



Be a Hero! By Heather Mooney and Susan Mower

Col. Potter Cairn Terrier Rescue Network has a history of welcoming in Cairns that are unwanted – whether they are unwanted by a commercial breeding facility or a former owner. The rescue takes these fragile dogs and turns them into free Cairns, finding them forever homes and their own “Happily Ever Afters.”



But, for some of the rescued Cairns, a forever home remains an elusive dream.

Such is the case for seven-year-old Biscotti, being fostered in Texas.

This wheaten-colored boy was rescued from a commercial breeding facility over a year ago. Although his lovable face and witty write-ups have captured the attention of a number of perspective homes, he has yet to be adopted.

His challenges in the adoption search are ones commonly shared with many other male Cairns in rescue – not being young and not being female. Often, people perceive young females as being the perfect pet for every household. While in some cases this is true, there are still many excellent qualities to the older crowd that hopefully perspective families will keep in mind.

Did you know males are often more laid-back than females? They are also more likely to be followers instead of leaders. Not constantly on the go,

older, male Cairns also don't need as much exercise or action. And yet, these older dogs hold all the important qualities we love in our Cairns.

For example, tail wagging, looking for mischief, Biscotti has plenty of Cairn personality. In fact, Biscotti loves to search through his foster mom's purse for goodies and he has that natural Cairn curiosity and focus. He is affectionate with his foster mom and plays well with his foster sisters.

But, like many Cairns that come into rescue, the older dogs may also come with baggage. Biscotti has a fear of strangers, but his foster mom reports that he often relaxes once he understands that his foster mom likes the visitor.

Inside this issue:

Tag Your Cairn	2
Our 21 Paw Print Salute	3
The Celebration Continues	4
That's My Cairn	5
Update from Last Issue	5
Ms. Knows-A-Lot	6
Dog Trivia - Pop Quiz	7
Disaster Preparedness	7
Happy Endings	8
Chloe's Diary	9
In The Spotlight	11
Dog Lover's Book Shelf	14
On the Lighter Side	16

(Continued on Page 10)

Tag Your Cairn

By Magda Houtz

In February 2005, I transported an owner-surrendered Cairn from Indianapolis to Columbus, Ohio. On the way I was love struck by the sweet little guy and before our trip was ended, I promised him I would be back to get him. And being a woman of my word, I did just that.

Taylor came into our lives and became such a wonderful baby. We loved him so much. I am grateful to CPCRN for the Lost Pet Identification Program. Although Taylor came with an ID chip in his ear, the CP Tag was to become the most important tag on his collar.

Mid-fall last year, I was busy at work when I received a call from my husband, Ed. Now you have to understand that a call from him means nothing but trouble because he never bothers me at work. It was 2:30 p.m. Taylor was gone. My husband had gone out back with the dogs when he was preparing to go to work. Taylor jumped against the fence's gate and due to the settling of the new fence, the gate popped open and off both he and Katie went. My barefoot, husband tore after them.

He managed to get Katie, but Taylor vanished in a poof! My husband returned home with Katie and began to scour the neighborhood for Taylor. He finally called me at work and broke the news. My heart went directly to my stomach. Fear and pain enveloped my nerves and I was petrified. I immediately

called my friend, who has a business in the area and she began to look for him. I finished my work, I do not know how, and raced home.

I contacted CPCRN volunteer Vonnie Hinesley. Bless her, I was so rattled. She sent me a picture so I could make up fliers. She then explained the contact program. I gave her my cell number and told her I was going to look for Taylor. She contacted the 800-number for me and made the Lost Pet report.

I took Katie and began to walk the area. All of the people contacted by Ed and my friend had not seen him outside of a certain area. Luckily there were a lot of street workers and contractors in the area. We refined our search to the circular area that I always walk the dogs around.

I began to make a wagon wheel of the circle hoping that if Taylor was in the area he would catch Katie's scent and come home. It was getting later and near dark and my fear was rising. I kept telling myself that Taylor was a rescue and I had him because he had been a runner before and was still a runner. It was hard to keep my cool because all I could think about was how ill-equipped a poor little lost dog is to survive in our fast paced and motorized world. I began to sob.

Then my cell phone rang. To this day I do not remember if it was Vonnie or [volunteer] Kathy Garis or [volunteer] Bonnie

Becker. A voice just said, "We've found your little boy." I was given the address and lo and behold I was standing right outside the house where he had been rescued.

Taylor had followed our walking route and had gone up onto a patio where there was another dog. The owner had petted Taylor and told him that he should not be running around by himself. At that point she attached her tie out chain to his collar. That was at 1:00 p.m. She called the 800-number on the tag and I was reunited with my little boy.

We were lucky. Now my doors and gates are all fixed and guarded, as well as being super locked. Without CPCRN's tag we probably would not have gotten him back so soon, if at all. I had not had him for a year as yet, so his vet tag was not from our area. Bless that sweet little old lady and bless CPCRN. The kids and I took this sweet lady flowers and dog biscuits for her little "Muffin" to thank her.

Taylor is no longer on this earth, but he is watching and he says, "Tag your Cairn!"

If your pet gets loose, the Col. Potter Tag Program can provide another resource that may help your beloved pet find its way home. For more information about the program features and cost, visit: the Cairn Mall at <http://cairnrescue.com>, and locate the brightly colored Tag Store to sign up.

Our 21 Paw Print Salute

By Sydney Dixon

You may wonder what this little stack of paw prints means. Are you familiar with the 21 Gun Salute used in our Military System?

A 21 gun salute is the highest honor that is given to a leader in our country. It is to recognize that person's contributions to man and country as exemplified by their military service.

