

## *An Adoption Love Story ~ Timmy & Lucy*

By Kate Swails

It was a quiet Tuesday morning in 2006, the day before Valentine's Day, when, as I perused the OC Register Pet Section over breakfast, I noted a headline: "Timmy's Had a Rough Go of It." Next to that was a photo of a little white dog and an accompanying article that described how this little fellow had been placed in a shelter after his mistress had not come home from the hospital. On the day he was to be euthanized, thankfully, Bichon Furkids rescued him! Timmy was about 8 ½ years old and had severe cataracts in both eyes that hopefully could be removed. We had lost our 16-year-old furkid, Chiquita, six months earlier and thought that our 16-year-old Bichon, Roxie, would enjoy the companionship of an older dog.

I telephoned the number in the article, and, after filling out an online application for adoption, having a telephone interview, and an in-home visit, we were told that Timmy could become our furkid! We picked him up the day after Valentine's Day and our "love story" began!

Timmy obviously had a number of fears and some rather 'odd' behaviors. He actually nipped his master on the hand on the first weekend, instigated by the large shadow of a blanket being spread on the bed. When being walked, Timmy would be fearful of walking beside walls and seemed concerned about differences in light and dark areas, as well as being extremely sensitive to sounds. We knew he needed much love and patience -- as well as a visit to the animal eye care clinic to have his vision assessed.

About two weeks later, we went to see Dr. Julius Brinkis at the Animal Eye Care Clinic of Tustin where we learned that Timmy was virtually blind. He had zero vision in one eye and only light and dark shadowing in the other. No wonder the little guy was fearful!

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## An Adoption Love story ~ Timmy and Lucy

After the assessment, it was determined that Timmy would be a fairly good candidate for the cataract removal procedure. On March 26 he had his surgery and became a sighted dog once again! It was so exciting to see him in his protective cone (decorated with red hearts), looking all around on the ride home and then to see him explore his "new" home and play with his toys! Not only did Timmy have to wear his cone all the time, he also had to take many medications, both eye drops and some oral medications - at one point as many as sixteen different times in a day -- and each day was different. I kept a log of the schedule and marked off each time a medication was administered. Timmy was, and is, such a good patient, that he never fussed about any of the treatments. It was as though he realized that these were the things that were helping him to see once again. Then Timmy developed a pressure problem in one eye - and his recovery time was extended a bit. Finally, Timmy was deemed a healthy sighted little dog and, with the exception of pred-acetate drops for the rest of his life, he is a happy boy. After a few months, he developed glaucoma in the eye with the pressure problem, a common complication with cataract removal, but, fortunately we have been able to control it with another type of eye drop.



What a joy it was to see him play with his toys, tossing chewies into the air and retrieving them with "woofs" of happiness and major tail-wagging! Attending the Bichon Bash last July was a wonderful experience as he went off to explore the dog park and to greet his former foster caregivers on his own!!

Sadly as summer approached our little 16-year-old Bichon, Roxie, began to experience health problems, and, on June 16<sup>th</sup>, we had to tell her good-bye, sending her to join Chiquita at the 'Rainbow Bridge.' I telephoned Marti, the Founder of Bichon Furkids Rescue, to tell her of our loss. Amazingly, Marti told me of a little 'girly-girl' Bichon who had just been rescued the previous weekend (after being abandoned in a PetSmart parking lot.) Thus begins the second part of our "Love Story".

Marti emailed me some photos of the bedraggled little girl (called 'Cami' before being re-named Lucy by our granddaughter.) Lucy had places where she had lost her hair due to flea dermatitis, exhibited 'hot spots', was thin and appeared to have delivered puppies recently. Her face was white, how-



ever, her most of her body was brown (a sign of lack of care and of poor nutrition) and she was extremely frightened and skittish, especially around men. She was thought to be about 2 ½ years old. After a few days, Marti brought a freshly groomed little 'Cami/Lucy' to see us, and, once again we fell in love! We introduced Timmy to Lucy outside, near the pool, in order to prevent any 'territorial' problems. The only snafu was Lucy falling into the pool from where I retrieved her and became her new 'Mommy.'

