



Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati's

No Schnauzer Left Behind

JANUARY 10, 2009

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 1

SRC's State of the Union

Our President, Pat Miller

I started Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati the first of November of 2004. Our final count of adoptions for the four years is 329. This is an amazing number of adoptions. Especially considering that the first year it was just me and Doug.

I am looking forward to the next many, many years with all of you staying with us and helping to save a lot more schnauzers and mixes. I wish that we didn't have to do this, but, unfortunately, everyone does not think about their dogs the way that we do.

Our 501 c should be coming soon and everything looks good for it. Any suggestions that anyone may have, please feel free to contact any of the officers or the board of directors. If any of you have any friends that may want to help us with fostering, transporting, etc, please get them on board.

And as always, I want to thank each and every one of you for everything that you have done in helping save so many dogs.

The Barking Board

Editor in Chief – Michelle Andrews



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!

I want to thank everyone that has contributed to Zip's Medical Fund on fundable – we raised \$600 towards the cost of his surgery! Thank you also to everyone who forwarded the request on and had friends donate as well.

I will keep everyone updated on his progress in the next issue of the newsletter.

Happy Winter!! Hope you stay warm and safe while the snow flies outside.



Featured Rescue Member – Michelle Andrews

Each issue we showcase a different member of SRC.

I am sure most of you recognize my name from editing the newsletter. I have been involved with rescue for some time now, and I can't imagine a time in my life where I didn't do it.

Although I grew up around my Aunt and Uncle's minis, I didn't have my first dog until I was in my 20's. His name was Monty, he was a darling little 8 week old puppy when I got him and I loved him to pieces. His parents were both show dogs, but he was just spoiled



and led a cushy life at home. When he was 3, he got a sister. Her name was Janette. That is how I first found out about Puppy Mills. Janette (in the biker gear picture) came from a Pet Store – and she had a lot of health problems. I lost her when she was only 7, and Monty (by then diabetic and blind) was heart broken beyond belief.

I knew I needed to find him a companion, but a puppy was out of the question, he needed an older friend. I checked into rescue, I could be a foster mom and when I found someone he got along with, I could adopt them. My first foster was Bart – he was a 40 pound (not a typo) full blooded black mini. He was 6, and I was his fourth home. Poor guy had a run of bad luck with people not having time for him, so he ended up in foster care. I was a failed foster mom right out of the gate. He was such a sweetheart even if he didn't like being on a diet. He was great with Monty, and I still continued to foster.



Monty thrived with a friend, but eventually he too went to the bridge. I lost Bart

not too long after that – his poor body (although much slimmer by then) had not fared well. He developed diabetes and went in to kidney failure. There was nothing the vet could do – this was Thanksgiving.

A few days later Pat emailed me, she knew I had just lost Bart, but wanted to know if I could take in a little foster named Logan. She had just sprung him from



the shelter he was in, and he sounded sweet. He got a ride to Pittsburgh from Stace Ambrose – as soon as he saw me he flung himself into my arms (failed foster number 2). Pat said later she hoped I would keep him, as he was so sweet... you all

know him as Zedd. He got a new name, and a new lease on life and a few years later a sister, Bunny.

I got in to rescue because of Monty – and it has enriched my life more than I ever thought. I have always volunteered to give back to the community, but I didn't feel I had a purpose in my volunteering. Monty found that for me. I have met the best people ever, the best dogs ever and have become more active than I ever thought. I LOVE doing the newsletter for all of you wonderful folks to read and I am glad it helps get the word out. It is a privilege to volunteer with everyone in the rescue – and all of you adopters – you are the best!

I continue to do rescue to help those little guys and girls who wouldn't have a chance on their own – to let them know there is a home that will love them no matter how bad it was before. Pat often says that she hopes someday there will not be a need to rescue, that all of them will have homes. Until then, I want to make it my job to make sure that everyone that needs one, gets one. And to help spread the word about rescue and how people can make a difference.



Behind the Scenes at SRC

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.

Pretty Paws Grooming



Dione Amirkhan and the rest of SRC wanted to take a moment and recognize Pretty Paws Grooming in Louisville, KY. The two gentleman their have graciously donated groomings for her last two foster schnauzers. The last time Dione took Hans in, they loved him so much, they made phone calls all day to try and find him an adoptive home. Besides being supporters of SRC, they have done a fantastic job of trimming and grooming all my guys.

They are compassionate, skilled and caring. I hope that everyone would spread the word. I like to do business with people that are so giving and kind.

If you live in the area – be sure to bring your dog in for a groom. They can be reached at:
Pretty Paws Grooming Salon
4101 Oechsli Ave
Louisville, KY 40207
(502) 896-1986

Animal Ark Pet Resort

Beginning January 19, 2009 - Animal Ark Pet Resort will be offering small dog daycare for dogs under 25 pounds. Please tell all your pet people friends and have them call 825-7387 to sign up.

