



PAW Shakes

The Newsletter of the Partnership for Animal Welfare 🐾 Spring 2016
PO Box 1074, Greenbelt, MD 20768 🐾 www.paw-rescue.org

Turning Fawn's life around

By Claudia Delgado and Martha Oppenheim

Fawn came from a very neglectful home in West Virginia. Left outdoors all the time, she was rarely fed and had to fend for herself. Finally, she was confiscated by Animal Control and ended up at one of the shelters with which PAW works. When she came to PAW, she got into trouble at the kennels because she learned to jump out of her pen and to escape from any crate. At shows, she had a tendency to snap at strangers, perhaps still mistrustful and fearful after her rough start in life (though she never bit anyone). Happily, a foster and then an adopter turned Fawn's life around.

Foster mom Martha writes: Fawn didn't do well at shows and so lingered in the kennel for far too long. When she came to my home as a foster, she'd been returned by one adopter because of separation anxiety. We sought advice from vets and trainers and over several months she learned that she wouldn't be abandoned again. While at our house, Fawn became very attached to all the people as well as to the cat. When Claudia came along, we knew this was a match made in heaven! Fawn would be the cherished only dog, get lots of outdoors time, and even have pet rats of her own.

Fawn's adopter, Claudia, says: It was love at first sight when I came across Fawn's pictures on the PAW website a year ago. I just knew that I had to meet her and I am so glad I did. I have some stories to share!

Fawn has a quirky personality. Those who are fortunate enough to see it, fall completely in love with her. Fawn is also very smart, sometimes too smart for her own good. Have you taken your dog to a pet store and the cashier gives him or her a treat at check-out? Well, my Fawn caught on to this and conceived a fantastic scheme. We lived next door to a pet store and went in there on every walk. Before I knew it, she was lining up with customers just to get a treat at the end of the line! When we got there she'd place her two front paws on



Fawn and friend.

the counter and smile big for the clerk. This became her routine. Everyone in the store knew what she was up to and they loved her silliness. In return, Fawn learned to give them sweet hugs and kisses. They were so fond of her they called her their store mascot.

Now, my Fawn, being so smart, quickly learned where food is stored. I don't know how, but she figured out how to open the refrigerator! I would sometimes come home to a wide open refrigerator door. And then I'd find stashes of food very neatly organized in a corner of her crate, like she was saving it for a rainy day. I had to keep up with this smart girl, so a simple child-proof lock for the refrigerator

did the trick. Sorry, Fawn, no more free food.

Fawn has a special affinity for my two pet rats, Phoebe and Pandora. The moment she realizes that the rats are out of their cage, Fawn hops onto the couch and they run to her like she's their long-lost mother. It does

indeed seem that Fawn has some sort of maternal instinct for them. She rounds them up and brings them to her belly where she proceeds to sniff and bathe them. The rats kiss her right back! I love seeing them play together. The relationship between these three is very special and unique.

Like people, dogs are not perfect. Sometimes, dogs like Fawn have backstories that are not good. But as Fawn and I have proven, love, patience, and understanding can go a long way. Fawn is my companion and my protector and I love my girl no end.

A win-win arrangement

By Bob Klein

I have fostered many dogs and there comes that bittersweet day when they are adopted. I fostered Star, a Rottie mix, for about 16 months. Star was a bit of a difficult foster because although she was a sweetheart at home she was a devil dog at adoption shows. So I stopped taking her to shows and just let potential adopters come to my house to meet her. Adopters are a bit harder to find when your foster cannot be seen at shows, but Star was eventually adopted by a wonderful couple and a cool little Rat Terrier named Rocky.

Star was part of the pack and part of my family for a long time and it was hard to see her go. But getting her adopted was always what I had in mind (I don't know about Star's mind). As I

talked through the adoption with her new family I made sure that we would keep in touch. I also said, "If you ever need us to watch Star when you go away, let us know."

These folks took me up on the offer recently. Star came back for a week, Rocky came too, just to make sure that everyone was happy. This is not the first time that I have had a foster dog come back for vacation visits, and I JUST LOVE IT. I missed Star and to have her back was a delight. She remembered us and all our dogs and fit right back into the routine (Rocky was also a pleasure to get to know).

