petpails.com - www.petpails.com
San Bar designs - www.sanbardesigns.com
Happy Tails Café - www.happytailscafe.com
Snugglebug Pillows and Throws - www.snugglebugpillowsandthrows.com
Pawz Pet Care Center - www.pawzpetcarecenter.com
Dog.com - www.dog.com
Doctors Foster and Smith - www.drsfostersmith.com



A Disease Called Trust

Author Unknown

There is a deadly disease stalking your dog, a hideous, stealthy thing just waiting its chance to steal your beloved friend. It is not a new disease, or one for which there is an inoculation. The disease is called "Trust." You knew before you ever took your puppy home that it could not be trusted. The breeder, who provided you with this precious animal warned you, drummed it into your head. Puppies steal off counters, destroy anything expensive chase cats, take forever to house train, and must never be allowed off lead!!!

When the big day finally arrived, heeding the sage advice of the breeder or rescuer, you escorted your puppy to his new home, properly collared and tagged, the lead held tightly in your hand. At home, the house was "puppy proofed." Everything of value was stored in the spare bedroom, garbage stored on top of the refrigerator. Cats separated, and a gate placed across the living room to keep at least one part of the house "puddle free." All the windows and doors had been properly secured, and signs placed in all strategic points reminding all to "Close the door!"

Soon it becomes second nature to make sure the door closes nine tenths of a second after it was opened and that it is really latched. "Don't let the dog out" is your second most verbalized expression. (The first is "NO!") You worry and fuss constantly, terrified that your darling will get out and disaster will surely follow. Your friends comment about who you love most, your family or the dog. You know that to relax your vigil for a moment might lose him to you forever.

And so the weeks and months pass, with your puppy becoming more civilized every day, and the seeds of trust are planted. It seems that each new day brings less destruction, less breakage. Almost before you know it, your gangly, slurpy puppy has turned into an elegant, dignified friend. Now that he is a more reliable, sedate companion, you take him more places. No longer does he chew the steering wheel when left in the car. And darn it if that cake wasn't still on the counter this morning. And, oh yes, wasn't that the cat he was sleeping with so cozily on your pillow last night? At this point you are beginning to become infected, the disease is spreading its roots deep into your mind.

And then one of your friends suggests obedience classes and after a time, you even let him run loose from the car into the house when you get home. Why not, he always runs straight to the door, dancing a frenzy of joy and waits to be let in. And, remember he comes every time he is called. You know he is the exception that disproves the rule. (And sometimes late at night, you even let him slip out the front door to go potty and then right back in).

Years pass. It's hard to remember why you ever worried so much when he was a puppy. He would never think of running out the door left open while you bring in the packages from the car. It would be beneath his dignity to jump out the window of the car while you run into the convenience store. And when you take him for those wonderful, long walks at dawn, it only takes one whistle to send him racing back to you in a burst of speed when the walk becomes too close to the highway. He still gets in the garbage, but nobody is perfect

This is the time the disease has waited for so patiently. Sometimes it only has to wait a year or two, but often it takes much longer. He spies the neighborhood dog across the street and suddenly forgets everything he ever knew about not slipping outdoors, jumping out windows or coming when called due to traffic. Perhaps it was only a paper fluttering in the breeze, or even just the sheer joy of running...Stopped in an instant. Stilled forever, your heart is broken at the sight of his still body.

The disease is trust. The final outcome—hit by a car.



Pet Affair

As written by Kimberly Lykins

A huge thank you to all the members of SRC who donated both handmade and other items to sell at the Pet Affair event April 25th, 2009 to help raise money for the dog's medical fund.

SRC would also like to take this time to thank all of the volunteers who came to the event and helped set up the items for sale and also helped with the tear down of the event. We truly couldn't have done it without all of you!

As always the Pet Affair fundraising event was a huge success! Thank you to all who donated and made this fundraising event such a success!

SRC would like to send a huge thank you to The T-Shirt Co. for printing our t-shirts for our 1st annual foster/member meeting. Everyone loved the t-shirts with the Barkaritaville logo! Great job again! You can contact The T-Shirt Co at 4426 Brazee Street, Cincinnati, OH 45209. Phone number 513-321-2266 or on the web at www.cincyshirt.com.

SRC would like to send a huge thank you to all the donating companies that made the Pet Affair such a great success! We couldn't have done it with out you. It is companies like yours that make our rescue so successful in saving dog's lives!



Wal-Mart has nothing on our merchandising by Kimberly (back turned to the camera – selling)

\$1,086 total was raised for the weekend for the medical fund!



Mendi Gardner's Miss Hallie models the Kuranda bed up for raffle.



Pat Miller lends a hand setting up the table and selling her heart out later in the day!

Barb Littler's X-Pen full of Schnauzers always draws a crowd.





Barkaritaville

as written by Kimberly Lykins

On April 26th SRC members had a get together. Next year it will be a shindig for all friends and adopters of SRC to come and visit with their dogs. Watch the newsletter for dates and details as the event gets closer.

