

Winter 2006
\$6.50

cgmagazine

celebrating greyhounds

ALSO INSIDE:

Dangerous Greyhound?

Hall of Fame's
Newest Inductee

Indulging Your Greyhound

What Have You Done
for Your Dog Lately?



Cara, adopted by Mike and Joanne Bast of Edgewater, Md.

cgmagazine

The Magazine for Greyhound Adopters,
Owners, and Friends
Vol. 11; No. 4 Winter 2006

Front Cover Credit:
Renoir lives with CG Features Editor Dana Provost in
Las Vegas, Nev. Rennie's one-of-a-kind collar is by
Petssories. Photo by Praveen Mutalik

Back Cover Credit:
Precious Pi, adopted by Keith, Mary, and Meghan
Johnson of Richmond, Ky. Photo by Kara Brunner,
Brunner Studios, Berea, Ky.

Regular Departments

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Editorial Comments | 9 Hall of Fame |
| 3 Your Letters | Keeping Up with the Joneses — Elsie
Jones, Greyhound Hall of Fame's
Newest Inductee. Laurel E. Drew |
| 5 Book Talk | 10 House Calls |
| The Goldsteins' Wellness & Longevity
Program: <i>Natural Care for Dogs and Cats</i> ,
by Robert S. Goldstein, VMD and
Susan J. Goldstein. Reviewed
by Susan Tanona | Too Much of a Good Thing?
Recognizing and treating an obstruction.
Dr. Jim Bader |
| 7 Hero Hound | 13 News |
| Genie's Story. A retired brood mama
saves her new owner's life. Neena Derf | 53 You're Invited |
| | 55 Marketplace |
| | 61 In Memoriam |

Features

Living with Greyhounds

- 22 Human-Animal Communication: Fluff or Fact? Relaena Sindelar
- 26 Head Out on that Highway: Lexie's Trailer. A Harley-riding couple finds a way to take their Greyhound along.
Mary Jo Jome
- 28 The Well-Dressed Greyhound. Clothing your Greyhound can be much more than just keeping him warm and dry.
Dana Provost

Care and Feeding

- 31 Grooming Your Greyhound. Greyhounds may be low-maintenance, but that doesn't mean no maintenance. Heather Powers
- 34 The Greyhound Gourmet. Preparing delicious, healthy food for your Greyhound is easier than you think. Jennifer Boswell
- 38 Canine Massage and Stretching. Simple techniques to increase your dog's comfort and mobility. Jörn Oleby

41 Products

Earl and the Butt Leash. A review of the Bottom's Up Leash™. Cindy Victor

44 Fiction

Sandell's Exciting Day. In this story for children, Sandell leaps over the back fence and makes some new friends.
Carol Sumilas Boshears

46 Crafts

Organizing and Displaying Your Holiday Photos. The last installment in our scrapbooking series offers creative ways to display your holiday photographs.
Lisann Porter and Becky Taggart-Redmond

50 Think Piece

The Veneer of Domestication is Thin. Thinking of your Greyhound as a "fur baby" obscures his true nature.
John Parker

54 2006 Index of Articles

Speaking of Adoptions

- 15 Missing: A White Greyhound with Brindle Patches Named Igor. A car accident in the dead of winter sends a frightened dog on the run.

Sarah Juve and Kristine Kamp-Adante

- 19 Dangerous Dog? Coffee's Story. A Greyhound slips through an open gate and attacks the neighbor's dog. Will the county brand him a Dangerous Dog?
Laura Chambers



Hannah (United I Stand) and Harkin (Iruska Kayak), adopted by Charles Stulb and Carol Tan of Alexandria, Va. *Charles Stulb*

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

As I write this, I've just returned from the annual pilgrimage to Dewey Beach, Delaware that is Greyhounds Reach the Beach. By now, I'm sure you've heard that the weather — for a second year in a row — left much to be desired. I planned to spend the weekend sitting at The Greyhound Project's table in vendor tent #1, talking to people about *Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine*. Instead, I hunkered down in the condo, flipped through magazines left on the coffee table by previous renters, and watched a luckless reporter get blown about the beach on The Weather Channel's frequent live broadcasts from Ocean City, 17 miles south of Dewey.

Needless to say, it was not what I expected. And I missed my dogs, who haven't come to Dewey since the event became a working weekend for me.

Since returning home, I've been engaging in "guilty parent" behavior, doling out extra treats and cuddles, inviting my pack on gratuitous car rides, and sneaking into the office a few minutes late because I've been giving the dogs a little extra quality time. I often wonder — especially since, at ages 12, 12, and 13, they're definitely in the "bonus round" — am I giving my dogs what they need? Do they have a good life?

I give my dogs as much love and attention as I can, of course. They also have the run of the house 24/7. They have multiple dog beds and are allowed on the furniture. They eat organic food. They have several coats and beautiful collars, which they wear on their twice-daily walks. Still, I wonder if it's enough.

At the same time, I wonder if it's too much. Have I mentioned anything in the preceding paragraph that makes you cringe? Who has not seen a Greyhound owner pampering their beloved pet and thought *Well, that's a little over the top!* At Dewey, I saw pet Greyhounds with ornate collars and leads, jeweled necklaces, fleece jammies, and raincoats embroidered with their names. And the elaborate, inventive outfits people designed for the costume contest at the Beer and Biscuits Ball . . . don't get me started.

I think most of us would agree on what we ought to give our pets to meet their basic needs: Food, shelter, exercise, a soft place to rest, regular veterinary care, and love. I also think each of us has a unique list of things we do to spoil our Greyhounds, as well as another set of indulgences before which we draw the line. For every person smiling with recognition of a particular lenience, practice, or adornment, there's another rolling her eyes. At what point do we cross over from doting pet owner to the grotesque woman in the famous Diane Arbus photo, tenderly cradling a tiny monkey swaddled in baby clothes?

As you read this issue of *Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine*, consider how the authors choose to indulge their Greyhounds. Some of these practices and activities will inspire you; some, you will dismiss as frivolous. Consider what you are willing to do with and for your Greyhounds, where you draw the line, and what that reveals about your relationship with them.

Are you giving your Greyhounds what they need? Do they have a quality life? Realistically, if an owner cares enough to ask these questions, the answer is probably going to be Yes. It is what we choose to provide beyond the basics that reveals the role our pets play in our lives.

Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine

Editor-in-Chief:	Cindy Hanson
Adoptions Editor:	Mary Bauer
Features Editor:	Dana Provost
Copy Editors:	Jill Allen, Alice O'Hearn, Tiffany Pany, Ann Penfield, Susan Tanona, Lynda Welkowitz, Karyn Zoldan
Regular Contributors:	Jim Bader DVM, Susan M. Collins, Bruce DeKing, Laurel E. Drew, William E. Feeman III DVM, Kathy Hoynes
Veterinary Advisors:	Jim Bader DVM, Rodger Barr DVM
Legal Advisor:	John Parker
Art Director:	Zographix Inc.
Data Base Librarian:	Ellen McCracken
Webmaster:	Lori Kriz

SUBSCRIPTION SERVICES

CG Magazine, Attention: Subscriptions, PO Box 5239, Framingham, MA 01701; subscriptions@adopt-a-greyhound.org. Allow eight weeks for change of address.

SUBMISSIONS

For writing and photography guidelines, visit www.adopt-a-greyhound.org/cgmagazine/guidelines.html or send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to CG Magazine Guidelines, PO Box 120048, Saint Paul, MN 55112. Initial queries preferred.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR AND QUESTIONS

CG Magazine/Editorial Office, PO Box 120048, Saint Paul, MN 55112; editor@adopt-a-greyhound.org.

ADVERTISING

CG Magazine/Advertising, PO Box 5239, Framingham, MA 01701; advertising@adopt-a-greyhound.org. Advertising information and guidelines are also located at www.adopt-a-greyhound.org/cgmagazine/advertise.html.

WEB ADDRESS

www.adopt-a-greyhound.org/cgmagazine

REPRINT INFORMATION

The editor will forward requests to authors. Authors will respond and/or grant permission at their discretion. We do not own, sell, or supply article reprints.

DISCLAIMER

Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine is published quarterly by The Greyhound Project, Inc., a nonprofit Massachusetts corporation.

The magazine's purpose is to provide information about Greyhounds as a breed. Recognizing that there are differing points of view on issues such as racing, breeding, and adoption policies, to mention a few, the magazine does not advocate a position on these issues. It will publish articles and reader letters regarding these issues if deemed appropriate. Unless otherwise stated, The Greyhound Project, Inc. does not necessarily agree with materials published herein. Ideas and opinions are those of the writers. No authentication or approval is implied by the editors or publishers, who assume no liability for information contained herein. *Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine* reserves the right to refuse publication, to edit or modify any material, and hold such material for an indeterminate period. If your Greyhound is ill, please see a veterinarian.

Copyright © 2006
IDBM 1093-0892

C
i
l
y



Liz and Fawn, adopted by Gayle and Tom Mayberry of Lexington, Ky.

Responses to Summer articles

I have been an avid fan and reader of your magazine for years. After receiving and reviewing my Summer 2006 issue I had to sit down and write this note. It never ceases to amaze me how you can continually put out such tremendous work! The photos, writing and content of your magazine are just incredible. Obviously, I am a Greyhound person so my view is slightly tainted, but even if I wasn't I couldn't help but marvel at this great publication. I particularly enjoyed this issue because of the article about Cory Owens and his Full House Racing Kennel here at the Woodlands ("A Trainer's Tale"). Cory is a great kid and representative of the majority of people in the Greyhound business. I truly appreciate your publication because of its fairness regarding the Greyhound industry and Greyhound health and welfare in general.

Jim Gartland, General Manager

The Woodlands
Kansas City, Kan.

I just wanted to let you know I have not renewed my subscription to CG because of a disturbing trend I've noticed over the past year. There have been many pro-racing articles that seem to advocate racing as an acceptable option for the dogs. I have always

enjoyed receiving my issues of CG and looked forward to reading the medical and behavioral articles, but I've become increasingly concerned over the number of articles dealing with Greyhound racing. According to your publication policy, you do not advocate either way on issues such as racing and adoption, but I have yet to read an article on the "other" side of Greyhound racing as demonstrated by the Bert and Petey case in Florida. Perhaps if you presented a more balanced approach to Greyhound racing you might increase your subscription base as well as lure some of us that have not renewed back to your magazine.

Kathleen Clark

Via E-Mail

Kathleen, one reason we haven't run an article on Bert and Petey (two dogs injured in a fight in a racing kennel) is because nobody has offered to write one for us. We note that you didn't, either. —Ed.

much about the animals with whom they worked. They were very patient with our indecision and lack of knowledge. We will never regret our choice of a retired racing Greyhound and particularly Bowzer.

Lynn Rice

Mayhill, N.M.

Bowzer was featured in "Take Your Dog to Work," in the Summer issue. —Ed.

Readers Seeking Information

I am hoping that some wonderful CG readers may be able to help me. I am doing a pets-as-therapy (PAT) course and hope to work with one of our Greyhounds on the visits. I have only been able to find one Greyhound being used as a PAT dog in Australia. I have ordered the back copy of CG that covers PAT (Winter 2002 CG) but I would love to hear from anyone who participates in a PAT program with their Greyhound. I am particularly interested in finding out how people respond, and whether there are differences in their responses to Greyhounds compared to other breeds. Any tips and hints on answering tricky questions would be very much appreciated. Also, if anyone has struck resistance to using a Greyhound as a PAT, I would be really interested to hear

We got "Bowzer's issue" today. We appreciate the articles about track life, about which we knew next to nothing when we adopted. It is good to know more about these aspects of a racing Greyhound's life. The adoption agency and the kennel operators through whom we adopted all obviously cared very

how this was managed. Please e-mail me at Cambridge_Nyima@bigpond.com.

Alexis Mulhearn
Tweed Heads, New South Wales,
Australia

My husband and I have been receiving CG for several years. We have noticed a few articles on the blood chemistry/profiles of Greyhounds. The articles were helpful, but missing some important information. Usually the articles give the normal platelet range for Greyhounds as 80,000-120,000. Then the articles go on to describe what to expect if the BUN (blood urea nitrogen) levels are low or high, but never give the normal range in actual numbers. The average owner needs to be able to read the blood profiles our vets give us. Most of the ranges printed out on the vet's profiles are for dogs, NOT Greyhounds, and we know they differ from most breeds in many areas. We might not know how to determine what the levels of the different profiles are, but at least we would know if the

range was normal for Greyhounds. The Summer 2005 article, "Making Sense of Blood Work in Greyhounds," mentioned that "Greyhounds have slightly higher ALT, AST and CK activities than non-Greyhound dogs" but did not state what the normal range numbers would be for Greyhounds. I think an article detailing all the normal ranges for Greyhounds would be very helpful.

Karen Randall
Via E-Mail

William E. Feeman III, DVM, CG regular contributor and lead author of "Making Sense of Blood Work in Greyhounds" (Summer 2005 CG), responds: *On appearance, a list of "normal Greyhound blood values" would seem to be a very helpful thing. I've received requests for such a list on many occasions. The problem with such a list is that normal ranges vary significantly for different labs. Some blood values such as packed cell volumes and platelet counts are normally consistent from one laboratory to another, which is why normal*

ranges are commonly listed. Other values such as creatinine, BUN, and ALT can vary significantly.

Some labs list a normal creatinine for a dog of 0-1.0. Other commercial laboratories have a normal range up to 2.0 or higher. I've heard some Greyhound owners state that a creatinine of 1.8 showed a Greyhound had kidney failure, because the normal range for Greyhounds was 0-1.6. While that may be the normal range for one specific lab, if I applied this range to the lab I use, approximately 40-50% of my canine patients and 60% of my Greyhound patients would be in kidney failure (which they are not). The range of 0-1.6 isn't wrong; it is only appropriate to a specific lab.

As tempting as it is to put together a list of definitive normal values, if you take time to learn the "trends" (i.e., Greyhound creatinine levels tend to be slightly above the canine normal range), you will find this information to be much more helpful and less likely to result in misinterpretation.

Aptly Named Dog?

As a foster parent for newly retired Greyhounds, I am continually learning from each of them. My latest foster, In With a Whirl, taught me this invaluable lesson: Never, but NEVER put a down-filled comforter in a kennel with a foster who may be suffering from separation anxiety. Feathers were found two rooms away. Was it pure hilarity over the situation, or a feather stuck in my windpipe that caused me to laugh hysterically as I went in search of the broom, dustpan, and vacuum cleaner?

Jo Langer
Muncy, Pa.

Thank you for your letters (up to 300 words) and photographs. Please send letters and photos by mail to Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine, Attn: Editor, PO Box 120048, Saint Paul, MN 55112. Letters sent via e-mail to editor@adopt-a-greyhound.org are also welcome. Please include your home telephone number if you would like your letter to be considered for publication. Letters may be edited for brevity and/or clarity.

We regret that we cannot publish every letter and photo. ■



The horror, the horror . . . Jo Langer

The Goldsteins' WELLNESS & LONGEVITY *Program*

*Natural Care for
Dogs and Cats*

ROBERT S. GOLDSTEIN, V.M.D., AND SUSAN J. GOLDSTEIN

"The Goldsteins are mavericks of a kind, and necessary ones. They take on traditional veterinary approaches and provide pet owners with solid, common-sense holistic alternatives." —JOANNE WOODWARD and PAUL NEWMAN

Natural Pet Care

By Susan Tanona

The Goldsteins' Wellness & Longevity Program:

Natural Care for Dogs and Cats

By Robert S. Goldstein, VMD and

Susan J. Goldstein

TFH Publications, Inc. (2005)

ISBN 0793805457

\$19.95

The Goldsteins' Wellness & Longevity Program: Natural Care for Dogs and Cats is an enormously valuable resource for pet owners and should have a prominent place in any Greyhound owner's library.

It presents a balanced approach to pet healthcare, a balance that can be difficult to find in our increasingly polarized world.

The authors, Robert S. Goldstein, V.M.D. and Susan J. Goldstein, have years of experience in natural pet care. Robert Goldstein has been a practicing holistic veterinarian for 30 years. He specializes in treating cancer and immune diseases in pets. Susan Goldstein has 25 years of experience using holistic approaches such as nutrition and alternative therapies to combat disease in companion animals.

Wellness & Longevity is a comprehensive book that covers a wide range of healthcare topics. The first two chapters provide a wealth of information on nutrition, commercial and homemade diets, and nutritional supplements. There are sample diets, lists of essential ingredients in home-prepared diets, and tips on enticing finicky pets to eat. In addition, there is a beautifully balanced discussion of the pros and cons of raw diets, and even advice on how to beef up commercial diets with the addition of some fresh ingredients if a pet owner chooses commercial over homemade for reasons of cost or convenience (and to the authors' credit, they readily acknowledge that preparing pets' meals from scratch is not for everyone). There is also information on how to rate your pet's commercial food, as well as how to use food and nutrition to help fight and prevent disease.

Chapters such as Cardiovascular Diseases, Central Nervous System Diseases, and Infectious Diseases contain a description of each condition — possible causes, modality of transmission, and treatments. One of the

nicest features in many chapters is a side-by-side description of what your conventional (non-holistic) veterinarian will recommend for treatment, followed by the holistic treatment. Both approaches are given credence, and the Goldsteins acknowledge that in many cases, no single treatment is the only answer. In fact, they often advocate a combined approach to fighting disease — using both conventional and holistic treatments in concert.

This combined approach is one of the best features of *Wellness & Longevity*. The Goldsteins encourage readers to take the best of what the two approaches to healthcare have to offer (provided, of course, that they are not in direct conflict with one another). So often, it seems that the conventional and holistic treatment approaches are two warring camps, and that a pet owner has to choose one over the other. In reality these two worlds can often co-exist nicely and together offer a comprehensive approach to healthcare.

If this isn't reason enough to shell out \$19.95 for *Wellness & Longevity*, another is the detailed discussion of the issue of vaccinations in the chapter Cultivate Vaccination Wisdom. Again, the Goldsteins don't claim to have all the answers, but they provide much of the information you need to make your own informed decisions about vaccinating your pet. All sides of the vaccination issue are covered here, from common conditions that have been linked to over-vaccination to titers and new guidelines from the American Veterinary Medical Association and the American Animal Hospital Association. It is important to note that the Goldsteins do not dismiss the importance of vaccines to our pets' health, but they do strongly recommend that pet owners "vaccinate wisely," and know what they are agreeing to before they allow their pets to be vaccinated. Also included in this chapter is a Sample Core Vaccination Program for Puppies and Kittens and an extremely useful list of things to be aware of when you do vac-

cinate your pet. For example, minimize the number of diseases per injection and never allow a sick or debilitated animal to be vaccinated. The information in this chapter alone is worth the cost of the book.

Wellness & Longevity ends with two chapters that address the later years in your pet's life. Understanding the Senior Years covers signs of aging in your pet and what you can do to help prevent problems and slow the aging process. The final chapter, Understanding and Treating Emotions, and Letting Go When It's Time, contains moving advice about your pet's final days. It attempts to answer such questions as, Why is losing a pet so painful? (It is in part because the kind of love we receive from animals is a love we rarely, if ever, get from humans.) In addition, the Goldsteins discuss how to make the final days peaceful and meaningful. They make the point that this time is as important as all the days and years leading up to it, and it is our responsibility to ensure it is quality time.

If you are looking for a resource that will help you put into perspective all the conflicting information that is available about pet healthcare, look no further. The authors of *Wellness & Longevity* don't claim to have all the answers, but they provide most of the information you'll need to reach your own conclusions. After all, in the end, decisions about our pets' health are ours to make. This book helps us make them with intelligence. ■

Susan Tanona is a CG copy editor.



Casper, adopted by Mike and Joanne Bast of Edgewater, Md.



Senior Genie saved her owner's life.

Genie's Story

By Neena Derf

The day Greyhound Pets of America volunteers introduced us to 11-year-old, newly retired Genie, we not only found our best friend but my husband Tim's true angel.

Seven years ago, when we attended a local arts-and-crafts fair, we were not looking to adopt a dog. As a matter of fact, it was the furthest idea from our minds. We were caring for Samantha, our 15-year-old black Labrador Retriever. She was in very poor health and required a tremendous amount of attention to meet her special needs.

The local GPA volunteers had set up a tent at the fair to promote adoptions. As we wandered through the event, we were drawn to the group of beautiful Greyhounds. One dog particularly stood out to us. I remember clearly how she so patiently and proudly stood as the volunteers told us her story. We learned that she was 11 years old, newly retired after five years of running and five years of breeding. They told us that it was difficult to place senior dogs and that they in particular needed good homes. Genie was very sweet, and she left a deep impression on us.

The beautiful Greyhound remained on Tim's mind; so much so that at lunch he told me that we needed to bring Genie home. I was reluctant. GPA's volunteers told us that Genie might live to be 13 years old. We were losing Samantha. How hard it would be to take in another little being who we would learn to love, and then lose in such a short time?

Despite my misgivings, that beautiful little girl with the bright brown eyes, shiny coat, and winning smile had won both our hearts.

We made a deal: We would take Genie home on a trial basis.

The first week was a test in every sense of the word. Genie ate furniture. She chewed the wires out of the garage door opener. She was afraid. She was wild. She had worms. I wasn't certain this adoption was going to work out.

The following Saturday, we were to take her to PetSmart, where the local GPA chapter was hosting a meet-and-greet. We were to get medications for Genie, a new collar and leash, and sign the adoption papers. As we drove into the parking lot, Genie began to

cry. We had an extremely difficult time getting her to go inside the store; she absolutely put on her brakes. This was a place that she recognized. This was where she was brought, week after week, as volunteers searched for a home for her. Perhaps she thought we were giving her back and decided that she'd prefer to stay with us. I can't explain what happened that day, but it was the turning point. Genie became a perfect angel from that minute on. She knew she was home.

We strongly believe that bouncy Genie helped extend Samantha's life for another eight months. And two years ago, she proved to be a true lifesaver.

I had taken Genie to the vet for her annual vaccinations one Sunday afternoon.

At about 3:30 a.m. the next day, she came into the bedroom and awakened me, something she had never done. She nuzzled me and jingled her tags with a great sense of urgency. I thought she was sick from the shots, and I got up to take her outside. To my shock, I found my husband, passed out at the other end of the house. He had an internal bleeding problem and had hemorrhaged to the point that doctors tell us he was ten minutes from death. I would have slept through it if it weren't for our miracle girl, Genie.