When the adopter drops their dog off for one of these visits, they usually ask "how/what should I pay you?" What I said recently was "I couldn't take money for watching Star. You could give a donation to PAW, if you think it necessary to pay something." Good people feel the fairness of paying for our efforts and they will probably send a check to

PAW. I never find out whether or how much they donate but I imagine that my dog-sitting efforts over the years have brought in considerable donation money that PAW can always use.

Everyone should try this. If you adopt a PAW dog from a foster, and get to know the foster a little during the process, ask them if they will dog sit while you are on vacation. If you foster a dog, mention that you would love to have him/her back for a vacation visit. This probably works for cats too. Everyone wins. The adopter gets a known, responsible person to watch their dog, the dog goes to a familiar home instead of a kennel, and the foster gets to reunite with the foster they loved and missed. PAW wins because they get a donation that helps another dog in need.

Tails of a first-time foster

By Anne Constant

Corgi-shep mix Radar came from a bad hoarding situation. He had lived his entire life inside the home, with about 50 other dogs. He was never allowed outside and had never seen a staircase. He needed a chance to live in a normal home, to help prepare him for his forever home. Luckily, new PAW volunteer Anne Constant agreed to give him that chance.

Anne writes: To be perfectly honest, this was not my first time as a foster,



Star (right) on vacation with Rocky

but it was my first time as a real foster. When I adopted my first rescue dog, Tucker, 2 years ago, I was unsure about my abilities to be a good dog mom, having two kitties already and not having cared for a pup for several years. So I “fostered” Tucker as a prelude to adoption. “Fostering” lasted about two days.



Radar

But this time, I was really, truly fostering, and I hoped I was up to the task. Radar, my foster, was an absolute love. Almost immediately, he fit right into our family. The cats were no problem (he didn't chase, they didn't hiss), and Tucker accepted him, too – after letting him know that he was the alpha dog here. (Incidentally, Radar weighs twice as much as Tucker.)

I encountered three challenges with Radar that I hadn't anticipated. First, he was unaccustomed to going outdoors, so going for a walk was not only unfamiliar to him—it was downright scary! Second, he had never climbed stairs, and he cowered at the prospect of ascending or descending the stairs in our 3-level home. And finally, Radar, at 1½ years old, was not housebroken. This

was not what I thought I was getting into!

After 2 weeks in our home, and with the help and advice of my friends at PAW, we had made tremendous progress. He now loved to go on walks with me, Tucker and his foster dad, and he bounded up and down the stairs with Tucker as they played together at home. He also had his quiet moments and would go to sleep at my feet while I worked.

As for the houstraining, after a difficult first few days, he began to catch on that he needed to go outdoors to “take care of business.” He learned to signal his need to go out, and even responded to key phrases and commands. He was enough of a puppy to be enthusiastic about, well, everything, yet mature enough to know when it was time to settle down – all in all, an absolutely wonderful dog. We all missed him (not sure about the cats, though) when he went to his forever home in March, but fostering allowed us to be the “bridge,” between Radar's previous life and his new one. And since he has been adopted by a family in our neighborhood, we still get to see him.

Working with PAW has given me the opportunity to meet so many lovely people who help give hope to the wonderful animals who deserve loving homes.

Farewell to PAW

By Marian Wright

What can I say about PAW except wonderful, incredible, marvelous and great! As an “alien” in the U.S., I chanced upon PAW via Volunteer Match as I wanted to walk dogs. So my journey with PAW began!

I attended an excellent new volunteer orientation, a couple of dog adoption shows, and a dog walking orientation. Then I was on my way, walking many of the great PAW dogs. I was welcomed with open arms and was soon also transporting PAW dogs to the adoption shows, handling them at the shows and meeting the general public and potential adopters. I enjoyed talking about the PAW dogs and PAW with them.

As time went on and I gained more experience, I was able to go on house checks with other PAW volunteers, taking the dogs to prospective adopters' homes. This was very rewarding, especially if I had been walking a dog who had been with PAW for some time and this dog was subsequently placed in his/her forever home.