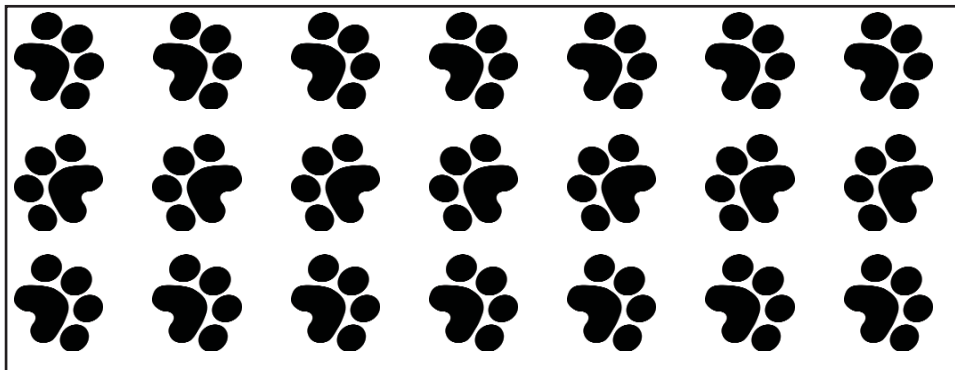
We cannot give a 21 gun salute to anyone but we decided that we CAN give a 21 PAW PRINT THANK YOU SALUTE to the people that mean so much to us in our rescue efforts.

We all get busy sometimes and forget to say thanks to those that do so much so we decided to take the time to say thanks in this newsletter.

OUR 21 PAW PRINT THANK YOU'S GO TO:

Our Adoptive Homes

Thanks for being great "parents" to a fur face that may not have had a good start in life, to those that have been found wandering without a home and to those that could no longer stay in their original homes. Thanks for taking a chance on them and giving them a home where they are part of a family and are loved and treated with the respect a pet deserves.



Our Foster Homes

Thanks for taking in a rescue dog and giving it love, nurturing it to good health and preparing it for a new forever family. Your love starts them on the road to a full life. You are the people that take in the lame and broken dogs and start them on the path to love. We have the greatest admiration for your ability to give to the dogs. We cannot say Thanks enough to each of you.

And to All Our Volunteers

For taking large amounts of your personal lives and devoting them to the rescue of our breed. You spend hours of time on the phone, updating databases, compiling records, helping the foster and adoptive homes, looking for dogs that need help, helping find homes for the ones rescued, ensuring that the rescues get medical care needed, going out and joining in the hunt for a lost dog, transporting a dog to its new Foster and sometimes to its new Adoptive home, you make things to sell, you sell things that were made, you come up with

creative ideas to bring in donations, you set up programs to educate the public about puppy mills and more. You do so many things that many people will never know about and you do it for free!

***THANKS EVERYONE AND
PLEASE ACCEPT OUR 21
PAW PRINT THANK-YOU
SALUTE!***



Sosa, above, is one of many Cairns that now has a better life thanks to all involved with CPCRN. Thank you, to all of you.

The Celebration Continues

By Sydney Dixon

You DO REMEMBER that 2006 is the fifth year “Birthday” of Col. Potter Cairn Rescue Network don’t you? You HAVE NOTICED that there have been some pretty special events and articles sponsored in celebration of our creation and growth haven’t you?

We hope that you have had a chance to take part in at least one or two of the year long celebration activities that have been sponsored. If you haven’t yet been a participant – GET READY – a big Halloween Costume Photo Opportunity is coming your way! Put your creative side to work and get busy making your dog a great costume.

This will be the next event sponsored by the Celebration Team that will include prizes for the entries.

The timing on this event will be announced soon. Watch the Celebration Web site for a major announcement about the contest.

The Celebration Team Needs Your Help!

The Celebration Team needs pictures and information on events from all of you. Here are a few of the things planned to finish off our yearlong celebration, but your help is needed to complete them:

Volunteer biographies: Are you a Col. Potter Cairn Rescue Network Volunteer? Do you

help on one of the volunteer teams that do so much for our Cairns? If so, the Celebration Team is planning to highlight the workers from now through the end of the year. To do this, they need your biography! No, they are NOT asking you to write a novel about yourselves, what they want is very basic. Here are the questions that are being asked - send the answers to your team leaders as soon as possible:

- How did you get started with CPCRN
- How many dogs (or other pets) do you have
- What are your interests outside of CPCRN
- What do you find rewarding about working with CPCRN

Current events: Did you see something last month that you feel would be a good thing to celebrate? Write it up, take a picture and send it to us. Maybe you attended or helped at a Col. Potter fundraising event and you were impressed with what you learned. Anything at all that you feel we should share with everyone – PLEASE write up just a short informational article and send it to us!

Adoptive and foster home stories: We will be featuring stories on both our adoptive and foster homes in the next few months as well as focusing on our volunteers. Do you have a story about your adopted friend or the foster you have been working with?

We want to hear about them and we know that others want to hear about them as well. Did your adopted/foster dog do something cute today, yesterday or the day before? Write it up and send it to us! Has your adopted dog taken over your heart and home? Write it up and send it to us! You can send your stories to: swagers@sbcglobal.net.

Transport stories: Now we know that not all transports run smoothly. We have even heard stories that some dogs being transported have been dropped off along the way and never reached their planned destinations! We hear that one person who does transports on a regular basis actually looks at the maps before leaving home to see where the nearest Wal-Mart or other piece-goods store might be along the way. Please, write up any stories on these and send them to us as well as all of the above.

In short, the Celebration Team wants to hear from all of you. We want to know about you and your dogs and we want to be able to share the many stories you have with everyone - WRITE TO US and be sure to SEND PICTURES as well.

That's My Cairn!

By Magda Houtz

You all met Ruffie in my last article. Since he was my first Cairn, I have a dozen stories about him and his antics. He was so precious but so sneaky, devious and single-minded. The story of "The Doughnut Bag" is one of those devious antics.

Two of my sons graduated from Bowling Green State University in Bowling Green, Ohio.