All dogs must be up to date on vaccinations and be on a flea preventative.

The small dogs will do all the fun things that the dogs now do daily at camp animal ark... Play ball, tug, fetch, chase, play in the snow in winter, outside time, bubbles, laser tag, peanut butter stuffed kong, frosty paws ice cream, special treat days, parties and more.

Also, beginning on December 6, we will be offering daycare on Saturday from 8:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.



From the Mouth of Babes...

Hans' new Mom Lori Zambito emailed his foster Mom and said that when she brought Hans home, her two year old came into the room. He looked at Hans and questioningly said "doggie?" he then looked closer at Hans's little face and beard and proudly said "Goat!"

Special thanks go to Dione Amirkhan's Uncle and Aunt Tony and Darlene Lusk of Brandenburg, KY who transported Hans to his new Mom while on a family trip.

Paws and Tails – Snuffles

as written by Snuffles and submitted by Bob & Connie Kuck

Tales from Snuffles Tail

Hi guys, finally got some time to write, been busy training my new humans and my furry brother Mort. I think I've got it pretty good, I sleep anywhere I want, even on the bed; my Lab brother sleeps under the bed. I get to watch out the window from the couch and look out for things to bark at.

We got a lot of that cold snowy white stuff, at first I didn't like it but Mort showed me that it ain't so bad; we take turns chasing each other in it. My mom had to trim the hair on my feet so I could run in the snow without getting iced up.

I also get lots of rides in the car; I'm really good when I ride. We go in the car almost every day.

My Mom trained me that whenever I went out to potty and came back in I would get a small dog cookie, I tried going out and coming right back to get a cookie without doing potty, but they wised up because Mort used to try it.

Happy holidays, mine will be great, I already got a new home, a neat brother and pretty good humans that love me to pieces, and I love them too! Thanks Stacey for taking care of me when I needed it, and finding me a great place to live a happy life.

Snuffles

Snuffles was fostered by Stacey Brown and while there she underwent treatment for Heartworm. Here she is looking sad in her crate while on crate rest to get better. We at SRC are all happy to hear how well she is doing in her new home with the Kuck's!



Paws and Tails - Tye

as written by Kimberly Lykins

Precious Soul



One day as my husband Mark and I were updating the Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati website as we always do we placed a picture of a dog that had been rescued by our rescue group on the available dogs page for adoption. As we placed this dog on that available dogs page on the

website we couldn't help ourselves but to keep going back to look at his picture.

No matter how much work we kept doing on the website every time the available dogs page would come up it would land on Tye's picture.

As we labeled his name under his picture *TYE* my husband and I looked a little closer and noticed that Tye's left front leg was missing. We both became very curious as to why Tye's leg was missing.

With such a BEAUTIFUL face glowing like an ANGEL in his picture how could this little guy have gone through so much abuse and neglect that he would have to have his left front leg amputated. Of course that didn't matter to us at all we were just curious. From that day on that picture of Tye was engrained in our minds. Every day we would look at his picture on our rescue group Petfinder's website to see if he was labeled ADOPTION PENDING so that we could update the new website that Mark and I maintain. Mark and I watched every day.

We began to talk about adding another addition to our family of two miniature schnauzers. We discussed possibly adopting Tye and if our boys MAX and OSKAR would get along with him. As each day went by we began speaking more and more of TYE and finally decided that fostering him might be a way to have our other two boys acclimate to a new existence of a strange dog in our household. So we decided to foster Tye and give him a loving home until someone became interested in him and possibly adopting him. Well--- from the day we picked him up from SHIRLEY and KIRK MURPHY his prior foster parents Mark and I knew he was the one for our family.

As we waited in the parking lot to meet TYE we both became very excited. As Shirley and her husband Kirk pulled up beside us we both got out of our car to meet Tye to take him home to foster him. We both gazed in Shirley's car window and saw a beautiful soul lying on the seat with his favorite blanket.

Tye then raised his head to gaze at Mark and I and our hearts just melted! His face was glowing like an ANGELS face and his eyes so worried that this may not be the final adoptive home that he had so longed for. So he then laid his head back down on the car seat and became very shy.

As Kirk, Shirley's husband lifted him up and sat him down ever so gingerly in the grass to let Tye meet us he became very scared. So Mark slowly walked towards Tye crouched down and began petting him with such a loving touch that Tye became a little more at ease.

As we all stood around for a few minutes and talked about what Tye liked most; bones, food, treats, favorite blanket etc... I didn't want to overwhelm TYE so I walked slowly toward him and knelt down and placed his chin in my hand and petted him reassuringly and he began to relax even more.

