



PAW Shakes

The Newsletter of the Partnership for Animal Welfare 🐾 Summer 2010
PO Box 1074, Greenbelt, MD 20768 🐾 www.paw-rescue.org

Announcing the 2011 PAW Pets Calendar—Your Photos Wanted!

You Ought To Be In Pictures. . .

PAW is seeking photos of your adopted PAW animals for our annual PAW calendar for 2011.

Send your photos via email to amy.bleich@verizon.net

Photos must be submitted by August 15, 2010

Think your PAW pet ought to be in pictures? Snap away and send us your high resolution photo (around 2 MB size preferable). Only one submission for each adopted PAW pet. Plus, for those with multiple PAW pets, you get an extra submission for a group shot. Hint—dogs with cats and holiday/theme photos a plus!

Please include your name, PAW pet name, and year adopted. Only the adopted family can submit photos. We request permission to use your photos for the calendar, our website, newsletter, or other PAW media. So get out there and start snapping away—we have lots of happy cats and dogs we'd love to showcase.



Young Volunteers Raise Funds for PAW

PAW's success depends on many volunteers and donors who support our rescue work.

Two of our young supporters, Shira Gorin and Gary Sandler, worked very

hard and came up with creative ways to bring in donations for PAW.

Shira is an 8th grader at Charles E. Smith Jewish Day School in Rockville, Md. In 2009, Shira and her family adopted Patches, a shy, unsocialized German shorthaired pointer mix who clearly needed a special family to help him overcome his fears.

Shira's teacher challenged the 8th-

grade class to find a nonprofit organization that helps in the community, and to present information to the class about the organization and why it is worthy of funding.

"I heard 'nonprofit' and I thought PAW," said Shira. Shira was determined to help PAW do well in the school fundraiser.

"I was just trying to help out the group that made it possible for me to have the most wonderful dog in the world," said Shira. "PAW is really a great organization and deserves and needs the money." Shira knew that most of PAW's funds go toward medical care for the animals, including the open-heart surgery that her own adopted dog underwent.

Shira's presentation included examples of animals rescued by PAW and placed in their forever homes: a timid but sweet kitty, a little terrier who required two surgeries to remove 11 tumors, and an 18-inch long tropical fish named Bubba.

Shira and her classmates gave their presentations multiple times to various groups of students. The students voted for the organizations they thought were truly deserving. The parents supported the fundraising effort and the money was split among the charities based on the number of votes received. Shira's compelling presentation raised \$619 for PAW!

Gary is a 7th grader at Clarksville Middle School, in Columbia, Md. In 2003, Gary and his family adopted a 2-year-old rescue beagle mix named Boots. Gary's dad, Bob, says, "Boots

continues to be a mischievous, funny, and cuddly member of our family.”

For his Bar Mitzvah, Gary was asked to take on a project that makes the world a better place. Gary chose PAW as his project, and he and his dad volunteered at PAW adoption shows. In addition, Gary conducted a free-throw shooting contest at his school in

the fall of 2009, which raised \$337 for PAW!

Gary thought of yet another way to benefit PAW. “Gary received many generous gifts for his Bar Mitzvah, so he decided to split the money he received between saving for college, spending on video games and other fun stuff, and charitable donations,”

says his dad. Gary donated \$843 to PAW from the gifts he received!

PAW is very grateful to Shira and Gary for choosing our organization as their charity. PAW also thanks all the donors who generously supported Shira’s and Gary’s fundraising efforts so that we can rescue and give medical attention to more dogs and cats.



Happy Endings

One of the best parts of being a PAW volunteer is helping our animals find their forever homes. We recently asked some adopters of our furry friends for updates on how they’re doing. Here are a few of the stories we received.

Charlie

Sam Cohen wrote an essay for school about the family’s adopted PAW dog, Charlie. Sam’s mom, Molly Evans, says that Charlie is the friendliest little guy and is very popular in the neighborhood. The school crossing guard keeps dog biscuits in her pocket just for him. Here’s Sam’s essay.

*The Best Dog Ever
by Sam Cohen*



I have an awesome dog named Charlie. Charlie is very cute. He is easy to take care. Charlie is a great friend. He is the best dog ever!

Charlie is a Poodle/Bichon Frise. He is so small he can fit under the coffee table and stuff his head under the couch, and even hide under the bed! Charlie has curly fur with a brown muzzle and

white everywhere else. He may be the cutest dog in the world.