Consequently, I spent many hours beating it up I-75 between Dayton and BG. On many of those trips I was accompanied by my sweet companion, Ruffie. He loved to go to see his "brothers." On one such trip we encountered "The Doughnut Bag."

I always took a special treat to the boys when I would visit or pick them up for a weekend. On this trip I had been told about a doughnut shop that was off the beaten track. It was supposed to have hand-cut doughnuts and cookies. Of course I located the shop and purchased a half dozen cream-filled and glazed cinna-

mon bun rolls. Continuing my trip, I consumed one cinnamon roll and put the bag on the back seat of the car – totally trusting and certainly not thinking properly. This was proved to be a very bad move.

Ruffie usually traveled in the front seat (yes, before my CPCR days), and from time-to-time would go into the back to lie down and nap while I drove. This was to be his action on that particular afternoon. Oblivious to his ulterior motives, I thought nothing of it when he moved to the back seat. RIGHT! Remember - the doughnut bag was on the back seat.

Eventually, a slight rustling paper noise filtered to the front seat. I looked in the cosmetic mirror on the sun visor and saw the back end of Ruffie protruding from the doughnut bag. He was up to his hind quarters in cream filled donuts! That was a sight!

When I scolded him he tried to inhale the doughnuts before I

could stop him, moving around the back seat with the bag on his head. When I managed to get stopped and drag him away from the doughnuts, it took many, many moist towels to clean him up and when I got to BG we had to give him a bath! Can you imagine – cream, donut pieces, sticky frosting and paper, all matted into his whiskers and facial fur.

Our fur babies! The things they do and the ways they take advantage of our good nature! One thing they love is food! Any food, any time! The next time you stop at a doughnut shop with your fur babies in the car – don't forget to "hide" the doughnut bag!

To share one of your stories about your Cairn Terrier's unusual antics, please send them to Thatsmycairn@yahoo.com. Please write your information in a Microsoft Word file and send your pictures by high-resolution JPEG file.

Update From the Last Issue...

Our Summer 2006 issue carried a story on the threat Ocular Melanosis (OM) poses in Cairns. We have learned that a member of our Cairn family was diagnosed with OM shortly after the article appeared, and in part because of the information contained in the article.

Our hearts go out to the family and the Cairn during this time, and we wish all the treatment success possible.

If you suspect your beloved Cairn is suffering from OM, contact your vet immediately. The sooner a diagnosis can be made, the greater the opportunity that the progression can be slowed through the use of medication.

To reread a copy of the article, please go to http://mall.cairnrescue.com/inv_cairntimes.htm.

From the Desk of Ms. Knows-A-Lot

Ms. Knows-A-Lot or Ms. Knows, as we call her for short, is a six-year-old female Cairn that has a very impressive background in handing out advice to other Cairns that may need it. Ms. Knows is our resident Cairn Advice Columnist and your dogs can submit questions or problems for her to answer in future issues of the newsletter.

Dear Ms. Knows-A-Lot,

There are some dayz when I just wants to run away from home! My hooman mom and hooman sister finks I is discusting acause I likes to eat poops. I likes all kinds ob poops too - the kitty box has some delishous vareyeaties and our backyard has dat wild turkey poops that is scrumpshous. I eben likes to go out an find my own poops sometimes and eats liddle bits of it. My family pulls mee back ebery time I just gets a good piece ob the poop inna my mouf and I hardlee gess to eat it. How kan I cornvince them I is not a bad boy acause I likes poops for dessert? I will be wait-in for your reply!

*From: Dreamin Of A Poop
Sundae in Oryegon*

Dere Mr. Dreamin: This is a age old problem wif dog versus hoomans. They do not unnerstand that poops smells and tastes grate - there is no big mysturie about it. So, you has to resort to trickiness to gess your daily poopy allotment. You has to step inna poop and gess it on your paws wifout them seein ya do it. Then, you sits down and licks off your paws. This way, they will be happy with you instead ob disgusted cents they will think you are just trying to



clean yourself.

However, I would like to wreck-comend that you quit eatin poop in da Summer time and wate till Winter. Then, you can go out, do your business and come back inna house. Da next time you goes outside, da poops will be frozen and NOW YOU HAVE POOPSICLES! They are so much fun to eat (kinda crunchy) and oh so much fun to play with!

*Lob and Good Luck from Ms.
Knows*

And now, a message from Ms. Knows to the Humans reading this column:

Deer Human Readers: In my first column I told you that you would not always agree with the adbice I give your fur faces when they rite to me. I am guessing that you may not love the advice I gave Dreamin in Oryegon today. So, I thought just in case we have grossed you out,

I would try to explain why some dogs eat poops and some things you might try to keep them from doing it. Call this my public service message to the Humans but please please do not read this to your dogs. They mite belief I has turned against them. Truth of the madder is that I LOB to eats Turkey poops myself and I am faster than my Mam at getting pieces in my mouth and swallowing them before she has time to say "Leave It".

Why Do Dogs Eat Poop? There can be many reasons they like this. Here are a couple things people believe might cause this:

With today's foods so much higher in nutrients, dogs might actually Be eliminating some food that is still "usable". (I personally fink this Theory is full ob poop itself but it is one dat some people say is a reason)

Dogs are looking for vitamins, minerals & nutrients that they may be lacking in their diets (this one probably is a liddle closer to being rite)

Some people think that eating some poop helps in keeping the correct levels of bacteria in the gastrointestinal tract.

How Can You Keep Your Dog From Eating Poop? There is

(Continued on Page 15)

Dog Trivia - Pop Quiz

By Sydney Dixon

Think you know a lot of different or unusual facts about dogs? Here are ten questions to test your knowledge.

Send your answers to us at CPCRN_newsletter@yahoo.com. We will publish the answers along with the names of those with the highest number correct in the next issue.

