



**Friends of Homeless Animals** Inc.

rescuing small dogs with big hearts



Presents...

# **The Bug-eyed Bugle**

A newsletter for members and friends

Volume 1, Issue 4, Fall Winter 2010

Hello and welcome to the Fall ~ Winter installment of The Bug-eyed Bugle, a newsletter for our members and friends.

Thank you for your time,  
efforts and support!  
Rescue is nothing  
without its volunteers!  
Because of you, FOHA  
has placed approximately  
**610** dogs so far this  
Year!



A door is what a dog is perpetually on the wrong side of.

~Ogden Nash

# FOHA Adoption Day

Petsmart, Warwick, Saturday November 27<sup>th</sup>.



Missie with Brandy Alexander, Kate with Daisy, Trish with Velvet  
And Daniele with Frisky.

Let's give it up to the ladies who gave up their free time to spread the word about our group and the importance of dog adoption!! Who could resist those sweet little Boston faces?!?!? And you're not a bad looking bunch either! THANK YOU!!



\*Daisy



\*Velvet



A Petco Adoption Day success story from foster mom, Johanna Garzon.  
09/10

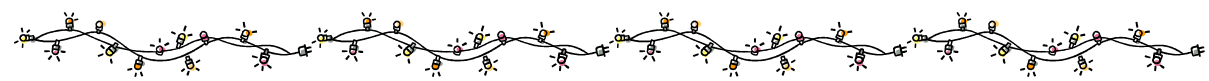
"Tonka had been surrendered by his family because their house got too busy. Tonka seemed to be very stressed and he was showing some behaviors that made them scared, specially because they had a day care center. We fostered him for 6 weeks during which he didn't get inquiries or requests. He didn't have too many things in his favor. A mutt, 35 lbs and his profile said "no kids". He was really sweet and affectionate. We loved him and my husband was thinking about adopting him. However, we don't have the space that Tonka needed. I was prepared to foster him for a long long time.

We took Tonka to the FOHA Adoption Day at Petco. A man named Steven drove 45 minutes to adopt a cat!! Things happen for a reason, and the planets must have lined up. The cat rescue didn't accept his application because he said he would let the cat outside. While he was being declined for the cat, Tonka wandered over and gave him a little love... and Steven was smitten! He came to us to find out more about Tonka, took a picture with his phone and promised to fill out an application. Two hours later the application with deposit came and I knew that Tonka had found his forever home! He couldn't have gone to a better home either! His new dad is wealthy, very funny, quirky and down to earth. His home is a huge compound on the water but very comfortable, and his wife is lovely. They are a compassionate couple with many animals. His wife loves Tonka too.

Steven and his wife have had Tonka for two months and they love him and are very happy with him. Steven takes him to his job every day too. It was a very happy ending and even though it was very hard for me when I had to say goodbye, I know now that we made a difference in Tonka's life and that fostering is worth every minute of it. And the adopt fairs can make a difference in a dog's life!" Johanna Garzon



In order to keep a true perspective of one's importance, everyone should have a dog that will worship him and a cat that will ignore him. – Unknown



**Signs that it is too cold for your dog. \*Tiptoeing on cold ground and snow  
\*Holding up paws and limping \*Walking with a hunched posture Holding tail  
down and close to body \*Shaking and shivering**

**\*\*\*If you're cold, your dog is cold.**





A woman behind the scenes.



## Meet Harriet.

"It all started with a rescue Husky named Rebound. Then we adopted Pugs, Weezer and then Dylan. After these adoptions, I started getting involved in rescue. I am a foster failure, and Millie charmed my hubby while I was out of town (the hussy!). Then we kept Casey because no one else wanted him, he's a troubled child. One of my first fosters with FOHA was Parker. Another foster failure! I had been involved with in other rescue groups, but joined FOHA on the recommendation of a fellow member. She knew that I would love the other members, the groups easy going attitude and the common goal that brought us all together. We've fostered all kinds of small dogs for FOHA, the last being a Doxie we absolutely loved. He's in the perfect permanent home now - and that's what it's all about - the happy endings that are really happy beginnings! For the group, I help with owner surrenders and help process adoption applications."

- pictured above; Weezer, Parker and Millie



## Peanut Butter Banana dog cookies

### Ingredients

- 1 egg
- 1/3 cup peanut butter
- 1/2 cup mashed banana
- 1 tablespoon honey
- 1 cup whole wheat flour
- 1/2 cup wheat germ
- 1 egg white, lightly beaten, for brushing



### Directions

1. Preheat oven to 300 degrees F (150 degrees C). Lightly grease a baking sheet.
2. Stir together the egg, peanut butter, banana, and honey in a medium bowl; blend thoroughly. Stir in the flour and wheat germ; mix well. Turn dough out onto a floured board and roll to 1/4 inch thick. Cut into desired shapes with a cookie cutter, place on prepared baking sheet, and brush tops with egg white.
3. Bake biscuits in preheated oven until dried and golden brown, about 30 minutes, depending on size. Remove from oven and cool on a wire rack.
4. Serve to your 4 legged friends and watch them enjoy!



## Member Spotlight



" I'm Kate Clark- I was born in RI but grew up in a Navy family, so I moved every year or so as I was growing up and have lived all over the country. My family always had dogs that came to us because they were no longer wanted, and the idea of actually buying a dog from a store or breeder has always been foreign to me. I've always loved dogs and can't imagine living without one. I'm a nurse, and for the last 18 years I've worked on an outreach team that treats adults with severe and persistent mental illness.