People stop us and tell us that Genie's so lucky that we "rescued" her. I tell them that she has been our gift, and that we didn't rescue her . . . in fact, she rescued Tim. Today, at age 18, she amazes all. She is in excellent health, energetic, bright-eyed, loving, and smart. Genie is a true ambassador for Greyhound adoptions and proof positive that older Greyhounds deserve loving homes too. She gives people hope that their beloved Greyhound can live well beyond the 12 or 13 years that the books tell us is higher than average.

We are the luckiest people on earth to have Genie. We want to express our sincere appreciation to GPA/Tampa Bay and to all the other adoption groups who give so much of their time and efforts to help find homes for newly retired Greyhounds. ■

Neena Derf lives with husband Tim and Greyhounds Genie and Eddie in Palmetto, Fla.



Breeze, adopted by Miriam Parent and Edouard Cantin of Quebec, QC, Canada.



Owner R.L. "Tex" Block with some of the pups produced by Elsie Jones, 1972. *Greyhound Hall of Fame*

The Greyhound Hall of Fame has a new star as of October 2006. Over the years, my research into Hall of Fame dogs revealed a brood bitch — Elsie Jones — who more than belonged in this illustrious gallery of Greyhounds. I successfully nominated her for induction this year.

Elsie Jones, born February 13, 1966, is the daughter of Julius Caesar* (also a Hall of Fame member) and Hurry Bones. She is the descendant of several other Hall of Fame members as well. In addition, Elsie Jones is the progenitress of a line of top winning and top producing Greyhounds.

Although six of Hurry Bones's siblings went on to run grade A, Hurry broke her leg before she racked up the wins that they did. She made grade A but was retired to brood status as a 2-year-old, which turned out to be a lucky break for J.J. Thompson. He bred two litters out of her with some success. The pups, however, were small, so he went to Julius Caesar* to get some size. What he got was the beginning of the Jones Gang.

Elsie and her siblings got their names in an odd way. Olin Jones, a cousin of Thompson's wife, was so excited to be there on "naming day" that he was allowed to name the pups. He picked various Joneses, some of whom may not have been thrilled at the honor. Elsie's siblings were Daisy, Dugan, Dillon, Patty, and Tarzan Jones. A repeat breeding produced several more Jones dogs, including Linda Jones, who would produce the great bitch, Karla Jones.

Keeping Up with the Joneses — Elsie Jones, Greyhound Hall of Fame's Newest Inductee

By Laurel E. Drew

When Elsie was bred to Hoefer in 1972, the Jones Gang grew. Elsie's first litter included Becky Jones, Chunky Jones, Kelly Jones, Patty Jones, Rufus Jones, Ruth Jones, and Vic Jones. In 1974, a second litter from a rebreeding of Elsie and Hoefer resulted in another bunch of Joneses — Demon, Hardy, Hub, Jiff, Keno, Mudlow, Onie, Shylo, and Slick.

Of the first litter, Kelly Jones was the one who reproduced best. He won the Wonderland Tri-Distance Stake. Jiff, from the second litter, won the same race in 1974. Ruth Jones won the Wonderland Derby and the overall track title in 1974. Mr. Thompson declared that Ruth was the best 3/8ths runner of the two litters, although Onie was the best male. Kelly would contribute immensely to the breed, siring Unruly, who would go on to be a Hall of Fame dog himself. He also sired P.K.'s Jet and Dark Rumor, top running dogs in their day. Onie Jones, from the second litter, became a Hall of Fame dog and also produced K's Flak and Placid Ace. K's Flak was inducted into the Hall of Fame the same year as Onie Jones. Elsie's heritage was solidly established. Ruth, Jiff, Chunky, and Demon Jones all also became top producers.

Elsie's lineage includes 95 percent or more of the Greyhounds racing today. What is more impressive is that she did this essentially out of just two litters when bred to Hoefer. While Elsie produced good runners out of other studs, these two litters were to become the backbone of the breed for years to come. Her pups and their offspring read like a list of royalty among Greyhounds, and Elsie is the empress for certain. ■

Laurel E. Drew is a CG regular contributor.



Intact, these toys are perfectly safe; if they become Reese's pieces, it may be a different story. Reese, adopted by Will Shumaker of Tampa, Fla.

Too Much of a Good Thing?

By Jim Bader, DVM

The pet stores are filled with toys and chewies for our Greyhounds to enjoy. These include everything from rope tugs to plush toys, squeakies and chew toys. Some Greyhound owners love to supply their pets with a vast variety of these items. Can these items pose a health risk?

The answer is a definite Yes. The main risk is that the Greyhound either swallows the toy or chews off a big piece that becomes lodged in the digestive tract, causing an obstruction. This article discusses the signs of obstruction, diagnosis, and treatment.

The signs your Greyhound exhibits if he has an obstruction will depend on the size of the object swallowed and where it is lodged in the digestive tract. Generally, a larger object will provide more dramatic clinical signs than a smaller one. There are a few exceptions: One is the small item that lodges in the esophagus, since it enters the chest and results in very obvious clinical signs. Sometimes you can feel or see the object. The Greyhound may act as though he is choking because the item stimulates the gag reflex. In addition, the object may press on the trachea, making breathing difficult. The Greyhound who exhibits these signs should be seen by a veterinarian immediately, as he is in danger of suffocation.

The next location an item can get stuck is at the end of the esophagus, just before the stomach. The Greyhound with this kind of obstruction may exhibit perfectly normal behavior except he will refuse food. The key indicator of this type of obstruction is that the Greyhound will regurgitate water when he drinks. He will not retch as though vomiting; the water will just fall back out of his mouth, because it has no place else to go. A dog exhibiting this behavior needs to see a veterinarian soon.

Once the item reaches the stomach, it may stay in the stomach or move into the intestines. Signs of obstruction depend on the size of the item and where it lodges. Large items usually stay in the stomach, causing the Greyhound to vomit and refuse food. Small items may lodge in the end of the stomach — the pylorus. A dog with an obstruction in this area will projectile vomit every 30 to 45 minutes due to the tight obstruction; this is another instance where a small object can produce dramatic clinical signs. If the object passes through to the small intestine, vomiting may or may not occur. No matter where the item lodges, the most consistent clinical signs are refusal to eat or drink, depressed behavior, and absence of fever. If your Greyhound is exhibiting these signs, have him examined by your veterinarian immediately.

How is a foreign body obstruction diagnosed? In the case of the upper esophagus, the item is usually palpable under the skin. Other obstructions are diagnosed with radiographs — with or without barium — and sometimes with ultrasound.

Not all items are visible on radiographs, but changes in the intestine may indicate an obstruction. Think of the intestine as a garden hose that you are pinching off. The hose in front of the pinch gets bigger, and the hose behind the pinch gets smaller. The intestines behave the same way; an item lodged in the system will cause the intestines to expand in front of the object and shrink behind it. This is called obstructive ileus.

If your veterinarian suspects your Greyhound has obstructive ileus, the next step is to administer barium. Barium allows the intestines to be better visualized on the radiographs. The barium may outline the object, stop moving when it reaches the object (thus helping your veterinarian determine the location of the obstruction), or simply confirm the obstructive ileus. If there is still doubt about the obstruction, an ultrasound may enable the veterinarian to locate the foreign body.

Once the obstruction is identified, what's next? If the item is lodged in the esophagus, the Greyhound will be anesthetized so an endotracheal tube can be inserted into the trachea. The tube stabilizes the airway. Then a radiograph is obtained to confirm the for-



Meisha, adopted by Steve and Sheena Sovich of Port Matilda, Pa.



An obstruction is clearly visible in this radiograph. Dr. Jim Bader

ign body and its size. A long pair of forceps or an endoscope can be used to retrieve the foreign body. Instruments can be inserted through the endoscope, allowing the item to be seen and gently retrieved. Usually surgery is not necessary to retrieve these foreign bodies.

When the item lodges further down in

the intestinal tract, either an endoscope or surgery is the answer. The Greyhound will be anesthetized for either procedure. The endoscope is used to retrieve items from the lower esophagus, stomach, and — with a little luck — the upper small intestine.

Some items require more invasive meas-

ures, and surgery may be the only answer. The veterinarian will make an incision depending on where he feels the object is lodged. Items lodged in the lower esophagus are the most difficult. The veterinarian must either enter the lower chest and remove the item directly from the esophagus, or enter the stomach and try to retrieve the item there. Both approaches present the risk of complications. If the veterinarian chooses to enter the chest, the Greyhound will need to be attached to a ventilator during the procedure. In addition, the esophagus sometimes does not heal well after surgery; scarring can cause constriction, preventing food from passing through. If the sutures do not hold, the esophagus may break open and leak the contents into the chest.

Entry through the stomach avoids these complications, as long as the item will pass into the stomach. Surgery to remove objects located in the stomach and small intestine involve an incision on the Greyhound's mid-

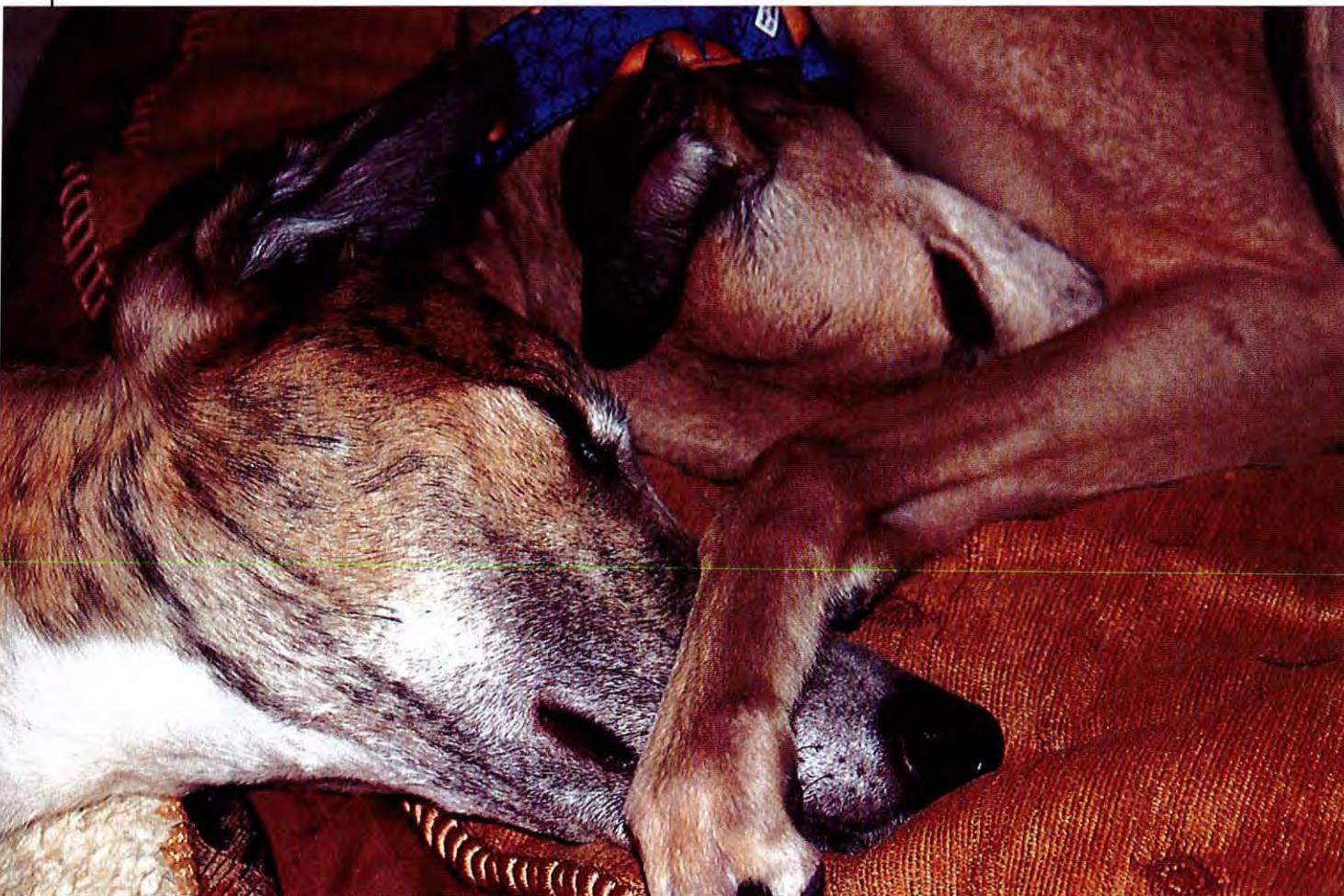
line abdomen. The veterinarian can usually feel the object floating in the stomach or lodged in the small intestine. An incision is made over the item and it is removed.

If the item is lodged in the small intestine for a long period of time, that part of the intestine may die. If this occurs, the veterinarian can perform an anastomosis, which is a surgical procedure in which the dead intestine is removed and the healthy ends of the intestine are sutured together. After surgery, the Greyhound will require supportive care in the form of intravenous fluids, antibiotics, and pain relievers. When the Greyhound begins eating without vomiting, the surgery can be safely judged a success. Unfortunately, some objects can cause enough damage to the intestine or stomach that the organs never recover and the dog dies. Early intervention is imperative for a successful recovery.

Most chewies and toys are safe. Accidental ingestion is just that: an accident. A few manufacturers have started

adding materials to toys to make them more visible on radiographs, but this practice is by no means universal. Chews have undergone manufacturing changes in the last year to make them more digestible and less likely to form obstructions. Before purchasing a toy or chewie, check with the manufacturer to see if the item is radio-opaque (that is, it will appear on a radiograph). Check on the digestibility of chewies. Take an inventory of your Greyhound's toys. If your Greyhound is not eating and the rope toy is missing, let your veterinarian know immediately. Early intervention will result in a quicker recovery. ■

Dr. Jim Bader is a CG regular contributor.



Peatie and Bebe, adopted by Tricia Olson of Memphis, Tenn.



Is your photo good enough to get into the Celebrating Greyhounds Calendar? This lovely image appeared on the cover of the calendar a few years ago. Lacey, adopted by Judith Price of Dallas, Texas; Ashley, adopted by Mary Sellner of Dallas, Texas.

Greyhounds in the News

Calling All Calendar Dogs

Now is the time to start submitting photographs for the 2008 Celebrating Greyhounds Calendar! The Greyhound Project collects photos for the Celebrating Greyhounds Calendar all year long. Photos for the 2008 calendar will be selected in early April 2007.

Praveen Mutualik offers these tips to increase the likelihood that your photograph will be chosen:

Prints of any size are acceptable. It is generally better not to try to enlarge a smaller print. The original is usually clearer and easier to work with. And the calendar staff will have greater success at producing the enlargements than you will.

Provide complete identifying information. Put a label on the back of the photograph that includes your name, address, the names of the dogs, and the name of the adoption group or other source of the dog. If you got your dogs directly from the racing owner or trainer, that's great; they are just as eligible for the calendar as dogs that are placed by an adoption group.

Label each image. If you send multiple photographs, put a label on each photograph. There is nothing more frustrating than sorting through all the photos that we want to use only to find that one of them is anonymous. It's usually one of the really great pictures that we want to use, too.

Get permission. If you have photos that were taken by someone else, please obtain their written permission for us to use the photos. If the photo was taken at a nursing home or therapy program of some sort, please obtain permission from the program.

If you use a digital camera:

Shoot high resolution. Your digital images must have been taken at the highest resolution that your camera will produce in order to be acceptable for printing.

We still need a print. You may send us the image on a CD, but we will need a print of image as well. Be sure to note on the label that the picture is also on CD, and include the file name.

The photos for the calendar are selected by a group of Greyhound adopters. The members of the group change from year to year, depending on who is around and wants to come play on the weekend that we gather around a big table and go through the photos. The people looking at the photos generally won't know the people or the dogs in the pictures. They are looking for the images that "speak" to them.

Send your Calendar photos to:

The Greyhound Project, Inc.
Attn: Celebrating Greyhounds Calendar
P.O. Box 5239
Framingham, MA 01701

In Other News

Photographer Wins More Awards

Chris Detrick's photo essay, "A Trainer's Tale," won First Place in the Best Picture Story Category in the 8th Annual SportsShooter Contest. His photograph of Fandemonium and Santa Fe Madonna, which was included in the essay, won Second Place in the Best Student Sports Photograph Category. "A Trainer's Tale" appeared in the Spring 2006 issue of CG. SportsShooter.com is an online community and resource for sports photographers and other working photojournalists.

Soaring Cindy Sets New World Record

Cinderella May, whose October 2, 2003 world record high jump was chronicled in "Cinderella Leaps to Stardom" (Summer 2004 CG), has done it again! At the 2006 Purina Incredible Dog Challenge National Finals, she easily cleared her old record of 66" on two warmup jumps. On her third jump, she set a new world record of 68". The

National Finals were held at Purina Farms in Gray Summit, Missouri, on October 6 and 7. Cindy's owners, Kate Long and Kathy Conroy, and her handlers, Sally Roth and Jill Hayes, are very proud.

Moving? Need to Renew? Have a Question about your Subscription?

Don't miss a single issue of *Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine!* Send your changes of address and subscription renewals to The Greyhound Project, Attn: CG Magazine Subscription Services, PO Box 5239, Framingham, MA 01701. You may also send your address changes and subscription inquiries to subscriptions@adopt-a-greyhound.org.

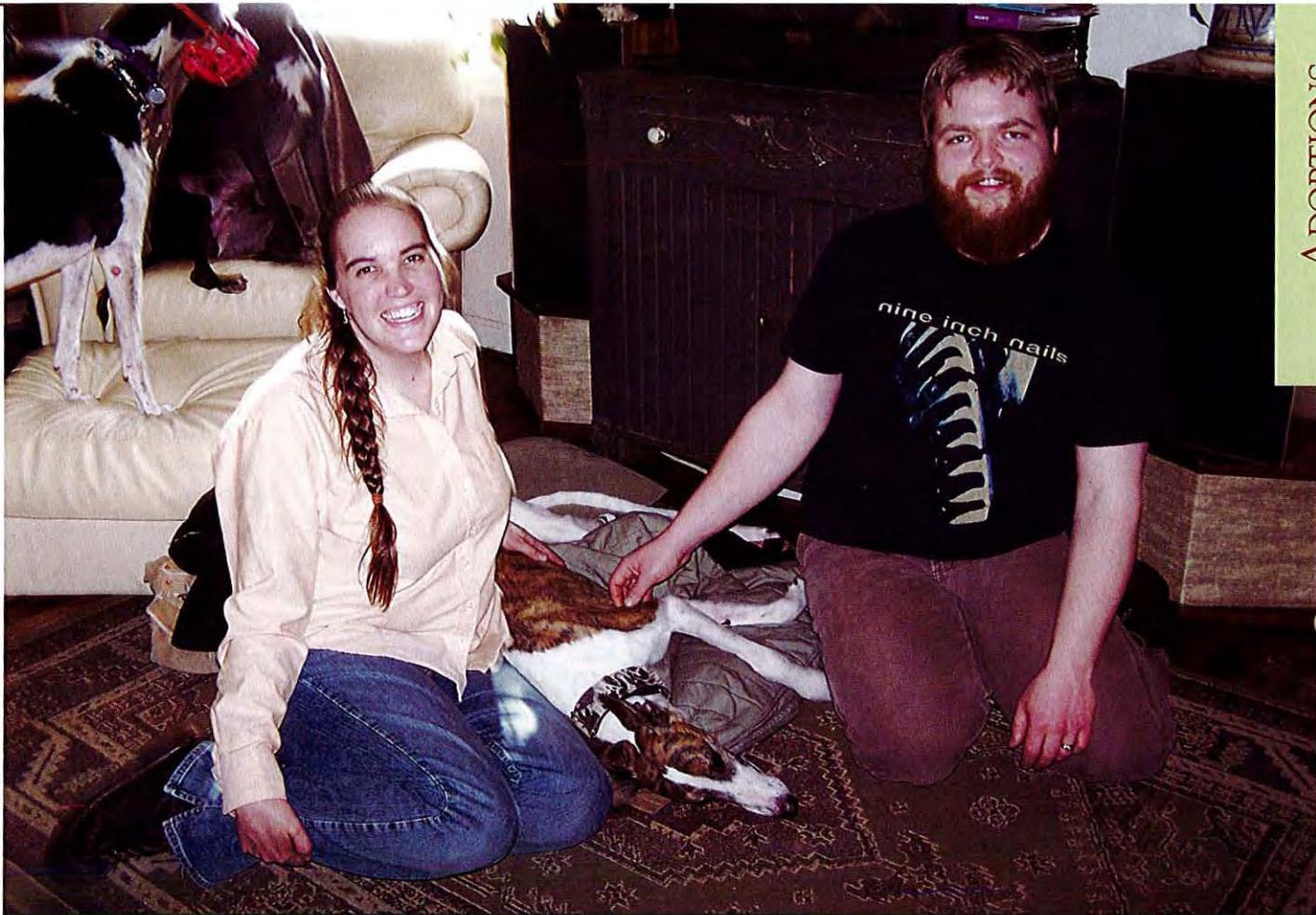
You may also renew on line at www.adopt-a-greyhound.org/cgmagazine.

Correction

In the CG Readers Speak Out section of the Fall 2006 issue, we identified the American Greyhound Council as a client of Peggy Mackinnon. Ms. Mackinnon represents the American Greyhound Track Operators Association (AGTOA). ■



Tommy and Belle, adopted by Gail Rios of Walnut Creek, Calif.



The happy family: Igor with Sarah and Eli. (Chelsa and Utep are visible to the left.)

Missing: A White Greyhound with Brindle Patches Named Igor

By Sarah Juve and Kristine Kamp-Adante

Sarah: Igor is the perfect dog.

He immediately stole my heart the day my husband Eli and I met him and brought him home. Over the next several months, I watched him adapt to the home life of a companion pet. I smiled at each step that we made together to gain his trust and love. I remember the first time he was able to overcome his shyness and fear and eat from my hand, tackle stairs, and play with me in the yard. And I knew at these moments that we had become best friends. My heart filled up with so much joy. We loved one another.

Igor also got Eli and I hooked on Greyhounds. In January 2006, we traveled to Portland, Oregon to choose a sister for Igor. We came back with two sweet sisters instead of one. We were all a very happy extended Greyhound family.

