



PAW Shakes

The Newsletter of the Partnership for Animal Welfare 🐾 Spring 2017
PO Box 1074, Greenbelt, MD 20768 🐾 www.paw-rescue.org

Buddy and Poseidon: a family affair

By Lisa Tellez

I first met Buddy, a smallish, black and white pit bull mix, at PAW's foster kennel. His tail would not stop wagging, and his whole body wiggled as I stood there talking with a staff member about my family possibly adopting him— or, more specifically, about my older sister and her family taking him in.

The adoption process with PAW was completed in June 2016, and Buddy went home to my sister Janet, my brother-in-law Luis, my four-year-old niece Mailey, and my mom Socorro. Unfortunately, Buddy was not getting along with Teddy and Lola, my sister's cats. We tried several methods to keep Buddy and the cats safe in the home together, but no matter how many attempts we made, Buddy just didn't want to share the home with the cats. But that was okay—at least in my book. Not all dogs are comfortable with cats, and we couldn't keep forcing it. As we tried to figure out the next steps to take, we, as a family, could not come to terms with the thought of returning Buddy.

Before Buddy came into the picture, I was toying with the idea of getting another dog, preferably a smaller breed, as my dog Poseidon is a 65-pound pit bull mix. I hadn't intended to adopt another larger dog, but the situation presented itself and, again, I couldn't bear the idea of returning Buddy to kennel life, even though I knew that the foster kennel and PAW were both great. Therefore, in July 2016, our family spoke with PAW and we decided that I would make him part of *my* pack!

Buddy and Poseidon had already become acquainted in the kennel's daycare group and in my sister's home, but I still had to make some adjustments in my own home to make them feel comfortable during the transition period. I'll be honest: at first, it was not easy, but not in the way you may be thinking. The problem wasn't that the dogs weren't compatible but that Buddy was leash-reactive on walks. Sometime before Buddy became one of the millions of dogs that are surrendered to shelters every year, he must have had a negative experience while on leash. Or, perhaps he didn't feel he could protect himself while leashed.



Luis, Buddy, Janet, Lisa, Mailey, Poseidon, and Socorro

Poseidon is vigilant and aware of his surroundings on our walks, and sometimes I need to “snap him out of it.” However, I never experienced what I did with Buddy on our first walks together. When he saw a squirrel, bunny, bird, deer, or a dog on the sidewalks or behind a fence, he would bark hysterically, lunge towards the moving object, whine, and even jump and bark at me. After those experiences, I knew I couldn't safely walk two large dogs together, so walking them separately became my solution. This was also good because it gave me quality time alone with each dog and helped me work on Buddy's reactivity.

Now that we're past the transition stage, Buddy has been making a lot of progress. He's not perfect, but really, who is? We've been working on “Leave it” and “Focus” while at home and on our walks. He no longer has a strong urge to chase squirrels, bunnies, and birds, but we're still working on the deer and dogs. He is not as reactive as he first was. We are learning to trust each other and our bond has gotten stronger, but we still have lots of work to do. I have enrolled him in a class specifically for dogs who are reactive. We'll eventually get to a point where I don't have to be “on the lookout” during our walks. I am more than willing to do



Buddy, Mailey, and Poseidon

what it takes to ensure that he is no longer anxious or worried.

Poseidon was an only dog for the first six years of his life, and our life together was pretty simple. I took him to daycare each day and walked him when I got home from work. Since Buddy came into our lives, things have changed—definitely not for the worse, but our routine is different. Taking two dogs to daycare every day was a little expensive, so I needed to change our schedules to ensure both dogs got the proper amount of daily exercise. Now my mom and I walk them together very early in the mornings. Janet picks them up in the afternoon for a potty break and playtime in her backyard. When I return home from work, I walk them separately. Even though I am their primary guardian, it's certainly been a family effort to care for Poseidon and Buddy. They still go to daycare occasionally but are mainly with family members on most days.