1. People that own dogs live longer, have less stress, and have fewer heart attacks.
True
False
2. Many thousands of dogs and cats are PTS each day in US shelters. Is the estimated number:
25,000 to 30,000
10,000 to 15,000
40,000 to 45,000
3. Walt Disney's family dog was named Lady - what breed was she?
4. Toto in the Wizard of Oz was played by a:
Male
Female
5. The name of the dog in The Grinch Who Stole Christmas is Max:
True
False
6. The expression "three dog night" means that it is so cold you have to bed down with 3 dogs to keep warm. Who originated this phrase?
7. All dogs have pink tongues.
True
False
8. Dogs sweat through which ONE of the following:
Mouth (saliva)
Skin
Ears
Pads of their Feet
9. Approximately 1 million dogs in the US have been named as the primary beneficiary in their owner's will.
True
False
10. 95 % of all pet owners state that their pet makes them smile more than once a day.
True
False

Prepare Communication Plan in Advance

Editor's note: This is Part Three in a series on disaster preparedness.

Having a solid communication plan in place in the event of a disaster - natural or otherwise - can aid you in connecting with your family when every moment counts.

Disasters such as fires, floods, earthquakes, hurricanes, tornados and even terrorism-related events do not happen on a

schedule. You and your family could be in separate locations such as work, school or shopping when one takes place.

This includes your four-legged family members that may be spending the afternoon at the groomers, the vet or doggy day care.

If you are separated when an emergency happens, how will you find your loved ones, meet up with them and/or determine

whether or not they are safe?

Advanced preparation may save you and your family not only worry and stress, but also ensure valuable time isn't wasted searching for loved ones who may already be safe.

Communication Tips

- Establish an out-of-town contact for everyone to call if separated when the disaster occurs. In case of phone dis-

(Continued on Page 13)

Happy Endings

By Linda Effinger, Compiled by Mary Jean O'Malley

We agreed to foster Margarita and went to pick her up on Father's Day, 2005. Back when I was single, I had fostered six or seven times. When we got Margarita, I had been married about nine months; this was the third foster experience for my new family (myself, my new husband and my stepdaughter) since our marriage.

For some unknown reason, we almost immediately started calling our new foster dog "Margarita Schmita Pita". Later in the summer, she was found to have collapsing trachea syndrome, at which point she was dubbed – you guessed it – "Margarita Schmita Pita Tracheamita." But mostly, we just called her Schmita.

Margarita might have been the most falling-apart foster dog we ever received. She was 5-8 years old and had been a mommy way too many times in a row. As a result, she had had to have seven (or was it nine?) mammary tumors removed, and her tummy was covered with a crazy quilt of stitches when we got her. When she arrived, she was also in the midst of a double ear infection; in fact, she had suffered from chronic ear infections her entire life (never treated) and both ears were permanently mangled. We also took her to get her teeth cleaned and they found out that she had a bad heart murmur. And her collapsing trachea syndrome meant that she frequently broke into severe coughing fits

that scared us half to death.

But on the upside....never had we met a dog who was so happy to be alive and free of the puppy mill as sweet Margarita! She LOVED life and LOVED us, but most especially, she loved my 11-year-old stepdaughter Liamarie. Right from the beginning, she decided that Liamarie was her "pack", and wherever Liamarie went, Margarita was sure to follow. Liamarie had never had a sibling, and she loved the attention from Margarita.

They became thick as thieves almost immediately, and Margarita never left Liamarie's side.

But if Liamarie wasn't around, Margarita would happily follow anyone else around. My favorite story was when our babysitter was putting lights on the Christmas tree. Around and around the tree our babysitter walked, at least 20 times, stringing the lights. At one point she looked down and realized that Margarita was dutifully following her... in circles, around and around the Christmas tree!! (Mind you, my original Col. Potter Cairn, Brandy, was watching this from the sofa, and I swear that if a Cairn could roll her eyes, she would've!)

If you haven't guessed by now, Margarita never made it to another home. We fostered her, and by the end of the summer, we knew that we needed to keep her. We asked ourselves, "Who

would want to adopt a dog as pathetic as Schmita?" but the truth was that her personality far outweighed her medical issues. She COULD have been adopted, but we finally admitted the truth – we were looking for an excuse to keep her.

We finally found the perfect excuse. On the Friday before Labor Day, my husband, stepdaughter and I went to court and officially became a forever family when I adopted Liamarie (whose natural mother had died 7 years earlier). As an adoption gift for Liamarie, we filed the paperwork that same day with Col. Potter for Margarita Schmita Pita Tracheamita to officially join our family, too. So that made a family of five – my husband, myself, my new daughter, and our two Col. Potter Cairns.

And that is our happy ending story, a happy ending story with a forever family being completed from several angles – a happy ending for a new mom (me), a new daughter (Liamarie), and a very happy pooch (Margarita Schmita Pita Tracheamita) who can officially sleep on the bed now! Thank you Col. Potter!



Chloe's Diary

By Chloe and Jude Brandt



Dear Diary:

Today was my Lucky Day! I provedid myself to be The Bird Hunter Extraordinaire! Mommy is royally pissed at me, but I don't care! I had so much fun, Diary, I can't believed my hunting prowess! Those birds dat laughed at me before ain't going to laughed at me any-more! They will tremble in fear at Chloe, Bird Hunter Extraordinaire from this day forward! (Provided Mommy lets me off the leash ever again, dat is.)

Here's the exciting details, Diary, because I wants to immortalize this great day forever!

Mommy wasn't happy to be up at 6am this morning, especially when she stumbled outside and found dat it was raining really really hard. She was so tired she forgotded to puts on my leash, which I was happy to see, because dat meanses that I can runs faster than Mommy so I gets to do whatever I wants and she can't stops me! Ha, ha!

So I, naturally, ran past the grass, and rights into the mud in the back of the yard! And I runded around and around and around, so's I got really wet and muddy. I likes that lots, so I was smiling and really having fun. Mommy didn't appreciate it, but hey, like I saids, I had fun.

