

Sanctuary Animal Refuge



www.Sanctuaryanimalrefuge.org

October 2009
 Volume 3 Issue 4
 Your Editors:
 Tina-Marie Cavaco and
 Kathryn Gallagher



Many of you have seen the pictures of the Beagles and their surroundings. The dogs taken from there are at Forgotten K'9's in Ga. Cindy is the rescuer who endured going there to get the animals out and then asked for us to please help find places for them. Cindy will nurture and get them healthy and socialized, and has reported that many of them are friendly and wanting lots of love. Cindy is accepting donations for the beagles at forgottenk9s@windstream.net. These dogs as you will see are some of the worst rescued this year and we applaud the strength of Cindy and Forgotten K9's in their efforts to get them all safe and sound.

One little 12 year old is pregnant and Cindy is watching her like a hawk to ensure that she delivers safely and that if there are complications that the health of the mother is primary. Cindy has all 17 dogs from this mill bust that was in Georgia and we know that in time she will not only socialize them but find great homes for them.

We wish to give a ton of thanks of thanks for saving so many dogs from GA including the beagles by Forgotten K9'd. And to the dogs that were pulled from Georgia shelters and made their way down to our Sanctuary and to West Palm area we wish to thank Donna Long for her help in fostering dogs for transport, the many volunteers that ran all over to get dogs and get them safe and McDonough Animal Hospital for the care given before transport.



										
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JAMIE AND HER BABIES NEED OUR HELP!!

Each and every day, we literally receive hundreds of emails about animals that need our help. It's very difficult indeed, as we can only help so many. Every once in a while an email comes, that no matter if we had the room or not we would rush to help the dog. This was the case with Jamie and her babies. I opened the email and read:

This poor starving momma dog and her 7 puppies were surrendered to DeKalb Animal Services on Friday. Her former owners were taken to jail and are being charged with animal cruelty. Mom gave absolutely everything she had to her puppies. They look very good compared to their mother. The mother is the skinniest dog that I have ever seen that can still stand. The pups have been separated from her because she is too weak and unhealthy to be able to care for them. They are really not old enough to be separated from her but that is the best option that they have. We immediately called someone, to come and rescue the runt of the litter because she was only half the size of the other pups and was not eating on her own. She is now with a rescue and is in a foster home. The other 6 pups are doing fairly well and are able to eat on their own. Mom and the other 6 pups are in immediate need of rescue. These dogs, especially Mom need to know that humans are capable of love and care and compassion. Please contact me ASAP if you are able to rescue Mom and/or her pups. Please forward this on to anyone you know who may like to help. Photos are attached. The photos of Mom are graphic.



Jamie Martinez
Animal Adoption/Rescue Coordinator
DeKalb Animal Services and Enforcement



Jamie happens to be someone I have worked with for a while and I felt sad that I was not going to be able to help her, as I was full. Then I decided to look at the picture of the mom. I was not too worried, I see hundreds of pictures a day and although they haunt me, I knew I could not help them I was full and just could not. I braced myself with a will of steel and I scrolled down. When I did, I knew that nothing was going to stop me from helping this little one and her babies. My will of steel was soft tears of mush. I called a dear friend who works with us, Donna, and said ok lets do what we have to do to save this girl. Donna went to work and the next day Jamie (as we named the mom) and her pups were moved to McDonough Animal Hospital). She had huge bloody holes in her teats, she was so emaciated everyone was shocked she could still stand. She had worked so hard to save her puppies, regardless of her own pain, she was still trying to be a good

mother. We found out the next day that Jamie is thankfully not heartworm positive. We are running tests to see what issues she has and thanks to her human counterpart and employees at DeKalb Animal Control she had gained 5 pounds. She is a cruelty case and has to stay where she is for now. We are thankful for the staff and vets at McDonough who work hard on many of our animals, we are thankful to all the people who got involved with Jamie and her babies and are helping to pay the vetting and boarding. We are thankful to Donna Long who ran to Dekalb, to pick her and her babies up and get them the care they need, so that they can begin a journey to a REAL life. We are thankful to each person who has sent prayers and notes for her each day asking how she is. Next month we will be running an update on Jamie in the newsletter for you to see the new life she and her babies are beginning.



Update on Jamie and her Pups!