Pets in my family are more than just animals, they are beloved family members. When Poseidon was an only dog, my family spent a good amount of time with him, but now that there are two family pets, everyone has stepped up, from helping to exercise them to building stronger bonds. We each have a different kind of bond with Poseidon and Buddy. My niece

Mailey adores both dogs. She says that “Poseidon is handsome” and “Buddy is cute.” She loves to have them at her house but has no problem tattling on them when they do something that she doesn't like. For example, while I was at work one day, she called me to complain that Poseidon and Buddy were not sharing their toys with her. She went on and on about how they were not being nice to her. It was extremely hard not to laugh while I heard her complaints, so I told her that I would talk to them later that night about how to share nicely. (Side note: although we trust our dogs, they and my niece are never left alone or unsupervised for everyone's safety, and we have taught her to never take anything out of a dog's mouth.)

Buddy is an extremist when it comes to cuddling: with my mom, my sister, and my brother-in-law, he takes every single opportunity to be petted, to lick their faces off, and to cuddle against them. Poseidon is not as affectionate, but he's very loyal and loving towards those he cares about, who include Mailey, Janet, Luis, and my mom. He's been more affectionate with Janet these days, maybe because she is pregnant and he senses it.

My relationship with Buddy has grown over the last few months and has become truly irreplaceable. He is a goofball and makes the funniest noises when he is being snuggled. He relishes being by my side at all times, even when I want some privacy! He's my shadow and I've become so used to him following me around that when he's not there I become suspicious of what he might be getting into. I seriously cannot imagine my life without him. He has made me a better person and makes me laugh like nothing else can. It's so interesting to see him watch my every move. Even when there are several people in my house, he prefers to be in the room that I'm in even

if he's getting the best cuddles from someone else. I think it is a relationship meant to be. It was only a matter of time before he came into my life.

Poseidon is a protector. He was never trained to protect but has that instinct to watch everything and everyone around us. I feel very safe with him. And if it weren't for Poseidon, Buddy wouldn't be in the picture. Poseidon was my first rescue and has taught me more than any book or teacher could ever have on the most important things in life.

Even though Buddy has only been with Poseidon and me for less than a year, I can tell that they care for each other. Buddy loves to kiss Poseidon's lip flaps and ears. He also likes to stretch when Poseidon stretches. He likes doing “zoomies” around Poseidon after our walks in the mornings. Buddy likes knowing where his fur-brother is at every moment—he even leaves *me* to be with *him*. Poseidon is more subtle in how he shows me that he cares, but with Buddy, he's not subtle. Every time I ask Poseidon, “Where's Buddy?”, he goes searching for him. If we're on our walk and I ask, he hurries back home to see Buddy. I know their love will grow stronger, but at the moment it already seems perfect.

I hope that anyone who is considering adding a dog, cat, or any other animal adopts one from a shelter or rescue organization. Thanks to PAW, Buddy and our family were brought together. Even though he has his little issues, as we all do, he's perfect to me. And—I couldn't ask for a better relationship between Poseidon and Buddy. My whole family considers our pups' well-being very important; that's why they offer their time and help. Buddy has found his forever home with us, and trust me, he will never *ever* know again what it is not to sleep on a comfortable bed. He's stuck with us!

Happy Ending



One of our favorite parts of being a PAW volunteer is helping the animals find their forever homes. We love hearing happy stories from adopters and wanted to share some here.

From A to Cannoli

By John Haberman and Abbie Cummings

John, Kitty Alpha's foster: In late May 2010, loud complaints about their accommodations led to the discovery of three kittens in the garden shed of a PAW volunteer. They were easily captured then taken to the vet. The vet concluded that they were about six weeks old, healthy, and because they were unnamed, tagged them as A, B, and C. In keeping with the alphabet naming, they were called Alpha, Bravo, and Charlie. Once they were old enough, the "ABC Kittens" appeared on the PAW website and began attending adoption shows. I was Alpha's foster pop.

In late 2010, a PAW volunteer became aware that a woman living in an assisted care facility with a therapy dog was no longer able to exercise and fully care for her dog. PAW was asked to identify a calm and gentle cat that could serve as a replacement therapy pet for this woman. Alpha, a nine-month old-female tuxedo was identified as serene and laid back. When the woman met Alpha, they immediately bonded. Because of her white paws, she was renamed Mittens. The adopter truly loved and pampered Mittens.