Then tragedy hit our happy family on February 13. Eli and I, along with our Greyhounds Igor, Chelsa, and Utep, left our home in Kalispell, Montana. Eli had a weeklong business trip in Spokane, Washington; the dogs and I accompanied him. As we traveled on the road between Bonners Ferry and Sandpoint, Idaho, we hit a patch of ice that sent us fishtailing into and out of oncoming traffic. Our SUV rolled onto an embankment.

The window next to where Igor was sitting had broken in the rollover. Neither Eli nor I knew if Igor was thrown from the vehicle or jumped from it as a result of being shaken and scared. What I do know is that after I realized Eli

and I were not hurt, I looked in the back of the SUV and my sweet boy had vanished. My heart caved in.

Eli left me with Chelsa and Utep, who were shaken but not injured as far as I could tell. He immediately went searching for Igor in the falling snow. A man on the highway was kind enough to stop and help search with Eli while I waited for the police. Igor had run down a wooded country road near some railroad tracks. The two men followed Igor's tracks in the snow (there was no blood) until they could no longer see them.

The snow was becoming heavy. Igor had no coat. Returning to the car, I left Eli with the girls and began to search for Igor myself. I walked a long way down that country road, calling his name over and over, certain that he would come trotting back to me any minute. But he never came.

I was near hysterics when Eli's aunt and uncle arrived to help us search. With the snow continuing to fall, any hope of following tracks made by Igor soon vanished.

After several hours of searching, we made the extremely difficult decision to continue on to Spokane (a trip of 2-3 hours). Our vehicle was totaled, so we rode with Eli's

aunt and uncle. While in Spokane, we had Chelsa and Utep checked out by a veterinarian and began contacting people to put the word out.

I received a telephone call from Elaine Graber, a volunteer for GPA/Rocky Mountain. She had heard of the accident. Elaine and her husband Scott got on the telephone immediately and made calls that Eli and I could not think about then. They contacted search and rescue, the Humane Society, animal hospitals, the state police, and anyone else. From that moment on, word quickly spread that our boy Igor was missing.

Judy Pfaff, another GPA/Rocky Mountain volunteer, called and not only gave me a shoulder to cry on, but spread the word as well. We hoped and prayed all that day and night that we would get a call from someone who had taken him in and seen the tags on his collar. But Igor was not to return to us that day.

Elaine mentioned to me that a woman by the name of Kristine Kamp-Adante, a resident of Sandpoint, may be able to help. I gave her a call.

Kristine: On February 14, I woke to a

flurry of messages on both phones and what looked like a zillion e-mails. Working nights, I am not in the same time zone as the rest of the world. Without my first cup of coffee, all I could hear and read were the words "terrible accident" and "missing white and brindle Greyhound called Igor." I was already making calls to veterinarians and our local shelter before I even had all the details. Calls and messages left, I finally connected with Sarah Juve, and our journey to find Igor began.

Our GPA/Greater Northwest volunteers in the Sandpoint, Idaho area consisted of Chris and Larry Rinard and myself. Larry went immediately to the McArthur Lake area when he heard news of the accident and the missing Greyhound. I had three co-workers who lived within five miles of the area, including Don Mason, who lived about three houses from the accident site. After talking with Sarah, I took flyers and dog food for Don to put out that first night. I was positive Igor would be found right away.

We were about to find out just how elusive a frightened Greyhound could be.

Sarah: Days passed. During our week in Spokane, we returned to the crash site in the evenings to continue our search. Our home would not be the same without Igor. I knew it. Eli knew it. Chelsa and Utep knew it. We were all pining and pulling for Igor in our own ways, each day trying to hang onto a shred of hope. Each night ended with updates of no phone calls or sightings.

Kristine: Sarah and Eli knew their boy. They told us he was shy and prone to find a spot and stay there. I couldn't tell Sarah and Eli that Igor was alone in cougar and coyote country. To make matters worse, television stations repeatedly flashed news of the approaching "Arctic Blast," with wind chill temperatures predicted to hit 40 below zero. No one could be out looking once the storm hit. My heart sunk a little more with each passing day.

Sarah: Igor was out in minus 20-degree weather with wind gusts making it as cold as minus 40 degrees. He was without coat. No food. No water. No companionship. No family. Not only did he have to battle cold and hunger, but he had to fend off other animals. We all waited, hoping the storm would pass quickly so that the Idaho volunteers could return to the area again.



Igor relaxes at home.

Kristine: Feeling helpless just waiting by the telephone, I began to talk to Igor, as did Kate Hilmer and another animal communicator who lived in the southern states. Igor was willing to chat with us all. He told us that he was cold and lonely. We encouraged him to slip into outbuildings to stay warm and wait out the storm. Igor sent us mental pictures of two of the places he was sleeping. We agreed to keep his survival levels up by telling him how brave he was. We began to call him Braveheart.

By Saturday, the storm had subsided. The sun came out. Armed with more flyers and bolstered by the news story in that morning's local paper, I went to the area of the accident with my Greyhound Candyse, my friend Hil Ohrstrom, and his Greyhound Megan. I was sure Igor would just be standing on the side of road waiting for us. He wasn't.

With a map pinpointing houses set back from the road in the more secluded, heavily wooded areas, we searched the lower valley. We found the first building Igor had shown us, as well as matted grass. He had a perfect view of the spot

where the accident occurred. Candyse and Megan picked up Greyhound tracks headed in two different directions. One set led off towards the railroad tracks and one set led back into the woods. We followed a driveway through the woods to the home of a retired dentist. It was a snowy sanctuary with ducks wading in the ponds, a perfectly serene scene right out of a picture book. I knew Igor would end up here. We left a flyer on the doctor's door.

Continuing up the road, I saw the horses and the small corral Igor had shown me. He waited out the storm here. We left flyers everywhere up and down the road. We did not see any sign of Igor, but left for home knowing he was indeed alive and still in the area.

Days passed and blended into one another, with only one call of a sighting. The woman was positive she saw Igor playing with some children and a dog near a store. Both Larry and Hil were in the area searching that day. The dog was not Igor. Although we continued communicating with Igor, days would pass without a response. Igor was hiding in plain sight. It would take the

kindness of a stranger to bring a shy boy turned brave in from the Idaho wilderness.

Near the end of the second week, we posted new flyers announcing a reward offered by our volunteer Nancy Slaughter's Washington Coin Company. We searched the area again, crossing to other roads and more populated areas. No one had seen Igor. He had also been very quiet. I called to him, but he did not respond. I talked anyway. I told him about the dentist who walked the tracks every day with his 14-year-old dog. I told him I knew how brave he was and that he could approach the dentist for help. I told him I was only a phone call away.

I was at work on a Sunday night when I heard Igor clearly and loudly: He wanted to go home. It broke my heart. I reminded Igor how brave he was and asked him to approach the dentist. He promised me he would.

On February 28, I received an afternoon call from my excited co-worker Don. The dentist, Dr. Warmkessel, had spotted Igor from his kitchen window. He turned to get a dog cookie but when he got to the door, the Greyhound was



Peatie, adopted by Tricia Olson of Memphis, Tenn.

gone. At last — a real sighting! I danced, I cried, I called everyone . . . and I lavished Igor with praise. I made arrangements to place food in the dentist's garden shed the next morning. I could hardly stand to wait until then.

I was awakened by the telephone, not the alarm clock. It was Dr. Warmkessel.

"I have your boy!"

Sarah: On a sunny February day, 15 days and nights since the accident, I got the call from Kristine. She was on her way to pick up Igor from Dr. Warmkessel. He found Igor under a wood tarp, seeking shelter from torrential rains. Igor allowed this kind man to take him inside, feed him small meals, and keep him warm throughout the night. Igor, who had been so cautious of strangers and fearful of new situations, overcame his fear to become Braveheart Igor. His actions saved his life and brought him back to us.

Kristine: Knowing Igor would be in bad shape, I called my mom for help and headed out the door. I arrived at the dentist's house in record time with my mom hanging onto her seat belt. My heart dropped when I finally laid eyes on Igor. He was alive, but wouldn't have been for very much longer. Emaciated, with bite marks all over his body and a large wound on his one leg,

not much was left of Igor but a very brave spirit, shining through his eyes.

Igor consented to a full veterinary inspection without a peep. The prognosis was good: His wounds were not infected. Although his leg would eventually need surgery, he was not in danger. First Igor would need food, water, a warm bed, and lots of rest.

I returned home with antibiotics, special food, and Igor. My normally bouncy five Greyhounds were very respectful to their unexpected guest when we arrived.

I took the night off work. After giving Sarah and Eli a full report, I fed Igor every two hours, finally talking to Braveheart in person. As he slept, I watched him and cried, comforting him through numerous nightmares. He was alive, he was safe, and his mom and dad would be here in the morning. He would soon be back in his own home.

Sarah: Igor's road to recovery was a long one. He lost 30 pounds during his ordeal. His blood tests showed a high level of toxins in his liver, probably due to eating garbage or roadkill. For one month, he was on Denosyl and Hills Prescription Diet® I/d® for his liver, and amoxicillin for his numerous bites and skin tears. He had frostbite on his feet and

nose. Yet he had no fever and no worms. He kept his wounds very clean. By spring, he was back to his normal weight of 75 lbs, all his skin tears were healed, his organs were functioning properly, and he was no longer beset by the panic attacks and nightmares that plagued him in the days following his return. We attribute his speedy recovery to love.

What did we learn from this experience? No matter how much you trust and love your Greyhound, if placed in a frightening situation, he will do what he thinks he must do to survive: He will run. As much as possible, we want to minimize the likelihood that any of our dogs will find themselves in that situation again. We know that if we travel with the dogs again, we can crate them for safety. But we have chosen a more drastic change: When Eli travels on business, I stay home with the dogs. It is hard on us to be away from one another, but it is easier on our dogs.

Igor may look a little different on the outside now due to his battle scars, but he is the same dog on the inside. He looks at me with those kind eyes the way he used to do and watches my every move carefully, listening for the moment when I pick up his leash to go outside. Then he stands up, strong as ever, and wags his tail gleefully, anticipating our playtime in the yard with his two sisters. He is beautiful. He is safe. He is happy. He is loved. And he is finally home. ■

Sarah Juve lives with Eli and Greyhounds Igor, Chelsa, and Utep in Kalispell, Mont. Eli is an electrical worker and Sarah is attending college, pursuing her dream of becoming a wildlife biologist. They will continue to adopt Greyhounds for many years.

Kristine Kamp-Adante is a Reiki Master Teacher and Animal Communicator who shares her Sandpoint, Idaho home with five Greyhounds, three kitties, and the occasional visiting native wildlife.



Alexandra, adopted by Richard and Jerrie Ingersoll of Melrose Park, Ill.



Dangerous Dogs — and their owners — pay a heavy price.

Dangerous Dog? Coffee's Story

By Laura Chambers Lewandowski

I was checking e-mail when I heard the not-so-distant animal screams. I rushed to the backyard where I had moments before seen my Greyhound, Coffee, chasing squirrels along the fence. The gate, opened recently to mow the lawn, remained open. The next awful thought was that Coffee had been hit by a car — the ultimate fear of the Greyhound owner.

I never expected what I saw next. A gentleman from my neighborhood clutched his little dog in his arms. She was bleeding, and the two were weak from the struggle to free her from Coffee's grip. From the Greyhound's perspective, the little dog was no different from the squirrel that teased him daily. Tragically, Coffee had finally caught his lure.

The trip to the emergency clinic was bleak. Veterinarians tried everything to save the little dog, and her owner spared no expense. But the injuries were overwhelming and she never went home. We received the miserable news the next morning. As we grieved for our neighbor's loss, we knew there would be consequences for Coffee's behavior. We were not prepared for the ensuing events.

The county animal control officers arrived the following day. They issued fines and broke the devastating news that Coffee would be impounded for a minimum of 10 days as the county declared him a Dangerous Dog. Their rationale: Coffee had seriously injured or killed a domestic animal off of his home property. Brevard County (Fla.)'s Dangerous Dog ordinances are excruciating for an owner and for the offending pet. Coffee would never, for the rest of his life, be permitted off of our property again, not even on leash or with a muzzle, except to visit the veterinarian. Coffee could never run free in our backyard without us physically present. For a Greyhound accustomed to daily neighborhood walks and plenty of animal-human socialization, this confinement within the home would be terrible.

As Greyhound owners, we know better than to trust our hounds to stay by our side while off leash in an unfenced area. But how many of us can say our dogs have never been in this situation? We mow the lawn, fix the sprinklers, haul in the groceries . . . each week presents dozens of opportunities for our pet to achieve unintended access to the neighborhood. The consequences could be dire.

There are a few things that you can consider doing to reinforce your home's boundaries.

First, examine your fence gates. A good gate design can prevent accidents from happening. Consider these design tips that serve to both "dog-proof" and "human-proof" a gate:

- The gate should swing in toward the dog yard so that the dog cannot push it open
- The latch should be above the dog's reach
- The latch should be spring-loaded and should be visibly confirmed as closed from either side of the fence
- The gate should use springs that pull or push the door closed (i.e., closing the door requires no human effort)
- The gate should feature a lock to prevent outsiders (such as the meter reader or the lawn service) from coming in unannounced

Second, think about what would happen if your Greyhound slipped out the front door. Do you have any boundary protection for your front yard? While not a perfect solution, an electronic fence can serve as a good back-up plan that may keep your ex-racer out of trouble. If you have small children in your home, doorknob protectors for the exterior doors are also a great preventative measure.

Do not let the comfort of your home lure you into complacency. Accidents happen, so be sure to protect your Greyhound from as many as possible.



A Dangerous Dog may be required to wear a muzzle at all times when outside.

Dangerous Dog owners pay a heavy price. In addition to punitive fines, mandatory fees include a \$300 annual license fee, and \$1,000 per year for special liability insurance. Any future offense carries a minimum fine of \$500 and assessment as to whether or not the dog should be destroyed. Every entrance to the home, including the front door, has to be marked with a large sign indicating "dangerous dog" complete with a picture of a dog.

We counted our pennies to pay the bills and fines, kicked ourselves for having a poorly designed gate that could be left open, and gradually came to terms with how we could maintain a happy balance with our pet under the severe restrictions. The alternative, a choice made by the vast majority of Dangerous Dog owners each year, is to kill the dog. That was not an option we were willing to consider.

Meanwhile, Coffee was detained at the county shelter, in a small pen with no run, for days on end. We were not allowed to touch him during our visits. He urinated and defecated in his living space, slept in it, and stood in it day after day after day.

We cooperated fully with the animal control officials, who informed us of our right to

appeal the Dangerous Dog declaration. We took action, collecting evidence of Coffee's exemplary history and socialization with other animals and people, including volunteerism at GPA events. We gathered photographs and requested statements from neighbors. Under the county ordinance, Coffee would be detained until the appeals hearing, which could have added three weeks to his initial 10-day detention.

Each day, as we waited for the hearing, we visited Coffee at the shelter. He was losing his appetite, his energy, and his sparkle. One county official actually urged us not to appeal the Dangerous Dog declaration for Coffee's sake: He was concerned that the additional detention while waiting for the appeals hearing would be more than Coffee could bear.

Upon hearing of Coffee's situation, GPA/Central Florida came to our side immediately. GPA/CF President Dennis Tyler joined us for the hearing. Here we had to face the victim's owners once again. They cried. We cried. We presented our case to the Dangerous Dog appeals council.

Against all odds, the power of forgiveness prevailed. The victims found it in their hearts to forgive our errors with the gate, to take pity on our pet, and to plead a compromise to the appeals council. The council agreed with the compromise and gave Coffee a lesser sentence.

We agreed to always muzzle Coffee when he was outside, whether on leash or confined in our back yard.

We completely redesigned our gate. The gate hinges are now spring-loaded to swing closed effortlessly. The gate swings inward so that a dog cannot push it open. The latch is spring-loaded to slam shut over the crossbar. A padlock ensures no one except us can open the gate at any time.

We are installing an electronic fence for the front yard to help protect against the possibility of Coffee ever slipping out the front door. With a very young child in our home, we will also be using childproof doorknob protectors for the exterior doors to ensure the little one never inadvertently lets Coffee (or himself) out to the street.

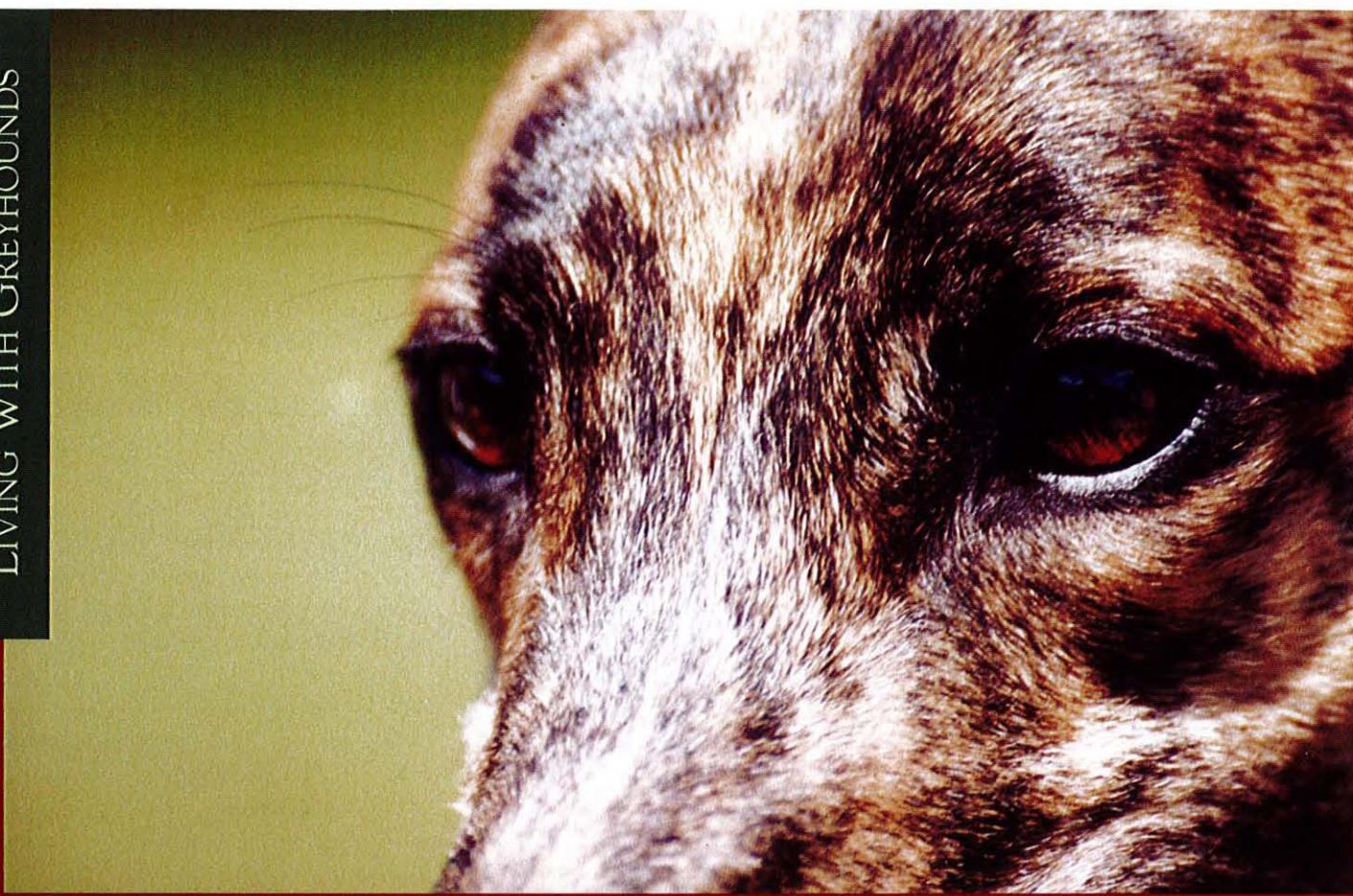
We do not resent a single one of these actions. We wish we had put them all in place before Coffee's fateful encounter with another dog in front of our house.

Every Greyhound owner should be aware of the potential consequences of your Greyhound damaging another animal. Dangerous Dog ordinances were clearly written to encourage owners to euthanize their pets, rather than maintain them with severe restrictions and penalties. You cannot trust your hound to not do what he was trained and bred to do given the one-in-a-million opportunity. Ultimately, no dog owner should risk the well being of other pets in the community. Do the right thing: Check your home boundaries very carefully. You never want to hear the screams of a neighbor's pet — or your own. ■

This article originally appeared in the Fall 2006 issue of The Hounds Run, newsletter of GPA/Central Florida.



Carrie, Marcus, and Wren, adopted by Brian and Deanna Swartzfager of Columbia, Md.



Can we know what our pets are thinking? Charlie, adopted by Dana McCabe of Ocoee, Fla.

Human-Animal Communication: Fluff or Fact?

By Relaena Sindelar

We were a group of roughly thirty individuals from all walks of life, united by love for our pets and an insatiable curiosity to learn. Paired off, we sat knee to knee, our eyes closed, waiting breathlessly for the group leader to say a word. And then it came: "Blue."

As quickly as I could, I let the word give rise to visual images in my mind's eye of things I associated with the word blue. Yet there was enough skepticism (mischief?) in me that I didn't want to simply choose the sky or the ocean — that would be far too easy. I began picturing a cobalt blue glass vase I had at home. Its smooth shape, slightly ruffled lip, and tapered pedestal would surely represent a unique object.

And then I felt a hand on my knee. As instructed, both I and the person with whom I'd paired off opened our eyes. I noticed her eyes were blue, and very large.

In almost a whisper, she said, "Well, at first I felt the sky, and the ocean under the sky, but it quickly faded, and then . . . well . . . I dunno . . . I got this . . . object . . . it's deep blue . . . and smooth . . . and sort of pear shaped, but upside down . . ."

I felt the hairs on my arms begin to lift as she did her best to continue to describe a vase she'd never seen before.

Quickly the instructor told us all to close our eyes again, only this time, to switch roles. My partner would now be the sender, and I would be the receiver. The room fell to a hush, and in the middle of that quiet came the word "Green."

The first thing I saw in my mind's eye was my emerald ring, but like a dark curtain being quickly whisked across it, it faded and was replaced by . . . an avocado? I was noticing rippled skin when that too faded and I felt as though I was standing in a deep grove of trees . . . and then I thought "Yeah, right, I'm so intent on seeing something, anything, that my mind is running amok, chasing down whatever it can find that's green." I shook my head and placed my hand on her knee, deciding it was time to stop the silliness.