## An Adoption Love story ~ Timmy and Lucy

Both Timmy and Lucy are now pure white with gorgeous coats and beautiful black eyes. Watching Lucy grow and become a healthy little girl was like watching a flower bloom! She has beautiful Bichon characteristics to include a great 'pom' head. We groom daily (brush teeth, wash faces, and comb hair) which keeps them sweet for snuggles as well as providing me with the time to handle them and to discern any possible problems early on. We have treats (fat-free or low fat cheese is the preferred treat) and we practice our 'tricks' after the grooming session. Timmy never misses his



bedtime treat. The 'kids' get weekly baths at 'Dawgy Style' in Dana Point

and spend time with us on our boat in the marina. Timmy has even ridden on the jet ski - and both 'kids' love to cruise around the marina on the dinghy, stopping for lunch on the balcony of the Dana Point Yacht Club where furkids are welcomed.



Timmy and Lucy have brought us, our friends and family, such joy. They are 'lucky' little Bichons because they have a second family, our friends and housekeepers, who happily take them home with them when we have to be away. They come to get the furkids before we leave so we don't have to say good-bye and leave them first. It is so cute (albeit heart-tugging) to see the two trot merrily out to the car with Zeny and Susana, reminiscent of sending our daughters home with their grandparents for a visit. An added benefit is that all members of that family love the furkids and each one walks them every day-- so that means lots of walks and also the special yummy treat of homemade chicken and rice prepared just for them!

Adopting a rescued dog can present a challenge - as they cannot tell us about their past experiences nor what has affected their lives. They just need an abundance of patience and love, as well as obedience training and boundaries, so they can feel secure and confident. We plan to start training soon, especially for little Lucy who still fears most men. It will increase her confidence - and, since we want to travel with our 'kids' we need them to be good citizens, with good manners.

A rescued furkid will bring so much love into your life as those of you who have adopted already know. For those considering adoption, don't miss it!! Your life will be filled with love and laughter. Please also do not overlook those special older furkids or those with disabilities. They will be devoted to you, their guardian angel(s), forever!



## Bichon Fostering - The Sequel - Failing Fostering

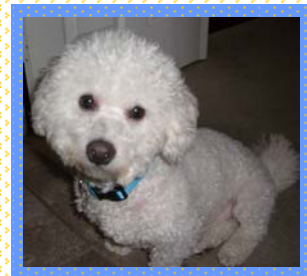
Well, as we all know, those "best laid plans" have a way of changing. It was my intention to serve Bichon FurKids Rescue as a long term foster Mom, giving shelter and succor to frightened and needy Bichons who were in transit from their own personal hells into the arms of their Forever Families. And it worked just fine...once.

We were so pleased to see our first foster kid, Cory, ride off in the arms of the Mom of his dreams. He had found his family where he would be best loved. It was tremendously rewarding. After waving him off, we sat quietly with our own two Bichons, Cody and Frodo, and all breathed a sigh at the quietude and order that had suddenly re-established itself. Now for a few weeks we would enjoy the solace of our own old established routine. Then, when we were ready, we would take in another little guy. Wrong!

Five days later we got a call asking if I could pick up a little Bichon who was being surrendered in Temecula, and bring him down to Marti's, where he would be transported to his new Foster home. It was a nasty, rainy and cold day, but we picked up Jamie, a little Bichon who had been saved by a young woman who couldn't keep him herself, but couldn't let him be euthanized. We bundled him into a soft blanket and made our way to Marti's. Jamie reminded us a lot of Cory: young, energetic, a little scared, but curious and eager to please. Cute.