As you can see I am feeling much better now! I have arrived at the Sanctuary and am looking forward to starting my new life. I would like to thank all the folks at McDonough Animal Hospital and especially Yogi for taking the care of me and my babies.



Look at my Happy Baby going to her new home.



Life With Five Dogs



When the complex in which we lived, decided dogs would be allowed, we decided to get a dog after 20 years without one. Since we lived on the third floor in a two-bedroom apartment, we knew a small dog would be the best fit as it would not need as much exercise, would be able to maneuver in our crowded apartment, and be easy to accommodate when traveling.

We had a Maltese previously, liked the personality, low maintenance, and size, so when Palena had a Maltese available for adoption, we agreed to fly to Florida to pick her up. A few days later, she asked if we would be interested in a Yorkie who had been a seven-year companion with the Maltese. Not wanting to separate them, we agreed to take them both. Towards the end of January, we flew from Chicago to Fort Lauderdale to pick them up. After a quick lunch with Palena we headed back to Chicago. True to Palena's style, the dogs were dressed as American Girl and Sailor Boy which was a hit with the travelers in the airport. As it was 5 below and snowing outside, it was off to the pet store to buy sweaters and coats. As much as Baisers enjoyed being dressed up back then, today both dogs hide under the bed and treats will not coax them out, if they think we are going to put a coat or sweater on them. In Chicago it was our delight, to watch Baisers run through the snow and we would find her in a bank with a little black nose sticking out. We tried putting boots on their feet as protection against the cold and snow, but both dogs would just lie down and refuse to move. Thus began our journey of learning and growing with the dogs.



As time passed, their personalities began to emerge. When alone, Baisers was obviously the dominant dog and if we were petting Mignonne, she would walk up and he would go and lay down. When at the dog park, Mignonne was the social dog running from person to person to greet them and their dogs. Baisers on the other hand, stayed close and was jealous whenever we gave attention to other dogs. Mignonne was the one that would be ready to defend her against any other dog and she would come running for protection. On the other hand, we had to watch Mignonne because when two dogs would get rough with each other or growl, he was the first one there and at 4 pounds he would be a snack for most dogs. To this day, he still is the first one there whenever two dogs have a skirmish. As we encouraged him and stopped Baisers from domineering behaviors, he came out of his shell and demanded his share of attention as do the others. They have learned how to lie next to each other so we can pet two at once. The interesting part is the dogs bonded opposite of what we expected. Mignonne became my dog whereas Baisers became Jim's. Whereas Mignonne would crawl up and lay in our laps, Baisers would jump up on the back of the sofa and curl up around our necks like a cat and put her head down on chest. It is her favorite position to this day.

Baisers settled right in and acted as she had lived with us forever. Mignonne is the sensitive one, and he was sad at first. I had to hold him and hand feed him, and both Jim and I had to make sure we gave extra attention to him to help him come out of his shell and stop the dominate behavior from Baisers. That was six years ago.

We noticed that Baisiers always wanted to play with Mignonne, but no other dog; he only wanted to play with other dogs. So we decided to get another dog. I asked Palena if she had a doxie, as Jim has always wanted one. He never liked any of the doxie pictures she sent, but one day she sent a picture of a Yorkie, with one ear up and one ear down. He thought the dog had the right karma, so I told Palena we would take the dog. Three years ago, over labor day weekend, we met Palena in Missouri to pick up Marcel, the Yorkie, and help with the other dogs they were picking up. We also brought Baisiers and Mignonne along as Palena had not seen them since we adopted them. Dogs do remember, as Mignonne was very happy to see Palena and Baiser was her normal self and ignored her as she does everyone! Marcel became friends with Baisier and Mignonne immediately and would do whatever they did. He was and still is a very loveable dog, and have never met anyone who did not like him. We learned patience, tolerance, don't sweat the small stuff,

three makes a pack, and with love and encouragement change is possible. Sometimes we have to forget about control and let things happen on their terms and when they are ready.

Marcel has brought great joy to our lives while teaching us many life lessons with patience, accepting what is important in life, and a philosophy of "Will it really matter in an hour, tomorrow, or in the big picture of life."