When she opened her eyes, I looked at her and shrugged. "I don't think I did so well, I was making up my own images." She smiled sympathetically as I continued, holding up my hand with the ring on it. "First I saw this. Then I saw an avocado. Then a bunch of trees . . . then . . ." My words tumbled to a halt in my mouth.

She had visibly paled, and her blue eyes were even wider than before. Her voice

trembled as she spoke: "That . . . is exactly . . . what happened. I couldn't decide what to concentrate on. I kept thinking about different things, first your ring, then an avocado with bumpy skin, then I remembered standing in a grove of redwoods on vacation last year . . . and then I gave up, because I figured I was probably just sending a bunch of confusion."

So there we sat, proud new owners of some rather disconcerting information. Two of us, who had never met, who randomly paired off in a class called Animal Communication, trying to decide how to comprehend what had just happened. There was simply no rational explanation for it.

Yet our instructor did her best to try. "What you have all just experienced is the first step in your awareness of other forms of communication; specifically, the type often used by animals."

All of us began stealing furtive glances at each other. That's when we realized all of us had just had a similar experience. We were nothing more than a random group of thirty people taking a class, yet every one of us had just learned that we could, when we put our minds to the task, readily "see" images of non-verbal communication. After several more hours and various other exercises in class, we even began to trust what we were

seeing and feeling, as the feedback we received was so uncannily consistent.

I Want to Believe

I've looked back on that day ever since, letting the scientific side of my mind run free in search of explanations.

The "experiment" was not balanced with a control group. And we were humans, smugly equipped with sophisticated "sending and receiving" minds. It's probably safe to say that when given a color to think about, the majority of the population will think of similar items. And all of us had voluntarily signed up for the class, which could factor in as a certain level of bias towards belief in animal communication. Certainly while in class, we were encouraged, perhaps even led, to believe that we could do this.

So . . . was that it? Was belief in animal communication the very factor that caused it to "work?" Is that what kept Scully and Mulder high in the ratings, season after season?

And by like association, would disbelief prevent it from "working?"

Revolution or Evolution?

Whether human, animal, or both, the theory of telepathy has its roots in evolutionary biology, as a means of communication between living species across distances.



Sarah, adopted by Mary Lisa and Tim Hostetler of Port Matilda, Pa.

Says Rupert Sheldrake in a recent *London Times* article, "Many mothers still seem to feel when their children need them, even if they are miles away. Children whose absent mothers responded to their distress telepathically and returned to them would be more likely to survive than children with unresponsive mothers, so telepathic traits may have been favoured by natural selection."

Sheldrake continues: "Some scientists are so strongly committed to a belief that the mind is confined to the head, that they dismiss all such evidence as illusory. But no one understands very much about the nature of our minds. The very existence of consciousness in unexplained."

Like the magnetic field that exists around magnets, and the electromagnetic fields that exist around cell phones, Sheldrake suggests that our own energy fields could be rooted in our brains but extend beyond them, to "link us to our environment and each other."

Going back to the theory of evolutionary biology, evidence shows that animals have adapted physically, often dramatically so, depending on their unique needs for survival.



Sam, adopted by Lynne Peters of Arlington, Mass.

Aspects of their physical form that were less necessary grew smaller; aspects that became more necessary to survival grew stronger.

Based on that observation, some researchers in interspecies communication have postulated that the very lack of sophisticated verbal communication is the driving factor behind the development of more intangible forms of communication — from scent and body language to telepathic communication. Comparisons are being made with groups of children, including autistic children, to understand what (if anything) sets humans apart from animals in this area.

Take a highly sophisticated brain that emits its own energy field beyond its physical form, and put it in proximity to a different brain that has evolved to use telepathy as a form of communication, and you have the basis of the theory of interspecies communication.

Add to that a cultural "wiring" for belief in the phenomenon — from animal totems and guides to creation stories, morals, and myths involving animals that have been passed down verbally and in writing among countless ethnic groups and civilizations over centuries — and you have what today is known as the "human-animal communication phenomenon."

And science continues to stand divided.

Pampering or Elevated Consciousness?

To quote a friend of mine, "Twenty years ago, who would have thought that we would be hiring people to try to read our animals' minds?" Just what does the last decade's rise in animal communication say about a pet owner?

Let's start by looking at the trends in pet ownership over the last decade. One way of measuring this is in terms of overall spending, which is tracked closely by the American Pet Products Manufacturers Association (APPMA.org). Every two years, this organization produces the National Pet Owners' Survey, which outlines current trends in pet ownership, pet-related product purchases, and care practices, as well as consumer lifestyle habits and preferences.

According to the most recent report, pet spending has more than doubled from \$17

billion in 1994 to a projected \$38.4 billion for 2006. These numbers put the pet industry at well over 60 percent larger than the toy industry (\$20 billion) and 35 percent larger than the candy industry (\$24 billion).

Think this is simply because more people own pets these days? Not so. In 1988, the first year the survey was conducted, 56% of U.S. households owned a pet. This figure has grown only to 63% in 2005. We don't own that many more pets; we're just spending much more on them than we used to. And that trend likely trickles down into all areas, including animal communication.

It would appear that the inherent joy of sharing a relationship with our pets seems to be more valued today than even ten years ago. Answering the *why* in that statement would require a whole new article, so I'll suffice by saying this: As a relationship grows,

In 2003, a 36-month cross-disciplinary study was launched, titled "Origins of Referential Communication." Its goal was to identify the different types of messages that enable humans and animals to communicate with each other, testing the diversity that has evolved in different animal groups, and determining which aspects of those verbal and non-verbal skills are shared by, or unique to, humans. Dubbed "REF-COM," the study involves researchers from universities in the UK, France, Germany, Hungary, and Switzerland, all hoping to understand "how our unique cognitive abilities fit into evolutionary history," as well as to generate a "better understanding of cognitive impairments such as autism."

so does its levels of commitment, curiosity, and communication. It's only natural that a desire to "talk to our pets" has grown in conjunction with our ever-increasing devotion to them.

Ask an animal communicator however, and you may hear a slightly different answer. Many believe that there's a gradual increase occurring in human consciousness, with the interest in animal communication being simply one fine example of that healthy evolution.

Choices Abound

How you choose to communicate with your animals is entirely up to you. It's safe to say the vast majority of us talk to our animals, and while we may not expect (much less hear) an answer during our one-way conversations, most of us admit to having a sense about how our pets are feeling from one day to the next. Chalk it up to body language, or simply the natural rhythms that evolve between two living creatures who spend a great deal of time together. It's safe to say there's an innate level of "unspoken communication" going on in most any pet relationship.

Many people are so in tune with their pets that little more is needed to broaden that line of communication other than intention, some practice, and a little belief. Others seek to build on their intentions by reading a book (just do a search for "animal communication" on Amazon.com), "lurking" on an online e-mail group where others are openly discussing the topic, or enrolling in an Animal Communication course.

Still others choose to leave the keys to the doorway of communication in the hands of a professional animal communicator. Even at this level, many choices abound.

Some animal communicators are so sophisticated as to have their own websites, online forums, and regular training classes — making a full-time career out of talking with the animals. Others prefer to work outside of the mainstream by referral only, as a welcome reprieve from their routine day jobs as elementary school teachers, software programmers, and research scientists.

How each of them came to consider themselves an animal communicator is

equally diverse, ranging from a "lifelong love of animals and a desire to communicate with them," to varying levels of study with other animal communicators and/or animal behaviorists, training in various healing modalities, educational background and/or practice in counseling and psychology, as well as specific animal communicator training and certification programs from individuals who are considered to be the early pioneers in the field, such as Penelope Smith, Carol Gurney, and Jeri Ryan, Ph.D.

It's All in the Belief

No matter what your reaction to the concept of human-animal communication, the underlying precept is the same: you get to choose.

Author Anais Nin observed, "We see the world not as it is, but as we are." Your experience is different from my experience, and whatever you choose to believe is going to prove true for you. If it weren't for such contrasts in life, few of us would have the opportunity to explore beyond the boundaries of our own experiences.

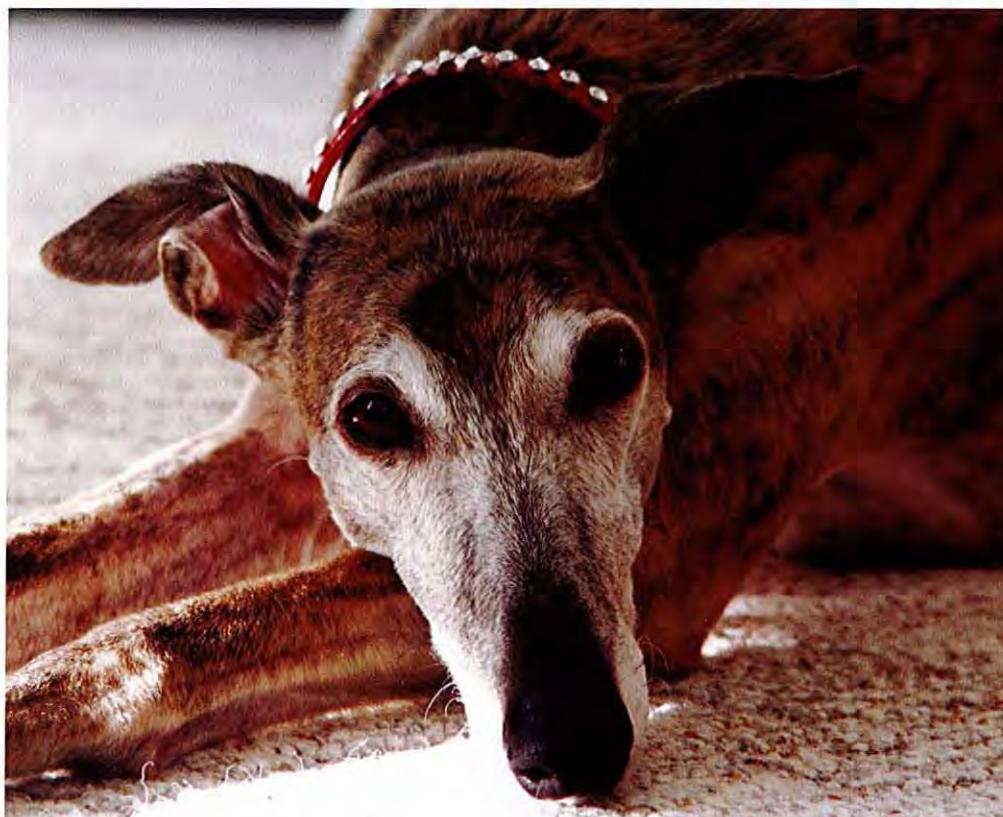
Animal communicator Trish Scott explains it like this: "I see the universe as a

wholeness, with me being a finite piece of all there is. If I choose to believe that we are all one connected consciousness — call it God, call it the Universe, call it whatever you like — then it goes without saying that I can connect to everything at some level. It's all consciousness. Others choose to see separateness, and there's nothing wrong with that choice. It's all about how we choose to live our life."

So go ahead, take a class and test it out for yourself. Do a search on Google and track down an animal communicator that sounds like a good fit. Or simply enjoy the relationship you already have with your pet utterly and completely for what it is, without further communication.

"The whole point is to feel good," says Trish. "There's no use being here and being miserable. Choose what makes you feel the best." ■

Relaena Sindelar lives in Seattle with her husband and two Greyhounds, Holly and Patrick. Her love of dogs, enthusiasm for learning, and passion for writing have resulted in a variety of articles on dog-related websites, newsletters, and magazines over the past eight years.



Janny, adopted by Todd Knight and Mike Leonard of Fennville, Mich.



Head Out On That Highway: Lexie's Trailer

By Mary Jo Jome
Photos by Susan Braum

Our Greyhound Lexie has always loved to travel. Wayne and I love taking her along. Wayne and I enjoy motorcycling. Every time we would get ready to go, Lexie wanted to go too. We hated leaving her behind. We also worried about getting back in time for her meals and potty breaks.

In the fall of 2005, I decided to search online to see if anyone made a dog trailer that would enable us to take her along. In my search, I found Cool Dog Motorcycle Trailers out of Bruce Crossing, Michigan. Cool Dog will make a custom trailer according to your specifications and your dog's size. The trailers are equipped with air vents, two fans, and an icebox to help keep the dog cool and comfortable. A storage area in front of the trailer accommodates Lexie's food and supplies, with even some room for our own gear. The trailer includes a platform to haul a cooler, so Lexie can have her daily yogurt and turkey neck.

Wayne and I had Harley Sportsters. Knowing we would have to get a bigger bike to enable us to pull the trailer, we acquired a Harley Davidson Ultra Classic and had it converted to a three-wheeler. One of our first trips was to Greyfest in Minnesota in June 2006. Since then we've made many day trips all over Wisconsin.

We enjoy every trip we take with Lexie, the rides and the strange looks we get from people passing by. Whenever we stop, Lexie loves all the attention she gets and is always happy to greet anyone that happens along. Most of all, we love having Lexie with us. ■

Mary Jo and Wayne Jome live and work in Sturgeon Bay, Wisc. They have owned Greyhounds since 1988. They adopted Lexie (RC Emma Jean) from Retired Greyhound Athletes in May 2003, and continue to volunteer for that organization.



Lexie enters the trailer through the back.



Air vents, fans, and an icebox keep Lexie cool.



A plush dog bed allows Lexie to ride in comfort.



See you later!



Greyhound clothing has gone far beyond the merely functional. Here, Renoir is a Vegas Show Girl, and Cezanne is a Chippendawg. *Alice O'Hearn*

The Well-Dressed Greyhound

By Dana Provost

What is the biggest trend in pets today? Dressing your four-legged companion in fabulous outfits and costumes, of course! Led by the Paris Hiltons of the world, people have begun draping their pets in magnificent clothes and even entering them in various contests such as costume, pet look-a-like, best-dressed, or best-in-show. Sixteen years ago when I adopted my first Greyhound, Stealth, I would not have guessed that in years to come, I would be dressing him up to debut my designer Greyhound fashions.

How did I get into designer wear for Greyhounds? It was out of practicality at first. Allie, one of my Greyhounds, was diagnosed with skin cancer. The veterinary oncologist suggested that she be covered while outside. I designed clothes for Allie so that she would be protected from the elements, yet fashionable at the same time. Others saw her wardrobe and asked if I could make something for their Greyhounds. Eventually, I developed a business designing Greyhound apparel, Wild Things for Greys. My goal was to enhance the already considerable beauty of the Greyhound.

Why do people want to dress their pets? The reasons are many. Many Greyhound owners dress their pets because they know they like to feel warm. Many people think that just because an animal has fur, it is warm, but that is not true for Greyhounds. When we are cold, our Greyhounds may also be chilled. The opposite also holds true; if we are hot, they may be hot, too.

Often, the urge to dress one's dog is motivated by more than function. Sweaters and coats for pets have been around for a long time. Over the past decade, the market for designer dog wear has exploded. Greyhound owners are not immune to this trend. While the pure presence of a Greyhound's unadorned athletic body is one of the most majestic sights known to man, more and more pet owners have begun to drape their pets in luscious varieties of jewels, ornate collars, and designer wear. Greyhound owners increasingly demand the best — or whatever exceeds the best — for their Greyhounds. And, of course, we want everyone else to see what we have. When we show off our Greyhounds in pet parades or pet walks, we — and our Greyhounds — like the sense of feeling special. Owners get to play queen or king for a day with their beloved

Greyhound by their side. Having made so many different costumes, I have observed that many pet owners are aspirational in their choice of canine clothing. They want their Greyhound to win first prize. Customers are ecstatic from the time they order the costume to when they show off their Greyhound in the costume.

I could tell similar stories about my own pets. If you are lucky enough to have your Greyhound walk a catwalk, as mine did several years ago at the Kodak Theatre's grand opening fashion show, you may be surprised by your emotional reaction. Watching them prance across the stage with all eyes in the audience on them was very exciting. Of course, they didn't enter the fashion world nude. They wore the most stunningly sophisticated collars imaginable. The audience applauded Renoir as she pranced across the

catwalk accompanying her male human model. Renoir's tail was swinging like a helicopter blade and she held her chest high. I believe she enjoyed this spectacular moment as much as I did.

In some cases, dressing one's pet may be an attempt to fill an emotional void. People who do not have children or whose children have grown and moved away may be especially inclined to dress their pets. If they have a need to fill their hearts, they may be able to do so by indulging their pet. When owners dress their pet or purchase something special for their pet, it usually feels good and lets others know how much the pet means to them.

Whatever the reason people choose to pamper their pets, the growth in pet boutiques, bakeries, designer wear, and furniture shows no signs of slowing. Have you heard of



Some owners dress their Greyhounds to keep them warm. Here, Renoir models a suede coat trimmed with faux fur. *Alice O'Hearn*



Renoir's raincoat with visor is functional and stylish. *Alice O'Hearn*

Pupperware Pawties™ by Shure Pets (www.shurepets.com)? Bring your pet to a home party where you have an opportunity to preview and try out different pet products sold by Shure Pets. Consultants are hosting these "pawties" all over the country. Trendsetters Old Navy and Target have begun advertising Doggy Polo Shirts.

When will it end? Does your Greyhound have a fancy collar, leash, coat, or bed? As long as you can answer that question in the affirmative, it probably won't be ending any time soon. ■

Dana Provost is CG Features Editor.



Many Greyhound owners enjoy entering their Greyhounds in costume competitions. Here, Renoir models her nurse's uniform. *Dana Provost*



Grooming Your Greyhound

By Heather Powers
Illustrations by Susan M. Collins

Let's talk about grooming your Greyhound. Yes, Greyhounds are a pretty low-maintenance breed, but *low* maintenance does not mean *no* maintenance. Grooming is a perfect occasion for bonding, bump checks, and just an overall *going over* of your hound to pick up on any problems that you may not have previously noticed.

A few items you should have before you get started:

- *A proper place to groom your Greyhound.* The bathtub is a good choice. Put a shower mat inside the tub area to prevent your Greyhound from slipping. An area outside your home is another option.
- *A gentle shampoo.* There are many types of shampoo for dogs. Stay away from shampoos that are heavily perfumed or contain a lot of chemicals. Greyhounds tend to be sensitive to chemicals and perfumes, so keep these to a minimum to avoid skin irritations.
- *Cotton balls* to apply ear cleaning solution.
- *Face cloth or hand towel* to clean your Greyhound's face.
- *Towels* to dry your dog.
- *Shedding tool or grooming mitt.* The Kong® Zoom Groom is a good choice.
- *Toenail clippers or Dremel® tool.*
- *Ear cleaning solution applied using cotton balls.*

Now that you have all the proper items to get started, let's talk about the bathing process. Before your dog gets wet, place a cotton ball in both of his ears. This will prevent water from draining into the ear canal. Don't push the cotton ball too far down into the ear; just place it in the ear to catch any extra water that might spray into the ear.



Greyhounds are prone to faint in warm water. Bailey (Boman Bob), adopted by Jan Ditmer.

Before beginning the bath, ensure your hound feels comfortable. When starting the water, begin at the dog's feet with not much pressure. The water should be cool, but not cold. If the water is too warm, you might end up with a limp Greyhound; they are prone to fainting in warm water.

Start out at the hound's feet and work your way up until he is thoroughly wet. Next, apply the shampoo. I have found it best to place the shampoo in my hands and then rub it over the hound. If you just squirt the shamp-

poo onto the Greyhound, you will have a lot more to rinse off afterwards.

Of course, be careful not to get any shampoo into the Greyhound's eyes.

Start around the neck and work your way back and down your Greyhound, gently rubbing and massaging. This is a great bonding time for both you and the hound. Think of it as a spa treatment for your pet.

When your Greyhound is lathered up and fully relaxed, rinse your hands. Now comes the fun part: Anal glands.

Your dog has glands just inside of his rectum. They can become impacted if not released. There is no better time to release the anal glands than during a bath.

Lift the dog's tail. Picture your dog's rectum as the face of a clock. Place your thumb at 8 o'clock and your index finger at 4 o'clock on each side of the outside of the rectum, just below the anal opening. Gently press back slightly, squeeze and pull forward just a bit. This should release any buildup in the anal glands. The buildup will most likely



be a very stinky, thick, brown substance. Be careful not to put your face too close to this area when expressing the glands; sometimes the buildup shoots out with some force, and you really do want to avoid being hit by it.

If you are uncomfortable performing this procedure, leave this part out and next time you are at the animal clinic, chat with your veterinarian about expressing your Greyhound's anal glands.

If you have expressed your dog's anal glands, then you should take a bit of shampoo and lather and clean this area as well.

It's time to rinse off. Starting again at the front half of the hound, rinse from top to bottom, front to back. Be sure to get all of the shampoo out of your hound's coat. Shampoo left on the dog can become dry, flaky, and itchy.

When cleaning your Greyhound's head and face, use a damp facecloth or hand towel. Dab a bit of shampoo on the damp face cloth to clean any stains around the muzzle. Use a very light stream of water to rinse off any soap.

Once your hound is free of soap, remove the cotton balls from the ears and rub him dry with the towel.

After toweling off, your hound may have a case of after-bath zoomies. This is a very fun and enjoyable time for both you and your hound. Don't be surprised if you find yourself laughing on the floor holding your stomach. Your hound feels good, fresh, and clean and will most likely race around like a nut, rub

against everything in sight, and — if not closely watched — find a very nice dirt hole in which to roll, putting you back at square one.

Give your hound some time to air dry. When he is completely dry, go on to the grooming/brushing part of the procedure. There are many types of grooming brushes; what you use depends on personal preference. A Kong® Zoom Groom or a grooming mitt are very safe for Greyhounds. They are both made out of relatively soft materials. A shedding blade is another option and must be used with a lighter hand. A metal blade with small teeth, it can damage your dog's tender skin if applied too heavily.

Starting at the front and top half of your dog, brush down and back along the length of the dog. If using a Zoom Groom, work in circles to loosen the dead shedding hair. If using a grooming mitt or shedding tool, just brush in the direction of the hair growth. You may notice that your Greyhound sheds especially heavily after his bath. This is normal. The bath loosened the dead hair.

After you have brushed your hound, it's time for a pedicure. Whether you use toenail clippers or a Dremel® tool to grind down the nail depends on your personal preference. For details about caring for your Greyhound's nails, review "Paw Pads and Nails" in the Fall 2006 issue of CG.

The final step is cleaning your Greyhound's ears. Use a good ear cleaning solution, not alcohol or hydrogen peroxide.