When we got to Marti's she told us a sad story of another little guy, Riley, who was also expected to arrive at any moment. He had been adopted, but his new parents learned that they weren't allowed to have more than one dog in their home, and were forced to return him. He had been with the other family for 3 weeks, just long enough to feel secure, and now he would need to go through the entire process again. She went on to tell us that Riley had spent some time in a puppy mill, kept in a cage and trained to show for the ring and act as a stud. We were sympathetic, but when she said that she needed a foster home for Riley and looked at us, we both dithered. We planned to travel to Portland, Oregon to visit our grandchildren within 6 weeks, and it was taking a big chance; expecting Riley to be rehabilitated and adopted within that time period. We said "No".

Not long after, Debbie, one of BFK's wonderful drivers, arrived with Riley. Initially he was tremendously aloof, and would not allow any person near him with the exception of Debbie. He was a perfect little specimen of Bichon-hood, with short, slightly bowed legs that gave him the appearance of a scraper. Marti told us more about Riley's difficult experiences and we both began to crumble. When it was time for us to leave, Riley left with us (Marti's observation was that Riley really liked my husband from the beginning. He kind of sat near Steve, even when he was acting more aloof ....)



Shy, "Deadpan" Riley

But Riley was very different from the others. We called him "Deadpan Riley" for a week, because he never once wagged his tail, gave a smile or acknowledged either of us. He did, however, establish a relationship with both of our Bichon boys almost immediately. They both liked and accepted him easily. He spent all of his time with our boys, following their lead in all things, except the doggie door, and...having a good time. We



## Bichon Fostering - The Sequel - Failing Fostering

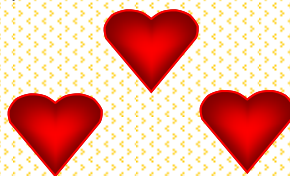
took him with us to the park twice a day, walked him in the rain, saw to his needs and chased him down frequently to forcibly give him a few minutes of hugs, pets and rubs. Within the first week he was sleeping in my bed, but stoically. Within the second week he began to give goofy Bichon grins when he forgot himself. Then one day the tail inadvertently wagged. By the third week he had begun to settle in, decided that he loved me, had some doubts about Steve but would play with him, and seemed to be accepting everything a little bit better. We began to have hope, so I prepared his biographical information for the website and submitted it to Marti so that she could write and post it -- and the adoption proceedings could begin.

The next morning we went to the park as always. One of our other dog-loving, dog-walking friends asked us to stop by her house and help her move a heavy object in her yard. We followed her home, left the three boys in the truck, while we accomplished the task and when we came back to get in the truck, she commented, "Just look at him! He has really become a member of this pack." And that was when we both realized that we just couldn't subject him to another change in his life. Our friend was right. He was a member of our 'pack' and he needed to stay with us. We decided to adopt him. Then we saw he was already posted on the web site and we frantically called Marti and asked her to remove him, right away!

We still had a visit to our grandchildren looming, but Riley would stay. With the help of our good friends, we made arrangements for a dog sitter, one of the people that Riley has come to know and who has a Bichon of her own, to stay with all three of our boys for the week we are gone. Marti offered assistance through the BFK network, and, when we return, life will proceed more or less according to schedule. And everyone is happy, but most of all, our little Mr. Riley is now living the *Life of Riley*.

So yep. We failed fostering after only two tries, but what better way to find the perfect Bichon for your family? Why not try fostering? It is its own reward, and sooner or later, Mr. or Ms. Right will tumble into your life and you will find it impossible to say goodbye. But meanwhile, you will meet many nice people, lots of cuddly little bits of heaven, and have yourself and your family a really fun and loving experience.

Judy and Steve Mondero ..



with the help of  
Frodo and Cody



**Riley today ~ Dancing, singing, smiling and happy!**

## *Little Piece of My Heart*

Melissa sat on the floor, unable to sit straight and tall as her mother had always admonished her to do when she was a child. Today it would be impossible. And tomorrow...it probably wouldn't be possible then either. Her mind was too busy thinking about the dog that laid across her lap.

When he came to be with her, he had no name. She remembered that day very well. The first sight of him was enough to break her heart into little pieces.

The woman who had taken this dog from the rough street where he had lived, had tried to save him because she couldn't bear to watch this young dog find his own food in a dumpster outside the crack house where he lived.