I slowly picked Tye up as I sat close to the ground and ever so lovingly whispered in his ear : My PRECIOUS SOUL and kissed him on the side of his face. With that moment he nuzzled his head close to my heart and I knew he was ours forever.



In the days to come Tye was withdrawn and scared with all the new surroundings but as we stayed with him until he was comfortable enough to get with the other boys Max and Oskar he began to become more relaxed with the new surroundings. It took some time for Max and Oskar to accept Tye into their existing pack but as each day went by Tye became less withdrawn and more comfortable and Max and Oskar became more accepting of Tye.

Today all three boys Tye, Max and Oskar are best buddies and watch out for each other.

All the abuse and neglect that Tye went through in his life before to finally arrive in our loving home has been left behind and banished to the wind.

Tye's eyes shine with life and happiness now and since the day we picked him up to foster him he has now been adopted into our family as a loving pet and will forever be our PRECIOUS SOUL.



Mark,
Kimberly,
Tye, Max
and Oskar
Lykins

Paws and Tails – Grace, Jack and Dylan

as written by Mark Thomas



Hi. My name is Mark Thomas and I am the proud owner (father) of three happy, healthy mini-schnauzer rescues. My little guys are named Grace (age 6), Jack (age 5) and Dylan (age 4), and they are just the best companions I could ever imagine.

I got my first two schnauzers just 20 years ago, shortly after I had gotten out on my own. I had two salt and pepper girls, named Maddie (short for Madelyn) and Dori (short for Dorinda- a favorite character of mine from the movie "Always"). They were the best friends, to me as well as to each other. I remember Maddie would literally spend hours licking and cleaning Dori's face, it's amazing she had any fur left.

When I accepted a job in Nashville, TN, Maddie, Dori and I loaded up the house and made our way south. I was living in northern Massachusetts at the time, and we all figured a change in climate would do us well. That was in August of 2001. Maddie and Dori adjusted to the change well, however with their age and advancing diabetes, they were not with me long. I first lost Dori, sweet soul. She was the most fun-loving friend I ever had. Shortly thereafter, it was time for me to say goodbye to Maddie. With both, I was able to help them along passing to the rainbow bridge, whispering, "I love you sweetie" while our vet so gently and with grace put them to final rest.

In between losing these two girls, I made contact with Laura Kelley from the Nashville Schnauzer rescue league. With Laura's help, we were able to provide a home to a new friend, Sissy. Sissy was eight at the time and being given up by a family that no longer cared to have her as part of their family. Sissy was another tremendously joyous soul, just like Dori. She was in very good health, however her teeth had never been cared for and were badly decayed. Once she was back on her feet from having all her teeth extracted, she joined Maddie and me in our Hermitage, TN home.

Over time Sissy as well developed diabetes and required twice daily insulin shots that she never ever

made a fuss over. To her, it just signaled mealtime that made her little docked tail spin in a frenzy.

It's funny that once you've had a schnauzer or two in the home, you can imagine a time living without one. Also, as I was soon to learn, having three schnauzers is not all that more work than just two.

In December 2002, I realized that it would soon be down to just Sissy and me and so I set off to look for another furry member of the family. It was at this time that I found a cute little guy named Pappy on Petfinder.com. Here is his story. In July of 2002, a volunteer from SFRA in OH met up with another volunteer from the Indianapolis area who had a little schnauzer that needed to be saved. The little guy had been spotted living under a grouping of bushes in front of a factory and was in terrible shape. He was rescued and given the name Pappy. Pappy did not have a tooth in his head, but it was obvious what a sweet gently guy he was. It was assumed that he'd be in foster care the rest of his life because of how old he was. He was estimated to be about 12 or 13 at the time he was rescued. I submitted my application to adopt him and we were able to give him a home in time for Christmas. Pappy was with us until April of 2005. He was a gentleman right to the end. I hugged him and reminded him how much we all loved him, but that we wanted him to be free of pain and running with the other members of the family that had already moved on. With Pappy, I learned that even though we might not get to spend a lifetime with a rescue, whatever we can give them is better than any day of their life leading up to this. Senior schnauzers are the best! They need so little, and give so much back in return.



Now that I had unofficially established the little home for toothless schnauzers, it was time to open up the home again. I applied this time to the Nashville Schnauzer Rescue League after I saw their post for a chubby cherub named Sam that was looking for a forever home. Like Pappy, Sam was on in his years but still had lots of belly rubs to get and love to give back.

Sam was found in rural Kentucky with a small pack of homeless dogs. He was rescued with two other dogs, but Sam was the only one to survive. When he arrived at the shelter, it was assumed that being a stray, he would have an aggressive, anti-social behavior. They poked him with a stick, almost looking for justification to put him down- but all he did was let himself get poked, again and again. Luckily, he was placed into a foster home in Huntsville, AL where he waited for a home. Not long afterwards, I took Sam, the gentle schnauzer with three teeth to live with us in TN. His foster mom told me that when he was driven from KY to AL, they had to keep all the car windows open the whole trip because the smell from his teeth was so bad. After getting a good dental workup and bath and groom, Sam looked as pure and sweet as the soul inside of him.