Many times when a person sees an animal such as a cat or dog, one thinks how cute the animal is, not of what responsibility one is undertaking. Having Marcel in my life, which is a blessing as he brings great joy to all around him, is not your typical rescue dog in that he loves everyone and has never been a dog to bite out of fear or destroy things. Our first lesson with him was on our way back to Chicago. We stopped for a doggie potty break. He would have nothing to do with a leash and collar or going to the bathroom. He just wanted to lie on his side and try to hide from the wind. To this day he still does not like the wind nor does he like the collar and leash. So we put the dogs back in the car and as I am driving Jim decides to give the dogs a treat as they are accustomed to having one after going to the bathroom. Of course, Marcel has no idea what a treat is or how to eat one.

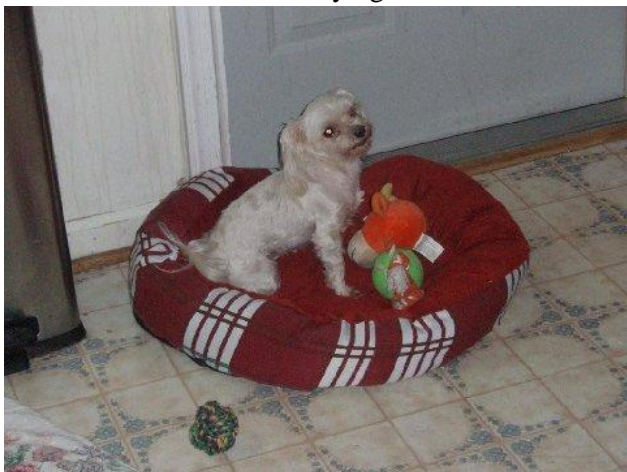
We get him back to Chicago; we take him outside and soon realize the "Windy City" will never be a favorite place of his nor would open spaces. He again lies down on his side and tries to keep the wind from his face by placing his paws over his face. So it is back to the apartment. Once back in the apartment he would run up and down the hallway, from the living room to the kitchen to the bedrooms, yet outside Marcel was a scared unsure dog who wanted to be held. Now it is bed time. Of course Baisier and Mignonne sleep on my bed. From previous experience, I am thinking, dogs will not go to the bathroom where they sleep. Wrong!! As he goes into such a deep sleep, he urinates and stays sleeping in his own



urine till I wake him from his deep sleep in the morning. We take him to the dog park again, but he will not go to the bathroom. So we decided to take him out by the lake and he did have a bowel movement in the trees. We finally don't care where he urinates as long as he does so finally he goes in the hallway and we have this flood. I wonder how such a little dog could hold so much urine. It also became the spot where we put a pad as he goes in one spot and remembers that place. Hey it is easier to dispose of a pad than have him urinating on the floor. Two years later, he still will not go the bathroom outside when it is windy or inclement weather. Everything is new to him---walking on grass which is something he still does not like, climbing steps, eating out of a dish and socializing. He has always done a great job at traveling, except for going to the bathroom. When winter came, he was having no



part of going outside so we were fortunate that we were able to pad train him. When we would take Baisiers and Mignonne outside, he would go to pad and then be at the door waiting for his treat. He does not equate going outside with going to the bathroom nor will he urinate or have a bowel movement, during the same time outside. Anything caught in his coat will have him running frantically be it a leaf, piece of grass etc. Yet because of his loveable nature, people love him. When I stopped to visit my sister on the way to see my mother, I was concerned he would go to the bathroom inside her house. She was familiar with his issues and said it was okay if he went to the bathroom inside her house, and didn't want him to suffer just because of the wind. In the Fall, when we would take the three dogs for a walk to the lake, Baisiers and Mignonne would have this look of "can't Marcel get with the program so we don't have to wait on him?" When one of us would be laying on the couch, he would straddle our chest but kept his hind feet on the ground. It took a



year and half before he was comfortable enough to lay on our chests. Most dogs like to lay on their back and have their stomachs rubbed. For Marcel, it took almost two years. Now he wants a tummy rub every night at bedtime.