Another interesting task was to serve as Secretary to the PAW Board. I would certainly recommend any volunteer to become further involved with PAW, and possibly undertaking a Board position. As part of the Secretary's role, I sent out the PAW weekly newsletter “PAW this Week” which I thoroughly enjoyed doing. Always new things to learn!

In addition to all the great PAW dogs, I have met some exceptional people too. PAW volunteers are certainly some of the nicest people I have ever met. So I would like to thank everyone at PAW who has made me feel very welcome. I will miss you as I return to the UK after 3 years with PAW and living in the U.S. It was a great experience and I am really impressed with everything that PAW achieves, all done with donations and volunteers!

I want to give a special mention to the late Suzanne Mattingly, who taught me so much about dog rescue, dogs and PAW. She is still greatly missed and was such a tremendous asset to the organization.

Goodbye and thank you PAW!



Happily Ever After

One of our favorite parts of being PAW volunteers is helping abandoned, unwanted, or abused animals find kind, caring forever homes. We love hearing happy stories from adopters and want to share some here.

Rico

By Lori Simmons

Like many PAW cats, Rico was rescued from a shelter after being found as a stray. Although he is a particularly handsome cat, he was somewhat harder to place than other PAW cats. He went through two different foster homes



Rico

and eventually had to be boarded while he waited for his forever home. The problem with Rico was his disdain for other cats. He couldn't get along with them in his foster homes and he was particularly fussy around them at our cat adoption shows. This didn't help potential adopters see how sweet he could be with people.

Eventually, an open-minded young woman named Erin, who had no other cats, eventually came to see him one cold Saturday afternoon at an adoption show. Being warned about his dislike of the other felines around him, Erin

calmly engaged him and was able to see through to his true personality. Luckily for Rico, she decided to give him a chance and adopted him.

We are happy to report that all is going well for Rico, who is now called, "Orion." Erin says, "He's been so sweet and I love coming home to a friendly face." We are so happy for Orion and grateful that Erin looked beyond the surface to find the perfect cat for her.

Izzie

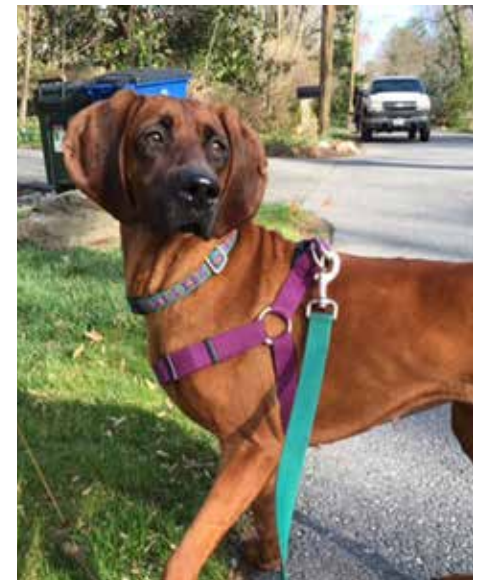
By Jane Cantor

While shopping at Petsmart, I saw a lovely medium-sized dog wearing a blue and red plaid coat with a woman I assumed to be its owner. It was love at first sight. I just had to approach, asking if it was okay to pet her. The dog was friendly, she assured me, and explained that her name was Izzie, that she was a female redbone hound, and that she was available for adoption through PAW. At that time, February, 2016, my beloved 14-1/2-year-old Golden Retriever, Daisy, was nearing her last days – although I didn't quite know it. I could never have brought another dog into our home while we still had her. Still, I took an application, completed it, and faxed it to PAW that night.

A few days later, PAW contacted us and invited us to come to a PAW adoption show so they could meet me, my husband, and Daisy. As things turned out, Daisy was by then in the hospital but my husband, Fred, and I spent an hour with Izzie, her weekend foster

family, and a PAW volunteer. Later that evening we had to say goodbye to Daisy. Grief was mitigated by the possibility that we might be able to rescue a dog and I told myself if it was meant to be it would happen. A few days later we were told we could adopt Izzie and she came to live with us the following Sunday.