Nobody cared that he was gone.

His fur was very thick, so thick that she had to wiggle her fingers down to feel his bony body. And as she pulled her fingers away again, they were coated in old dirt. He was supposed to be white, but on that day he was beige and dust. He sat in the back of her car, panting continuously, ears laid outward, for he had lost his courage and couldn't keep them proud and tall. He sat motionless, waiting and limp.

But the thing that was most disturbing was the look in his eyes. They were quiet eyes, sunken into his head ~ and they watched her. They were alive with thought. He was waiting for her to do something "to" him. Little did he know at the time, but instead, she was going to "give" something to him. She gave him one of the little broken pieces of her heart.

She reached out to stroke his head and he instinctively squinched his eyes shut and dropped his head, waiting for the heavy hand. With that little bit of movement she gave him another of the broken pieces of her heart.

She took him home and gave him a bath. She towed dry and brushed some order back into his coat. For that, he was grateful and even though his own heart was loaded with worms, he accepted yet another piece of her heart, for it would help to heal his own.

"Would you like some water, little fella?" she whispered to him as she set down a large bowl of cold well water. He drank it happily. He had been dehydrated for a long time and she knew it would take him most of the week to rehydrate. He wanted more water ~ but it was gone.



Ah...that's how it is, he thought to himself. But he was happy for what he had been able to get. "Would you like some more?" and she gave him another bowl along with another little piece of her heart.

"I know you are hungry. You don't have to find your own food anymore. Here's a big bowl of good food for you. I've added some warm water and a little piece of my heart."

Over the few months that he stayed with her, his health improved. The heart full of worms was replaced, piece by piece with little bits of her loving heart. And each little piece worked a very special magic. When the warmth of love and gentle caresses are added, the little broken pieces knit together again and heal the container it resides in. That container becomes whole again. She watched each little broken piece fill a gap in the gentle dog until his quiet eyes radiated the light from the little pieces. You see, kind words gently spoken, turn the little pieces into illumination for the spirit that resides within.

He rested beside her, happy to be with her always. Never had he known such kindness, such gentle caresses; such love. His health had returned, his spirit was playful as a young dog's should be and he had learned about love. Now his heart was full. The healing was complete. It was time to go. There was another person who had another heart that was meant to be shared with him.

So she sat shapeless on the floor because all the broken pieces of her heart were with the dog. It is difficult to sit tall when your heart is not with you. She wrapped her arms around the dog, who sat tall with proud ears for her. *Lean on me*, he said. And she gave him one last thing that would keep him strong; that would keep the pieces of her heart together long after he had gone on to live his new life. She gave him her tears and bound them to the pieces with a simple statement made from the ribbons of her heart. "I love you, Joe." And Joe lived happily ever after.



Melissa sat on the floor, straight and tall like her mother had always admonished her to do when she was a child. Today, it would be possible. And tomorrow...it probably would be possible too. Because her mind was busy thinking about the dog that laid across her lap.

Where did she get the heart to help yet another dog, you ask? Ahhh...it came with the dog. They always bring a little bit of heart with them. And when the rescuer breathes in that little bit of heart, it quickly grows and fills the void left by the last dog.

By Grace Saalsaa

(Written for those who foster)



# The Bichon Nannies Network

In our last issue, I proposed that BFK members might be interested in setting up a group of Bichon owners who would become a part of the Bichon Nannies Network. Members could trade baby-sitting services, thus saving money, but more especially, worries about how our little Furkids would be treated.

This suggestion brought forth six members who were very interested. The fact that BFK serves most of Southern California meant that these people were spread over a pretty wide area. It is our hope that eventually, we will have core groups in every county.

One of the interested parties suggested play days for members with kids that love to mingle with others. Another, that the "trade" aspect might be better handled by a small fee paid to the Nanny. She suggested \$10 per day for a single Furkid, and \$15 per additional Furkid, for more than one. This would eliminate the need to reciprocate, and would be far less expensive than boarding or kenneling. And again, there would be the assurance that the Nanny was a lover of Bichons, and well versed on their ways.