Alcohol is drying to tender ear tissue and can burn. Peroxide will cause an unpleasant fizzing sensation in your dog's ear. Either can be painful to your dog if splashed in his eyes. Apply the ear cleaning solution to a cotton ball, then use the cotton ball to gently wipe and clean the inside of your dog's ears. Don't probe too deeply; this can cause ear pain and possible damage to the ears.

Greyhounds are not high-maintenance dogs, but a nice bath and grooming session makes them feel wonderful. This session is also a great time to bond with your Greyhound. How often do you need to bathe and groom your Greyhound? It's a personal choice, but I would not suggest bathing your dog any more than once a month. Bathing can strip important oils from the skin and hair of your Greyhound. Of course, brushing, toenail clipping, and ear cleaning should all be done more on a more frequent basis. Once a week for toenail clipping and ear cleaning is sufficient. Daily brushing makes for a super-shiny, soft coat and less shedding in your home. ■

Heather Powers lives in Gulfport, Miss. with Kevin Fish and their Greyhounds: Cassie, Weenie, Brookie, Augie, Pup, and Dave. She coordinates adoptions for Fishdog Kennels and Team Greyhound, placing Greyhounds with adoption groups throughout the U.S. She retired from dog grooming to become more involved with Greyhounds.





Yes, you can cook for your dogs. And they will love you for it. *Cindy Victor*

The Greyhound Gourmet

By Jennifer Boswell

As a chef affiliated with the American Culinary Federation, cooking is an important part of my life. Cooking for my Greyhounds just came naturally. It started over a decade ago with my first sighthound, a Greyhound named Crash. He loved strawberries, peaches, and McDonald's cheeseburgers. The Greyhound menu has become more sophisticated since then.

It started a few years ago when I reached for a can of dog food and saw that its freshness date had expired. I read the ingredients: chicken, rice, brown rice, chicken fat . . . why wasn't I making this? Thus began my quest to make a homemade version of "canned dog food."

I decided to start with the food they were already eating. I bought the items listed on the side of the can. I started boiling chicken and pulling the meat off the bones, then adding rice and frozen vegetables. As a chef, I knew there was good marrow in those bones, but I did not want to leave a pot of water simmering on my stove overnight. By chance, I saw a recipe posted by Heidi Choquette to a Saluki e-mail list that described cooking chicken in a slow cooker until the bones turn to mush. According to Heidi, she completely submerged chicken leg quarters in a slow cooker full of water, added a bit of minced garlic, and cooked it on low heat for 24 hours. After that period, the bones had slow-simmered enough that the bones turned into a bone/marrow mush upon application of the slightest bit of pressure.

I tried it for myself. Sure enough, after 24 hours, I fished a whole chicken leg bone out of the slow cooker, ran cold water over it, and squeezed it into mush between my fingers. Within five minutes, using a large bucket and a potato masher, I had a bucket full of chicken meal ready to add whatever other ingredients I saw fit.

With that simple formula as the base, I started cooking more for my hounds than I do for myself. When I cook slow cooker chicken for my hounds, the only ingredients in the slow cooker are chicken, water, and usually minced

garlic. Once the chicken is done, I scoop out the chicken and bones and put them in a bucket. I then cook brown rice or pasta in the leftover broth in the slow cooker. I often add frozen vegetables, fruits, and other ingredients to the mix when the rice or pasta is almost done.

Sometimes I throw a few leftovers into the five-gallon bucket before mixing everything up — chicken and rice casserole, steamed broccoli and asparagus, homemade vegetable soup, the bag of shredded carrots left over from making coleslaw, the cinnamon apples I didn't finish, or the sweet potatoes I just cooked. I never add anything with a lot of spices; usually, just vegetables or sometimes fried chicken (deboned).

Though only chicken bones will break down in the slow cooker, I add other meat into the mix as well. Occasionally I add ground turkey or turkey breast, ground beef, lamb (not too much or too often, as lamb is very rich), ground buffalo, or salmon towards the end of the cooking time. At Thanksgiving and Christmas I make a batch with turkey, yams, apples, cranberries, giblets, livers, green beans, and pumpkin. If I read an ingredient on another dog food label that I like, I simply buy that ingredient and add it to the pot. Apples and cranberries in Wellness®? Cranberries in Solid Gold®? Just add them to the bucket!

I add the leftovers on top of the cooked and mashed up slow cooker chicken, then layer the pasta or rice, add the vegetables, and mix it up. I then pack the mixture into muffin-type mini-loaf tins and freeze it to make individual one-cup servings. Once frozen, the loaves store easily in a freezer bag.

When I started making slow cooker chicken regularly, I noticed that I was spending less money to feed my dogs. The average cost to make one five-gallon bucket of homemade dog food is \$10.00. I purchase chicken legs quarters in bulk (or sometimes whole fryer hens) at Walmart. I purchase fresh or frozen fruits and vegetables in bulk (canned fruits and vegetables contain too much sodium) or organic produce if it's on sale. Sometimes I'll stop at a meat market and get stew bones to add to the pot (beef stew bones do not break down as chicken bones do, but you can cook the flavor, meat, and marrow

Homemade Canned Food Recipe

Tools Needed:

6-quart slow cooker
Slotted cooking spoon
Metal potato masher
5-gallon bucket

Several plastic 1-quart food containers or mini-loaf muffin tins

Ingredients:
10-lb bag of chicken leg quarters
2 - 32-oz boxes of macaroni noodles
2 bags of frozen peas and carrots
1 large bag of frozen green beans
1 jar minced garlic

Open the bag of chicken leg quarters. Rinse the chicken in the sink. Put the chicken in the slow cooker.

Fill the slow cooker one-quarter full with water. Sprinkle one large tablespoon of minced garlic on the chicken.

Put the lid on the slow cooker, set the slow cooker's temperature to Low, and let it cook for at least 24 hours. (I usually start my slow cooker in the morning and remove the chicken the following evening.)

Using the slotted spoon, remove chicken from the slow cooker and place it in the 5-gallon mixing bucket.

Pour macaroni into slow cooker. Mix with remaining chicken broth; add more water if needed.

Using a potato masher, mash the chicken meat and bones. Remove any bones from the bucket that are not soft enough to mash up.

Add frozen vegetables to the bucket.

When the pasta is cooked soft, dump the remaining slow cooker contents into the mixing bucket.

Thoroughly mix meat, vegetables, and pasta. Store in food containers until needed, or freeze as mini-loaves, then store in plastic bags in freezer. You can also put the mix in a zip-closure freezer bag, flatten it out, freeze it, and stack it in your freezer to save space.



Are those for me?

Frozen Treats Recipe

Tools Needed:

Blender
Ice cube trays
Zip-closure freezer bags
Spoon
Cup for yourself!

Ingredients:

The combinations are limitless. Here are just a few possibilities:

Strawberry Banana

1 cup strawberries (fresh or frozen)
2 bananas
1 tablespoon honey
1 large tub strawberry banana yogurt

Berryful

1 cup strawberries
1/3 cup blueberries (fresh or frozen)
1/3 cup raspberries (or any other berries)
1 small container blueberry yogurt
1 small container strawberry yogurt

Apple or Peach Pie

2 chopped apples with cinnamon OR
2 cups applesauce OR 2 cups chopped peaches
2 tablespoons honey
1 large tub vanilla yogurt

PB&B

3 large bananas
2 tablespoons honey
1 cup peanut butter
1 large tub vanilla yogurt

All smoothies are made the same way: Put fruits and liquids in the bottom of the blender. Pour in yogurt. Gradually add a little ice and blend to desired thickness. When done, pour into ice cube trays and freeze as a treat for your hound. Pour the extra into a glass for yourself and enjoy.

out of the bones before discarding them). The amount of homemade dog food I add to my dogs' kibble depends on their size. My 98-lb Borzoi gets one loaf of homemade dog food with three cups of kibble and my 35-lb Silken Windhound eats half a loaf with one cup of kibble.

My dogs reacted very positively to the new food. My "hard keepers" began keeping weight on much better than they ever had before. Previously, I could feed my two hyperthyroid hounds 10 cups of kibble each day without seeing them gain weight. When I substituted a cup of the homemade dog food for a cup of kibble, I began to see fewer ribs and more belly. Their stools were just as firm and their coats seemed to be a bit glossier.

Making homemade dog food sounds like a lot of work. However, I spend only about 10 minutes on my cooking days emptying the pot, mixing the food, and so forth. I cook twice a month. Granted, I'm a chef and fast in the kitchen, but it still takes me less time to cook a month's supply of homemade canned food for one Greyhound (once the chicken is done cooking) than to prepare a meal for two people.

Once I hit on the right mix for the homemade dog food, I wanted to find a great treat they liked as well. I tried various garlic cheese biscuit recipes and discovered the

secret to a local seafood restaurant's cheese biscuits. The hounds gave that recipe four paws up, and the challenge was on. What else could I make for them? Frozen treats? They loved fruit smoothie pops, but when I sliced hot dogs into some beef broth, froze it in an ice cube tray, and gave it to them, they went nuts.

On cold mornings, I make a warm pick-me-up for my hounds: I add a bit of cinnamon and brown sugar, apples or applesauce, peaches, and blueberries to a large pot of oatmeal. I mix it thoroughly and give about half a cup to each hound. (My horses enjoy it, too.)

Jerky is one of the easiest treats to make. Thinly slice chicken breast, turkey breast, or a beef roast. Lay the slices on a cookie sheet. Bake on the oven's lowest setting until the moisture is gone (usually about three hours). These make great training treats.

None of my dogs receive the homemade canned food as their sole food source. All of them eat a good quality kibble. I do not believe that there is one single kibble that is perfect for all dogs, so what I feed my dogs is what I have found to work for them. The amount of homemade dog food I add to each dog's bowl depends on the dog. The dog who gets the most homemade canned food is my 21-year old rescued Afghan Hound. I make a



Every dog loves home cooking. Maggie, Dodge, and Bella, adopted by Michele Truhlik and Brian Everett of Austin, Texas.

very bland version of the canned food just for him consisting of chicken, brown rice, green beans, and a little ginger to calm the stomach. I have also found this mixture to be very effective in helping rescue hounds adjust to the food I feed here.

If you are considering transitioning your hound to homemade canned food, make the first few batches bland, with only chicken, rice or pasta, green beans, and/or peas and carrots. Because chicken leg quarters yield a lot of fat — which may be a bit rich for some hounds — remove the skin from the leg quarters before you put them in the slow cooker (alternatively, you can skim off the fat in the first few batches). If your hound is at a good weight (or is overweight), you may want to continue to cook the chicken this way. If your hound needs to gain weight, remove the skin from only half of the quarters you put in the pot, so the dog receives the extra fat from the skin. Of course, as with any diet change, mix the new food in gradually. For a large hound who would typically get a whole can of dog food mixed with their kibble, I start with 1/2 cup of the homemade canned food, then gradually increase or decrease from there based on the dog's response.

Once you find the amount that works for your hound, then you just need to figure out what suits his tastes the best. The Greyhounds in my home love their chicken with rice, green beans, carrots, peas, squash, and yams. The Borzoi prefers beef, pasta, carrots, peas, green beans, broccoli, asparagus, sweet potatoes, and salmon. The possibilities are endless . . . just find out what your Greyhound likes best and go with it. ■

Jennifer Boswell is a certified Culinarian. She lives in Remlap, Ala. with her Borzoi, two Greyhounds, Saluki, and Silken Windhound (her Afghan Hound passed away just before this issue went to press). She has been volunteering with sighthound rescue and adoption for over a decade. She is also active in pet therapy with Hand in Paw, a Delta Society affiliate.

Garlic Cheese Biscuit Recipe

1-1/4 cups Bisquick® baking mix
1/2 cup grated sharp Cheddar cheese
(use 3/4 cup for a cheesier result)
1/2 cup water
Garlic butter:
1/2 stick unsalted butter, melted
1/4 teaspoon garlic powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/8 teaspoon dried parsley flakes

Preheat oven to 400 degrees. Line the baking sheet with parchment paper. Combine biscuit mix and cheese in small bowl. Add water; stir just until ingredients are combined. Mixture should be slightly moist. Drop spoonfuls of mixture on baking sheet. Bake for 10 minutes, until biscuits are firm and beginning to brown.

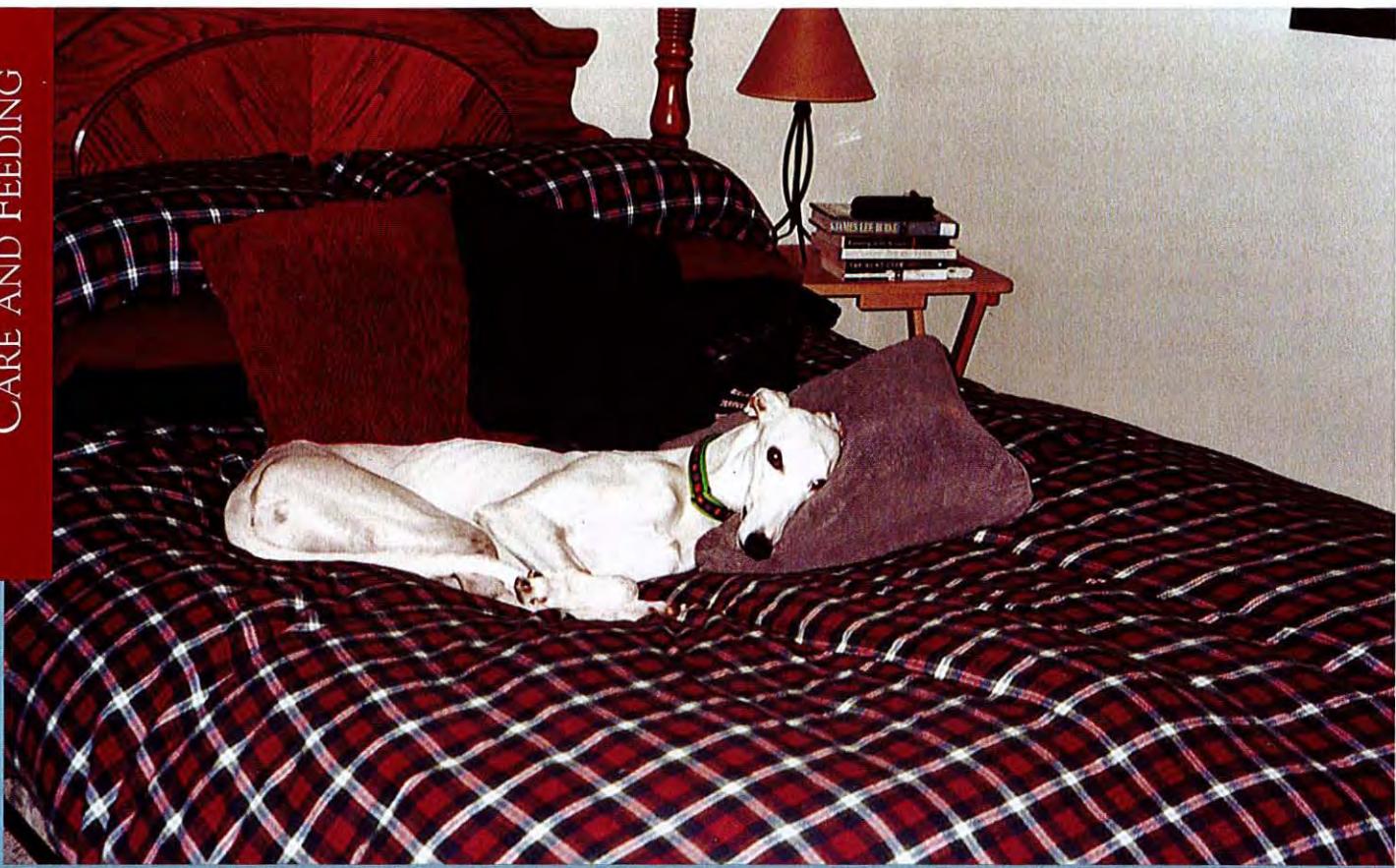
While the biscuits are baking, make the garlic butter. Combine melted butter, garlic powder, salt, and parsley flakes in small bowl. Mix well. As soon as you take the biscuits out of the oven, brush them with garlic butter (a pastry brush works best, but you can also drizzle the butter over the biscuits with a spoon).

When your pot runneth over . . .

Here's how to prevent your homemade canned food from boiling over and making a mess: Everyone's slow cooker is different. I use a 6-quart Rival™ oval slow cooker. Normally, I can fit 10 lbs of chicken in the pot if I layer it just right. The fat from the chicken will create a large amount of broth. Because I like to make excess broth, I start with the pot half full of water. As the chicken cooks, I use a ladle to scoop out the excess broth. I never let the slow cooker get more than three-fourths full or else it will bubble over. If you don't have time to ladle off the excess broth, then only add enough water to the pot to make it one-fourth full to start (as in the recipe above).

If you choose to make excess broth, it only takes an extra 10 minutes or so (about two minutes every hour) to scoop out the excess broth, and you'll have at least a gallon of homemade chicken broth. You can mix this in with your homemade canned food, mix it with kibble later, or even use it as a base for your own cooking.





Lacey, adopted by Tom and Jennifer Zanella of Aurora, Colo.

Canine Massage and Stretching

By Jörn Oleby

When we take a dog into our lives, we take on responsibility. This responsibility involves the everyday care of our dogs in areas such as hygiene, coat health, paw care, nutrition, exercise, and training. Many dog owners invest considerable time in activities with their dogs, including obedience training, lure coursing, and exercising at dog parks, out in the countryside or in the forest. These activities allow us to spend time with our dogs while also keeping them physically and mentally alert. Perhaps we should also pay greater attention to assessing their mobility to help them avoid unnecessary injuries.

A well-functioning dog has retained his natural elasticity and suppleness while a dog with restricted mobility has short and stiff muscles. When a dog has shortened musculature or tonicity, asymmetrical pressure is exerted on the joints, leading to decreased mobility. This constricts the blood vessels and impairs blood circulation. Muscles, joints, tendons, and ligaments then receive insufficient nutrition and less oxygen. Reduced blood flow also means that lactic acid (which accumulates in the muscles) is not naturally transported away. As lactic acid and other waste products build up, irritation of the pain receptors in the muscles may occur and the dog may experience pain. Pain, in turn, causes further tension and reduction of blood flow. This vicious cycle can persist for some time if it is not discovered and treated.

Short, stiff muscles can reduce a dog's mobility. Arthritis (inflammation of the joints) is another condition that may cause reduced mobility. Common in older dogs, arthritis can also affect younger dogs due to genetics, injuries, or the combination of too much weight and too little exercise. Stiffness and lameness may result.

Research indicates that over time, massage and stretching may prevent and reduce the effects of arthritis and age-related stiffness and may improve mobility. Massage and stretching are effective ways to prevent muscle-related problems and strain injuries while improving the quality of your dog's life. Massage and stretching are a complement to daily exercise, obedience training, and diet. Massage is an enjoyable way of strengthening your bond with your dog, and your canine friend will love it.

Through massage and stretching, you can easily preserve and increase your dog's mobility while reducing his risk of muscle-related injuries. Massage relaxes the muscles and is an excellent and enjoyable way to let your dog wind down after exercise.

Massage Techniques

One of the basic massage techniques begins with your pet lying on his side, relaxed as you kneel behind him. Rub the palms of your hands on the side of his body in a zigzag motion from spine to abdomen as shown in Figure 1. The greater part of the pressure exerted should be applied by the flat of your hand, although your thumb and fingers are also engaged in manipulation. After a few minutes of massage, have your pet lie on his other side and repeat the procedure.

Warming Up and Cooling Down

Warming up before and cooling down after activity prevents injury. As with humans, your dog should warm up his muscles with gentle exercise before you apply any stretching technique. The warm-up activity allows the muscles to soften up and prepare for physical exertion. Warming up should not tire the dog, but rather increase blood circulation and warmth to the muscles, ensuring that the joints are lubricated and more supple.

You should tailor the exercise program to your dog's physical condition. For an active Greyhound in peak physical condition, warming up may involve walking your dog on the lead for five to ten minutes before allowing him to run freely in an enclosed field for 45 minutes. Competitive or working dogs may warm up in a more goal-oriented way to prepare for a more strenuous or lengthy exercise session. Likewise, pets with physical ailments, who do not exercise regularly, or who are older will follow a shorter warm-up, exercise session, and cool-down schedule. It is important to always begin a new exercise program gradually to prevent injury. Your veterinarian will be able to help you determine the physical condition of your pet and the type of exercise program that is best for him.

The following checklist might come in handy when warming up:

- Let the dog walk slowly for a while, then increase the tempo for two to three minutes.
- Let the dog trot for two to three minutes.
- Let the dog gallop for one minute.
- Let the dog make some short explosive moves.
- Let the dog wind down a little by going back to trotting and then walking.

After the warm-up, you should gently perform the stretching technique described below on each leg. Be sensitive to your dog's signals. The dog should not experience any discomfort. If he does, you should postpone exercise and contact your veterinarian for guidance.

The recommended sequence for an exercise session is as follows: gentle warm-up activity (e.g., five minute walk), initial stretch, primary exercise activity (e.g., 30 minute brisk hike), gentle cool-down activity (e.g., five minute walk), and final stretch. After completing an exercise session, let the dog cool-down, then carefully do some stretching exercises. The cool-down activity helps flush lactic acid and waste products from the muscles.

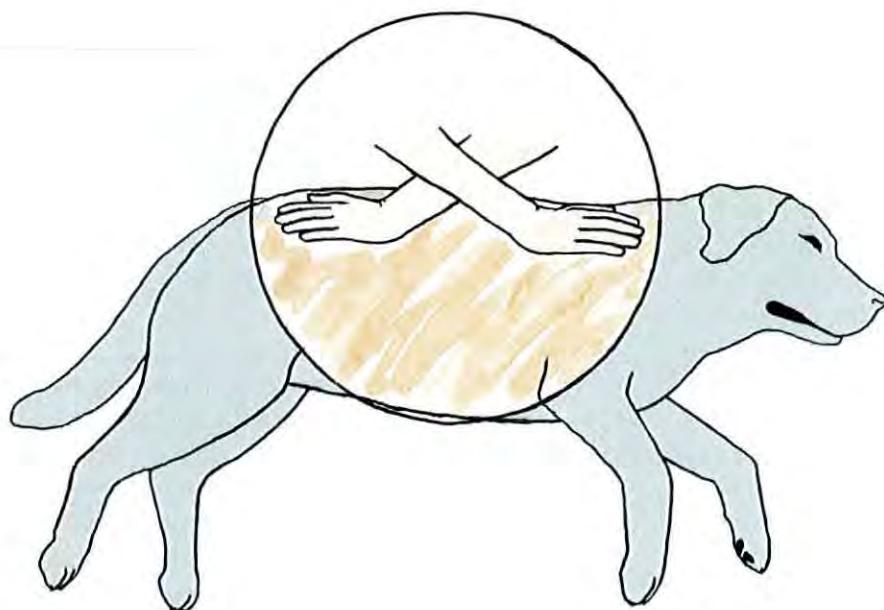


Figure 1. Rub your hands on the side of your dog's body in a zigzag motion.