There have been a few challenges with this absolutely adorable, affec-



Izzie

tionate, energetic, quick, smart, lovable, beautiful dog. She had to master housebreaking and a lot of other new behaviors. We're teaching her manners with the help of a trainer. She's teaching us not to turn our backs on her while anything edible or chewable is within reach. She loves long walks. She loves people. She loves other dogs. She loves life. I guess you could say we rescued each other. We feel very fortunate and grateful to PAW for their wonderful work.



Suzanne Mattingly

SEPTEMBER 19, 1956–DECEMBER 15, 2015



By Lisande Bissonette and
Jodi Koehn-Pike

LONG-TIME PAW VOLUNTEER SUZANNE MATTINGLY OF COLLEGE PARK, MD lost her battle with cancer on December 15. A memorial service was held on January 19 in her hometown of Indian Head, MD. Many PAW volunteers attended wearing the PAW purple in Suzanne's honor. With her passing, the animal world lost a passionate advocate and PAW lost a dear friend.

Suzanne is survived by scores of dogs and cats whom she saved from the streets, euthanasia, abandonment, abuse, and neglect. Many of their adoptive families continue to express gratitude to Suzanne for bringing these animals into their lives. The joy she also brought to the animals who have crossed the Bridge and to their people still ripples throughout the PAW community in our casual conversations, social media postings, and reminiscences at gatherings.

Suzanne began volunteering with PAW in 1997. She served as medical coordinator from 2003 until her death. Under her watch, about 500 dogs (and in her early years in this role, numerous cats as well) received medical treatment to prepare them for adoption. Suzanne also fostered dogs and cats, coordinated and attended adoption shows in Prince George's and Howard Counties, and was intake liaison for Prince George's County Animal Services, making difficult rescue decisions. All the while, she helped with fundraising events and outreach activities, reviewed adoption applications, coordinated post-adoption training for new owners, placed dogs in their forever homes, and orchestrated seminars in remedying behavioral issues. She tended to feral cats in her neighborhood and, for a time, was an adoption counselor at the Montgomery County Maryland SPCA. There's more, but the impact she left behind cannot be measured.

Shortly before she died, she said, without even a wry smile at the obvious metaphor, "I always root for the underdog." She walked the talk. Not only did she ensure that PAW dogs were in good health, she actively sought rescue dogs who had been horribly mistreated or neglected, and were suffering from behavioral and emotional problems. She found expert help for them and



Suzanne Mattingly

identified nurturing and compassionate people to guide them through recovery.

Black Lab mix Beau was one of the dogs that kept Suzanne awake at night. Anxious and fearful, he had been evicted from two kennels and had to leave a summertime foster. He was finally taken in by a woman who had previously adopted from PAW. She fell in love with him, and there he stayed. Roxy, a beautiful red Pit-tie mix, needed emergency surgery that her owners could not afford. Suzanne said, "We'll take her." Joey, a happy American Bulldog, had major ligament damage to his legs, was weak, and could barely walk. Suzanne made sure he got

the therapy he needed. He now bounds around as though nothing was ever wrong. Suzanne's care for PAW dogs did not stop once they were adopted. When her former foster dog Jet was sick, she sent him a care package and stayed in touch with his forever family – even after he went to the Bridge.

Suzanne could be a tough task-master in all aspects of her life. She was controller for the American Anthropological Association, where she worked for 26 years. On their website tribute, she was described as "always available, ever-patient in explaining the need for accuracy, precision, and documentation . . . and always on the lookout for ways to enhance efficiency and effectiveness." If you knew Suzanne, you can see that her work ethic mirrored the way she managed her PAW affairs. Underneath the sometimes steely exactitude was a woman who was tenderhearted – absolute mush – when it came to animals.

Animal rescue people are prone to sentimental conceits. We say that when you arrive at the pearly gates, St. Peter has no say in granting you admission to heaven. Instead, all the animals you've ever known get to vote. We see Suzanne, crowd-surfed through the entrance by a massive wave of grateful cats and dogs. She loved rescuing animals, so here is exactly where she would want to be. Somewhere, another slender, curly-headed brunette cruises the shelter cages looking for a dog to adopt. A seven-year-old, 60-pound black dog whose "time is up" catches her eye. She's not sure what comes over her, but she takes him home. And so it goes.



Donations in Honor of and In Memory of . . .