While in TN I had the good fortune to connect with Pat Miller from my adoption of Pappy. Pat helped me increase the family to five minis with the addition of Jack and Grace. Jack was a young stray of about 2 years, and Grace was a surrender also 2 years. I still have Jack and Grace and I am just crazy about both of them. I was told that Grace was given up because she barked too much. I didn't hear a peep out of her for the first year. She's since grown out of her shell but

the bark is more of a howl. It's sweet. I think that she wanted to be very careful not to be given away again.

I moved back to Massachusetts just two years ago, this week in fact. This time it was Jack, Grace and Sam and Sissy that loaded up with me to make the trip back home. They have all adjusted well and love having a large yard to run and play in. Grace enjoys eating snow and often comes back in with a fresh coat of white snow covering her pure white fur face.

In April last year, it was time for Sam to pass on. After all that he had been through, I was hoping that he'd never have an unpleasant day in his life again. Unfortunately, little guy Sam developed a tumor in his chest that made it difficult for him to move or play without getting completely winded. When I got the diagnosis, I took him home and lavished him with everything that he liked best, like wet food and ear rubs. A few days later I brought him in to the vet and helped him pass over the rainbow bridge. Like with the others, I held him tight and whispered "I love you's" until he couldn't hear me anymore. More than anything, I wanted him to know how much he was cherished and what happiness he brought to my life.

A few weeks later, it was now time to help Sissy over the rainbow bridge. She had grown progressively week over the past few months and was now deaf and nearly blind. This time I planned and was able to treat her with everything she liked best for one more week-extra lap nap time, soft chewy treats. Having planned this, it gave me time to tell her much I loved her and begin to say goodbye. Now she is in heaven with Maddie, Dori, Pappy, and Sam and I bet they are having a blast.

When you are used to having five, two just isn't enough. And so, as you might guess, I've adopted another rescue. I found Dylan off of Petfinder.com in July of 2008. His posting said he was a local dog, and so I was surprised to find out that he was actually still in foster care in Chattanooga, TN. With about a dozen other rescues going to new adoptive families, Dylan made the overnight trip from TN and into our home. He's been with us just 5 months now and has made close friends with Grace and Jack. Dylan is now four, but looks and plays just like a little schnauzer pup.

The only hard part about taking a rescue into my home is knowing that I'm going to someday have to say goodbye to them, and that is why I always keep the door open for another. I have a feeling that I'll be adopter of rescue schnauzers for a very long time. As long as there are dogs in need, there'll be a warm comfy bed with a few schnauzer brothers and sisters here.

Paws and Tails – Daisy

(formerly known as Sonya)

as written by Ann Briggs



Daisy has been in obedience classes learning to socialize with other canines. We are gaining ground, but it takes time. She is a young lady who needs plenty of time to get acquainted with other dogs. She does fine with meeting strangers,

and after a few minutes, warms up to them. She gets along with my other two dogs and two cats without a hitch. In fact they ALL like to sleep together in a pile!

I believe she likes my old 17 year old dog, Ginger best of all. She keeps busy licking her face and all the little warts on Ginger's back. Ginger allows her to do this, so guess there is no problem there.

Daisy sure knows the word "come", but has trouble with the sit/stay command. I think it's because she thinks I am going to leave her. I should have named her Epoxy, as she certainly sticks to me ALL the time...and I LOVE it! She very good when getting her teeth brushed each evening, and lines up with the other two when I get the brushes out.

Daisy is learning to trust others (people and animals) but it takes time, and we are in no hurry. I feel maybe Doug worked with her a lot, as she knew several commands and is very well behaved. COME being the greatest command!!! She never takes her eyes off me. Eye contact is perfect! She loves to bring back toys we toss for her to retrieve. In class she has learned to sit, goes through the obstacle courses with ease. She does a great down/stay, if I stay close by.

I love her to pieces and, trust me; she is cared for heart and soul, a very loving little dog. When she eats, she eats close by the other two dogs. She always finishes first and then will lie down by her empty dish and wait for the other two to finish. I think this is remarkable, and I smile every time I see her do this. Thanks again for choosing me to care for her.



Daisy wanted to send you a couple pictures. The one is meant to give you a Halloween scare! The other is Daisy as her real self.