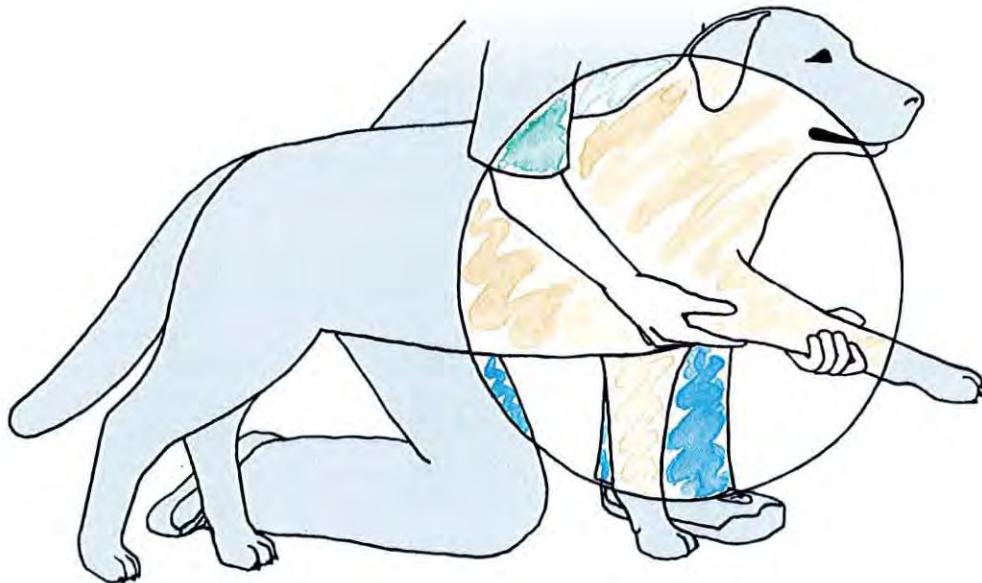


Figure 2. Hold this stretch for one to two minutes, then repeat on the other front leg.

Stretching Techniques

As with massage, it is important that the dog is relaxed before you start this treatment. As shown in Figure 2, with your dog standing, kneel beside him facing in the same direction. Lift the arm closest to your pet over his back and around to his opposite front leg. Reach your other arm around your dog's chest to the same leg. Hold the dog's elbow with one hand while grasping the wrist with the other. Move the leg upwards and away from his body, stretching the elbow joint and the flexor muscles of the foreleg (shoulder joint). After one to two minutes, repeat the technique on the other front leg.

As shown in Figure 3, with your dog standing, kneel beside him facing in the opposite direction. Lift the arm closest to your pet over his back and around to his opposite back leg. Reach your other arm around your dog's behind to the same leg. Place one hand directly above the knee joint and the other hand on the lower part of the leg around the hock joint. Lift the leg upwards so that the knee is bent. Push gently upwards and away from his body with the hand positioned above the knee joint. After one to two minutes, repeat the technique on the other back leg.

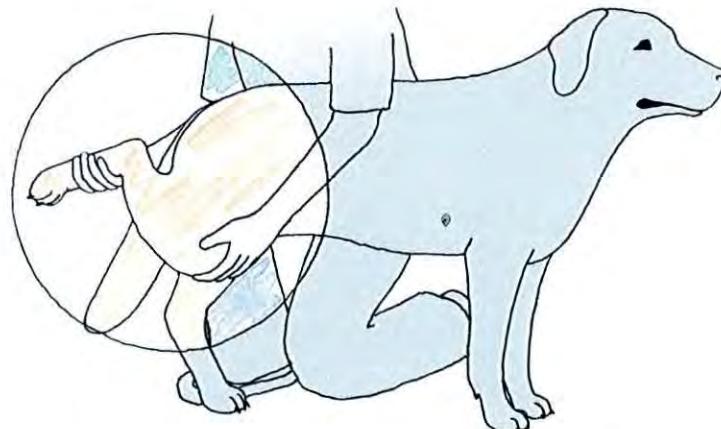


Figure 3. Hold this stretch for one to two minutes, then repeat on the other back leg.

When you come home, reward your dog with massage and you will have a happy, active dog ready for new challenges. Massage and stretching are essential and low cost investments in your dog's health that will improve the quality of your dog's life. ■

Jörn Oleby is a sports and health instructor for humans and a licensed dog physiotherapist. Oleby is co-author of the book *Canine Massage and Stretching – A Dog Owners Manual*. Diagrams from the book are used here by permission of the author. The book may be found at these places: U.S., www.puplife.com; UK, www.amazon.co.uk; South Africa, www.petspublications.co.za; Australia, www.agilityclick.com; Europe, www.clarksonpublishing.com



Earl models the Bottom's Up Leash™, a product of HandicappedPets.com.

Every day for five years, barring ice or a snow cover, my husband or I walked Earl and his sister, Sequel, up 70 deep, wooden stairs in the park across the street from our home. Earl took these stairs one at a time. At home, however, he would no more consider walking upstairs — as opposed to taking them in giant leaps at maniacal speed — than he would consider eating plain kibble. We may have been able to starve him into eating plain kibble if his health depended on it, but I don't believe we could have forced him to give up leaping stairs without breaking his spirit.

Earl was 9 years old when we moved to a new house with two staircases that had 16 steps and no landings for a dog to catch his breath. When I went up, Earl came flying after me. He'd position himself at the bottom with front legs spread wide, then take three mighty leaps to the top. I work at home, so following me around put a lot of stress on Earl's bones and joints.

Earl and the Butt Leash

By Cindy Victor

Years passed and he developed lumbosacral stenosis (LSS), which did not affect his desire to run. Earl, who raced as Early Action, was a champion racer, and he appears to have a long memory. He doesn't leave the house without getting in position to explode from the gate. As his LSS progressed, his doctor, CG veterinary advisor Rodger Barr, cautioned me that allowing Earl to run even a little would be risking his life.

Well, if he needed to give up running, he needed to give up stair leaping. Unable to seduce him with treats into changing his habit, or to convince him that spinal disorders impose limitations (I like to reason with my dogs, and they like to ignore me), we took away his stair-climbing privileges. Physically, this was easy to do. A throw pillow on the bottom step stopped Earl in his wide-stance tracks but allowed Minnie, his new sister, to go upstairs in her sensible one-foot-at-a-time manner. Emotionally, however, it was hard. Earl cried piteously when I left him alone downstairs, and I ached for him. But with each passing week he cried less, until his being alone for an hour or two wasn't a problem.

Still, we didn't even consider leaving him alone at night. That would devastate him. So began a nightly ritual of Gary, my husband, carrying Earl up to bed. They both enjoyed it, and I greatly enjoyed seeing Earl position himself to be lifted and hearing Gary talk lovingly to him as they made their way upstairs. After eight months of this, Gary missed a step. Although he held tightly to Earl as they fell down half a flight of stairs, Earl's right front foot hit a wall and his fifth metacarpal was shattered into 15 to 20 pieces.

We were extremely lucky. Earl hadn't broken a weight-bearing bone, and he didn't have displacement or significant swelling. Dr. Barr proclaimed that Earl's foot would heal, and that Gary's days of carrying him upstairs were over.

Earl did not seem to be in pain after the accident. On walks he continued to try to break into a run, even wearing a splint. He wore it for a month — during which time man and dog slept together in the living room. When the splint came off, we tried getting him to walk up the stairs. He wouldn't. We tried again. He looked distressed and

let out a cry that clearly said, "No!"

Man and dog continued to sleep in the living room, but this couldn't go on forever. I searched the Internet for a belly sling that might help us train Earl to walk upstairs. HandicappedPets.com (www.handicapped-pets.com) offered a fleece-lined neoprene sling that looked good, but I chose instead their Rear End Support Leash, patented as the Bottom's Up Leash™.

The Bottom's Up Leash™ is "one size fits all" and lists these features on its packaging:

- Helps pets up and down stairs
- Helps pets in and out of vehicles
- Rear-end support for "private moments"
- No more towels under belly
- No more sore back for you!

There's a bit of assembly required: sliding adjustable clips onto the leg loops and rolling padded sleeves (not recommended for dogs under 20 lbs) around the loops. The company strongly recommends that "you initially use your front-end leash (or harness)" along with the butt leash (as it came to be called in our home). The rationale is that by using your existing leash, you're telling your dog that he's going for a walk.



Ben, adopted by Marcy and Michael Sorbo of York, Pa.

The company also suggests a loose fit for the dog's comfort. To this I would add two things: A loose fit results in the sleeves sliding down the legs when tension is relaxed, so until one becomes accustomed to keeping tension on the butt leash from the moment of leaving home until the moment of return, it simply isn't safe to forego use of a regular lead or harness. Also, if possible, two people should walk the dog at first.

Earl didn't mind the butt leash at all. With Gary in front and me literally bringing up the rear, we walked him around the house, then took him outside. There were kids playing in front of our house, and I felt a little embarrassed. Surely I was the first person the children had ever seen who didn't know which end of a dog to walk. But Earl felt just fine, and off we went.

I wanted to use the butt leash a few more times before introducing Earl to the novelty of being walked upstairs with leashes fore and aft. Would he cooperate? I hoped so but feared that we would fail.

Then I considered a possibility much worse than our failing: Earl falling. Was it really in anyone's best interest, I asked myself, for a 13-year-old dog with a spinal disorder to go up and down stairs? His rear legs had grown more wobbly, but his spirit was high and he knew in his heart he was made for speed no matter what restraints Mom and Dad imposed. The house is fairly large. I can't watch him all the time. He could fly up the stairs and shatter a bone. Or he could fall just by walking up or down them.

But dogs sleep with their people. That's only right. Earl's sleeping alone would be unnatural. And noisy. I was sure he would cry on and off all night. We decided to go slowly with this, so on the first night, Gary lay down on the sofa, then slipped upstairs when Earl was asleep. Earl whined at 5:00 a.m. Gary went down, gently said, "Go to sleep, Earl," and went back up to bed. Not another peep from Earl until 7:30, the time he's accus-

tomed to waking. The next night Earl went to sleep alone and didn't make a sound until morning. Our sweet Early Bird was never going to sleep upstairs again, and it didn't matter.

I feed Earl three- and four-course meals twice a day because it makes us both happy and does no harm. There's no chance that he'll get fat, as he insists on maintaining his racing weight so he'll be in shape when the track calls to say they need him back. But training him to climb stairs could do grievous harm. I'm grateful to have realized this in time.

Though we decided not to use the butt leash to help Earl up and down the stairs, we kept it in case the day comes when Earl needs it to get around on the first floor or

outdoors. Feeling that I should become adept at using it without Gary's help, I practiced walking Earl indoors, then took him outside. A boy of about 12, whom I didn't know, was riding his bike in circles in the cul-de-sac. He stared at Earl. I smiled and said, "Hi." The boy didn't smile back, just continued to circle and stare. Then he braked his bike, looked at me, and said, "That dog goes really fast, huh?"

Absolutely! ■

Cindy Victor is a freelance and short-story writer, journalist, and the author of seven novels; most recently, *Leo: A Greyhound's Tale*. Written for adults and older children, *Leo* is available in bookstores and online at www.leogreyhoundtale.com.



Liz, adopted by Suzy and David Denniston of Gahanna, Ohio.



Sandell's Exciting Day

By Carol Sumilas Boshears
Illustrations by Kathy Hoynes

"Don't cry, Robin. Sandell will find her way home if we don't find her first."

Sandell was little Robin's fawn colored Greyhound. Sandell looked a lot like a baby deer. She was Robin's best buddy who never failed to love and entertain her. Her funny tricks were so laughable. When she was excited or curious, her ears stood straight up. They were so darn cute when she did that. Everyone told Robin that they just loved Sandell because she was sweet and very pretty. She was also very smart and lots of fun to play with.

One summer day Robin's family decided to have a picnic. Robin and her mom, dad, and sister, Jackie, gathered in their backyard. Everyone was so busy eating their barbequed chicken that they did not notice what Sandell was doing. Sandell was watching several large bunnies across the road in the woods. She got very excited, as any dog might. Before anyone knew it, she jumped the tall fence to get a better look at them.

No one even suspected that Sandell could jump so high. The family thought that she was always safe in the yard because of the very tall fence. In just a flash, Sandell disappeared into the woods to play with the bunnies.

Since the family had lived only a short time in their new home, Robin was afraid that her girl wouldn't know her way back home. Robin's family and friends searched the entire area. There was no sign of Sandell anywhere they looked.

The search went on and on.

Deep in the woods not far from Sandell's home lived a herd of deer that considered themselves to be one happy family. They were thrilled because they just added a new member to their family. A lovely little fawn wandered into their neighborhood. She was crying because she was lost and her family was gone.

"Don't cry little one," said Sadie, the oldest of the herd. "We'll take good care of you until your mother finds you."

This made the little one feel a bit better, so she romped and played with the other babies until she got tired and curled up to nap. Sandell was a bit shy, but she did love to play. Sleeping was also one of her favorite things to do.

Sadie whispered to her friend: "Sally, you don't suppose that something has happened to our lost one's mother, do you?"

"That may very well be the case," replied Sally. "No matter what though, she's a cutie and still so young. We will have to take care of her."

Sandell awoke from her long nap with a big yawn. Nighttime had already passed. She looked around and saw the deer eating leaves off the bushes and nibbling on the grass. "Well," she thought, "I'm hungry, so I think I'll try some dinner." She poked at the leaves and grass. While a tiny bit tasted pleasant, it did not satisfy her tastes or her need for food. "Oh, my," said Sally, "you won't grow up very

big if you don't eat well." Sandell tried again, but something was wrong.

Sadie stared curiously at the little one and turned to her friend, Flower. "Have you noticed those strange ears on our visitor and how they sometimes curl up?"

"Hmmmm," said Flower, "you are right. They only stand up some of the time. What do you think might be wrong?"

In the middle of their talk some loud noises in the bushes startled them. Hollering followed the noises.

"Sandell, Sandell, where are you girl? Where's our special puppy? Sandell, come to Robin, please."

"Oh, my goodness," exclaimed Sadie, "our little one is not a fawn at all! I think she is one of those Greyhounds we've seen walking in the park. We mistook her for one of us because she looks so much like us! She must be reunited with her human family though."

"Wake up Sandell," said Sally. "We're sending you home."

Sadie and Flower nudged Sandell's rump with their noses and pushed her toward the

voices.

"Now girl, you run to your family. No need to be lost and hungry any more." The deer then scurried away.

Out of the bushes and trees into a clearing appeared a very hungry pup. Her family and friends were amazed.

"Sandell, my sweetie. Thank heavens you're safe!" Robin shouted with joy as she hugged her. "And Mom, look at the deer!"

The Greyhound was thankful to the deer for watching over her, but being a deer for a day was plenty long enough. No more leaves and grass; more barbequed chicken, please! ■

Carol Sumilas Boshears, originally from Scranton, Pa., now lives in Arizona with her husband, Jim. They co-authored a collecting book, Gonder Ceramic Arts — A Comprehensive Guide, by Schiffer Publishing. Carol has just completed an anthology. She also designs and makes jewelry, is a personal property appraiser, and is a member of the Phoenix Antique Bottle Collectibles Club and the American Cookie Jar Association.





Organizing and Displaying Your Holiday Photos

By Lisann Porter and Becky Taggart-Redmond

This is the last article in a four-part series on scrapbooking techniques using Greyhound rubber stamps. Winter is the time to organize, preserve, and display those holiday photographs!

Getting Started

First, organize your supplies:

Photographs

Assorted papers (allow 2 to 4 different colors or textures for each set of photo pages)

Ink pads, scissors, paper trimmer, ruler, adhesive (Zig® 2 Way Glue and Tombow® Monoadhesive are our favorites), brushes, cotton swabs, markers, colored pencils, chalk

VersaMark™ stamp pad for some interesting effects

Extra items for finishing touches: ribbons, copper wire, beads, fabric, spirals, buttons, and brads (lots of different shapes and sizes are available — stars, rounds, squares, and so forth). Stamping/scrapbooking stores and websites have a wide selection.

Hints and Tips

Whenever possible, use acid-free paper, card stock, ink and ink pads, and adhesives.

When selecting paper, try coordinating it with some of the colors in the photographs. Laying the photos on an assortment of colored paper stock will help you choose the right papers for your projects.

Finished page sizes can be adjusted for any size scrapbook or photo album by starting with larger or smaller pieces of paper.

Words, titles, and phrases can be added to various sizes of accent blocks of paper. Print them using your computer, purchased alphabets, and/or individual letters or word stamps.

Sizes and measurements do not have to be exact. Odd shapes can make a more interesting layout. Tear the edges of the papers instead of cutting them. You do not need to line everything up or make it symmetrical.

Let some of your stamped images run off the edges of paper; this adds charm and interest to your pages.

Shine Holiday

Use two sheets each of 8-1/2" x 11" paper in warm navy blue and forest green to create this layout. Add a sheet of a lighter color for the accent blocks with words and rubber stamped images (we used an ivory colored confetti paper).

Gently tear one full sheet of navy paper and one sheet of green paper along the edge, top to bottom, approximately 1-1/2" wide. Tearing the paper toward you leaves a nicer edge. We stamped two different images (Greyhound with Frosty and Greyhound with star-topped tree) on the inside edges of the two remaining sheets of paper, approximately 2" wide. We created a tone-on-tone effect by using blue and green ink similar in color to the paper.

Use adhesive to attach one torn sheet of navy paper to the top of one green paper with the stamped images. The finished 8-1/2" x 11" page will fit into your scrapbook or photo album. (If your album is a different

size, adjust the paper size.)

Crop or cut photos to approximately the same width. By positioning the photos in a vertical orientation, we have created a place to add stamped images and phrases with the lighter color accent paper. We stamped images using navy ink on ivory accent paper, added color with watercolor pencils, and softened the color with a blender pen. We used four different Greyhound stamps for accent blocks.

Use several small silver star-shaped brads as finishing accents are for a little bit of texture and shine to add to the winter and holiday theme page.

Stamps used:

31V – Snowman and three Greyhounds

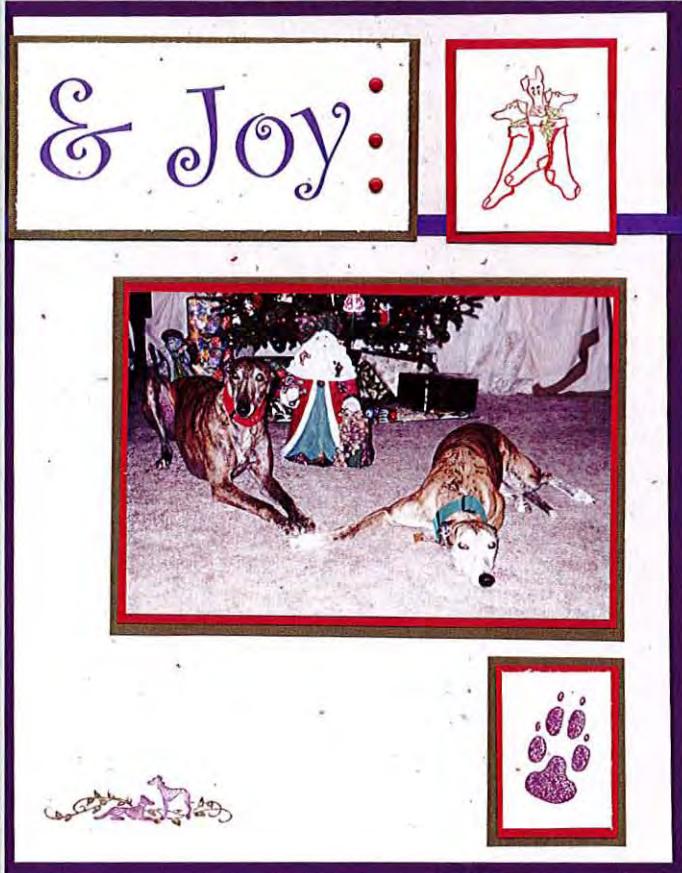
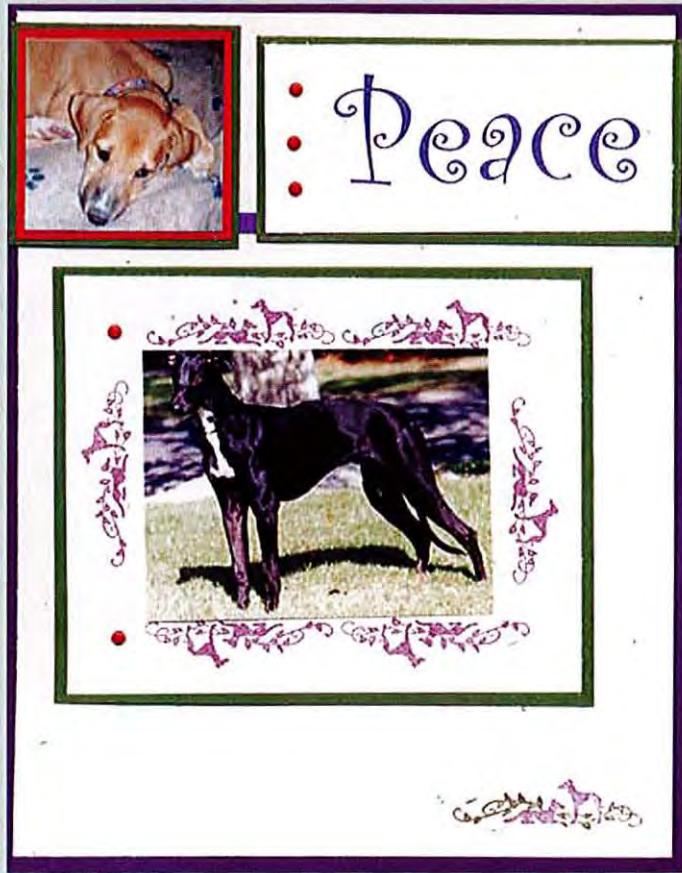
32V – Three snowmen and three Greyhounds

90V – Frosty and Greyhound

91V – Greyhound and star-topped tree



Brandy, adopted by Hilde Roerade of Paw Paw, Mich. Rich Hoynes



Peace and Joy

This layout features multiple layers, creating depth and nice framing for photos and word blocks. Start with two sheets of 8-1/2" x 11" paper in purple and three sheets of 8-1/2" x 11" off-white confetti paper. Use adhesive to attach a sheet of the confetti off-white paper, cut slightly smaller, to the top of each purple page. Attach a strip of purple grosgrain ribbon about 2" from the top of the paper.