A humongous thank you to all the members who donated items (plates, cups, napkins, plastic silverware, chips and dip, bread, meat and cheese tray, and desserts, tablecloths, decorations, dog treats and other) to our 1st annual event at Camp Bow Wow. It would not have been a success without all of these donations! SRC truly thanks each and every one of you who donated items and volunteered to help set up and tear down this event! You guys and gals rock! Thank you for taking the time and your efforts to help make this meeting such a huge success!

Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati would like to send a special thank you to all our special guests. We greatly appreciate your time and effort to help make our meeting so successful!

- Animals can talk - www.animalscantalk.com
- Animal Reconnective Healing (GJ stiles) - gj@reconnectivepractitioners.com & www.TheReconnection.com
- Ashley Johnson photography - www.ashleyjohnsonphotography.com
- Pampered Pets Home Care - www.pamperedpetshomecare.com
- Mary Feltner A (professional pet groomer) from : Animal Ark Pet Resort - www.animalarkpet.com
- dog.com
- Special thanks to Laura of www.freedompaws.com. She donated the Barkaritaville artwork to the rescue. Check out both her web site and her café press site for dog art & paintings - www.cafepress.com/artofrescuedogs.

We would like to send an extra special thank you to Camp Bow Wow and it's owner Carol and her staff members who hosted our event. We greatly appreciate you donating your building and efforts to help make our event such a success!

Camp Bow Wow; 4955 Creek Road; Cincinnati, OH, 45242 - 513-745-9850 - www.campbowwow.com - Cincinnati@campbowwowusa.com



The raffle table



Ivan (a standard schnauzer puppy in foster care) was the belle of the ball. He took turns playing with everyone there. Bunny had lots of fun with Ivan (you can see her ears here).



Schnauzer pile-up at the gate!

Photo Gallery

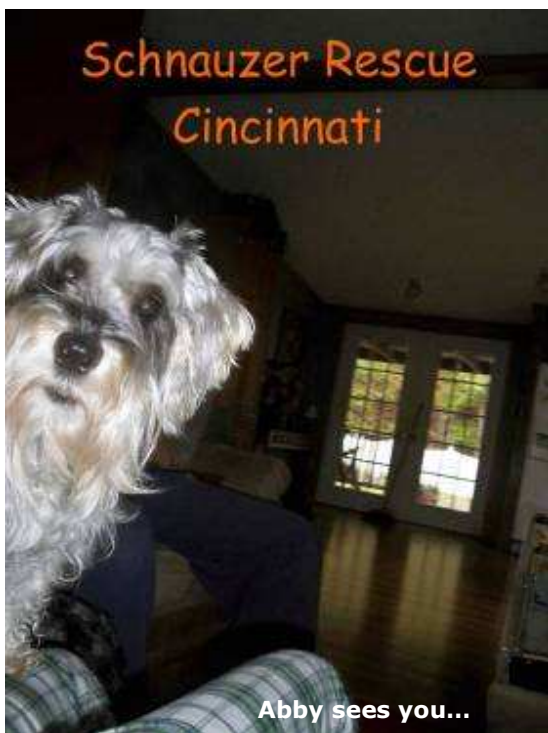
Here are some pictures to make you smile!

Schnauzer friend Nancy Powell's little granddaughter Rachel is a schnauzer lover at a tender age. Here she is with Maggie...



...and showing Koko the flowers in Grandma's garden





Pause for Paws Drive

Take a moment out of your busy day to Pause for Paws and donate your used or new dog related items to dogs in need.



Every day Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati saves dogs that have nothing, not even food.

Many come into our rescue starved both physically and emotionally as well as being in dire need of immediate medical care.

Whether it is a donation of used or new dog related items or dog food, it will make a difference to a life in need.

All of these dogs have had no voice to the painful suffering they have endured and deserve a second chance in life.

Give them a fresh start and a chance to become happy again by donating items or sponsoring them. Please contact Kimberly at: Kimi111@roadrunner.com

You can visit our web site at www.schnauzerrescuecincinnati.org to see our current wish list and to donate directly from Pawz Pet Care Center the items the rescue needs.

Adoptions

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



***Since November of 2004
SRC has found forever homes
for 425+ rescues!***

March adoptions:

Chip
Libby
Valentine
Buddy
Oreo
Fernando
Nina
Pinta
Wilson

April adoptions:

Fritzo
Moritz
Maria
Taylor
Christopher
Petey
Emmett
Wags
Phoenix
gracie
Sam
Mollie Mae
Tasha
Missy
Rags
Watson
Spirit

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/>



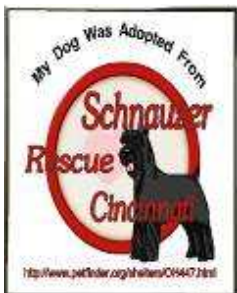
You can help out the minis in foster...



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.

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!!

Point your browser towards...

On PetFinder in April we broke our previous high record. Our new record is 25,462 views!

Thanks to Ray Ford for this site - How to train your dog for a halter collar can be found at:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bNyKdxCFkUk>



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.