Fan Mail

as written by Jan Gump from the Animal Ark

Pat:

I just love reading the SRC newsletter - your editor does a fantastic job. I can relate to some of the special needs furbabies. Our sweetheart Maggie would be the absolute perfect dog if she just didn't bite. She tries so hard to please us and do what we want her to do. She knows when we are dressed up to go out, she has to go in her "house" and goes in by herself and Mandy and Holly Berry do just what she does. She watches over little Holly Berry (6 lbs) and when the puppy Mandy gets a little rough she gets between them. She loves to bark but when we say "no bark" she looks at us and stops. We are so in tune when someone comes around to pick her up right away and when someone comes in the yard at the campground, she runs up to the door to go inside. Even with the 2 newer babies there, she still spends time each day with her buddy Monty and helps clean Georgie's ears every morning with Monty. When I pick her up, she puts her front legs around my neck and won't let go. We have such fun with our crew and there is never a dull moment at the Gump household.

Jan

Thanks Jan! We always love to hear from our readers. Here are pictures of Jan's fur family – they go to work with her everyday at the Ark.



Paws and Tails – Charlotte (aka Pepper)

as written by Paul and Mary Lehman

I found Charlotte on the Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati web site through a search on the HomelessPets.com. Her picture captured my heart. What a cutie!

Charlotte's story is one that many good dogs endure and unfortunately do not survive. She was in a shelter and scheduled to be put-down due to a urinary tract infection. Can you imagine that! This sweet little dog was to be killed because the shelter "was not equipped to handle" her medical needs. Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati picked her up and provided the medical attention she required which included surgery for a bladder stone.

We were already sharing our home with a large German Shepherd Dog, Ellie, that we rescued a couple of years ago. When we brought Ellie into our home, we had a 40-pound cocker-chow mix named Ten4. We got Ten4 from my son and his wife. Their new dog did not get along very well with him, so we took him into our home when he was 4 years old. In early 2008, Ten4 was 15 years old and we had been working closely with our vet for several years to treat his heart disease and cancer. In February, we made the very difficult decision to put Ten4 to sleep. It became a matter of his quality of life and it was time for him to be released from his diseased body. He was very much loved and we all miss him terribly.

Ten4's passing left a hole in our home that could only be filled with another doggie family member. Knowing that there are so many wonderful homeless dogs waiting for their forever home, I started searching the HomelessPets web site.

In September, I inquired about Charlotte. We completed the application, passed the home visit, and then made an appointment to meet with Charlotte's foster dad. As soon as I saw her, I knew she was just the dog for us. I brought her home and we changed her name to Pepper. We had our vet check her and he



put her on prescription food for her bladder problems. Today she is healthy and doing just fine.

When we brought her home, we had some concern about how Ellie and this little dog would get along. After all; Ellie is 90 pounds and little Pepper weighed in at 23 pounds. However, I did not know at that time about the Schnauzer tenaciousness. Today, Ellie and Pepper play together all the time. Pepper's favorite game is "keep away". She takes a toy that Ellie is interested in and gleefully runs through the house with it in her mouth with Ellie chasing her. Occasionally, the game is reversed. Ellie is as gentle with Pepper as can be. I only wish that I could say the same for Pepper. ☺

Pepper does have her quite moments and loves to cuddle with us on the couch while we watch TV. She is a joy to have in our house and we love her dearly. Thank you Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati for rescuing her from that shelter so that she could fill our lives with so much joy.

SRC's Special Kids – Zip



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

Zip is a young dog that we rescued from a rural shelter that did not have the means to care for his medical needs. They believe that his leg was caught in a steel trap and broken and healed on his own.

We don't know anything for sure about his background, but he appears to be a schnauzer/cairn terrier mix and he is very sweet.

His leg has been broken and has healed with one bone longer than the other. He walks on the side of his foot with the foot turned out at a 90 degree angle to the leg. He does not have a pad on the side of the foot to protect it. His vet bills are going to start at around \$650 and that is if his leg cannot be saved.

He is very thin, his coat is dull and dry and poor Zip has led a hard life for one so young. Now that he is in rescue, he will have the chance to be loved while putting some weight on and having his leg taken care of. Once he is healthy and healed, we will find a forever home of his own.

The Day I Fell Apart

as written by Ada Hurst



Laurel Hurst shared with us the journal her daughter Ada wrote on the death of Grady. I was very moved by this piece, and wanted to share it with all of you. Ada is thirteen and I believe has quite a career as a writer in her future. I want to thank Ada and Laurel for letting me print this in the newsletter.

It is amazing that every day people take for granted the things they love and need...that is until those things are taken away.

On Friday, September 5, 2008, Ms. Frey came to Mr. G-H's class with a bulletin. The paper was an invitation for students and teachers to bring in pictures with their pets. I was so excited that I wished I was finishing ninth period instead of first period.

The day went by slowly. When I got home I couldn't find my dog, Grady, or my parents. Finally I confronted my brother with my dilemma. "Hey, Micah, do you know where Grady is?"