When he started having seizures about 8 months ago, I was taught the challenges of working on little sleep. Until his medication levels became stabilized and he adjusted, he had a difficult time walking, could not climb steps and even eating was a challenge. I adjusted my schedule to work the closing shift as every morning at 4 he would want to be held for an hour. Thankfully, the medication has controlled his seizures; yet he is very sensitive to thunderstorms. Thankfully, he has learned to lay down and take it easy. It

has taught me to create a balance between life and work as he needs his meds 12 hours apart. Regardless of my day, they are always happy to see me. Although we adopted him as a playmate for Baisier, it is Mignonne who became his playmate. Since we moved to our house in Virginia Beach, he has become better with the bathroom as he feels secure within the fenced yard. Baisier and Mignonne are happier as well! Since he is more active, we began thinking that we wanted a more active dog for his playmate. We found out that Palena was coming to visit in August, and she told me she had a wire-haired cross doxie that she wanted to bring as well as long-haired Chi for us to look at, and we had a person at my job looking for a small dog.. For this vacation, not only was Palena coming but also her daughter Amber, her three grandchildren and two friends. Palena arrived with 6 dogs, four of her own that are special needs and the doxie and chi. Nigel was very laid back and one of the most loveable dogs I have ever seen. He just snuggled up against you and stretched out. It took less than 3 minutes for everyone to fall in love with Nigel. It only took a minute for Jim to decide he wanted to keep him. Within a day, he was comfortable in the house, and we realize he is a very active dog, probably less than 7 months old. The long-haired Chi was a bit more reserved, and as long as we came down to his level, he would come to you and also loved to be held. He came across as a docile, quiet, loving dog. I thought he would be a good dog also. So for the weekend we had nine people and nine dogs in the house. The dogs enjoyed running outside, playing with

each other, and all the attention. I took the opportunity to groom Palena's little dogs. One dog in particular, Dinky, was very, very active and did not want to be still for grooming. I get my dogs to be still by sitting on the floor and holding them in my lap to groom them. For Dinky, I finally sat him on top of a bin and had him put his front feet up on my shoulders. He then was comfortable and would allow me to groom him. Having learned from my experiences with Marcel, I was able to groom Dinky and the others. Making homemade ice-cream and tending to the grooming needs of nine animals left little time for site-seeing and the beach. One of the amazing highlights of the weekend were Palena's grandchildren and a friend of the granddaughter who were happy and content to be at the house playing with the dogs rather than be at the beach. They all wanted to play with each dog and took turns holding the dogs during picture taking time.



When it came time for Palena to leave we realized that we had grown to love both dogs. Zewy the Chi, had won over Jim's heart with his affection and loving nature. I wanted Nigel as a playmate for Marcel, as the two dogs had become best friends.

As Nigel became settled, his personality came out. He is still a loveable dog but more active than I originally thought. He is the perfect playmate for Marcel, who is no longer as demanding nor as energetic, at the end of the day. Nigel has taught Marcel how to play, and chase after other dogs. He has shown him how great it is to chew on bones and chew toys. He is afraid of noise---whether it is a dog barking down the street, or a person raising their voice etc. If he hears a noise when he is on the bed, he is immediately off the bed and underneath it! Although he is two to three

times as big as the other dogs, he is very gentle with them and backs down from anyone of them. He and Marcel will play for hours with each other.

Zewy, the Chi, has become this little three-pound bundle of energy that leaps from the coach to the chair and will bounce onto one's lap, lay on his back and want his tummy rubbed. He loves to bark, and will do so at any noise. When he barks, his front feet are lifted off the ground. He now loves to chase Nigel through the yard. When it is time to get up or go to bed, Zewy leads the pack.

Feeding time they all line up and wait to be given their plate. Interestingly, not one of them tries to eat the other's food, nor growls to warn the other to stay away.



Bed time is the most interesting part of the day as it is 45 minutes or longer before the dogs settled down for the night. They run to my bed and line up on the side facing my bedroom door waiting for me. Then the play begins. Nigel decides to run through the house and Zewy chases him. It goes from the kitchen to the bedroom back through the living room around the chair and couch, up the stairs to the loft and bedroom. Then Nigel chases Zewy down the steps into my bedroom, and it starts over again.

Along the way, Marcel, is starting to learn to join them. When Zewy gets tired, they run up the doggie steps at the end of my bed. Then

Nigel lays down next to me with his head on my shoulder and on his back. Then Marcel climbs on top of Nigel and the two play and wrestle with each other. Then Mignonne climbs on my chest and gets into the play. Baiser will be laying on the pillow with her head down on my shoulder to be petted. Then Zewy bounces in and waits for his stomach to be rubbed. Finally, they fall asleep for the night. In the morning as soon as one of them realize we are awake, it time to lick our face and get tummy rubs.