I became involved with FOHA when I adopted my sweet blind angel Chloe 1/09- before that I would take in dogs when someone would ask me to. I never actually looked for a dog, they just seemed to show up! I was looking for a companion for my elderly, blind Boston Terrier on Petfinder.com- when I saw a beautiful face with one eye

staring back at me and I fell in love! I contacted Roie, and she and Chloe's foster mom, Kim, worked with me to bring her home. She is the BEST dog ever- gentle, brave, beautiful- and it didn't take me long to figure out that FOHA had spent a lot more on her care- her spay, removal of a malignant tumor, removal of an infected eye, meds- than her adoption donation. I also realized that countless people had been involved in saving her and began to appreciate how complex but well run FOHA really is. I began by donating to FOHA, but my experience with my next dog, Monty, is what motivated me to become involved.

We adopted Monty after our elderly dog had passed away- what a silly, loving little guy! He made me laugh every day and was ridiculously happy at our house- but about 5 months after we adopted him, he began to have trouble with his balance, and was diagnosed with a brain tumor- he passed away less than two months later, in my arms with his favorite squeaky toy in his mouth. It was so sad not to have more time with him, but I felt good that for the last 7 months he had been warm, safe, well fed, loved and wanted- it kind of changed my perspective. I realized that our dogs aren't meant to live forever, but if I can give a dog a second chance at a better life it doesn't matter so much how long they are with me- I can give all the love in my heart to each one, and when their time with me is over, I can give their food dish, leash, spot on my lap and bed to another homeless dog who needs a second chance. I also saw a short video of what actually happens when a shelter dog is euthanized and was shocked and horrified. I contacted Roie after Monty's death and asked her how I could help.

Since then, I've fostered, helped with transports and done LOTS of home visits. I love to foster and people always ask me- "How can you not fall in love and want to keep them?". I tell them that OF COURSE I fall in love but I remember what Chloe's foster mom told me, that I do a lot more good by fostering than adopting because I can help more dogs find good homes. Of course, there was one foster that I absolutely fell in love with- a dignified older gentleman named Salty Dog. I think it took about an hour for my husband and I to decide that this one was special and that the best home for him was ours. So I've failed at fostering as well...

I'm so impressed with how committed all of the FOHA volunteers are, and how efficiently this network of dedicated men and women saves so many dogs. It's pretty amazing that a stray dog from a place like Texas can end up in a perfect home in a place like Maine with the work of some pretty awesome volunteers!



My husband Mike is a firefighter, and helps so much in so many ways. He loves dogs as much as I do, and he's the one that introduced me to Boston Terriers. I had always had mixed breed dogs of all ages, shapes and sizes but Mike is a real BT guy and the dog he had when we met was a Boston. Mike and I both love sports and have been all over the country to ball games. Our goal is to visit every baseball stadium and we've seen quite a few already. Our dogs all have game day jerseys as well! We're both pretty adventurous- we went skydiving on our first date- and have gone paragliding, done the polar bear plunge several times, gone tubing on rapids, and lots of other crazy things. I really look forward to our long walks with our dogs, and have a stroller for my blind baby Chloe and do a lot of benefit walks. what I love the most is coming home from work every day and seeing happy, furry faces at the door.

I've fallen in love with Bostons because they make me laugh every day! We have 3 dogs of our own, Chloe, Salty Dog and Pixie, a Terrier mix we adopted from a shelter- and our foster dog Polly. Polly's been a real pleasure-to see her become more confident and better socialized in the time she's been with us makes us feel like we've really helped her. I know she'll find the perfect home and when she does, another foster will be waiting. I would love to take in every dog that's homeless and hungry but I've learned that I can only take as many as I can properly care for, and that it would be irresponsible to have more dogs here than I can manage.

I've had a lot of adventures in my involvement with FOHA- and met some wonderful people who truly inspire me. And every time I look at my beautiful Chloe I feel so much gratitude for the countless volunteers who were part of her rescue and devoted time in saving her life. That gratitude is my biggest reason for volunteering with FOHA."

"Since I wrote that piece and sent it to you Polly's been adopted, and I'm now fostering the very sweet angel Vodka Daisy who I just love."



## **Did you know?**

Since 1979, the Boston Terrier has been the official state dog of Massachusetts. And Rhett the Boston Terrier is the official mascot of BU.



**A POEM TO MY FOSTER DOG**

By Diane Morgan

I am the bridge,  
between what was and what can be.  
I am the pathway to a new life.  
I am made of mush,  
because my heart melted when I saw you,  
matted, sore, limping, depressed  
lonely, unwanted, afraid to love.

For one little time you are mine.  
I will feed you with my own hand.  
I will love you with my whole heart.  
I will make you whole.

I am made of steel.  
because when the time comes,  
when you are well, and sleek,  
when your eyes shine,  
and your tail wags with joy  
then comes the hard part.

I will let you go - not without a tear,  
but without a regret.  
for you are safe forever--  
***A new dog needs me now!***



Tiki Tina – Foster dog of Mary Evans

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I hope you enjoyed the Fall ~ Winter installment of the Bug-eyed Bugle. Please contact me with any question or suggestions for upcoming issues.

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*A special thanks to my proofreader, Annie Dufour.*