My brother, Henry, and I have to take care of Charlie. I usually walk him about five times a day. Henry has to feed him and give him water. These are big responsibilities. Charlie’s fate is in our hands. But we can handle it!

I really love Charlie! Sometimes he jumps on my lap. He is so soft and sweet and warm when he sits with me. I love to train him to follow commands like Sit, Stay, and High Five. He is loved and he knows it.

I LOVE my dog! Charlie is the best dog for me. He is very adorable. He is very smart and can do lots of tricks. I am so happy to have a dog like him!

Jake

Carolyn Willard and her husband adopted Jake, a white miniature poodle, in June 2009.

From the moment his tearful “foster parents” dropped Jake off, our lives changed. He was a 10-month old ball of fire, ready to take on anything. His original owners must have been very loving, but let him get away with very bad behavior. He wasn’t housebroken; he would grab food out of our hands, drink out of our glasses, and eat anything he could find. So it was up to us to give him boundaries.

Believing in Cesar Milan’s “Exercise,

Discipline, and Affection” program, we took long walks every day where he met other dogs, people, and especially children. He was afraid, at first, of the noisy kids in the schoolyard, but walking by them every day calmed him. We also went to Greenbelt Dog Training for obedience and socialization. We have continued there with agility, obedience, and the wonderful GDT dog drill team. Very soon, Jake will become a therapy dog for Pets on Wheels.

Although Jake was housebroken in a relatively short time, he still had the obsessive problem with eating anything he could find—socks, shoes, nails, paperclips, insulation, pencils. This resulted in a trip to the emergency animal hospital with an overnight stay because he became so dehydrated from vomiting that he collapsed. Did he learn his lesson? No! We just went to the vet to get



splinters from a stick removed from his mouth. He has, however, trained us to play “let’s trade a dog treat for whatever is in my mouth,” and we are also more vigilant about keeping the floors clean!

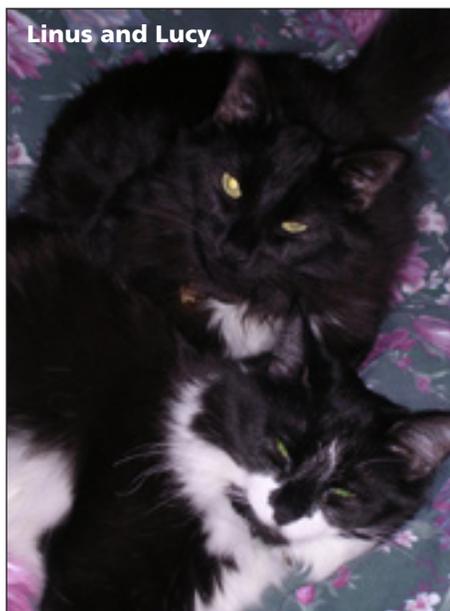
Now that Jake has settled down and has completely won our hearts, we are enjoying his antics. To see a trick, go to: www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1lXu2hvdgU. He has learned many other tricks, which he shows off at GDT demonstrations, the Hospital for Sick Children, the Soldier’s Home, and parades. His latest trick is to ride a skateboard, staying on even when the pavement is really rough. Neighborhood kids ring the doorbell and ask if Jake can “play”—he loves to retrieve toys and do tricks for them.

Yes, he has changed our lives—for the better! He is a wonderful lap warmer, snuggler, and comic. Every morning when we wake up, Jake is lying on his back, four legs in the air, waiting for a belly rub. Then it is “OK folks, what fun are we going to have today?” And we are off and running...

Linus and Lucy

Nadine and her family adopted kittens Linus and Lucy last year.

It is hard to believe that it has been 9 months since we adopted Linus and Lucy and that they are now a year old. It has been great watching them grow. They are very furry now (and



shedding). Linus is still shy, but lets us pet him when he feels like it. Lucy is always seeking out the next adventure. She loves to groom Linus and our dog, Bacardi (imagine a 7-pound cat grooming a 77-pound black lab mix—and the dog loves it!). Linus grooms Lucy and rubs up against Bacardi’s long legs. Both cats use my wheelchair as their personal jungle gym/motor car.

Monty

Melissa and her family adopted PAW dog Wally, who they renamed Monty. Melissa recounts their search for just the right dog and how they found Monty.