Each dog has their own personality that makes them loveable. They are always happy to see us. Many of my experiences with them has helped me to grow and become a better person. I have been able to use them in my professional life, and dealing with people. Weather it is being more compassionate with parents trying to raise children while working, making sure I give attention to the quite associate as well as the one demanding attention. Now career decisions are made taking the dogs in to consideration. I will never forget the time my divisional humane resource director wanted me to assist another store with training. When they said they would pay for my hotel room, I asked if they would pay for my dogs to accompany me, he smiled and said he guessed he would have no choice. So I spent two months in the hotel with the dogs. We are now a family with five dogs. As Jim works for the airlines, he is gone for a few days at a time and when he returns five happy faces wait to greet him. We are thankful to Palena and all the work at the Sanctuary as we now have five very beautiful and distinctly different children to love.

Kevin Jansen

Diku's Angel



Little Lanna is about 6 weeks old - she has some serious problems. When Darla asked me about her she said she was unsure if she was blind or had neuro issues. It appears she can see somewhat. Her back legs are very weak and her development is very slow. She will be headed to McDonough as soon as she gets into Donnas hands so that we can have her tested. If you can donate to her care we ask that funds be sent to SARefuge@aol.com for paypal or directly to the vet at McDonough Animal Hospital 123 JONESBORO RD MCDONOUGH GA 30253 or:

770-957-3927 OR 770-957-3928 Ask for Yogi or Deborah





Many of you will remember me. I greeted my mom at her gates when she drove home from work one night. She saw in me a beauty no one else did, and took me in. At the Sanctuary I was loved and shown a lot of love and kindness and I healed - even with a bad heart and being mostly blind I was still made to feel beautiful and loved. Can you help us win by voting for us in this Shelter Challenge?



I can remember lying on the cold floor of animal control knowing that my life was over. It has not been a good one. At an adult size in body I only weighed 18 pounds and was very sick and full of parasites. Yet someone saw my beauty - someone saw that I deserved a chance to live. I was given a second chance

and was carried out of the shelter and laid in a car on a soft blanket that smelled so good. I recovered and found new friends. I was given a chance when I thought I had none. Will you give the Sanctuary a chance to win this year so they can help more animals like me? Please vote everyday by going to...



<http://www.theanimalrescuesite.com/clickToGive/shelterchallenge.faces?siteId=3>



Well I had a fun time coming to the Sanctuary. I was mistreated then dumped in animal control. The Sanctuary Animal Refuge was called and I was whisked into a plane and soon landed in Fort Lauderdale where I was picked up. My eyes were so sore as they had to be taken out and the world was frightening. I remember her hands and voice as we walked out of the airport and she led me with confidence - I allowed her to be my eyes and I trusted her from the second I smelled her hair as she kissed me. I am a breed that some find fearful yet she had no fear. I met many good people and found that even without eyes I could go anywhere I wanted as my

other senses kicked in. Will you help the Sanctuary help more like me?

<http://www.theanimalrescuesite.com/clickToGive/shelterchallenge.faces?siteId=3>



We at the Sanctuary Animal Refuge try our best each year to help as many as we can. The Animal Rescue Sites Challenge helps many rescues to meet one or more of their needs that year. We would never advocate or say that we are the best rescue - there is no best rescue - and we do not pretend to think we are better nor worse than any other. I can name a hundred rescues off the top of my head that deserve to win and our prayers and good wishes are with them. We advocate for them as much as for ourselves. The smaller rescues who work their behinds off to save a life, the ones that take in those that others will not take, those that

give their lives for the commitment they have for animals. In reality it is not important if you vote for us or not, it is important that you vote though. That you help the smaller rescues become great competitors in this challenge. Its easy when you are a huge organization and have the funds from so many places to help you win each and every challenge. This year lets work to get some of the smaller organizations winning so that their needs are met and so that more animals are saved. <http://www.theanimalrescuesite.com/clickToGive/shelterchallenge.faces?siteId=3>



Sugar-Free Gum and Snacks Can be Deadly for Pets

Most pet owners know that **chocolate is a big no-no for dogs**. But here's something to chew on: a common ingredient in sugarless gum and snacks can cause a canine catastrophe.