"Oh, he's at the hospital," Micah said casually. When he said that, I freaked out.

"Why is he at the hospital?!" I asked frantically.

"You don't have to be so worried," he said.

"Did he just go in for a regular check-up?"

"No. He almost died," he blurted. I ran to the phone and called my mom. She said that Grady was at the hospital, but the doctors said he would be fine.

Later that night after the football game, my mom and I were waiting for my other brother, Jacob, when we got a terrifying call. Grady wasn't getting better. He had to be put on oxygen, but most of the air wasn't making it to his lungs because he had a hole in his trachea.

When Jacob got to the car he was greeted with the bad news.

That night I cried myself to sleep knowing that my dog would die unless a miracle happened. I couldn't believe this was happening to me.

When I woke up, everything became worse. My great-grandma died very early that morning. I broke down in tears as I told the other kids. I always seem to be the bearer of bad news.

Then it was just a matter of waiting for the animal hospital to call. I felt like the whole world was coming to an end. We found out that the only way to save Grady was to put him through a very risky surgery. If he survived the surgery, he would need to remain motionless during his recovery, and stay in the hospital with a chest tube for two weeks.

The hospital was out of town, so the car ride was long, especially because there was so much traffic. When we got to the hospital I couldn't stand to look at my dog. He was as cold as ice because he didn't have enough oxygen in his body. Grady didn't even have enough energy to let his salt-craving self lap up my falling tears.

My dad stayed with Grady until his last breath as he sank deep into eternal sleep. Before Grady, my dad said he would never love any dog as much as Griffin, a former foster dog. As a tear rolled down his cheek, and he said, "Good boy," I knew that he loved Grady more. That was the first time I had ever seen my father cry. For thirteen years he held me when I was feeling down, so I decided that it was my turn. I rushed to his side and squeezed him as hard as I could.

I watched as the doctor pressed Grady's limp paw onto a pad of clay, then snipped a lock of his fur, and put them into a bag for me. I couldn't understand why God would do this to my family and me.

For brunch we went to Friendly's to cheer ourselves up. Although saying that we were "down in the dumps" doesn't even begin to describe how my family and I felt, I have to admit that the hearty meal did raise our spirits. For about half an hour we were able to escape the reality of the small cardboard casket in our car that was waiting to be buried at our grandparents' house by Maggie and Duchess.

For now we will have foster dogs. Their comfort is as temporary as a Band-aid. Each new foster torn away hurts a little bit, but leads to a greater healing



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 furbaby. We would like to pay tribute to both the ones that were lost while waiting for their forever homes and the ones that were adopted from SRC.



On November 14th, 2008 the Grabills lost their little girl Millie to a very fast growing cancer.

Her foster Dad Doug remembers Millie well, "Millie was a wonderful little girl, a real sweetheart, and had a great life while I fostered her and when the Grabill's adopted her.

She will be remembered with great fondness."



Little Cassidy went to the Bridge on January 2nd, 2009. Dr. Z found a very abnormal mass in one of her kidneys. That kidney would have needed to come out. The problem is that her other kidney was very tiny and would not have been able to sustain her very long if at all. He said that she would have suffered more if we did that so Pat made the decision to let her go so that she wouldn't have to suffer anymore. Sweet, sweet baby Cass, go in peace.

Her foster Mom Stacey Brown gave her lots of love, and attention. So although she was never adopted, she was home.



To All Those Who Rescue ... You Have Earned Your Wings...

The hardest thing about rescue is when you lose a furbaby that is still in foster care. This comforts me knowing they are not lost – only waiting. I am re-printing this poem (Author Unknown) that was emailed to me by a friend.

Unlike most days at Rainbow Bridge, this day dawned cold and gray, damp as a swamp and as dismal as could be imagined. All the recent arrivals were confused and concerned. They had no idea what to think for they had never experienced a day like this before. But the animals who had spent some time waiting for their beloved people knew exactly what was happening and began to gather at the pathway leading to the Bridge to watch. They knew this was something special.

It wasn't too long before an elderly animal came into view, head hung heavy and low with tail dragging along the ground. The other animals on the pathway...the ones who had been at Rainbow Bridge for a while...knew the story of this sad creature immediately. They had seen it happen far too many times.

Although it was obvious the animal's heart was leaden and he was totally overcome with emotional pain and hurt, there was no sign of injury or any illness. Unlike the pets waiting at the Bridge, this dog had not been restored to his prime. He was full of neither health nor vigor. He approached slowly and painfully, watching all the pets who were by now watching him. He knew he was out of place here. This was no resting place for him. He felt instinctively that the sooner he could cross over, the happier he would be. But alas, as he came closer to the Bridge, his way was barred by the appearance of an Angel who spoke softly to the old dog and apologized sorrowfully, telling him that he would not be able to pass. Only those animals who were with their special people could pass over the Rainbow Bridge. And he had no special beloved people...not here at the Bridge nor on Earth below.