In 2016, the woman was moved to a higher-level care facility with a no-pets policy. The now six-year-old Mittens was returned to PAW. Typically, the placement of older cats is difficult, but once Mittens' information and picture showing off her gorgeous eyes and impressive size appeared on the PAW

and PetFinder websites, people flocked to the adoption shows just to see, hold, and have their pictures taken with this 20-plus-pound, displaced therapy cat.

PAW received an e-mail from someone searching for a cat on behalf of her parents—truthfully, the sender had already fallen in love with Mittens but was unable to have a pet herself. The parents submitted an adoption application for Mittens to demonstrate a strong interest in adopting her. This proved to be a wise decision because several additional applications were received within just a few days!

Once Abbie, her husband John, and their grandson met Mittens at the cat adoption show, they were certain they wanted her. Because their adoption application had already been received, reviewed, and approved, Mittens was delivered to her new forever home later that day.

Abbie, Cannoli's adopter: Our dear cat passed away after nearly 18 years. We were pretty heartbroken and thought we would wait a while before adopting another cat. But we soon found that we missed having a furry roommate, so we started searching cat adoption websites and discovered PAW.

We planned to take our time and "shop around." However, our very first search turned up "Mittens." We were initially drawn to her size – at 23 pounds, she was four times the size of our first cat. But we also loved her looks (a tuxedo cat with a comical splotch of



Cannoli watching over Abbie's grandson

white fur on her nose) and the fact that she was a friendly "lap cat" – except that most laps aren't big enough for her. We put in our PAW adoption application (to be ready in case we decided to go ahead with adoption), and we went to meet Mittens. We brought our four-year-old grandson to make sure that Mittens was comfortable with kids (she was). Again, we were just going to look, but we fell for her. We cleared the home visit and Mittens, now named Cannoli, has been with us since.

Cannoli has settled in as part of the family. She is sociable, easy with the grandkids, and playful. Meal times are still her favorite times of day – though she has slimmed down to around 18 pounds (the vet would like her to lose a few more). She also enjoys visiting with our grandson. We are grateful to PAW for introducing us to Cannoli and for their efficient, friendly adoption service.

Mending our hearts with animal communication

By Julie Warren

March 13, 2015 was a difficult day for the Warren family. Blake, our dog of 17 years, was ready to cross. The vet came to our home and we said goodbye to his physical body. This experience transformed our understanding regarding the poten-



Bradley relaxing with Julie, Anthony, Tony, and Lilly

tial depth of connection between pet and human companion. We discovered animal communication (AC) or telepathy—a way to give and receive information between animal and human. Blake was ready to transition and appreciated our support. Our children, Anthony and Lilly, were deeply connected to Blake and felt that adopting a dog would ease the loss.

We began our search through Petfinder.com, and we had our eye on two PAW dogs, Star and Bradley. I first met Star, a beautiful Rottweiler–terrier mix. For me, the connection was immediate. Our daughter Lilly was intent on meeting Bradley. He was a smaller terrier mix with German shepherd coloring. My husband Tony took the kids to meet him at an adoption show. Lilly fell in love.

As a family, we created a list of qualities in a dog that would best suit us. Reuniting with AC or telepathy, our innate form of communication, we connected to Blake, Star, and Bradley. It was revealed that Lilly was correct, Bradley would be the best fit for us. On April 26, 2015, our family felt complete again. Bradley was adopted and officially became a member of the Warren clan.

We love our dear little man. He is a loving, intelligent, curious, athletic, protective, strong, fun, and easy-going companion. I regularly tune into Bradley through AC to connect

with him on a deeper level. He enjoys family time. Whether we are sitting on the sofa watching a movie, riding in the car, walking on a trail or taking a short jog, he is a happy guy. Bradley also loves our annual beach vacation where we take early-morning or late-day walks on the beach. It fills me with joy to see him exploring, feeling the sand on his paws and the cool ocean on his body. Because of his high prey drive, he is always leashed but still finds enjoyment connecting with his dog peers and smelling the salty air. Another simple pleasure that brings warmth to my heart is watching Bradley prance then leap like a gazelle throughout our backyard, all four paws off the ground. It is a sight! Also, he has taken agility training, and he is a fantastic little student!