We used another piece of confetti off-white paper for the computer-generated title. Split the title, then cut two pieces of green accent paper slightly larger than each of the title sections. Use adhesive to attach the green paper to the confetti title pieces. Splitting the title between the two sheets visually connects the two album pages.

We framed two of the photos with a rectangle of red paper cut slightly larger than the photograph, then a rectangle of green paper cut slightly larger than the red. Attach all three pieces with adhesive.

The second photo is framed with a piece of the off-white confetti paper, cut at least 1" wider all around. After using adhesive to attach the photo, we stamped a 2-1/4" wide border all around the photo with purple ink. Cut and attach another green rectangle slightly wider than the confetti and photo block papers.

The two remaining accent blocks have rubber-stamped images on off-white confetti paper with coordinating ink colors. One is framed with a single red piece, the other with red and green.

The Greyhound and Ivy stamp was used at bottom center of each page (see two-tone stamping tip below), which continues with the theme of the pages. Add finishing touches to the page with some round red brads before attaching all the framed blocks to the background purple/ivory pages.

Stamps used:

12V – Large Greyhound Paw

68V – Two Greyhounds and Ivy

83V – Three Greyhounds and Stockings

Two-tone stamping tip: Use water-based colored markers to color directly on your rubber stamp, then stamp onto your paper. If you are coloring with several markers on a single stamp, you might have to breathe directly onto the ink side of stamp right before stamping it onto the paper to keep it moist.

Celebrate

Bright red 8-1/2" x 11" paper is the back /base for this layout. The top sheet is a buff or tan colored paper. A computer-generated font was printed on the buff paper to create the title, alternating red and olive green for each letter in the word *celebrate*. Then trim the buff paper slightly smaller than red and attach with adhesive. The edges of the buff paper could also be torn all around for a softening effect.

Another sheet of buff colored paper was used to make a personalized journaling box. Copy can be computer printed or hand written. A background effect was created on the journaling box with a VersaMark™ Stamp Pad using the Bone and Bow rubber stamp. A larger stamp (Sitting Greyhound with Santa Hat and pile of gifts) was added using olive green ink.

Using red, olive green, and navy blue ink pads, stamp images across the bottom of the pages. Two box shapes and a square-shaped Greyhound stamp with the bone/bow stamp added to the top of each box shape in a slightly wavy pattern keep the theme of the curved title at the top of the sheets.

Crop the holiday photos, then back frame them with navy paper cut slightly larger than each photo and attached to the back with adhesive for a framed effect. Two accent blocks were made with stamped images on buff paper with coordinating ink, and framed/layered from the back with olive green paper.

Placing some of your photos at a slight angle makes a fun page that complements the wavy flow of the title and wavy row of stamped images across the bottom.

Stamps used:

16V – Holiday hound (sitting with hat and gifts)

27V – Proud hounds (hearts, stars and hounds)

37V – Female hound head and wreath

38V – Male hound head and hat

93V – Bone and bow

The box shapes are stamps from Stampin' Up – Little Shapes

Be creative! Let some of these ideas (and your family photos) be the start of your fun and enjoyable scrapbooking or photojournal projects. Play with colors, papers, shapes, and sizes.

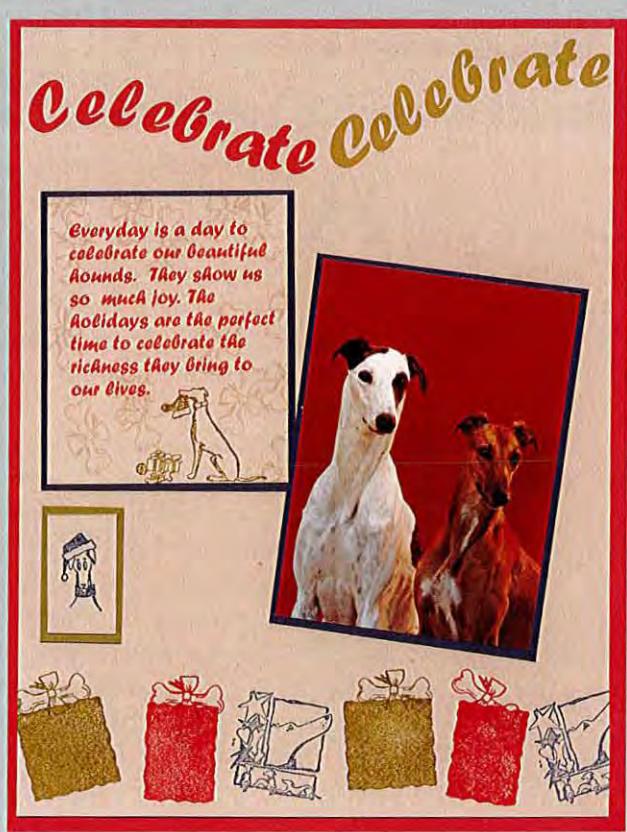
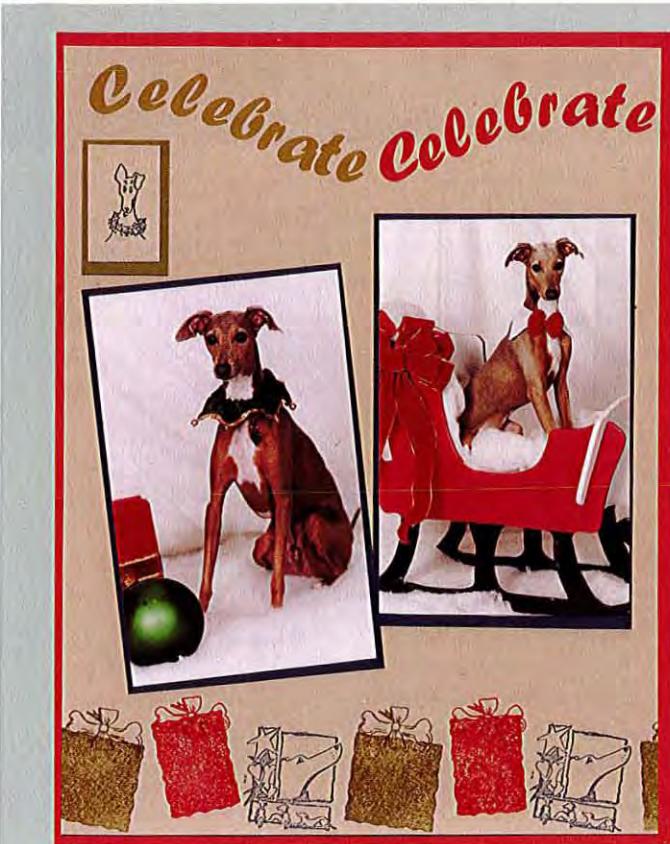
Don't forget to add your personal touches. Journaling blocks will complete a page. Add your personal thoughts, experiences, and event details anywhere on the page. Dates, names, photo information, just a few words or better yet, a few lines, will make your album and memories even more special.

Your holidays memories will be preserved; your album will be a family keepsake.

Refer to Greyhound rubber stamping and scrapbooking articles in previous issues of *Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine* for other projects, basic stamping instructions, and specialty techniques. Copies of these articles are also available in the Greyhound section at www.voyagersjewelry.com.

Scrapbook and Rubberstamping supplies are available at most craft stores. Also recommended is www.stampinup.com. ■

Lisann Porter and Becky Taggart-Redmond (and their Greyhounds) work together and promote Greyhound adoption every day at The Voyagers Jewelry Design in Cambridge, Wisconsin. The Redmonds have been adopting Greyhounds for over 15 years. The Greyhounds continue to be their inspiration for Greyhound jewelry and rubber stamp creations. Over 100 original design Greyhound rubber stamps are available at The Voyagers (<http://www.voyager-jewelrydesign.com>).





Underneath their fancy coats . . . Wren, Carrie, Marcus, and Tyler, adopted by Brian and Deanna Swartzfager of Columbia, Md.

The Veneer of Domestication is Thin

By John Parker

A recent experience with four of our Greyhounds brought home in a visceral way the dual nature of Greyhounds and the reality that they are, in fact, dogs and not four-legged children.

To set the scene, my wife Laura and I live on a farm in Coweta County, Georgia, about 40 miles south of Atlanta. Although the entire farm is fenced, we have cross-fenced a 12-acre pasture for our Greyhounds to use as *their* exercise and exploring area. I walk with them off lead once or twice a day around the perimeter of the pasture, usually in groups of four or five. Whitetail deer also enjoy the pasture grasses and drink from the ponds, but none had been seen in the dog pasture for several months after Merlin, our 9-year-old, ran three deer out of the pasture. The deer jumped to safety over the fence.

On a summer afternoon that I won't soon forget, I was out with a group of four dogs when the youngest of that set, 3-year-old Wizz, spotted a deer as she came over a rise in the back of the dog pasture. Wizz immediately gave chase, with the others not far behind. I felt confident the deer would make it to safety over the fence, which was perhaps 150 feet from where I saw it flick its tail and run. Nevertheless, I ran up to the rise to see what had happened. To my amazement, the Greyhounds had taken down this full-grown deer and mortally wounded it by the time I reached them.

Although it was something I had neither expected nor intended and I hope doesn't happen again, several things about the incident stand out in my mind. The first is that the Greyhounds simply answered the call of centuries of breeding to bring down an animal considerably bigger than them, though they had never hunted big game before. The second is that they went about their task without malice and in workmanlike fashion. There was no frenzied fighting over the prize, nor did any of them try to bite me when I pulled them off the deer. The third is that although these four Greyhounds came from different backgrounds (Wizz had coursed hares for a season in England; Merlin was born in

England but came to America as a 10 month-old pup; 8-year-old Mack and 6-year-old Icy are adopted racers) they were all keen to the chase and the dispatching of the game.

The experience stands in stark contrast to the conditioning that all of us have received from watching years of television shows like *Rin Tin Tin* and *Lassie*, and countless movies that portray dogs and other animals as having human-like reasoning and emotions. Without intending to, this entertainment has done a great disservice to the dog-owning community in general and the Greyhound adoption community in particular.

All of us in our adoption groups have seen too many adopters who want and expect their Greyhounds to be their children. Some adopters desperately want to be able to "talk" to their dogs. Witness the burgeoning business of self-proclaimed animal communicators who, for a tidy fee, will read your dog's mind and share his innermost thoughts with you. Animal communication is completely unsupported by any science. What's more, it buys into the fiction — present in countless Disney films — that animals form human-like thoughts and telepathically communicate them to certain gifted humans. Such fodder may make wonderful stuff for the movies, but it's of little help toward making the human-dog partnership beneficial for both parties.

Infantilizing Greyhounds can have more serious consequences than separating the indulgent from their money. Our adoption group has had any number of "bounced" adoptions from the Greyhounds-on-the-furniture syndrome when the now-ensconced and comfortable Greyhound decides that he no longer wants to share the sofa. A bitten child, at face level with a Greyhound on the couch, or a snapped-at adult can be the result. The adopters just can't understand why Speedy the Greyhound doesn't grasp the concept of sharing. So, back comes Speedy, who would have been just as happy on a nice dog bed on the floor.

Anthropomorphic impulses extend to other counterproductive measures such as "comforting" a thunder-phobic Greyhound as if he were a child, or making a fuss over the separation anxious Greyhound when leaving him for the day or upon returning home. Insisting on hugging a Greyhound and expecting him to enjoy this human behavior

when his natural reaction may be to perceive it as an unwelcome attempt at domination is another example of how ascribing human attributes to our Greyhounds is not good for the human/canine relationship.

Perhaps we in the Greyhound adoption community encourage this mindset. It sometimes seems that a growing number of us would just as soon sweep the dual nature of the breed under the rug, promoting the sweet, gentle "fur baby" nature of the dogs and de-emphasizing their nature as swift, keen hunters. When an exposé of open field Greyhound coursing was recently undertaken by a crusading San Francisco television reporter, several California adoption groups came out against the sport on the grounds

that the television footage of Greyhounds doing what comes naturally would create the impression that they are aggressive, thereby undoing the promotional work of the groups portraying Greyhounds as sweet and gentle. Were these groups more interested in maximizing their placement numbers by what is, in effect, false advertising, than in fully educating prospective adopters about the unique dual natures of our Greyhounds? That is an ironic mindset indeed. It is the breed's dual nature that has made the Greyhound so valued for both his love of the chase and his companionability, thereby insuring not only the survival, but the flourishing of the breed.

In the final analysis, we fulfill our stewardship of our Greyhounds best by remem-



... They're a pack of naturally gifted athletes and hunters. Carrie, Wren, Tyler, and Marcus, adopted by Brian and Deanna Swartzfager of Columbia, Md.

bering that they are dogs, not people. Greyhounds need a master, not a parent, no matter how politically incorrect the former term may have become. Spending lots of money on indulgences like massage, animal communicators, or fancy clothes may make the people feel better (though one wonders if giving that money to a Greyhound adoption group might better serve the dogs), but we shouldn't cling to the illusion that the Greyhounds give it any value. They are, after all, dogs, whose frame of reference in life are the simplest of pleasures — a full belly, clean water, a soft place to sleep, and occasionally, an object of desire moving swiftly across the ground to chase. ■

John Parker is the president of the Southeastern Greyhound Club and chairman of the Advisory Board of GPA/Atlanta-Southeastern Greyhound Adoption. He lives with his wife, Greyhounds, and cats in Newnan, Ga. He is CG Magazine's legal advisor.



Fawn, adopted by Colleen Summerfield of Monterey Park, Calif.



Littermates Cleo, Rueben, and Jackson, adopted by Elizabeth Johnson and Robert Walley of Lakeville, Conn.

Saturday and Sunday, December 2 & 3
Tenth Annual Craft Show and Pet Expo
Greyhound Friends of New Jersey
9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Saturday,
10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Sunday
Somerset County 4-H Building
310 Milltown Road
Bridgewater, N.J.

Biggest fundraiser of the year, celebrating the 20th anniversary of GFNJ. Vendors with gifts for your best friend, bake sale, raffle, Santa photos, and much more. Contact: Patty Comerford, (732) 566-2226 or pac173@aol.com

Saturday and Sunday, December 2 & 3
Fifth Annual Home for the HolliGreys
Wiggles, Wags and Whiskers
Saturday, 11:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.;
Sunday, 12 noon to 5:00 p.m.
1250 Souter Drive
Troy, Mich.

This fundraiser for Detroit Metro Greyhound adoption groups includes shopping, professional photos, gourmet buffet, and much more. Contact: Jessica Brezinski, (248) 307-9292 or wiggleswags@hotmail.com; www.wiggleswags.com

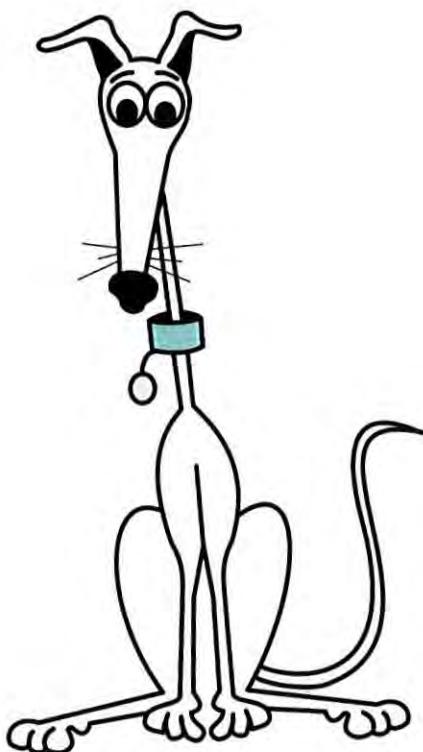
Sunday, January 14
Winter Gathering
GPA/Nashville
1:00 to 4:00 p.m.
Tennessee Livestock Center
Middle Tennessee State University
Murfreesboro, Tenn.
 Games, races, vendors, contests. \$5.00/person, \$10.00/family. Contact: Mardy Fones, (615) 297-2033 or mafones@comcast.net

Saturday, January 27
Third Annual Luncheon and Fashion Show
GPA/FL-SE Coast
11:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.
Harriet Theater
CityPlace
700 South Rosemary Avenue
West Palm Beach, Fla.
 Magnificent retired racing Greyhounds on the runway with Miss Gold Coast USA pageant contestants in clothing provided by Worth Avenue and CityPlace merchants. WPTV News Channel 5's Captain Julie Stevens and Danielle Dubetz will host the program. Music by Tom Can't Stop. Contact: Barbara Masi, (561) 737-1941 or BarbaraMasi@adelphia.net

Sunday, February 25
Woofstock
GPA/Central Florida
11:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.
Wickham Park Main Pavilion
Post and Wickham Roads
Melbourne, Fla.
 Featuring the Gilley Girls Dancing Greyhounds, Greyhound games, vendors, silent auction, and raffles. Fun event and major fundraiser for our group. Contact: Claire Tyler, greymomcrt@cfl.rr.com

Friday through Sunday, March 2-4
West Coast Greyhound Gathering
GREYT Legs
Solvang, Calif.
 Funds raised will benefit broken leg Greyhounds. Contact: Teri Rogo, (623) 322-0659 or luvmygreyhounds@cox.net

Saturday, April 21
Third Annual Gilley Girls Event
Philadelphia Greyhound Connection, Inc.
11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Lulu Shrine Temple
5140 Butler Pike
Plymouth Meeting, Pa.
 Please join us in welcoming the Gilley Girls! This year's event will feature two shows by the Gilleys, vendors, a Greyhound fashion show with one-of-a-kind fashions by Simon's Closet, and great fun and food. Vendor space still available. Contact: Sheryl Vona, (215) 676-7075, www.phillygreys.org

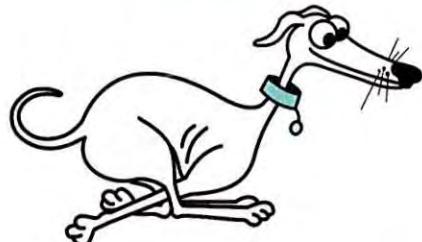
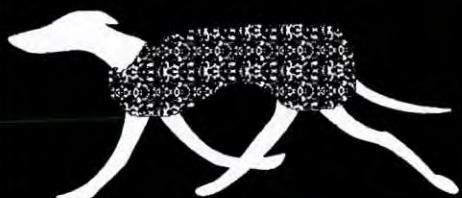


2006 INDEX OF ARTICLES

Activities		Behavior		House Calls				
Greyhounds and Dog Parks	Sum 06	29	What Do I Do With This		Be Streetwise with Your			
Greyhounds Go to College	Fall 06	39	Spooky Dog?	Spr 06	39	Greyhound	Sum 06	14
Take Your Dog to Work	Sum 06	32			Should You Worry About			
			Care and Feeding		Canine Influenza?	Spr 06	17	
			Canine Massage and Stretching	Win 06	XX	Take Your Best Shot	Fall 06	11
Adoptions			Do You Need a Pet Sitter?	Sum 06	41	Too Much of a Good Thing?	Win 06	10
A Brief History of Greyhound Adoption			Greyhound Gourmet	Win 06	34			
in Australia	Fall 06	29	Grooming Your Greyhound	Win 06	31	Humor		
Closing Plainfield: The Experience of			Home Alone, No More:			Beauty and the Beast	Fall 06	42
Connecticut Greyhound Adoption/GPA			Daycare for Dogs	Sum 06	38	We Got Trouble	Spr 06	13
	Spr 06	19						
Crossing the Border	Spr 06	26	Crafts		Living with Greyhounds			
Dangerous Dog? Coffee's Story	Win 06	19	Organizing and Displaying Your		Back to the Track	Spr 06	42	
Finding Loving Homes			Holiday Photos	Win 06	46	Building a Greyhound		
Down Under	Fall 06	26	Scrapbooking 101:		Community	Sum 06	47	
Greyhound Adoption Comes			Greyhound Photo Keepsakes	Spr 06	48	Christopher Comes Home	Fall 06	44
to New Zealand	Fall 06	33	Scrapbooking 101: More		The Hound About Town	Sum 06	44	
The Greyhound Brigade: Independent			Greyhound Photo Keepsakes	Sum 06	51	Human-Animal Communication	Win 06	22
Adoption Groups in Australia	Fall 06	31	Start Those Seasonal		Lexie's Trailer	Win 06	26	
The Greyhound Community			Projects Now!	Fall 06	51	The Well-Dressed Greyhound	Win 06	28
and the Internet	Spr 06	34						
"Immense Frustration and Immense Pride":			Exploring Medicine		Orthopedics			
GPA/Wisconsin and the Geneva Lakes			New Treatment Options for		Walking on Water: Veterinary Rehabilitation			
Closing	Spr 06	22	Kidney Disease	Spr 06	8	And the Underwater Treadmill	Spr 06	45
Missing: A White Greyhound with			About Tramadol	Sum 06	7			
Brindle Patches Named Igor	Win 06	15			Physiology			
My Week as A Kennel Helper	Sum 06	22	Fiction		Paw Pads and Nails	Fall 06	46	
On the Wrong End of the Muzzle	Fall 06	36	Finders Keepers	Sum 06	35			
Placing Greyhounds in			Sandell's Exciting Day	Win 06	44	Reviews		
Urban Homes	Sum 06	19			Dotti Hi Socks; It's ALL about me	Spr 06	7	
To Everything, There Is a Season:			Hall of Fame		Earl and the Butt Leash	Win 06	41	
Reflections on Track Closings	Spr 06	30	JR's Ripper, the Nolan Ryan of		Jack	Fall 06	7	
A Trainer's Tale	Sum 06	25	Racing Greyhounds	Sum 06	12	Natural Pet Care	Win 06	5
			Keeping Up With the Joneses —		Shock to the System	Sum 06	5	
			Elsie Jones, The Hall of Fame's					
			Newest Inductee	Win 06	9	Service Greyhounds		
			More Taxes	Spr 06	16	Retired Racers Support		
			The Wrestler's Greyhounds	Fall 06	14	Children's Reading	Spr 06	50
			Hero Hound		Think Piece			
			Genie's Story	Win 06	7	On Loan to Love	Spr 06	53
			The Love of a Greyhound	Spr 06	11	The Veneer of Domestication		
			The Marvelous Blueberry Hound	Sum 06	11	is Thin	Win 06	50
			Sweet Dreams for Jenny	Fall 06	9			



coats4greys.com



**Cozy
creature**.com

The Home of the
Greyhound Fleece
Jacket and Blanket



The greyhound jacket and blanket are
now available in both brown and grey.