Our family began looking for a dog who needed a home months before we found Wally on the PAW website. Our mini-dachshund, Milkshake, was the queen of our house, and we thought it would be good for her to have a king companion. Plus, Milkshake brings us such joy that we envisioned that joy multiplying when we adopted another dog. So we watched PAW’s website, visited the county animal shelter, talked with friends, and waited for the perfect addition to our family.

When we first saw Wally’s photo on the website, we thought he was very cute (of course!), and my husband especially liked how Wally looked sort of macho, with his strong stance and bandana. But we needed to be sure that his disposition would fit with our family, and very importantly, that Wally and Milkshake would get along. The first time Milkshake and Wally met was at a PAW show at the local pet store. They seemed to accept each other immediately; Milkshake even gave Wally kisses. Later, at the home visit, they continued to get along well, so a few days later, Wally joined our family.

Since then, we’ve changed Wally’s name to Monty, short for Montezuma, an Aztec emperor who kept hundreds of Chihuahuas. Monty has become a treasured member of our family and Milkshake’s good buddy. The two of them sleep together on a big dog bed, patrol the back yard together, go on walks together, make sure food is served at the proper time, and share the best snuggle



spaces with the human members of their pack. Monty is relatively mellow, but he is always game to tell squirrels in the yard or strangers at the door who runs the house. He has learned several tricks, and has also trained us well to respond to his needs! We love our Monty, and are so grateful to PAW for the important work they do.

*With a million thanks,
Melissa, Bob, and the girls*

Nicholas

PAW cat Nicholas captured Carla’s heart in December 2008.

I was not planning on adding another cat to my household the day I walked into Petco a few weeks before Christmas in 2008. I already had two established females—who had never bonded—in a smallish house in Washington, DC. Once I got in the store, however, I made the “mistake” of stopping by the cat fair to just see who and what were there. A large black tuxedo cat with the most beautiful green eyes was in the cage closest to me. He was a large (15 pounds) male, approximately 3 years old.



That was the start and end of it. Nicholas—then named Mo—pressed his little nose up against my hand so hard, he fell over with a thud in the cage. His twin brother, Max, endured my stroking, but was otherwise uninterested.

Nicholas joined the family a few weeks later and now it seems he's been here forever. He has bonded with my 15-year-old alpha female, Lulu (all of 8 pounds). They wrestle across the floor several times a day. And he has succeeded in bringing Chelsea, a younger and very shy little calico, out of her shell—you will hear the scampering across the wood floors at all hours. In fact, after Nicholas came to live with us, Lulu and Chelsea started to “appreciate” each other, and actually rub their little noses together in greeting.

Because of his “hulk,” Nicholas isn't what you'd call a graceful cat, and he still falls over with a thud when he tries to lean up next to John or me on the couch or drapes himself across my legs when I'm reading in bed. He still loves having his face rubbed and he looks forward to spending time in warm weather on the porch, either keeping track of the

wildlife in my backyard, or taking a well deserved nap on the wicker divan.

I could go on and on, but you get the point. Nicholas was looking for me that day in December, and thanks to the PAW volunteers, he found his forever home.

Patches

Patches, once a frightened, timid dog, has blossomed in his forever home. Here's a note from his “mom.”

I am not an animal lover. Don't misunderstand me. . . I would never hurt an animal, but I have been very happy living without a 4-legged companion.

My daughter, on the other hand, has wanted a dog since she could say “kelev,” the Hebrew word for dog. Finally, last year, I agreed. . . but it would be HER responsibility. PERIOD.

A friend told us about an adoption show, so we went, not expecting to find anything. Shira immediately drifted to the cute lively puppies. Then I saw him. He was hiding behind a PAW volunteer, shaking so hard you could almost hear his bones clanking. The tail was seemingly glued to his belly. This dog did NOT want to be there. I felt bad for him,



because I really didn't want to be there either. Then he looked at me and his big brown eyes looked straight at me, never blinking. He was pleading with me in that gaze, “Please lady. I don't want to be here. Please lady. Get me out of here.” It was the most pathetic sight. I was almost in tears looking at him.

I went closer and began to pet him. I didn't know if this poor creature had end stage Parkinson's or the DTs. He kept hiding, but didn't growl or pull away, so I sat on the floor and kept petting him. The volunteer told me part of his story. He had been with PAW for a long time and had been terribly traumatized and neglected previously, and this was the first time they had been able to even get him to a show.