We deeply appreciate PAW for connecting so many animals to their forever homes. Thank you, PAW, for saving Bradley's life and helping our family to feel complete. We are eternally grateful.

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The Partnership for Animal Welfare is an officially recognized non-profit organization which is funded through donations and adoption fees. Donations are tax-deductible (Tax ID # 52-1979581). If you would like to help, you can do so by donating money, earmarking your charitable donations to PAW, helping with some of our fundraising activities, or donating food, blankets and other supplies.

The Legend of Frosty the Magical Snow Dog

By Bob Klein

The is the second in our series on legendary PAW dogs.

It was the day after Thanksgiving and the first snow had fallen. Six-year-old Julie woke up and saw the snow and could not wait to get outside and play. It was a wet snow, perfect for building a snowman. Julie rolled three snowballs; one big, one smaller, and one just the right size for a head. She enlisted her brother to help stack the snowballs into a snowman. No one has coal around anymore for eyes, so she found a couple of black olives in the refrigerator for eyes and a carrot for a nose. She employed a nice bent stick for a smile. Julie named her creation Frosty; what else do children name a snowman? The next day was warmer and Frosty started to droop. Julie did what she could to prop him up. The following morning, Julie woke to see Frosty lying on the ground—three disconnected snowballs. The day was warm and almost all the snow on the ground had melted. Julie lamented the passing of her short-lived friend but decided to have a little more fun with the remaining snow that used to be Frosty. From this she rolled little snowballs and stacked them to make four legs, an oblong snowball (which is not easy to fashion) for a body, and a snowball head. She reused the olives for eyes. She had created a snow dog! Carrots don't work for a dog's nose so Julie found an acorn to finish her masterpiece. He was still Frosty, but now Frosty the Snow Dog. He was a handsome little guy. Julie sat next to Frosty the Snow Dog and said "I wish you could be my real dog. I'd love to have a dog."

This is a magical story (and magic happens when it needs to for a good story). Julie woke up to barking,



Frosty the pink-nosed reindeer

insistent barking at the back door. She ran to see what or who was causing the racket. A beautiful white fluffy dog jumped and barked at the door to come in. Julie opened the door and the dog leapt in all over her. Julie fell over and had a lovefest with the beautiful white dog. "Frosty!" she shouted, "You've come to be with me!"

Now this is the sad part of the legend, so if you don't like sad parts, skip to the end. Julie's father saw Frosty and said, "What's that dog doing in our house?" Julie was so excited, she told her father about the Snow Dog and how Frosty had come to life to be with her. Her father did not believe her. Sometimes adults just refuse to see the magic of things. He said, "Think of all the dog hair on the carpet. Your mother won't have it. He goes to the shelter tomorrow." So Julie spent the happiest—and saddest—day of her life with Frosty the Snow Dog. Early the next day, her father came into Julie's room, wrenched poor Frosty out of her arms—leaving Julie sobbing uncontrollably—and dumped the magic Snow Dog at the shelter.

Magic dogs expect magic lives, and being put in a small shelter cage

was not Frosty's idea of a magical life. He wanted to turn back into a Snow Dog. Like all the other dogs who are dumped at the shelter, Frosty missed Julie terribly and wondered what he had done to be discarded. He lay in his cage and thought of Julie and the snow, and his magic faded.

Then one day, a volunteer for PAW named Julie (not the same Julie, but more magical) saw beautiful Frosty in the cage at the shelter and asked if she could bring Frosty into PAW and take him as her foster dog. Of course, Julie loved Frosty because Julie loves all dogs. But as a good volunteer foster parent, Julie did her best to adopt Frosty to a good forever home. But Frosty wasn't having any of that! He had decided to stay with Julie and make sure that no one else would ever take him away. These magic dogs know what they want and make sure they get their way. So Julie and Frosty are happy together, forever—or however long it is that magical Snow Dogs live.