The culprit is a sweetener called **xylitol**. While you may never have heard of it, there's a good chance you have it in your house. **Xylitol is common in sugarless gum and in sugar-free snacks**.

Cases of xylitol poisoning in dogs have increased in recent years as the sweetener has been added to lots of new foods, Sharon Gwaltney-Brant, vice president of the ASPCA's Animal Poison Control Center, told Paw Nation. "There definitely has been an increase in the exposures of dogs to xylitol over the last several years, simply because there's more xylitol out there."

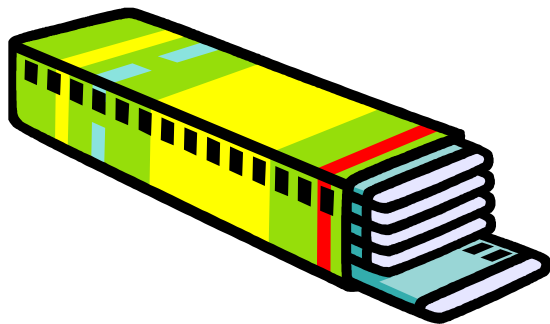
The chemical is completely safe for humans and most other animals, but in dogs, xylitol causes blood sugar levels to plummet. When blood sugar drops, Gwaltney-Brant says, "the brain isn't getting enough energy to do its job." After swallowing xylitol, dogs may vomit and become lethargic and disoriented. "If blood sugar drops low enough, they can have seizures," Gwaltney-Brant says. Without treatment, dogs can die.

That's not all. Dogs that eat a lot of xylitol can also suffer from liver damage. Researchers aren't sure what causes the liver problems, Gwaltney-Brant says, but the results can be grave.

A little xylitol goes a long way. Just two sticks of sugarless gum can be fatal for a 20-pound dog, reports the San Diego Union-Tribune, and a single sugar-free pudding cup can spell trouble for a 90-pound pooch. But those numbers can be misleading, Gwaltney-Brant cautions. Some brands of gum or candy contain no xylitol, while others contain relatively large amounts. Even within a single brand, the level of xylitol can vary from flavor to flavor and batch to batch, she says.

If you know or suspect your dog has gotten into foods that might contain xylitol, take him to the vet immediately, Gwaltney-Brant says. Problems from blood sugar levels dropping can occur quickly -- "often within 30 minutes to an hour," she notes. Vets can monitor blood sugar levels and start treatment to get blood sugar back up to safe levels.

If you're a fan of sugar-free products, check the labels to see whether they contain xylitol. And it should go without saying that you should do your best to keep Fido away from your gum. He can't blow bubbles anyway.



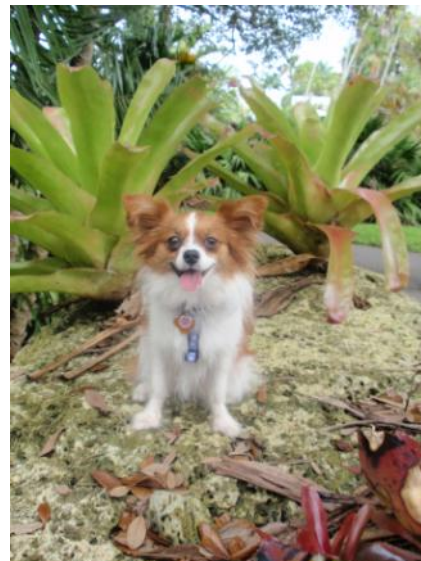
In The Kitchen With Olive



Trick or Treat! Give me something good to eat!
Sound familiar? You gotta try these yummy
treats that we make for Halloween every year!

Chicken n' Cheese Rice Balls:

- 1 cup chopped cooked chicken
- ¼ cup shredded low fat sharp cheddar cheese
- 1 cup cooked rice (white or brown)
- 2 eggs (beaten)
- 1 clove minced garlic
- ¼ cup vegetable oil



Mix all ingredients together. Take one tablespoon of the mixture forming a ball... continue until all the mixture has been formed into little balls. If mixture seems a bit wet, add a little more rice. Heat the vegetable oil in a medium skillet. Pan fry chicken rice balls until golden brown on all sides. Drain on paper towels to cool! Bet all your neighborhood friends will be howwwling with delight!