With no place else to turn, the poor elderly dog looked toward the fields before the Bridge. There, in a separate area nearby, he spotted a group of other sad-eyed animals like himself...elderly and infirm. Unlike the pets waiting for their special people, these animals weren't playing, but simply lying on the green grass, forlornly and miserably staring out at the pathway leading to the Bridge. The recent arrival knew he had no choice but to join them. And so, he took his place among them, just watching the pathway and waiting.

One of the newest arrivals at the Bridge, who was waiting for his special people, could not understand what he had just witnessed and asked one of the pets who had been there for some time to explain it to him.

"That poor dog was a rescue, sent to the pound when his owner grew tired of him. They way you see him now, with graying fur and sad, cloudy eyes, was

exactly the way he was when he was put into the kennels. He never, ever made it out and passed on only with the love and comfort that the kennel workers could give him as he left his miserable and unloved existence on Earth for good. Because he had no family or special person to give his love, he has nobody to escort him across the Bridge."

The first animal thought about this for a minute and then asked, "So what will happen now?"

As he was about to receive his answer, the clouds suddenly parted and the all-invasive gloom lifted. Coming toward the Bridge could be seen a single figure...a person who, on Earth, had seemed quite ordinary...a person who, just like the elderly dog, had just left Earth forever. This figure turned toward a group of the sad animals and extended outstretched palms. The sweetest sounds they had ever heard echoed gently above them and all were bathed in a pure and golden light. Instantly, each was young and healthy again, just as they had been in the prime of life.

From within the gathering of pets waiting for their special people, a group of animals emerged and moved toward the pathway. As they came close to the passing figure, each bowed low and each received a tender pat on the head or a scratch behind the ears. Their eyes grew even brighter as the figure softly murmured each name. Then, the newly-restored pets fell into line behind the figure and quietly followed this person to the Bridge, where they all crossed together.

The recent arrival who had been watching, was amazed. "What happened?"

"That was a rescuer," came the answer. "That person spent a lifetime trying to help pets of all kinds. The ones you saw bowing in respect were those who found new homes because of such unselfish work. They will cross when their families arrive. Those you saw restored were ones who never found homes. When a rescuer arrives, they are permitted to perform one, final act of rescue. They are allowed to escort those poor pets that couldn't place on Earth across the Rainbow Bridge. You see, all animals are special to them...just as they are special to all animals."

"I think I like rescuers," said the recent arrival.

"So does God," was the reply".

Fundraising –Photo Contest!

Kellie Chafin did two successful fundraisers for the medical fund that were such fun for the members to participate in – photo contests! For \$1 an entry, you could post a picture of your dog for the voting. Winners received a lovely certificate from Kellie and bragging rights.

The first contest was the Halloween Contest and the winners are shown here. It was really hard to pick them (which is why there was a tie) – everyone was so cute! This contest raised \$70! Way to go Kellie!

Stay tuned to a future issue for results from the second contest, "How Turkey is Your Schnauzer".



1st place Maxilla (by Kimberly Lykins)



2nd place (3 way tie) Lizie Lou (by Ann Bess-King)



2nd place (3 way tie) Ricky (by Betty Fendel)



2nd place (3 way tie) Dixie (by Angie Chafin)



3rd place Shotzie (by Doug Viars)

Agility by Sophie

Ray Ford sent us these pictures of Sophie's new style of agility. It is floor agility, and looks to be pretty tricky to execute.

I hope to see Sophie in competition on Animal Planet soon; and ESPN not to long after that. Go Sophie!!!





Pause for Paws Donation Raffle a Success!

As written by Kimberly Lykins, Fundraising Coordinator

Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati would like to send a HUGE THANK YOU out to all of the companies that donated to our PAUSE FOR PAWS DONATION RAFFLE in helping our rescue group to obtain our goals which is to save neglected and abused miniature schnauzers.

We GREATLY appreciate your donation to help us with this cause.

Anderson Township Family Pet Center
www.andersonpetcenter.com

Gertie's Goodies
www.gertiegoodies.com

Furry-Baby Fashions
www.furrybabyfashions.com

Auntie Sue's Dog Clothes
www.auntiesuesdogclothes.com

Sea Foam Soap Company
www.seafoamsoapcompany.com

Bun-Gee Pup-ee
www.bungeepupee.com

Tinkerbell's Paws
www.tinkerbellsaws.co.uk

Dailey Daylilies
www.daileydaylilies.com

Zen Dawg Pet Care Services
www.zendawgpetcare.com

Monkeypups A Dog Bakery
www.monkeypups.com

**Congratulations to Tom Bess King
for winning the Donation Raffle!**

Our Supporters Are the Best!