What I later found out was this dog was considered unadoptable by some . . . totally unable to be socialized. But his foster mom was convinced in her soul of souls that there was a forever home for Patches, and no matter how long it took, she would help him find it.

After almost half an hour of petting and talking to him and the volunteer, Patches finally pushed his head out between her legs and looked at me. I kept talking to him, about how gorgeous and handsome he is. . . and how if we could, he would come home with us.

While Shira really wanted a puppy, it wasn't to be. We filled out the paperwork right there, hoping to go home with our new quaking, shaking dog. We were then told we would have to go through a home visit.

Patches and his foster mom, Vicky, came for the home visit later that week. Vicky sat on the futon in the base-

PAW volunteer Marsha Rader provided this yummy recipe for dog “brownies.” “The recipe is healthy, easy to make, and the dogs go wild for the treats. My dogs circle the oven like blood-crazed sharks when I make the treats,”

3 BEAGLE BAKERS' PUMPKIN-OATS “BROWNIES”

- 6 cups oats (3-minute breakfast variety work well)
- 2 cups whole wheat flour
- 4 eggs
- 1/3 cup canola, sunflower, or any light cooking oil (no olive or peanut oil)
- 3/4 cup molasses
- 1 cup cooked rice (optional)
- 1 15-oz can plain pumpkin
- 2 drops concentrated rosemary oil--a natural preservative (optional)

Preheat oven to 325 degrees. Mix all ingredients except eggs together in a large bowl. Beat the eggs and add rosemary oil if desired. Mix eggs with the other ingredients. Pack the mixed, stiff batter into a greased (spray works best) jelly roll, large sheet-cake pan, or large bone mold. Make fairly level with fingers or the flat of a knife. Bake for 1 hour. Let cool and cut into small squares with cleaver or pizza cutter. The brownies will resist cutting so some elbow grease must be applied!

End product should be chewy and moist. To make a little less moist, leave brownies to dry in unheated oven overnight to dry. Freeze unused brownies if they won't be used within a week (they will get moldy if just left in the fridge). Recipe makes a very full gallon freezer bag of treats.

ment, and Patches, who is a German short-haired pointer (or a short-haired German pointer...not that I'd know the difference) tried to squeeze behind her. He shook so hard that Vicky was trying to stuff piles of hair into her coat pockets. You could have stuffed a pillow with what that short-haired dog shook out!

Patches and Vicky then checked out our yard, and then Patches decided to explore the house. . . by himself. Not long after the visit, we received a call, that if we REALLY wanted Patches, we could adopt him. However, there were terms: We had to agree that we would take him to the cardiologist for his annual checkup. Patches had been abandoned as a puppy and had had heart surgery. We also had to promise that if we ever got tired of him or couldn't keep him we had to return him to Vicky. We were overjoyed! There was a trip to the pet store to get bowls, bed, brushes, and of course toys and treats. . . it was like having a new baby!

Initially, Patches wouldn't play with toys. It was a chore to get him to go for a walk. We had been warned that he might try to run away. The approach within 100 feet of anyone or anything set him to quaking. . . the tail rigidly tucked under and stuck to his stomach.

If you were to see Patches today, or even 3 months after he came to our home, except for his encountering strangers, you'd never believe he was the same dog. He's very smart, and quickly learned that "outside" meant the door to the back yard; "walk" meant the front door; and joy of joys! "ride" was the basement door to the garage. Now when he goes for a walk he struts, tail high and wagging.

He is very spoiled and at least with us, very assertive. He knows that certain people in the family regularly "enhance" his meals with my cooking. He will sniff his bowl, and if there isn't an "enhancement" he will go to the fridge and sit nicely and expectantly in front of it. If that doesn't work, he uses "his words," and in his baritone voice tells us, while his paw is hitting the fridge door.

Last March, after barely 3 months with us, I developed a severe respiratory

infection and was home for a month. Patches would bring his beloved ball to me, drop it on me, and then lay down on the foot of the bed or even next to me while I rested. He stayed with me all day.

To see him play ball is to watch beauty in motion. He can play ball for hours. . . any time of the day or night. He will usually return the ball to us. Then again, he enjoys playing keep away from us. At first I was very nervous about this, as I thought that chasing after him might scare him or intimidate him. . . no longer. I was also nervous about his heart, but he

has more energy than I do and gets me moving as well.