**HAPPY
HALLOWEEN**

For the Rescuers

Once I was a lonely dog, just looking for a home.
I had no place to go, no one to call my own.
I wandered up and down the streets, in rain in heat and snow.
I ate whatever I could find, I was always on the go.

My skin would itch, my feet were sore, my body ached with pain.
And no one stopped to give a pat or a gently say my name.
I never saw a loving glance, I was always on the run.
For people thought that hurting me was really lots of fun.

And then one day I heard a voice so gentle, kind and sweet,
and arms so soft reached down to me and took me off my feet. “
No one again will hurt you,” was whispered in my ear.
“You’ll have a home to call your own where you will know no fear.”

You will be dry, you will be warm, you’ll have enough to eat.
And rest assured that when you sleep, your dreams will all be sweet.”
I was afraid I must admit, I’ve lived so long in fear.
I can’t remember when I let a human come so near.

And as she tended to my wounds and bathed and brushed my fur,
she told me about the rescue group and what it meant to her.
She said, “We are a circle, a line that never ends.
And in the centre there is you, protected by new friends.”

And all around you are the ones that check the pounds,
and those that share their home after you’ve been found.”
And all the other folk are searching near and far
to find the perfect home for you, where you can be a star.”


She said, “There is a family, that’s waiting patiently,
and pretty soon we’ll find them, just you wait and see.”
And then they’ll join our circle they’ll help to make it grow,
so there’ll be room for more like you, who have no place to go.”

I waited very patiently, the days they came and went.
Today’s the day I thought, my family will be sent.
Then just when I began to think it wasn’t meant to be,
there were people standing there just gazing down at me.

I knew them in a heart beat, I could tell they felt it too.
They said, “We have been waiting for a special dog like you.”
Now every night I say a prayer to all the gods that be.
“Thank you for the life I live and all you’ve given me.”

But most of all protect the dogs in the pound and on the street.
And send a Rescue Person to lift them off their feet.”

Arlene Pace September 18, 1998



Oktoberfest
makes me
feel special!



Dudes,
Oktoberfest
is all about
the games!



Man!
Oktoberfest
is like totally
cool!

16th Annual All-Breed **K9 Oktoberfest** Dog-Fun-Fest FOR ALL BREEDS OF DOGS



Hosted by Gulfstream Rottweiler Club

Sunday, October 25, 2009

10 am – 4 pm

TY Park, Hollywood, FL



Sheridan Street & 35th, just west of I-95 (Park Admission is \$2/per person and does not benefit event.)

Enjoy an Exciting Day With Your Pet(s)!

Join a great crowd of well-behaved/well-socialized leashed dogs, their families and other dog lovers for a day of music, food, doggie games, prizes, and our yearly ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR (\$1000) raffle! Planned activities include AKC Conformation Match (Fortlauderdaleclub@yahoo.com); CGC Testing; Low-Cost Microchipping; Vendors; Flyball Exhibition; Dog Games & Activities; Pet Costume Competition; Rescues & Adoptions; Children's Bounce House; Raffles; Rottweiler CARTING exhibition; Cookout, Madd Mac Lure Coursing, PARADE OF RESCUE DOGS, and more! Rre-register for AKC Match and CGC test online at: www.gulfstreamrottweilerclub.org. All dogs must wear their rabies tag.

Sponsors Needed!

K9 Oktoberfest is a well-attended, major dog-related community event. It is an opportunity for businesses and organizations from all over Florida that want to demonstrate their support for responsible dog ownership while helping abandoned and abused dogs in this difficult economy. You can help Gulfstream Guardian Angels Rottweiler Rescue (www.ggar.org), Cox Radio's 93.1 Rock FM and others underwrite this event. Become a TOP DOG sponsor – \$500, a HAPPY DOG sponsor – \$250 or a PLAYFULL DOG sponsor – \$100, but any amount is welcome and appreciated. Send checks made to GGARR to: Yoly Ramirez, 18468 NW 24 St. Pembroke Pines, FL 33029. For more information call 954-309-0115. *Donations are Tax Deductible.*

Vendors Wanted!

Don't miss this opportunity to reach this very targeted audience of dog lovers. If you have something you would like to sell, we have lots of vendor space available. Reserve your vendor's space. Contact Kimberly Berdy at kim.berdy@sullivanadmire.com



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