She also suggested that there be a "getting to know you" session in which the Furkids would meet and greet, to assure that there were no personality problems between the 'host' and the visitors.

These were great suggestions and we love input.

We are still in our infancy and are very open and appreciative of all suggestions. If you would like to join the network or voice an idea, you can e-mail me at the address below. If you are looking for a Nanny, I can put you in contact with our group and you can discuss arrangements with each one.

Judy Mondero [judmond@verizon.net](mailto:judmond@verizon.net)



BAM!

## Chef Emeril's Doggie Deli

Hi fellow snackers. This recipe tastes so good and helps to keep those bellies and haunches trim.

### Fitter Figure Recipe

**Ingredients:** 2 Beef bouillon cubes 1 cup warm water  
1/4 cup skim milk 1 Tbsp margarine

Preheat oven to 350°. Dissolve bouillon cubes in warm water. Mix shredded cheddar cheese with flour. Add skim milk, margarine, and beef broth. Knead the dough until firm, and roll to 1/4 inch thickness. Use a bone or paw shaped cookie cutter and place on an ungreased cookie sheet. Bake for 30 minutes. Makes 2-1/2 dozen cookies which freeze well.





## From Marti's Desk

Welcome to the 'just after the Bichon Bash and Auction' issue. It hardly seems possible that our two biggest events have taken place already - and boy! did we have a good time.

The Bash brought together more than 180 of us and 150 of our FurKids and it was delightful to see how much fun everyone had. The FurKids were running, frolicking and playing - or finding a convenient lap to sit on! Since Cricket's Corner is enclosed, they had a lot of room to run and romp. Several times I overheard "Have you seen my little guy? I know he's here somewhere." (and sure enough he was!) and ""I was looking for my little girl and found that she had discovered another lady's lap and seemed very content!" There was lots to eat and drink, some great vendor's products to try and buy, and lots of sharing of stories and anecdotes. The raffle was a lot of fun and almost everybody went home with something he or she had won (even me and I rarely win at raffles!)

Our 2<sup>nd</sup> Annual Online Auction took place in May as well. We were overjoyed with your participation. We raised \$7000 for vetting and medical needs and we cannot thank you enough for your generosity.

Because we had so much fun at PetExpo in April in Orange County, we've decided to attend the "Dog Days of Summer on August 9<sup>th</sup> in Cardiff. It runs from 10 AM-2 PM and this will be our first time at the event. We'll report on that in the next issue - and hope to see you there.

It has also been a busy time for rescue. We have been averaging a Bichon a day which seems pretty amazing to us, still. When I started Bichon FurKids, I thought we might see a Bichon a week. Wow, did I underestimate the need! This past week we also had four (yes, 4!) bonded pairs come in to rescue and, blessedly, all have been adopted to wonderful families. Scarlet and Rhett, Mimi and Francois, Samantha and Riley and Luke and Leia filled our lives with hope and joy. Now they are doing that in their Forever Families.

We have seen some medical miracles taking place as well. Joey is now able to move about without pain and without his cone (the first thing he did was to master the doggy door which thrilled him and his foster mom!), Carter has only one pin left to be removed and was able to be bathed for the first time in weeks as his leg continues to heal, Jiggs'

# From Marti's Desk



eye was removed and you have never seen a happier little puppy than this guy ( I don't know that I've ever seen a Bichon wag his tail and lick your hand simultaneously and without missing a beat!) This week Toby will join the BFK medical miracles as we help him heal after being hit by a car. On our web site, you can now make a donation to help any little FurKid that needs extra special medical attention. We are anxious for them ALL to be the happy, healthy little love bugs they were born to be! That's what it's about for us -- and we thank you for your support!

As summer starts and the weather heats up, please remember to provide lots of clean, fresh, filtered water for your FurKid. If you find you have extra time in your schedule, please contact us about volunteering. You will be joining an amazing group of people if you do!