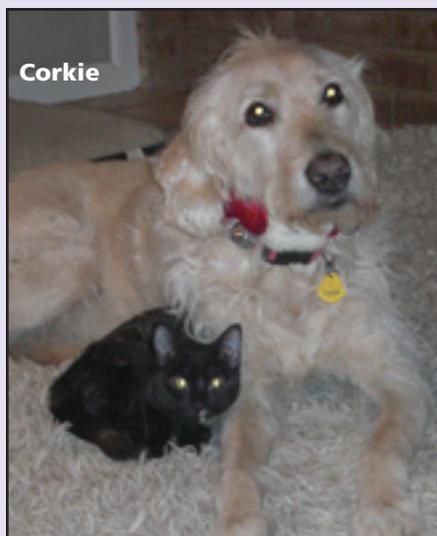
Patches is the best thing that has happened to me since my daughter was born 14 years ago. Am I now an animal lover? I don't know about being "global" about this, but I'm sure in love with the handsome guy we have. . . whose nickname is "Your Royal Highness."

I regularly send missives to Vicky with updates. Every email I send her ends with the statement, "Thank you for trusting us with Patches." He is definitely a PAW success story.

Nina Uzick

Fond Farewells

Becky and her family adopted Corkie, then known as Ziggy, 14 years ago. Sadly, Corkie died on April 8 from old age. "We miss her so much," wrote Becky. "She was more than our dog; she was one of the kids." Becky shared some fond memories of Corkie with us.



We adopted Corkie when she was just 5 months old. My daughter Megan (10 years old) summed up our family's feelings perfectly when she wrote a chapter in her book to remember Corkie. She wrote, "Little did my Mom know that she was petting a lifetime of happiness when she first saw Corkie at an adoption show."

Last summer my husband entered Corkie into the *Washington Post's* online pet trick contest; she was one of the twelve pets chosen for viewers to vote on. Of course, we blasted this to all of our family, friends, local listservs, and Facebook friends. She received more than 17,000 votes and

received votes as far away as Brazil (our former au pair helped to get the word out).

The voting contest lasted for one week. For the majority of the week she was in first place. She placed third. . . just behind a cat. That was okay with us though—she was our top dog. Her trick was flipping a dog bone off of her nose and catching it—while blindfolded! We called it the Jedi Dog Trick. We taught her a lot of tricks over the years. . . that was just one of many!

We miss her so much. She was such a huge part of our family. I can't even open the refrigerator door without thinking of her. I always had to ask her to move out of the way as she liked to plop down in front of it. . . in case we needed her to eat anything. :-)

I know that one day our family will have another rescue dog in our house and hearts. Right now we are just missing her terribly and trying to figure out how to cope without her.

New Volunteer Praises PAW Pets and People

Eric Barger joined PAW as a volunteer in May 2009 after finding our website. He first became interested in supporting homeless animals after he and his wife Renee adopted their dog Charlie through Homeless Animal Rescue Team (HART) in Northern Virginia in 2004. He writes about how he got started—and got hooked—in PAW's volunteer program.

My first experience with PAW was e-mailing with PAW volunteer Gloria Pound, then receiving my volunteer orientation from Bob Klein. He taught me some key information about PAW, then we transitioned to the dog-walker training part of our day. We grabbed a few of the pups from PAW's Preston boarding facility and started hiking through the woods. I wasn't really dressed for the

job (I was picturing paved trails), but we had a blast. I was hooked. For about a year now, I use my lunch hour every Friday to come up to Preston and walk one to two dogs. When I am off work or have extra time, I try to take additional dogs.

After attending the Annual Meeting around the holidays, I learned about the open Outreach Coordinator position on the PAW Board. It was soon determined that a few of us would adopt a team approach to fulfilling the outreach role. To date, I have worked closely with Olivia Quijote and Linda Coleman to deliver PAW Overview sessions at the College Park campus, and work towards some new goals for the team in 2010. Like everyone I have met to date in PAW, I have enjoyed working with both of them.

My most recent PAW adventure was working with Vicki Korobkin at the SPCA Walk for the Animals. The two of us, and my faithful dog

Charlie, set up our PAW table. We spent the day spreading the word on PAW, selling t-shirts and umbrellas, and collecting donations. It was great to meet some of the PAW alumni. It is amazing to see how the dogs have blossomed in their new homes, and the joy they bring to their owners.

Save the date!