PAW: we're all about happy endings, no matter the magical path to get there. Maybe we have a magical dog that *you* can adopt.



Frosty in his element



PAW is social!

By Jennifer Altoff-Keepes

Did you know that PAW is on Facebook and Instagram? Early last year, I took on the position of Outreach Coordinator after adopting through PAW. Dogs, cats, and social media are three of my favorite things, so I was thrilled to be asked to help. Growing the PAW social following has been a labor of love!

Although our organization has been on Facebook ([facebook.com/PAWrescue](https://www.facebook.com/PAWrescue)) for a few years, we have really stepped up our effort the past 18 months by posting consistent, relevant content that engages people who follow our page and encourages new people to like PAW. We started our Instagram page in February 2016 and already have nearly 4,000 followers (@partnershipforanimalwelfare). It is the best marketing tool at our disposal and we have seen strong returns for our efforts. I post two times a day, every day. This enables all PAW dogs and cats to have their moment in the spotlight. Consistency is key in the ever-changing world of social media. We must carefully nurture our followers so

they know that PAW is a trusted place to look to when considering adoption. Although I may always seem distracted by my cell phone, I am working hard to moderate comments (everyone has an opinion!), respond to questions about specific dogs, and analyze what works and what does not so we can continually improve our marketing efforts.

Every month I work with our dog and cat coordinators, Julie, Sue, and Lori, to use our marketing dollars to advertise specific, high-need dogs and cats to find them foster or forever homes. Through Facebook, we can target people in the DC/MD/VA area (by state, city/town) who may not know about PAW but have expressed interest in pet adoption through their actions on the site. As a direct result of these targeted marketing campaigns, we have placed multiple high-need dogs in foster homes (Cody, Benji, and Roscoe to name a few), and we continually receive messages about adopting specific dogs and cats. We coordinate through private Facebook messages about applying for and meeting certain rescues. We

have found homes for dogs Kenny, Jack & Sweetpea, Phoenix, and Daphne—all because of Facebook!

We keep our messages positive and playful to highlight our dogs' and cats' best qualities for potential forever families. We have seen encouraging responses from our user base and are continually working to grow our following on both pages—so follow along and share with your friends and family! If you currently foster or have previously adopted a dog or cat through PAW, send me your pictures. Some of our most popular posts with the highest interactions and number of likes come from PAW fosters and adopters sharing photos of dogs and cats in their homes. It is an amazing process to see a dog or cat on the day of the freedom ride from a shelter or the streets all the way to a forever home. The part *you* play in giving a dog or cat a chance matters, and I would love to hear from you! Tell me about how your new family member has settled in, and send me funny stories and sweet moments. E-mail me at Jennifer.keepes@gmail.com!



Donations in Honor of and In Memory of . . .

In honor of person:

In honor of Al Dyson, by Ken & Cathy Dyson

In honor of all PAW volunteers, board members, & sponsors, by Joe & JoAnn Lamp

In honor of all those who foster animals before they find a forever home, by David & Lisa Fall

In honor of Amy Bleich & Mike Simpson, and all that they have done and continue to do for animals, by the Goldfarb family

In honor of Barbara Bloom, by Rosanne Bloom

In honor of Brian Jackson, by Anonymous

In honor of Bruce Rager's 90th birthday, by Michael Backen-

heimer & Twyla Henderson
In honor of Dr. Barbara Henderson, by Nancey E. Parker
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In honor of Jim & Joy on the train, by Angie Hamlet

In honor of Jodi Koehn-Pike,

by Pam & Craig Axler

In honor of Katherine McKnight, by Trevor & Rachel Jenkins

In honor of Kyle Jacobs, by Ken Greenleaf

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In honor of Mrs. Louise Pike Short, Mr. William H. Pike, & Mrs. Mary Maier, by Albert Pike
In honor of Rachel, by Anonymous
In honor of Richard Wagner, by Deborah Wagner
In honor of Sarah, Penny, and Cole Mattos, by Cornelia Beckett
In honor of Twyla Henderson, by Michael Backenheimer and by Kerri Henderson
In honor of Vickie & Jim Scott, by Michael Backenheimer & Twyla Henderson