We hope you enjoy the articles our volunteers have written, the new recipe and will plan to join us at Dog Days of Summer.

And to those of you who have recently adopted from us- we wish you many healthy, happy years together filled with doggy kisses, belly rubs, long walks in the sun, breezy rides in the car, happy Bichon buzzes and all the love you can receive.

Until next time,

Marti



Baby Bichons

(and Friend)

Bubble Bath



## PET PIC CLASSES

Have you just adopted a new Furkid? Or lost a beloved pet and want to capture those wonderful memories of your years together?

I think I have the answer to creating a lasting remembrance of your best friend.

I will be offering 3 classes on Saturdays in October and November in San Diego North County. My goal is to help you o get all the wonderful pictures that you have taken, or will take in the future, into safely preserved and attractive displays that will allow you to enjoy those pictures forever.

Each class will address a different method in which to work with your pictures. All products used are archival quality and acid free. You can choose between the traditional scrapbook method for which I have a specially designed book and paper palette, or a digitally-created soft or hard cover book with the same pet perfect color palette and embellishments, OR you may choose to custom frame the 2 or 3 very special pictures that you wish to display.

Don't feel intimidated if you have never worked in one or all of these mediums. I will be there to guide and instruct you through every step. I have been doing this for fourteen years and I can show you how to get it done and have fun doing it. Space for the classes is limited and supplies will have to be ordered ~ so please reserve now. You will have something to look forward to when summer has ended.

Your non-refundable deposit of \$30 dollars includes a continental breakfast and a light lunch, plus non-alcoholic drinks and a free gift at your table. Five dollars of your deposit will be donated to Bichon FurKids Rescue! When you send in your deposit I will inform you of the times and dates. You can confirm which class you wish to attend. (Supply costs will depend on which of the classes you choose.

For more information and to see examples, please visit my website [www.mycmsite.com/sharonmuse](http://www.mycmsite.com/sharonmuse)

So let's get those pet pics off your hard drive and out of your shoeboxes and into a display that you will enjoy and treasure as much as you do your pet.

Please send your deposit by June 20th to guarantee your space. You will be with other people who love their pets as much as you do, so it should be a blast. Don't delay—call or mail me now.

Send to: Sharon Muse  
P.O. Box 461664  
Escondido, CA 92046- 1664

I also accept Visa and MasterCard  
so you can call me at:

760-747-1156 Home  
760-445-7861 Cell





# BFK Happenings

## ONLINE AUCTION

BFK's second annual online auction through cMarket was a huge success this year. We were able to raise \$6,500 to continue our rescue efforts. None of this would have been possible without the generous contributors and sponsors who are listed below. We could not have done it without them and all of you who bid on the listed items. Many thanks to all!

- Betty Ribble
- California K9 Kitchen
- Cindpets Inc
- Cindy Marks
- Dale & Lindsey Lewis
- Danna Santos
- Geralynn Cada
- Glitzy Dog
- Harley-Davidson Westminster
- Homemade Doggie Deli
- Jackie Bissell
- Janice Sibert
- Jennifer Landry
- Jim & Joan Teresi
- Kendra Williams
- Lake Arrowhead Resort & Spa
- Lauren Parida
- Lazy Dog Café
- Leon & Kate Swails
- Linda Lee
- Linda Sweeny
- Lisa Loo
- Lisa, Owner of Tails A Waggin
- Melissa, Dixie & Buffy Swoager
- Merrie Ruleman
- Mike Pomerantz
- Morgan Run Resort & Club
- Rockford Photography Studio
- Sally Thompson, PD & Kimmi
- San Diego Symphony
- Sandy Parsons
- Sandy Phillips
- Stanlee Phelps
- Steven Hirsch
- Susan Stevens
- Suzanne Colgrove
- The Poached Bear
- Robert Hazzard

## A BASH TO REMEMBER

By Michele Olivier

This was my first Bichon Bash and it was one of the most delightful experiences I have ever had with my two Bichons, Prince and Bijan. It was fun seeing all the happy Bichons, meeting so many loving Bichon moms and dads (kids, too) and was also my pleasure to work with the vendors who were part of our vendor faire! We were extremely fortunate to have so many dedicated vendors sharing their products and services with our Bichon families. We had it all: from photos to psychics; shirts to shelters; doggie tees to doggie tents; canine clothing to canine caviar; tropical apparel to high style jewelry - everything designed expressly with our Bichons in mind. As an added festive touch, our shopping was accompanied by fresh hot popcorn and frozen Icees.