In Memory of People:

- In memory of Cleo Stapp, mother of Suzi Jacobs, by Germantown Elementary School
- In memory of Debbie Breuer, by Sue Miller and by Carol Broadhurst
- In memory of Jenny Weinhold, by Kris & Lauren Weinhold
- In memory of Linda Bren, by John Swann
- In memory of my husband, Tom Wyvill, by Bonnie Wyvill
- In memory my daughter, Suzanne Mattingly, by Charlene Mattingly
- In memory of my friend, Suzanne Mattingly, by Marc W. Pound
- In memory of my sister, Suzanne, by Beverly Mattingly
- In memory of Suzanne Mattingly for her dedication to animals, by Donna & Brian Almquist
- In memory of Suzanne Mattingly, by Louise Montgomery, Kathleen Summers, Amy Pergosky, Marian Wright, Gloria Cottman, Bob & Karen Hugu-

- ley, Lisande Bissonette, Sarah & Rick Carter, Elaine Lynch, Valerie Fenton, Corinne Tylka, Kerrie & Nate Allen, Patti & George Hedrick, Nancy & Jim McKivrigan, Jean Turner, Jennifer Hedrick, Kent & Ann Chadwick, Bob & Ellen Smith, Ruth Turner Family, Helen Shapard, Society for Economic Anthropology, and Joan Marshall
- In memory of Suzanne Mattingly, with gratitude and thanks for all you did for the animals, by Elizabeth Dietz

In Memory of Pets:

- In loving memory of Harry & Sally, by Angie Ross
- In memory of all the dogs who crossed over the Rainbow Bridge, and in honor of all our wonderful, loving fur babies, by Brenda & Nate Pooner
- In memory of Arthur, by Barbara & Joe Haurand
- In memory of Bear, my daughter's cat, by Marguerite Goldman

- In memory of Billy, my PAW dog adopted 14 years ago, by Catherine Stirling
- In memory of Cassidy, our PAW puppy for 13 years, by Martha M. Sippel
- In memory of Chip (Coffee), by Laura Priolo
- In memory of Coakley, by Wendy & Jay Smith. We miss her.
- In memory of Cody, by Richard & Deborah Wagner
- In memory of Delilah, by Sara Tappan
- In memory of Duffy, by Joseph Chapdelaine
- In memory of Easter Gambino, by Estelle Alexander
- In memory of Fidget, a PAW cat, by Gene, Debbie & Fred Kessler
- In memory of Forrest Gump, a friend's cat, by Eric Martin
- In memory of Goldilocks, by Colleen Pritchard
- In memory of Gordy, by Charles Aaron
- In memory of Gunny, by David & Jeanne Rollins
- In memory of Jasper, beloved dog of Elaine & Keith, by Diana Gough
- In memory of Jesse, by Fred Seitz & Kathy Foxhall
- In memory of Julie, by Jackie & Gary Horvath
- In memory of Kate, sweet Golden Retriever adopted from PAW, by Louise Davidson
- In memory of Loie, by Rosemary Moyer
- In memory of Loki Bleich, by Amy Pergosky
- In memory of Loki, beloved dog of Amy Bleich & Mike Simpson, by Robin Steel & Mike Story
- In memory of Lovey (cat), by Karen & Arnie Reznak
- In memory of Luke, AKA Man Cat, & Zoe the Toe, by Skye & Daniel Chacon
- In memory of Maggie, by David & Michelle Gary
- In memory of Missy, by Ruth & Harry Cottman
- In memory of Ms. Lilly, by Jennifer & Alvin Mineart
- In memory of my cat, Mimi, and my godcat, Twinkle, by Linda Ward
- In memory of my friend Yonette's dogs, Assumpta & Benedict Thomas,

Generosity of a Birthday Girl!

By Kim Nelson

Volunteers were very pleased and surprised by a recent donation to PAW. A young lady, Emma Smawley, celebrated her special 10th birthday by asking friends and family to bring cat and dog food and treats to her party in lieu of presents. She wanted to make a difference in the lives of needy animals and this was a way she could do so – what a great idea!

Emma raised pet rescue and adoption awareness among her friends and demonstrated true selfless giving with her act of kindness – for her birthday, she gave a lovely gift to her grateful, furry friends! Emma and mom, Donna, brought numerous bags of donated cat food, dog food, and yummy treats to a PAW adoption show, where they were quickly distributed to PAW volunteers and their lucky foster pets.