My brothers Mr Clancy and Murphy stayded in the grass and pottyded, and when Mommy tolded them to go inside they went right away.

Miss Molly Suck Up.....well, you can guess what she did. She was beating all speed records to potty and get inside before Mommy gotted soaked, so Mommy was really happy and told her she was a good girl. Good wimp, I say!! But not me! I'm not a WIMP! I'm not a SUCK UP! I is Chloe, Bird Hunter Extraordinaire!

So I keptded on running around in the mud, until finally Mommy cameded afterded me. She keptded stepping in one mud pit after another mud pit, thanks to my legendary prowess as Chloe, Earthworm Excavator and Hole Digger Extraordinaire.

Mommy was pissed and sleepy and wet and muddy and generally not happy with me. I didn't care. I was happy!! That's all that counts, really. I didn't go into the Bird Hunting, Earthworm Excavating, Squirrel Chasing, Truck Barking, Hole Digging business to be a SUCK UP and a STICK IN THE MUD!

Nope, I makes my own rules, I'z rugged and I fears NOTHING and NO ONE! That's what comes with the Extraordinaire territory. I wears my mantle PROUDLY.

But I digresses while tooting my own horn. Justifiably, I might adds. I is, as Mommy says repeatedly, TOO MUCH! Only she don't looks happy when she saysded it. I am HAPPY.

Anyway, Mommy's shoes is muddy, and she is as wets as if she wasded in the shower, and she is still trying to wakes up from what she's hoping is a bad dream. I finally decides to go potty....on MY terms.

I does what I does, then I suddenly bolts to the other end of the yard, back in the really really muddy part where I spotted a baby bird that hadsd falleded out of its nest and can't flyded away from me! So I grabs it for an early round of breakfast!

Bird is really really yummy, even without enzymes on it! Who knew?

Anyway, you can guess the next part: Mommy was jealous of my choice of breakfast, because she never caughted no bird herself. She says NO, which I ignores, of course. But I chews faster now, lest Mommy pulls off a miracle and actually catchses me and ruins my yummy breakfast. Mommy then tries DROP IT, which workses with everyone else and which Mommy has

been trying to teach me. Unsuccessfully, I'm proud to say. You know my stance on Obedience Training, Dear Diary! I say BAAA HUM-BUG!!!! Don't care for it, never will. Us Bird Hunters Extraordinaire never do!!

Mommy then gives up on verbal commands, since even she by now has got the picture that I'm not going to listen to anything I don't want to hear. And I don't want to hear NO. So then she comes after me, and so I have my breakfast on the run, bird still hanging out of my mouth as I chew, while Mommy and me do muddy circles around the yard at 6 a.m. in the rain.

Now I ask you, Diary, is that not the best day ever?????????

I finished the bird just as Mommy grabbed me from behind, and hauled my furry butt into the house. I was smiling all the time, happy happy happy.

I landed in my crate, naturally, and I got a scolding which pullllleeeeeeeze I'm really going to listen to? I think not!

Where there's one bird, there's more, I say! And now that I

knows how yummy they are, well, NO ain't going to cut it. Even if Mommy says it with the Dog Guys "calm energy". The Dog Guy ain't never had bird breakfast, I'm sure on that! I like bird breakfast lots, and I plan to have more. Maybe some bird lunch! Followed by bird dinner! Think of the many possibilities...

Well, I didn't stay in my crate for too long. After Mommy had her coffee and got ready to face what she called a really lousy day, it was breakfast time. Official puppy breakfast time, I mean.

So I got out of my crate for another breakfast, which Mommy was grumbling that I didn't need, having already had an even yummier breakfast! But we all got breakfast and then we got to go outside again to go potty.

Well, you can't win all the time, Diary: this time Mommy had me on the leash so I couldn't get too wet and muddy and find myself another yummy bird!

Hey, too late, Sister, I say! You snooze, you lose! Or, as the case may be, Mommy snoozes, Chloe wins! Anyway, I was all filled

up, so I didn't need no third breakfast, even if it was a yummy bird. I after all am not greedy; I am a Lady.

Mommy, by the way, is now on potty patrol, waiting to see what happens with my bird breakfast. So far, I'm just happy and perky and running around as usual: playing tag with Mr Clancy, and hide and go seek with Molly, and barking at trucks and mailmen with Murphy.

Mommy is just shaking her head and telling me again how I'm just TOO MUCH! Which I know, because all birds now tremble in fear from me!

Chloe was adopted in March from CPCR by Jude Brandt. She is keeping a diary of her adventures in her Forever Home, and she has graciously offered to share excerpts for Cairn Terrier Times. Chloe was an owner surrender to CPCR following a diagnosis of Enzyme Pancreatic Insufficiency (EPI). This condition requires the addition of a special powdered enzyme to her diet, which Chloe loves. Although brought in as a "special needs" Cairn, Chloe has proven that you can't judge a Cairn by a diagnosis. She is 100% Cairn, and 100% lovable!

Hero (continued from Page 1)

He also has very few teeth, having had most of them removed for health reasons when entering the rescue. However, his charming, nearly-toothless grin warms the heart. And, best of all, he seems to have no problem eating or giv-

ing kisses.

For those concerned about age in relation to the length of time a dog has left before crossing the bridge, it is important to remember that to these little guys who've known little kindness, it is certainly the quality of life, rather than the quantity

of life, that matters.

If you are looking to adopt another Cairn, consider an older male as your new addition. As we say here at Col. Potter – Be a hero. Adopt an older Cairn. Change a life.

Editor's Note: As of press time, Biscotti was still available.

In the Spotlight – The Stainbacks

by Tamara Walters

The numbers speak for themselves: two people, five years, 74 fosters (including multiple litters of pups). At one time, there were 20 Cairns in the house, including 12 fosters. Another time there were nine pups in the house at once. But for Wayne and Ann Stainback, it isn't a math problem, it's a mission. Rescuing Cairns is an important part of their lives. As Wayne points out, "I guess in life we all do things that make us feel good about who we are. ...Ann's e-mail addy says, 'God has a special place in heaven for those who take care of his creatures.' I would like to think we have a place reserved."