All of our guests seemed to be enjoying themselves as they made new friends, renewed old acquaintances and showed off their FurKids. It was extremely gratifying when many of our volunteers who had fostered little ones along the way were reunited with the FurKids and their new forever families.

All in all, it was a day to remember, a Bash to remember and Bijan, Prince and I are looking forward to next year's Bash already.





# Have a Safe Summer

Now that summer is here, our gardens are burgeoning with beautiful flowers, trees and shrubs, as are our parks. Lucky Southern Californians, we are able to grow a wide range of plants that delight the senses. But many of these plants are dangerous or even poisonous to our little FurKids.

A list including plants that present dangers through berries, thorns, or poison is available on the BFK website under the heading 'Information'. The document is titled "Be Aware of Dangerous Plants. It names many plants which are common to this area. If you don't recognize the name of the plant, you can Google for information. Most websites have pictures that will help you to identify the plants. The list also contains information on other hazards, including household items and foods that can harm your little buddy.

You should always be aware of household articles that your FurKid may decide to investigate to his/her sorrow; such as disinfectant products, bleach, or moth balls. Most Bichons love to shred tissues, so keep dryer sheets, yarn, panty hose, cotton swabs and toilet paper up and out of reach. You should never leave a FurKid in the garage because it is full of dangerous chemicals, insecticides, sharp tools that are bound to attract the curious or playful. Items that may seem harmless can prove fatal, even things like ribbon, writing materials, rubber bands, string or candles can choke, strangle or cause intestinal blockage to a Bichon.

Your first response, should you suspect your FurKid has been stung by, or eaten, something poisonous, should be to contact your vet. But if it is after hours, you can make a call on one of the following pet poison hotlines, both of which are available 24 hours a day, 365 days a year:

**The ASPCA Poison Control Center ~ 888-426-4435**

Follow the prompts. Do not hang up until you get a live operator. There is a \$55 consultation fee that may be charge to your credit card if service is provided.

**The Pet Poison Helpline™ ~ 800-213-6680**

Available to pet owners and veterinary professionals requiring assistance with treating potentially poisoned pets

The more information you can provide them, the more likely they will be able to help you to combat the poison. Your awareness of possible dangers, and care in keeping them out of the range of your Bichons alert attention to new possibilities for exploration will make life much sweeter, safer and more secure for the FurKid's health and your contentment.

Thank all who support us with your time and talents! Some of the people we recommend are:



**kinderpaws**  
Professional Dog Training

Michelle Durrant • 619.401.6594  
www.kinderpaws.com

**Solutions!**  
Pet Services

Dog Training, Problem Solving & More

SolutionsPets.com  
714-404-9314  
SolutionsPets@aol.com  
**Jamie Lurtz**



**Stone Creek Animal Hospital**  
4178 Barranca Parkway  
Irvine, California 92604  
(949) 726-1800

### 4 Paws Animal Hospital

858-487-7297

Dr. Bruce Barnes Veterinarian

Heather Saxon Office 760-580-2239

hlsaxon4paws@gmail.com

Telegraph Canyon Animal Medical Center  
577 Telegraph Canyon Rd  
Chula Vista, CA 91911  
(619) 421-1323

Dog Training and Owner Education  
Jamie Bozzi CPDT  
Website: www.smrtdog.com  
Telephone: 619-246-5634



### Carlsbad Animal Hospital

2739 State Street  
Carlsbad, CA 92008  
Phone: (760) 729-4431

http://  
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