In memory of person:

In memory of Barry Moyer, by Joseph & Cheryl Paret
In memory of Bettie Prosis & Aunt Ann Stenko, by Kristin & Donald Greulich
In memory of Debbie Breuer, by Carol Broadhurst and by Sue Miller
In memory of Don Rybicki, by Jane Cantor
In memory of my dear friend, Suzanne Mattingly, by Janice Bures
In memory of my father, Edward Korden, by Rex Korden
In memory of my mother, Mary Twilley Scott, who taught me to love and honor animals, by Mary C. Scott
In memory of Patricia Deary, by Melissa Stoll & Gail Miller
In memory of Suzanne Mattingly, by Yvonne & Bill Curry

In honor of person and pet:

In honor of BK and her five kitties, by Eric Martin
In honor of Jodi Koehn-Pike & Smokey Bear, by Joan Gardner
In honor of Karen Cottrell & Johnny, 17-year old rat

terrier rescue, by Susan Flashman & Richard Bissell

In memory of person and pet:

In memory of Rosemary Wotton, and curly, our beloved miniature poodle, by Elizabeth Seastrum

In honor of pet:

In honor of all PAW dogs, by Christine Lemke
In honor of Archer, by Catherine Reisinger
In honor of Barley, by Brian & Helga Thomson
In honor of Bella, by Pauline Lee
In honor of Benson, by Sha'Ron Taylor Robinson
In honor of Buttons, Lady, & Snoopy, by Jon May
In honor of Copper & Dobby, by the Wolf family
In honor of Emily, our brave cancer survivor, by Amy Vitro & Joyce McIntyre
In honor of Izzie, by Jane Cantor
In honor of Jake, by Gordon & Peggy Lester
In honor of Junie, by Joanna & Matt Haley
In honor of Lilly, by Jeremy Weirich
In honor of Lola, by Ilene Pollack
In honor of Midnight, a PAW cat, by Elizabeth Wiggans
In honor of my granddogs, Alex, Charlie, Joey, Molly, Bocco, Tyson, & Winston, by Catherine Wiedenmann
In honor of Neville/Oso, by Allison Madden
In honor of PAW cats, Dash & Violet, by the Loftus family
In honor of PAW dog, Hansel, by Donna & Brian Almquist
In honor of Pepper McGlynn, by Susan & Ray McGlynn
In honor of Pepper Schiavone, by Anonymous
In honor of Phoenix, AKA Miss Phee, my precious feline companion, by Gail Golden

In honor of Princess (Mel), by Ed Renaud

In honor of Ringo & Diamond, by Amy Pergosky
In honor of Roz, by Julie Stanish
In honor of Shelby & Darby, by Kenneth R. Smith
In honor of Trixie, by John & Catherine Kiser
In honor of Wolf (Winter), by Paul Pechacek

In memory of pet:

In beautiful and loving memory of our PAW dog, Tyke, by Kathleen Beres & Miller Einsel
In memory of Alexander, a friend's cat, by Iris Rainone
In memory of all the dogs I have loved and lost, by Penny LeRoy
In memory of Arthur, by Barbara & Joe Haurand
In memory of Bear, Ralphie, & Charles, all PAW rescues, by Judy Albrittain
In memory of Bird & Bo, by Ann Driscoll
In memory of brave Hunter, by Bob & Nancy Klein
In memory of Buddy, by Barbara Saragovitz
In memory of Cherrio Shine, by Anonymous
In memory of Courtney (formerly Brandy), our PAW dog, by Ann Carmody
In memory of Cricket & Rascal, by Catherine Wiedenmann
In memory of Deb Smith's dog, Hunter, by Julie Marks
In memory of Duffy & Hector, by Joseph Chapdelaine
In memory of Gunny & Ajax, by David & Jeanne Rollins
In memory of Jaguar, beloved dog of Sue Cordes, by Rex Korden
In memory of Karma, our loving cat adopted from PAW, by Miles Treakle
In memory of Kate, by Virginia Pilato
In memory of Katie, adopted from PAW by Gerrie Wetzel