As written by Kimberly Lykins, Fundraising Coordinator

Schnauzer Rescue Cincinnati Would Like To Send A Thank You To: THE T-SHIRT CO. In Cincinnati, Ohio
www.cincyshirt.com for donating the printing for our rescue group t-shirts fundraiser which turned out to be a GREAT SUCCESS raising \$266.62 for the dog's medical fund!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

A special thank you to everyone who purchased a t-shirt from the SRC's T-Shirt Fundraiser to help raise money for the dog's medical fund!!!

Thank you for supporting SRC!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
The dogs thank you to!!!!
Great job everyone!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
We wouldn't have been so successful without you!!!
TWO PAWS UP AND DANCING AROUND!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



Our Individual Supporters

We would like to thank some of our recent donators (most of which whom Zip would like to personally thank for contributing to his medical fund):

Ray Ford
Ann Bess-King
Terrie Burton
Ed Haley for his donation of insulin and supplies
Mark Thomas
Bob & Connie Kuck
Randy and Beverly Slawski for their generous donation
Rhonda Bailey
Georgia Watson

Mark Thomas
Carol Jenkins
Jane Scott
Nancy Andrews
Linda Crittendon
David Walbridge
Lisa Langeneckert
Karen Bauer
Catherin Mauro
Linda Eakes

Tye Thinks Our Supporters are the Best Too!!

Tye and his Mom Kimberly Lykins are especially grateful for the following donators...

Auntie Sue's Dog Clothes

www.auntiesuesdogclothes.com

For making some doggie shirts to keep TYE warm and specifically making them so that they would fit him with his missing left front arm.

Thank you SUE! YOU ARE GREATLY APPREICATED!



A THANK YOU TO **OTTO'S OUTFITS** for taking the time to specifically make a pattern for a sweater vest that was purchased for TYE so that he can stay warm this winter!

I HIGHLY SUGGEST ORDERING ANY DOGGIE CLOTHES FROM OTTO'S OUTFITS:

www.ottos-outfits.com

THANK YOU HAYLEY!!!



ANOTHER SPEICAL THANKS TO ANNE from: **Design by Hubbard**
www.designbyhubbard.co.uk/home.html

For donating a WONDERFUL coat to TYE for the winter!
YOU ARE ALSO GREATLY APPRECIATED FOR HELPING TYE TO HAVE A COAT TO KEEP HIM WARM FOR THE WINTER!

THANK YOU SO MUCH ANNE FOR DONATING THE COAT TO TYE!!!!!!!



Cute Pic of the Month

Sniffers lives with her Mom Carol Jenkins and fur siblings in Vancouver. She is currently thinking of pursuing a career as a fire fighter.



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/>

Super Job!

Kimberly Lykins put together two beautiful gift baskets for Jan at the Ark and Mary. Thanks Kimberly!!



Adoptions

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



October adoptions:

Gabby
Ollie
Snuffles
Haddie
Eddy
Sophie
Hanna
Herbert
Lucy Lee
Monty

November adoptions:

Maggie Mae
Bindi
Moritz
Mocha
Snickers
Misty
Baxter
Skippy
Ike
Camilla
Tye
Roxie
Pumpkin
Izzy
Hans
Corey
Cheri
Franz
Emma
Whylie
Emmanuel

December adoptions:

Boo
Stoney
Webster
Chloe Ann
Sugar
Gretchen
Brandi
Morgan
Lincoln
Willie
Trudy
Boo

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.

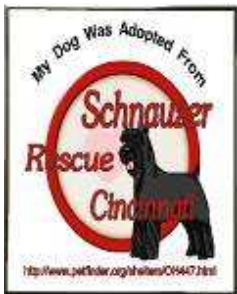
Donations of toys, collars, leashes (these can all be new or used – we can clean them up!), bowls, gas cards (any major gas company – this will help with transport of dogs coming in to rescue), dog food, boxed treats, dog beds, soft blankets, and anything else you can think of to make them comfortable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

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.



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@wcnnet.org.

Point your browser towards...

PetFinder

In the month of November, SRC's PetFinder site had 20,602 hits! That sets a new record for us.



http://m.b5z.net/i/u/10032710/i/puppies_2.gif

for a coloring page that looks suspiciously like a Schnauzer!!

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...

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!!

Home Interior Sale

Congratulations to Trish Fletcher for winning the Sterling Silver Paw Print Pet Charm worth \$65.00 in the sales contest.

Adopt from SRC and get...

gift certificate for Puppywood Pet Resort in Cincinnati. Each adopted dog in the area gets: 1 free daycare evaluation day, 1 free night of boarding, and a free bath or \$10 off a full grooming.

The puppies are getting bigger...



We are too cute at close to 4 months old!!