Basket Bingo to support the Partnership for Animal Welfare

Sunday, November 7

Bowie Elks Lodge
1506 Defense Highway,
Gambrills MD 21054

More details will be available
on the website. For more
info, please contact
amy.bleich@verizon.net

Membership/Donation Form For Partnership for Animal Welfare, Inc. PO BOX 1074, Greenbelt, MD 20768 • www.paw-rescue.org • 301-572-4PAW



PLEASE CHECK AS MANY AS APPLY:

Membership: Single (\$25) Family (\$45) Renewal (Please check here if this is a renewal membership.)

Additional donation: I am enclosing an additional gift of \$ _____.

I enclose an additional donation in memory of:

A person: _____ A pet: _____

I enclose an additional donation in honor of:

A person: _____ A pet: _____

Total Enclosed: \$ _____

Volunteer: I am willing to help in the following capacity: _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone: _____ E-mail: _____

**Please make checks payable to the Partnership for Animal Welfare
and mail to the address on this form. The animals thank you.**

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.



Donations in Honor of and In Memory of . . .

In Honor of Person or People

In honor of 06 District Court Division D6 Public Defender, by Anne Gold-Rand
 In honor of Al Dyson, by Ken & Cathy Dyson
 In honor of Ben Weinstein's Bar Mitzvah, by Irma Spencer
 In honor of Christmas to Nate & Kerrie Allen, by Dorothy & David Goss
 In honor of Debbie Kopp, by Natalie Davis
 In honor of Eileen & Lam Wong, by Morris Berman
 In honor of Iris Rainone, by Gary L. Mummert
 In honor of Julie Horvath, by Jackie Horvath
 In honor of Karen Huguley's birthday, by Mary Minnick & by Carol Skinner
 In honor of Larry Tanner & Amy Bleich, by Vicki Korobkin
 In honor of Lawanna Houchens, by Christine Flaker
 In honor of Liza, by Daniel Harbison
 In honor of Matthew J. Vellucci, by Chiung-Fen & Fu-Yao Huang
 In honor of Mr. William H. Pike, by Albert Pike
 In honor of Mrs. Louise Pike Short, by Albert Pike
 In honor of Mrs. Mary Maier, by Albert Pike
 In honor of Pat & Lee Genberg, by Anonymous
 In honor of Shira Gorin, by Vicki Korobkin
 In honor of Twyla Henderson & Mike Backenheimer, by Vicki Korobkin

In Memory of Person or People

In memory of Bud Terry, by Joe & Becky DuVall
 In memory of Debbie Breuer, by Sue Miller
 In memory of my husband, Robert E. Haske, by Margaret D. Haske
 In memory of Philip Aidt, by Laura Bay

In Honor of Person and In Memory of Pet:

In honor of my neighbor, Bonnie Sharp, and in memory of her beloved Keeshound, Cindy, who died December 25, 2009, after a brief illness, by Dianne Thompson & Robert Kengle

In memory of SID, an awesome dog whose life was too short, by Suzanne Mattingly. Heartfelt thanks to Dr. Wehrli and CPAH staff for all that they did for him.

In Honor of Pet or Pets

In honor of all the dogs that can't find a home or have special needs, by David, Jennifer, & Jaxx Moczulski
 In honor of Benjamin & Thomas, by Kenneth R. Smith
 In honor of cats, Snookie & Kirby Wright, by Lucille M. Oals
 In honor of Daisy & Sassy, by C.J. Williamson
 In honor of Gunny, by David & Jeanne Rollins
 In honor of Lady Astor, by Adelaide Wang
 In honor of Lady Beck, by Carol & John Anderson
 In honor of Lady, by Carol & John Anderson
 In honor of Max, by Philip & Carol Thomas
 In honor of Molly (Bonnie) with special thanks to Dorie, Sue, Jodi, & Inara, by Barbara Rubin
 In honor of my Darla, by Kathy Freund
 In honor of our beautiful rescued foxhound, Rhett Butler, by Rita & Les Pyenson
 In honor of our dog, Coakley, adopted in January 2000, by Wendy Smith
 In honor of Percy, by Marguerite Regan
 In honor of Sassy's birthday, by C.J. Williamson
 In honor of Shadow, by June Gotowicki
 In honor of the PG dogs, by Amy Pergosky
 In honor of Yossi Sohn, by Elizabeth Blair
 In honor of Yossi, by Anonymous

In Memory of Pet or Pets

In memory of Beauregard, by Richard Popino
 In memory of Buddy, by Robyn Zeiger
 In memory of Chloe, our PAW dog 2000–2009, by the Forman Family
 In memory of Corley, my beloved 14-year-old Border Collie, by Stephanie Lewis
 In memory of Deno, our Rottweiler adopted from PAW years ago, by Linda & Anthony Moringello. Your mommy and daddy will love you forever.