& Dave Goodacre, by Dru Delong

In memory of Katie, beloved dog of Gerrie Wetzel & David Goodacre, by Rachel Kasianowicz & Paul Podorski
In memory of Lacy, by Charles & Gail McGuire
In memory of Lily, by Jennifer & Alvin Mineart
In memory of Luke, AKA Man Cat, and Zoe the Toe, by Skye & Daniel Chacon
In memory of Magic, our wonderful PAW puppy adopted in May 2000, by Debbie Brynes
In memory of Marko, by Dorna Richardson
In memory of Megan, our PAW cat who lived 17 years, by Carol Rathburn & Diane Geiman
In memory of my PAW dog, Billy, by Catherine Stirling
In memory of my PAW dog, Tru, by Leslie Plant. I will never forget him.
In memory of my wonderful, gentle cat, Leo, by Jeri Holloway
In memory of our precious Kiku and her brother, Musashi, by Gordon & Linda Aoyagi
In memory of Roley, my princess girl, by Robin Wherley & Chris Rohlf
In memory of Rusty, by Marlene Debole & Sidney Griffith
In memory of Senator Pickles, by Steve & Faith Williams
In memory of Valdemars, by Inara Gravitis
In memory of Willy Szajna, by Susan & Eric Szajna

In honor of pet and in memory of person:

In honor of Lady & Snoopy, and in memory of Linda Bren, by Carol & John Anderson



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- **PETSMART CHARITIES** for their recent generous donation of \$5,000! We are very grateful to Ron Nicholas, Manager, White Flint PetSmart, for nominating us, and PetSmart District Leader Clarence Massie for choosing PAW from several other rescues considered for this award. Thank you, PetSmart!
- **PAW's ADOPTION SHOW HELPERS, DRIVERS, and FUNDRAISING VOLUNTEERS** for sacrificing many hours throughout the week to help keep our group going. Meows and woofs!
- **PAW's KENNEL BUDDIES**, who exercise and socialize our kennel dogs all 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!
- **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., Veterinary Referral Center of Northern Virginia, Vets Inc./Blue Ridge Veterinary Associates, and VCA Veterinary Referral Associates for providing reduced-cost vet care to PAW's homeless dogs and cats.
- **EYE CARE FOR ANIMALS** in Columbia for providing reduced-cost cataract surgery for PAW dog Ducky.
- **TRAINERS AND BEHAVIORISTS** Adrienne Crank, Sarah Stoycos, Jen Boyd-Morin, and Jennifer Owens for their generosity, help, and training advice for our challenging dogs; Amy Pike, DVM, DACVB, for her great work with PAW dog Winston, and Leslie Sinn, DVM, for treating little PAW dog Jerry.
- **YOUR DOG'S FRIEND** (www.yourdogsfriend.info/), Debra Ekman for offering free workshops, training referrals, and more.
- **DALE'S PET GROOMING** in Laurel, Dale Martins for free grooming of PAW dogs and cats.
- **PRESTON COUNTRY CLUB FOR PETS** in Columbia, owner Fred Wolpert, Quan, Nikki, Tim, Tyler, and all our friends at Preston; Hillary Stains and Laura Mathieson Green, owners of **SNIFFERS DOGGIE RETREAT** in Rockville, for boarding some of our dogs at discounted rates, and all Sniffers staff, especially Kate Byrne, Kelsey Thompson, Ellie Cook, and Jasmine Roberts for the care and kindness they show our pups.
- **DISTRICT LITHOGRAPH OF ROCKVILLE**, for printing this newsletter at reduced cost. Bow wows!
- **LAST BUT NEVER LEAST**, Maryland-area **PETSMART**, **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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Editors: Lisande Bissonette and 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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