Married for almost 30 years and with a 28-year-old daughter who is also a member of CPCRN, Wayne and Ann consider dog rescue a family affair. Ann credits much of her dog savvy to her childhood lessons in compassion. "My Mother was the first person who taught me love and respect for God's creatures as she was always taking in every stray who came along and was known to welcome any needy soul. She instilled a kindness in me and a sense of responsibility for these needy creatures as they deserve much more respect than most give them."

When not caring for needy Cairns, Ann is a Purchasing Agent/Warehouse Manager for local electrical contractors, a job she has held for 24 years.

Although she has given up her

much-loved gardening to devote more time to rescue work, Ann treasures her time in the kitchen. "Wayne and I try many new dishes together as it's also one of his shared passions." Besides being a great cook, Wayne is a talented woodworker. Years ago in North Carolina, he owned his own woodworking business and is currently working on starting another, tentatively called "Windway Woodworking." He hopes to concentrate on creating "quality antique reproduction pieces incorporating our love of dogs, Cairns in particular, in the product."

Having spent years breeding, showing and rescuing Cairns, the Stainbacks are Cairn gurus. Both Wayne & Ann gratefully attribute much of their knowledge to guidance received from experts, including many fellow CPCRN volunteers. They both have also taken classes in both obedience and conformation. Although they now show Cairns, Wayne began showing Siberian Huskies in the early 1970's. After Parvo, then a new and unusual disease, claimed the lives of his much-loved Siberians, a broken-hearted Wayne gave up showing dogs for over a decade. And then one day, he realized how much he missed the ring. It was then that he and Ann decided to get a Cairn.

Ann reminisces, "We bought our first Cairn (Windy) in 1991 and

Q: *Wayne, if you could pass on one piece of advice to other foster homes, what would it be?*

A: *Patience ... Rescue Cairns are different than those we raise from the start, but the lessons they can learn are still the same, it might just take them a little longer to understand.*

Watch for dog "body language" such as posing, over excitement, growling at other Cairns or even yourself when giving food, attention, toys. Fostering is not just giving them a place to stay and food to eat, it's watching what their behavior is when they're introduced to new things and situations. Most dogs get introductions to new things at a very early age and can be controlled relatively easily at that age, but some of these mill kids ... don't know how to act and they're not puppies anymore. It's up to us to show them how to act.

Danielle once said to Ann and I that our rescue dogs come to us with a suitcase. In this suitcase are all their habits, good and bad. It's up to the foster homes, us, to discern what's good and keep it packed in the suitcase and throw out all the bad habits. We decide what's good and bad, not them. That's where being Alpha comes in. They have to understand what it takes to be socially acceptable. Then they leave to their new life and only have good habits in their suitcase. This is very true.

Q: *Ann, if you could pass on one piece of advice to other foster homes, what would it be?*

A: *First, you need a lot of patience and love to give. It takes time for them to adjust to the sudden changes and people in their lives.*

Second, don't expect too much from each one (they are all different and so are their needs) and be grateful for what they give back. I learn as much from the rescues as they learn from us...some will amaze you with their endurance and gentleness, especially after being treated so badly by humans in their past. Some of them touch your soul and seem to be a "little person" inside a Cairn suit as they know what you are saying and often before the words even leave your mouth.

began learning how to groom and show her in conformation due to the loving guidance of her breeder and our friend, Mary Desloge. Showing Cairns is quite a passion of Wayne's and I also enjoy the travel and company of so many good people who love and show their dogs. It's always adventuresome to travel with dogs, especially if they prefer to pee inside the 'upscale motel's' elevator rather than outside during their long walk. Our dogs love the traveling also and some have a real desire to be in the show ring, but this part is definitely Wayne's as I become very

nervous in the ring..."

Then, in 2001, the Stainbacks found CPRN. As a favor to a friend, they agreed to pick up a pair of Cairns for Col Potter.

Ann cried when it came time to hand those Cairns off. "They touched my heart in a way nothing ever had ... We were 'bitten' and this has been our greatest passion for the past 5 years."

Wayne adds, "When Ann started to participate in rescue, she finally found a part of 'the sport of dogs' that she liked and excelled in. ... We both felt we could and should give back to the breed that we loved so much."

And give back, they have. They have fostered 74 Cairns to date, several of whom were expecting puppies when they were rescued. For most foster homes, whelping would be a daunting challenge, but it was a natural step for the Stainbacks. "Being a breeder, I have always loved the breeding, whelping and raising of quality dogs but most of all, I like the puppies. To me, puppies are so much fun to raise and train," Wayne says, adding with a laugh, "most of the time."

With so many fosters in their hearts, it is hard for Wayne and Ann to choose which were the most memorable. Both have a list of cherished Cairns that arrived in pitiable condition. "I would start with Frank... [I]t took days to remove his hair from his molded skin and he was a charming gentleman in

spite of his neglect," Ann begins. And then there was Scruffy, an abandoned elderly Cairn, found living on garbage and nearly blind. Despite all his suffering, he still loved humans. The Stainbacks adopted Scruffy themselves, enjoying three delightful years with him before he crossed the bridge. Poor Tucker was allergic to almost everything, including grass and dirt, and had been on steroids all his life, which caused his weight to soar to 34 pounds. But he was a gentle giant, Ann says, "and loved everyone and everything in life. He taught me patience and how to overcome the problems you are burdened with while keeping a smile on your face." Other names flood their minds: Tupper/Jake, Radar, Bradlee, Maddie and Ginny ("Who bit me at the local shelter when Ann took her out back for a walk," Wayne remembers. "But after a few minutes of being in our home and me feeding her freshly boiled chicken by hand, [we] ended up being great buddies.")