Meows, barks, and many thanks to Emma for thinking of the animals – her generosity was greatly appreciated!



by Kristin & Donald Greulich
 In memory of my granddogs, Cricket & Rascal, by Catherine Wiedenmann
 In memory of my lost babies, Cinly, Missy, Daisy, & Big Boy, by C.J. Williamson
 In memory of my PAW dog, Henry, by Iris Rainone
 In memory of my sweet PAW dog, Valdemars, by Inara Gravitis
 In memory of Nerys, by Holly J. Atherton & Sasha Quillin
 In memory of our beloved Kiku and her brother, Musashi, by Gordon & Linda Aoyagi
 In memory of our beloved PAW dog, Tyke, by Kathleen Beres & Miller Einsel. He is greatly missed.
 In memory of our miniature poodle, Curly, fostered by Rosemary Watton in 1999, by Elizabeth Seastrum
 In memory of PAW foster cat Leo, renamed Kitz, by Joanne Meikle
 In memory of Peach, by Eleanor Glattly
 In memory of Pisho, Katie, & Buttercup, by Elizabeth Wiggans
 In memory of Senator Pickles, by Faith Williams
 In memory of Shay & Taj Mahal, by Donna Hutton & Sharon Yambor
 In memory of Sienna, by Christine Zawlocki
 In memory of Smokey, by Roser Caminals Heath
 In memory of Tabitha, Willow, & Gray, by Linda Uram
 In memory of Tru (formerly Trooper), the best dog ever, by Leslie Plant
 In memory of Valdemars, by Twyla Henderson & Michael Backenheimer
 In memory of Vigor, Lyne & George Loomis's beloved cockapoo, by Michael Weiss

In honor of People:

In honor of Al Dyson, by Ken & Cathy Dyson
 In honor of Aunt Joyce & Uncle Jim, by Anonymous
 In honor of Chris Lord, by Inara Gravitis
 In honor of Dr. Barbara Henderson, by Nancey E. Parker
 In honor of Hanne & Frank Correl, by Joan April & Richard Greene
 In honor of Jan & Greg Dunn, by Deborah Boettcher
 In honor of Kim Nelson & Lori Simmons for Christmas, by Merrily Nelson

In honor of Lawanna Houchens, by Christine Flaker
 In honor of Leigh Altman, by Susan Flashman & Richard Bissell
 In honor of Lois A. Gray, by Donald Naylor
 In honor of Louise Pike Short, William H. Pike, & Mary Maier, by Albert Pike
 In honor of Madeline & Audrey Martin, by David VanDelinder
 In honor of Michael Backenheimer, by Twyla Henderson
 In honor of Patricia Terry, by Anonymous
 In honor of Sue Silver, by Andrea & Anton Majewski

In honor of Pets:

In honor of Arthur, by Barbara & Joe Haurand
 In honor of Bandit, formerly Rocco, by Nichole Priolo
 In honor of Bird & Bo, by Ann Driscoll
 In honor of Black Jack, by Ellen & Judd Moul
 In honor of Buck, now Barley, by Brian & Helga Thomson
 In honor of Chloe Joe, by Julia & John Foulkes
 In honor of Cody, by Tricia Aung
 In honor of Darla the Wonder Cat, by Kathy Freund
 In honor of Ernie, by Cheryl & Patricia Johnson
 In honor of Gretchen, by Dianne Thompson & Robert Kengle
 In honor of Hope, by Stephanie Lewis
 In honor of Lacey, by John & Jan Burtt
 In honor of Lady, by Carol & John Anderson
 In honor of Lady, by Ruth & Harry Cottman
 In honor of Lakota, by Tracy Sharma
 In honor of Lily, by Maleen Godwin
 In honor of Little Bit & Black Beauty, by Vernon E. Poole, Sr.
 In honor of Lola, by Ilene Pollack
 In honor of Maurice, Frida (formerly Carmen), & Nigel (formerly Leo), all PAW dogs, by Andrew Cleavenger & Erin Antognoli
 In honor of Monty, by Susan & Richard Burger
 In honor of my first kitty, Phoenix (AKA Miss Phe), by Gail Golden
 In honor of my granddogs, Alex, Charlie, Joey, Molly, Rocco, Tyson, & Winston, by Catherine Wiedenmann