In memory of Fergie, beloved cat of Ann & Henry Jacobs, by Simone Rones
 In memory of Grace—for all the love and loyalty—by Earl Settlemire
 In memory of Hershey, our princess, by Sana M. Petersen
 In memory of Java, by Anonymous
 In memory of Kiku, our PAW pooch, by Linda & Gordon Aoyagi
 In memory of Lexie, by the Lewis family
 In memory of Liesel, by Craig & Irene Odell
 In memory of Maggie, by Robyn Zeiger
 In memory of our best friend, Shadow, by Peter & Audra Collins
 In memory of our little Beagle, Terry, by Bob & Maleen Godwin
 In memory of Penelope, Jade, Cody, & Pepper, by the Kowalchick family
 In memory of Pepsi & Robin, by Caroline S. Nevins
 In memory of Reggie, my beloved little old PAW beagle, who went over the Rainbow Bridge on February 9, 2009. He is still missed by Marsha Rader
 In memory of Yogi, by Ilene Pollack
 In memory of Zeke, by Michael Hartman & Lore Rosenthal
 In memory of Zoe, by Bob, Lisa, & Kylee Novick

Contact PAW

PAW is a private, nonprofit, and all-volunteer pet rescue group. We do not have a shelter; instead, we keep dogs and cats in foster homes and in temporary kennel space until permanent homes are found.

Meet our adoptable pets:

ADOPTION SHOWS: Visit one of PAW's weekend adoption shows, held at participating pet supply stores throughout the Maryland/DC area. For information on our next adoption show, visit our website or see our ads in the *Washington Post* Classifieds under Pets:Dogs and Pets:Cats. We usually have an ad every weekend listing the show location, date, and time.

For more information: visit our website at www.paw-rescue.org.

PAW Shakes to . . .

- PAW's ADOPTION SHOW HELPERS, DRIVERS, and FUNDRAISING VOLUNTEERS for sacrificing their weekend hours to help keep our group going from week to week. Meows!
- PAW's FOSTER and ADOPTIVE FAMILIES. We couldn't save lives without you. Slobbers and slurps!
- We are very grateful to the following trainers who have provided invaluable assistance with some of our most challenging dogs: George Cockrell of Companions Dog Training, LLC; MJ Seemann of Bethesda PetSmart; Michelle Mange of Right Start Maryland Dog Training. Arfs and wags!
- Woofs to Debra Ekman of Your Dog's Friend (www.yourdogsfriend.info/) for offering free workshops, training referrals, and more.
- THE POTOMAC ALMANAC for featuring an adoptable PAW dog and cat every week in their paper. Purrs and tail wags!
- GAZETTE NEWSPAPERS for featuring a promotional spot for PAW in some of their weekly editions. Meows and woofs!
- VETERINARIANS AND STAFF at Beltsville Veterinary Hospital, Beltway Referral Associates, Chesapeake Veterinary Cardiology Associates, College Park Animal Hospital, Family Veterinary Clinic, Kenhaven Animal Hospital, Metropolitan Emergency Animal Clinic and VCA Veterinary Referral Associates for providing reduced-cost vet care to PAW's homeless dogs and cats. Woofs and wags!
- PRESTON COUNTRY CLUB FOR PETS in Columbia, COUNTRYSIDE KENNELS in Owings, MD, PARADISE FOR PETS in Beltsville, MD and A PLEASANT GROOM 'N INN in Rockville for boarding some of our homeless pets at discounted rates.
- WARM AND FUZZY CAT BOARDING in Silver Spring, MD for donating three of their fabulous spaces to our homeless cats.
- WMZQ for posting PAW's events and announcing them on the radio.
- DISTRICT LITHOGRAPH of Rockville, for printing this newsletter at reduced cost. Bow wows!
- Bethesda business BREADS UNLIMITED, for hosting our donation boxes and helping us raise funds to rescue more animals!
- LAST BUT NEVER LEAST, Maryland-area PETSMART, and PETCO stores for hosting our weekly dog and cat adoption shows. Paw shakes and purrs to all and to Bark! for hosting several shows!

PAW Shakes

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