Visit our on-line store for:
Jackets
Blankets
Umbrellas
T-Shirts
And many other
products for all
animal lovers!

We'll be adding new and exciting products all year.
Check back often.

A portion of every sale will be donated to greyhound and galgo
rescue groups and horse rescues.

info@cozycreature.com • www.cozycreature.com



Breathable Slickers



Find A full
selection of
"IG" and
"Whippet"
buddies too!



Duds 4 Buds

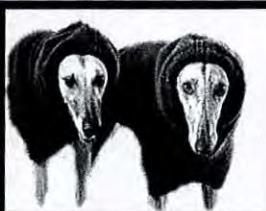
For Your Canine's Needs!

Specializing in creature comforts
and apparel for
Greyhounds & their Humans!
IG's & Whippets Too!

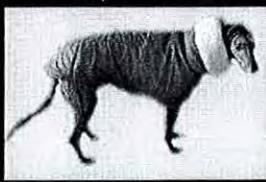
*View our color catalogue of apparel, sizing
& pricing information on our Website at:*

duds4buds.com

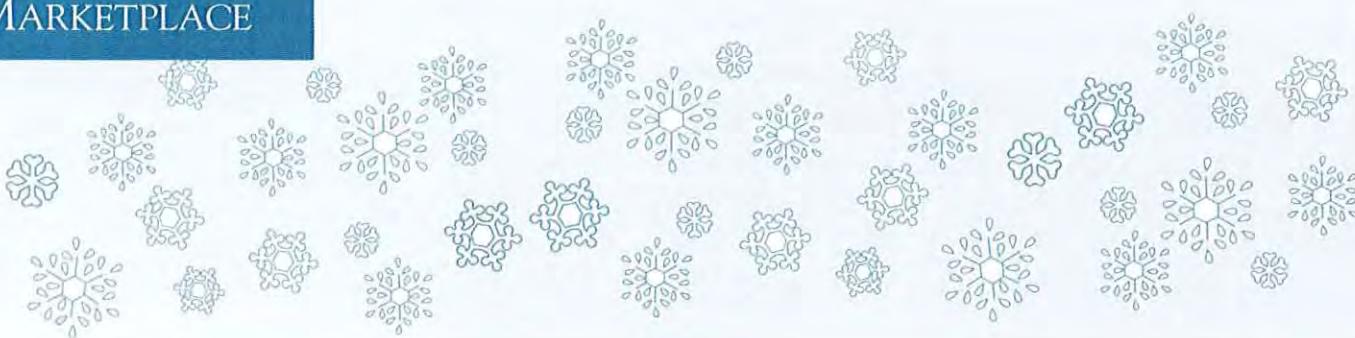
Visit



Cozy Cocoon Coats



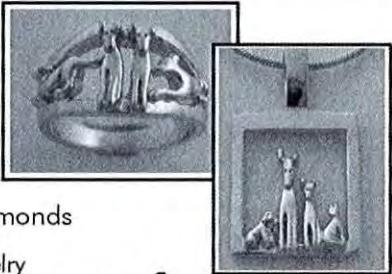
Warm Parkas



JEWELRY DESIGNS



Gold
Platinum
Titanium
Sterling
Exclusive Lucére® Diamonds
Featuring
Custom Design Jewelry
Repairs
Appraisals



Since 1973 **the VOYAGERS**
Jewelry Design

www.voyagersjewelrydesign.com
Visit us in "The Old Stone House" & meet retired racing greyhounds on staff
146 W. Main Street, Cambridge, WI 53523 • 800 352-3762

SEWING CATS AND DOGS

Coats, Turtleneck
Sweaters, Raincoats,
Beds, And More! Greyhounds
to Yorkies. Embroider your
pet's name. Hand made to your
pet's unique measurements! Easy
to put on your pet. Easy for
them to wear.
Visit our website or call:
440.572.1563
www.sewingcatsanddogs.com



CUSTOM PHOTO TUCKAWAY PILLOWQUILTS®

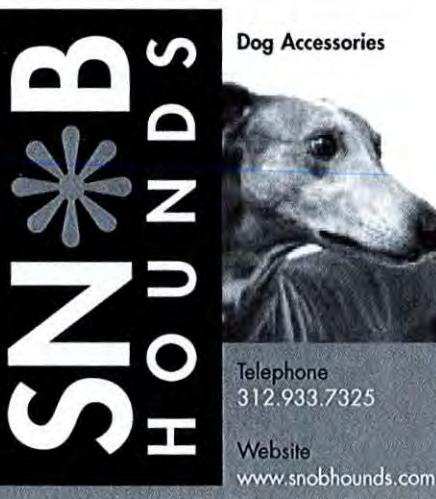


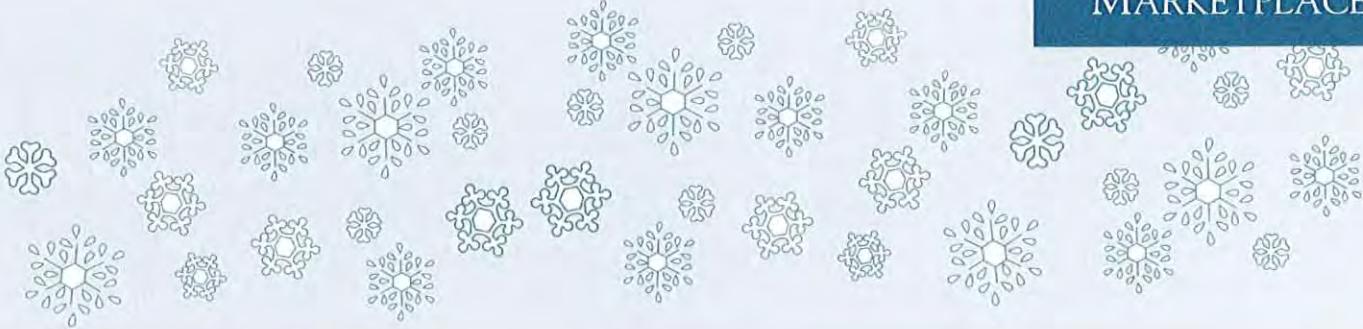
IT'S A PILLOW!! & IT'S A QUILT!!
YOUR "GREYT'S" PHOTO ON THE PILLOW

P.A. DESIGNS, INC.

570-836-2441

www.padesignsinc.com





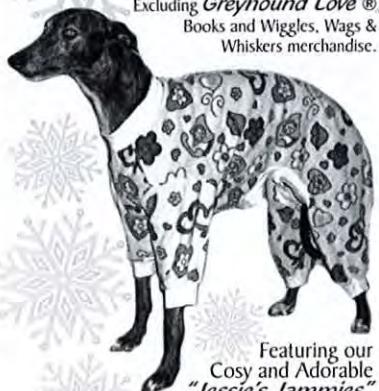
Visit our NEWLY DESIGNED website for a greyt selection of greyt holiday gifts!

www.greyhoundlove.com

*Holiday Sale
10% off*

From Dec. 1st through Dec. 10th

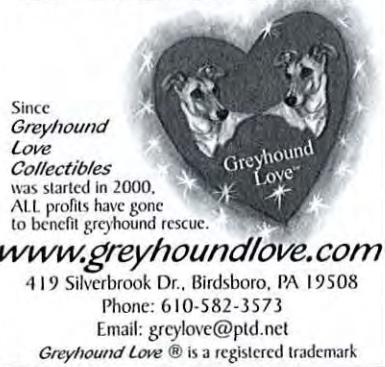
Excluding Greyhound Love ® Books and Wiggles, Wags & Whiskers merchandise.



Featuring our Cosy and Adorable "Jessie's Jammies" available in 4 and 2 legs. (Modeled by our Gabby)

We will continue to work together with *Wiggles, Wags & Whiskers* and sell merchandise to benefit the broods, farm greyhounds and special needs greys. ALL the profits from this merchandise benefit this greyt cause.

**SEE US AT ALL
THE GREYT 2007 EVENTS!**



ALL COATS IN STOCK - READY TO SHIP!

Hound Togs™

COATS just for Greyhounds, Whippets, IG's & more.



- ♥ Cozy Warmth
- ♥ Perfect Fit
- ♥ Easy Care
- ♥ Money-back Guarantee
- ♥ Rescue Donations

Free Brochure

Tel / Fax (650) 343-2774

Visit our website: www.houndtogs.com

Or write: 1325 Howard Avenue PMB 510, Burlingame, CA 94010

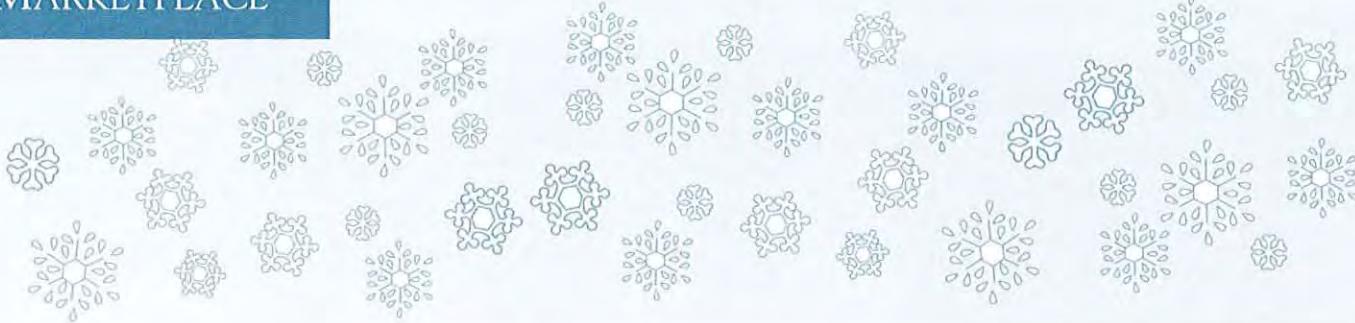
e-mail: jbenson@houndtogs.com



GINI'S GREYHOUND FASHIONS

WINTER COATS • RAIN COATS
FLEECE COATS • BUG COATS
HOODS • PJ'S • CUSTOM ORDERS

Virginia (Gini) Lloyd
773.294.9491 www.greyhoundfashions.com





GreyArt.com
Greyhound prints, note cards & accessories

Featuring:
David French, One of the world's top
painters of Greyhounds

&
American Greyhound Artist Kent Roberts

Red, White & Roo
By: Kent Roberts

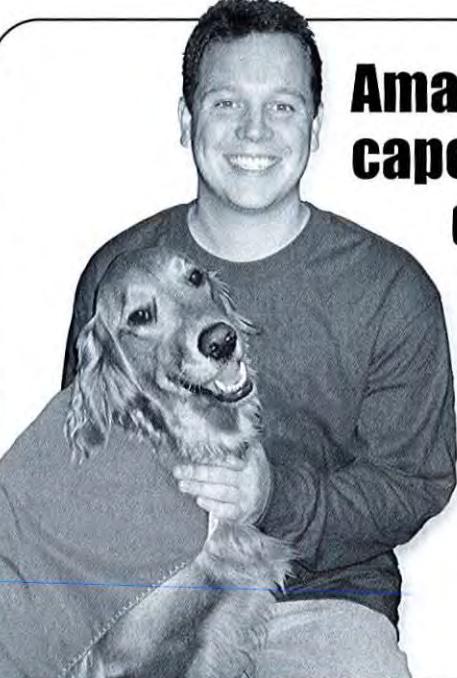


Winter Morn
By: David French

Visit our new online shopping cart at: www.GreyArt.com



Call 407.797.6379 Or email Sales@GreyArt.com for wholesale pricing
A portion of all sales donated to Greyhound Adoption efforts



Amazing patented cape gives relief to dogs afraid of thunderstorms.

- No chemicals
- No drugs
- Safe & easy to use
- 100% Guaranteed

"Even after only 3 storms it is clear to me that the cape is 100% successful for George."
Fiona Moore,
Switzerland



For more information or to place an order visit:
www.stormdefender.com

 **Storm
Defender**

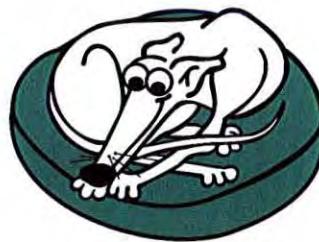
Phone: 513.385.8786
Email: customerservice@stormdefender.com

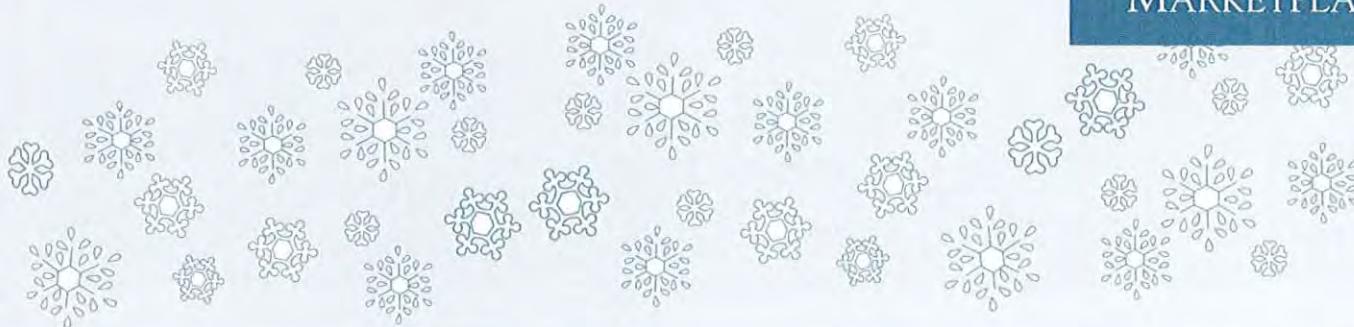
Regal Collection



For stunning handpainted portraits that reflect the Royal in your Grey.

Penny Hauffe
(540) 270-5232
pennypaint@hotmail.com





**"You don't
throw away a
whole life just
cause it's
banged up
a little"**

From *Seabiscuit*

THE WASHINGTON FUND ~ Mending broken legs and broken hearts ~

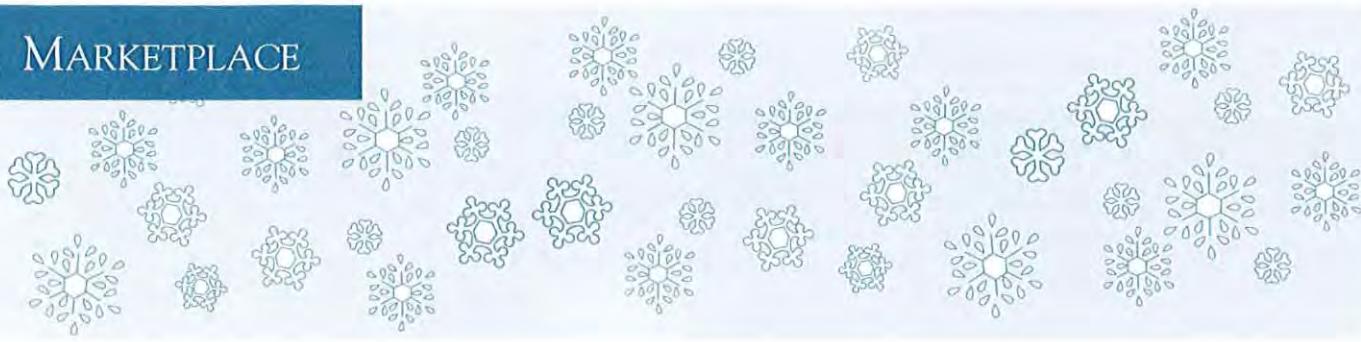
Washington (bottom right) and Evelyn (above) came to us, recently. Both had serious leg problems. Washington's required 2 major surgeries and 11 weeks of rehabilitation at Ohio State University. Dan, Sinbad and Asia came next, all with severe fractures. All are now enjoying "the good life" with their new families! Please help us to continue to provide help to dogs like Washington, Dan, Sinbad, Evelyn and Asia by making a contribution to THE WASHINGTON FUND.

A great gift! All contributors receive a letter and a picture from Washington. Donate \$25 or more and receive a t-shirt with the picture and quote!

Washie sends a HUGE greyhound "thank you" to Alane Shultz and *GPA Missouri*, for funding his surgery! There are no words to express our gratitude! We'd also like to thank Kate and Ann of *Greyhound Support in Kansas City* for sending us all these great pups, along with our precious seniors!

For information or to send a donation:
Greyhound Adoption of Ohio ~ 7122 Country Lane ~ Chagrin Falls, OH 44023
800-269-1148 ~ E-mail: RJRJLP@AOL.com ~ www.GreyhoundAdoptionofOH.org
We accept check, Matercard, Visa & Paypal. Please include address for acknowledgement with donations & size for t-shirts (S, M, L, XL, XXL)





Est. 1994

Screen Printing
T-shirts, Sweats, Hats, Jackets
and more
Small Jobs / Big Jobs
Award winning t-shirt designer
Group Logos, Picnics, Reunions
Your design or we'll do one for you
Special pricing for GH adoption groups
See our line of greyhound gear
at
www.graphicgarb.com
1(800)404-GARB

Home of the foil greyhounds

and the "original" Greyhound
Fostermom and Fosterdad
T-shirt

(845) 361-3843
MC & VISA accepted

Toastie Coats & Paws...
Custom Coats for Greyhounds, Whippets & IG's
Made Exclusively by Toastie Coats & Paws...
"Home of the Original Toastie Coat"

- Original "Toastie" Fleece Winter Coats
- NEW!** Ultrex Raincoats & **NEW!** Rain Snoods
- NEW!** Fleece Snoods •**NEW!** Nightshirts
- Muttluks® Boots
- Premier® collars, leashes & harnesses

godogs@frontiernet.net for a coat flier or Visit us online at www.toastiecoats.com

HELP PROMOTE
GREYHOUND
ADOPTION!

18 ORIGINAL
FULL-COLOR
ADOPTION STICKERS

For order information and other
**GREYT MERCHANDISE
WITH A MESSAGE**

greyhounds.org

GREYHOUND PROTECTION LEAGUE

* MERCANDISE PAGE



Cinnamon (Jack's Diane)
1994-2006

Adopted and loved by Barbara Celli, Cinnamon appeared in *Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine* many times, including on the front cover of the Fall 2002 issue and the back cover of the Spring 2004 issue. Adopted at age 3 as a stray, she came with problems but with love and patience, she and Barbara became soul mates. The first Greyhound to enter Barbara's life, Cinnamon showed Barbara the joys of loving a Greyhound and being loved back. Besides having a wonderful, funny personality, Cinnamon had the cutest, biggest ears that would stand straight up. Barbara and Cinnamon shared much love and fun over the years, including attending all three Sandy Paws events. Cinnamon crossed the Rainbow Bridge at age 12 due to complications from a malignant tumor in her chest. She will be missed very much by all who loved her, and she will forever remain in Barbara's heart.



Mesa Boy 2001(?) – 2006

Mesa, who was captured and adopted by Lisa and Kent Elrod after being out on his own for more than four months, died on July 2 of lymphosarcoma. Mesa's story captured the hearts of many people while Lisa and Kent attempted to lure him in from the west mesa of Albuquerque. After his capture in August 2003, Mesa quickly learned about the luxuries of living indoors, the comforts of a soft bed and couch, and the love of a family. Right from the beginning, Mesa stole

their hearts with his sweet and timid nature, and his family soon found themselves failing Fostering 101. He blossomed over the next three years, learning to trust and coming out of his shell. Mesa enjoyed life; he played and ran and tossed stuffies with the Elrods' other two Greyhounds, Hana and Titus. He loved walks and hiking, rides in the van, and visiting his fans on the patio of the neighborhood Starbucks. He was a momma's boy, snuggling with Lisa every chance he had, and melting her heart. He was such a gift in their lives, and he will be missed terribly. His story, "Mesa Boy Comes Home," appeared in the Winter 2004 issue of CG.



Slim 1999-2006

Slim was pictured on page 45 of the Spring 2001 issue of CG, decked out in a camouflage jacket, binoculars, canteen, and holster. At 10 months of age, Slim was rescued by USA DOG from starvation in a pen in Tennessee. He was adopted and nursed back to health by Donna Logsdon in Kentucky. Slim deeply loved his mom and home and was fearless and extremely protective. He was a guard dog in a Greyhound suit and enjoyed his reputation of being a cool guy. On one occasion he fended off a loose St. Bernard twice his size that had aggressively threatened Donna. On another he thwarted a burglary attempt and drove off the offender(s). He passed away due to complications from gastric torsion surgery. He left a void that can never be filled.



Reeses 1996-2006

One of the original "Twitch Kids," Reeses was featured in "Epileptic Dogs: Hard to Adopt — But Hard to Resist" (Spring 2000 CG) and "Checking in on the Twitch Kids" (Spring 2003 CG). Merci Riccardi saw him at the NGAP kennel over eight years ago, looked into his big, brown eyes, and was hooked. He came from Florida having five seizures a day; even the veterinarians couldn't regulate his seizures, after three months in the kennel. Reeses lived a happy life, despite his seizures. He came home with Merci and her other epileptic Greyhounds. He was sweet, a bit goofy, and made her laugh. Run free, big boy.

Without the Greyhounds whose stories and images populate its pages, Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine would not exist. With In Memoriam, we express our gratitude and bid farewell to those who have, in previous issues of CG, enriched our lives by sharing a bit of themselves with us.



Celebrating Greyhounds: The Magazine

The Greyhound Project

P.O. Box 5239

Framingham, MA 01701

Address Service Requested

NON-PROFIT ORG

U.S. POSTAGE

PAID

BOSTON, MA

PERMIT # 9