In honor of Norman, by Joseph Chapdelaine
 In honor of our PAW cats, Dash & Violet, by the Loftus Family
 In honor of PAW dog, Annie, by Nancy Galloway
 In honor of PAW kitties, Max & Leo, by Marlene Cimons
 In honor of Peanut, by Maria & Joao Carlos Aguiar
 In honor of Radar, by Jann Mouer
 In honor of Rico, by Taylor Nycum
 In honor of Samson and other kitties taken in by PAW, by SCAT, Inc
 In honor of Shelby & Darby, by Kenneth R. Smith
 In honor of Smokey, by Jessica & Roger Friedman
 In honor of Susie, a PAW rescue, by Jean Polatsek
 In honor of Tallulah & Joe, by Elinore Tibbetts
 In honor of Thelma, by Gilan & Tim Hanagan
 In honor of Whiskey, by Heidi & Byron Snyder
 In honor of Wolf, by Paul Pechacek

In honor of Pets and in memory of People:

In honor of all the animals that owe their lives to Suzanne, by Bob and Nancy Klein
 In honor of Megan, our 16 year old PAW cat, and in memory of Charles Rathburn, by Carol Rathburn & Diane Geiman

In memory of Pets and in honor of People:

In memory of beloved LeRoy and in honor of Amy Bleich, by Katrina Boverman

In honor of People and Pets:

In honor of Vicky Balenger, Martha Oppenheim, and the two yorkies, by Maria & Cesar Filippi
 In memory of this country, by Twyla Henderson & Michael Backenheimer



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PAW Shakes to . . .

- PAW's ADOPTION SHOW HELPERS, DRIVERS, and FUNDRAISING VOLUNTEERS for donating their weekend hours to help keep our group going from week to week. Meows!
- PAW's KENNEL BUDDIES, who exercise and socialize our kennel dogs throughout the week and the TRANSPORTERS who take them to and from the vets. The dogs are so grateful. Four paws up!
- PAW's FOSTER and ADOPTIVE FAMILIES. We couldn't save lives without you. Slobbers and slurps!
- Woofs to Your Dog's Friend (www.your-dogsfriend.info/) for free workshops, training referrals, and more.
- Dale Martins of Dale's Pet Grooming in Laurel for free grooming for PAW dogs and cats.
- VETERINARIANS AND STAFF at Beltsville Veterinary Hospital, Beltway Referral Associates, Chesapeake Veterinary Cardiology Associates, College Park Animal Hospital, Kenhaven Animal Hospital, Metropolitan Emergency Animal Clinic, Chesapeake Veterinary Surgical Specialists, Spay Now Animal Surgery Clinic, The Spay Spot, Patuxent Valley Animal Hospital, D.C. Vets Inc./Blue Ridge Veterinary Associates; and VCA Veterinary Referral Associates for providing reduced-cost vet care to PAW's homeless dogs and cats. Woofs and wags!
- Special thanks to Dr Luis Braz-Ruivo at Dogs and Cats Veterinary Referral, Bowie, MD, for discounted cardiac care for PAW dog, Megan.
- Fred Wolpert, Quan Harper, and Nikki Ice at PRESTON COUNTRY CLUB FOR PETS in Columbia, and Hillary Stains, Laura Mathieson, Kate, Racheal, and staff at SNIFFERS DOGGIE DEPOT in Rockville for boarding some of our homeless pets at discounted rates.
- District Lithograph of Rockville, for printing this newsletter at reduced cost. Bow wows!
- LAST BUT NEVER LEAST, Maryland-area PETSMAST and PETCO, and MIGHTY HEALTHY PET stores for hosting our weekly dog and cat adoption shows. Paw shakes and purrs to all.

PAW Shakes

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Jodi Koehn-Pike

Partnership for Animal Welfare, Inc.
P.O. Box 1074
Greenbelt, Maryland 20768
(301) 572-4PAW (4729)
www.paw-rescue.org

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