And then there was Frisco. Wayne told the amazing story. "Frisco's...mother was not inoculated against Distemper and Brucellosis, thus at birth he contracted both these diseases from the mother, causing his left lung not to develop fully and partially affecting his right lung. He needed to be diagnosed by a specialist [and so was sent to NCSU Vet School]. He had his left lung removed and was given less than

Visit <http://mall.cairnrescue.com>

a 50% chance of survival after the operation. He was given 0% chance of survival if the lung had remained.

Our daughter, Sommer, went to Raleigh and stayed the entire time, thanks to Aly Schwartz, and a fundraiser was started with people such as Mo's mom contributing afghans etc. to raise the money needed for his medical expenses and Vickie Watson who also helped spearhead contributions. Even the doctors at NCSU were impressed with the commitment made by CP towards a dog they stated 'would have been [put to sleep] by any other rescue'.

That's just not the way things are done here at CP. After coming home to recuperate, we felt the best place for Frisco was with our family, as we were already aware of his needs and were ready to do what was needed for him, so we adopted him."

For the Stainbacks, Frisco's story illustrates the main reason

they volunteer so much time to CPRN.

Wayne summarizes, "This rescue is, by far, and we have worked with other rescues before, the best. As a whole, we give more of our time and monies, as a group, to the cairns needing rescue, than any other rescue I know of."

Ann adds, "I volunteer for CP because they are an outstanding rescue organization who truly cares for all their dogs. Most rescues are not willing to raise funds to help a sick or injured dog, but CP never walks away from a needy kid, no matter how poor or sick they might be. They provide for the rescues in every way possible, making their health and time in fostering as easy as possible for both dog and foster. CP has opened doors enabling me to help these dogs in a way I could never do alone and has enhanced my life with accomplishment, respect, and friendship."

Q: *Ann, what keeps you going when you feel ready to give up?*

A: *Probably the one thing that keeps me going most is the look in their eyes, one of saying "I'm sorry" as they acknowledge (and know) they have done something wrong and the content looks on their faces when they finally relax and allow you to give them the love they have always deserved. ... There is nothing a person can say to encourage me to "hang in there" that affects me as well as what the dogs "say" to me. They may try my patience at times, but they are here in my home, a "temporary" part of my family and each one adds something to my life. I've been here long enough to know the "madness" will pass soon and the end result will produce a loving wonderful memory for me forever.*

Communication (continued from Page 7)

connection, long distance service is typically restored first. Having an out-of-town (preferably out-of-state) contact ensures that once phone lines are restored, your family can check in and leave messages through that person.

- Make sure that your family knows the contact information and keeps the right

amount of change or a pre-paid phone card with them to reach the contact.

- Select a safe place for all family members to meet following the disaster (as soon as it is safe to travel). Often communities have special locations designated as emergency shelters.
- Know the evacuation plans for your office, your children's schools and any other buildings you visit on

a regular basis.

- Stay calm and be patient. Everything will move slower following the disaster.

©2005 NEAS, Inc.
Reprinted with permission.

Dog Lover's Bookshelf

by Carol Azmitia

We were fortunate enough to get a list from Carol Azmitia, Post-Adoption Coordinator and adoptive home to Rex Racer, of some of her favorite and useful dog books. If you are just starting a collection, interested in adding to your own collection or just want a good book to read, this list might have something you can use for inspiration. Many thanks to Carol for the list and her comments (her comments appear in parenthesis). Enjoy!

Behavior and Training

- *The Other End of the Leash* by Patricia McConnell
- *The Cautious Canine* by Patricia McConnell
- *Help for Your Shy Dog* by Deborah Wood
- *On Talking Terms With Dogs: Calming Signals* by Turid Rugaas
- *Behavior Sampler* by Gary Wilkes (was a writer for Dog Fancy for years, I've also heard him speak at a conference, uses clicker training)
- *Don't Shoot the Dog* by Karen Pryor (a trainer of sea mammals using clicker training)
- *How to Get Your Dog to Do What You Want* by Warren Eckstein (actually was my Mom's book, I've only read parts, but it is still well rated on Amazon)
- *The Dog Listener* by Jan

Fennell (currently reading - she is strongly endorsed by Marty Roberts, of The Horse Whisperer fame)

- *Toolbox for Remodeling Your Problem Dog* by Terry Ryan (sadly out of print for I think this is one of the best, though can be obtained on Amazon)
- *Outwitting Dogs* by Terry Ryan and Kirsten Martensen (encompasses some of the methods of the above book and then some)
- *Purebred Rescue Dog Adoption: Rewards and Realities* by Liz Palika (Lots of general dog common sense when dealing with rescued dogs, don't know why it's not more popular)
- *Dog Tricks* by Cap't Arthur J. Haggerty (don't like all of his training methods, but his tricks can be adapted and are fun)

Dog Interests

- *Why We Love the Dogs We Do* by Stanley Coren
- *The Intelligence of Dogs* by Stanley Coren
- *Why Does My Dog Do That?* by Kate Delano Conday
- *Barron's Cairn Terriers - A Complete Owner's Manual* by Patricia Lehman

Health

- *The Doctor's Book of Home*

Remedies for Dogs and Cats by Editors of Prevention Magazine

- *Yankee Magazine's Practical Pet Solutions* by Editors of Yankee Magazine
- *Your Aging Pet: Making the Senior Years Healthy and Rewarding* by Mary and Herb Montgomery
- *Tellington T Touch* by Linda Tellington-Jones (also have the video of this)

Just for Fun (dog related, but not necessarily Cairn)

- *My Angels Wear Fur* by Devon O'Day (she actually lives here near my little town, I've heard her speak at our local library, my copy is autographed!)
- *Marley and Me* by John Grogan (everyone's reading this it seems!)
- *Uncle Boris and the Yukon* by Daniel Pinkwater (humorous collection of real-life stories involving the author)
- *The Guardian* by Nicolas Sparks (personally "edited" a part of two, but a great story, have tissues!)
- *Southern Dogs and Their People* by Davis and Roberta Gambel (pictorial gift type book)
- *Holly Winter Mysteries* by Susan Connant (a good sized series of a set. The main char-

acters are Holly Winter and her Malamutes but they heavily involve dogs of all breeds and circumstances; excellent author)

- *Roll Over and Play Dead: A Claire Malloy Mystery* by Joan Hess (also a large series but this one involved dogs specifically)
- *Mrs. Mallory Mysteries* by Hazel Holt Bookshelf (read several from this series, some involve her dogs more than others, excellent author)

Kids Books (again, not necessarily Cairn, but canine in nature!)

Wordless Books:

- *A Boy, A Dog and A Frog* series by Mercer Mayer (absolute classic, every child

should have them!)

Picture Books:

- *McDuff* series by Rosemary Wells (involves a Westie)
- *Pinkerton* series by Steven Kellogg (involves an easily confused, lovable, goofy Great Dane)

Early Readers:

- *Henry and Mudge* series by Cynthia Rylant (a boy and his Mastiff)
- *Mr. Putter and Tabby* series by Cynthia Rylant (okay, elderly Mr. Putter - who has the heart of a child most of the time has a cat, but the cat is rescued and his elderly lady neighbor has a Bulldog and is in many of these books, very cute!

She must be a serious animal lover for she does a great job capturing animal/owner relationships!)

Easy Chapter Books:

- *Bunnicula* by James Howe
- *Howliday Inn* by James Howe
- *The Celery Stalks at Midnight* by James Howe (dogs are actually main characters in this series, and the series is very funny even to less animal lovin' kids!)
- *Hank the Cowdog* (huge series, easy to read, heard the author after having read the books to my kids for years, he actually wrote them as family read-alouds, some of the funniest books you can read with kids!)

Ms Knows (continued from Page 6)

probably no ONE way to get them to stop eating poop. Here are a few suggestions that might help:

- Clean up the stool as soon as possible. Do not leave it lying in the yard. Talk to your Veterinarian about a product called "For-Bid". It is an additive for the dog's food that supposedly will make the stool less desirable. Mix meat tenderizer (something like Adolf's) into the dogs food each meal.
- Teach your dog the "Leave-it" command and apply it when attempting to pick up

pieces of poop.

- Sprinkle a lot of Tabasco sauce on each stool. Make sure you use enough to make it super hot or this will not work well.
- Spray bitter apple, bitter orange or something similar on each stool.
- If your dog is eating cat poop from the litter box - move the box to an area where the cat can get to it but the dog can't. You cannot spray the litter box with the bitter apple or similar products since the cat will not use the box if you do.

One FINAL IMPORTANT NOTE: DO NOT let your dogs

eat cat poop with litter on it. The clumping litter can pose a health threat to dogs if they eat it. Think about what the litter does when cats urinate in it - the litter can act like that in a dogs stomach as well!

This is Ms. Knows-A-Lot signing off for this edition. Remember, your dog can send a question and have it answered here in the next letter. Send them to: LKSADixon3@aol.com - in the subject line, put - A Question for Ms. Knows.

And to Mr. Escapee Jack - we will send your answer out in the next newsletter.

On the Lighter Side... Author Unknown

Editor's note: The following story is currently being passed around the Internet and is being shared for entertainment purposes only.

Please help!

After two long years of being on a waiting list for a dog, we have been notified by breed rescue that, at long last, our number has come up and - WE ARE HAVING A PUPPY!

We must get rid of our children IMMEDIATELY because we just know how time consuming our new little puppy is going to be and it just wouldn't be fair to the children. Since our little puppy will be arriving on Monday we MUST place the children up for adoption this weekend!

They are described as:

- One male - his name is Tommy, Caucasian (English/Irish mix), light blonde hair, blue eyes. Four-years-old. Excellent disposition. He doesn't bite. Temperament tested. Does have problems with peeing directly in the toilet. Has had chicken pox and is current on all shots. Tonsils have already been removed. Tommy eats everything, is very clean, house-trained and gets along well with others. Does not run with scissors and with a little training he should be able to read soon.

- One female - her name is Lexie, Caucasian (English/Irish mix), strawberry blonde hair, green eyes, quite freckled. Two-years-old. Can be surly at times. Non-biter, thumb-sucker. Has been temperament tested but needs a little attitude adjusting occasionally. She is current on all shots, tonsils out, and is very healthy and can be affectionate. Gets along well with other little girls and little boys but does not like to share her toys and therefore would do best in a one child household. She is a very quick learner and is currently working on her house training. Shouldn't take long at all.

We really do LOVE our children so much and want to do what's right for them.

That is why we contacted a rescue group. But we simply can no longer keep them. Also, we are afraid that they may hurt our new puppy. I hope you understand that ours is a UNIQUE situation and we have a real emergency here! They MUST be placed into your rescue by Sunday night at the latest or we will be forced to drop them off at the orphanage or along some dark, country road. Our priority now has to be our new puppy.

The Cairn Terrier Times is published quarterly to provide our adoptive homes with information on the care of their dogs, special Col. Potter events and stories about our rescues and our members.

If you have any comments or questions, or wish to unsubscribe to **The Cairn Terrier Times**, please contact:

Heather Mooney, Editor
rampantceilidh@yahoo.com

CPCR Web site:
www.cairnrescue.com

Please send all updated contact information to:
lostpets@cairnrescue.com

For information on how to become a CPCR volunteer, please contact **Susan Mower** at **smower@uvm.edu**.

Donations, made payable to CPCR, can be sent to:

CPCR - Donations
% Danielle Rackstraw
Post Office Box 1354
Romoland, CA 92585-1354