



GREYHOUND TAILS

NEWSLETTER FOR GREYHOUND PETS OF AMERICA - CENTRAL NEW HAMPSHIRE
Summer 2009

From the Editor,

I hope everyone weathered the winter OK. It was another doozie.

I want to apologize to those of you that have been in contact with me about our web site. I had hoped it would have been up and running before now, and certainly hope it will be finished by the time you receive this newsletter.

Thank you to all of you that attended our spring banquet. I hope everyone had a nice evening and won some nice raffle items. Included in this newsletter is a survey I hope you will all take the time to fill out. There was some discussion about certain aspects of the banquet. By having you taking the time to answer the questions, it will greatly help us in planning future events.

For those of you that have attended, or were planning to attend, the GH reunion in Oct. "Greyhounds Reach the Beach", A.K.A. "Dewey", there has been a major change in its organization. During Dewey's GHRTB infancy, the area was either year round homes or hotels. As time went on, more rental homes opened up to Greyhounds, which helped increase the number of places available for us to stay. That was fortunate as a couple of years ago the biggest hotel at Greyhound central, the Southwinds, was sold and turned into condos. There have been rumors that more may go that route over time.

The Greyhound Project has been the official organizers of the event. They were the liaison between the towns of Dewey and Rehoboth and the attendees. They organized the attendee's information and collected and distributed the information for the different seminars, etc. They originally rented the vendors tents. Over the years the tents were not always the best vending option. Oct. is hurricane season and even though we never had an actual hurricane, we have had many, many tropical down pours. The worse being 3 years ago when the tents couldn't even be set up due to high winds and saturated ground conditions.

Vendors that had rented space in the tents were out of luck until Sunday. The Dewey town officials made an exception to no street vending and allowed people vend from the parking lots, driveways of homes.

Two years ago, the organizers decided to not rent any tents for vending. Someone stepped forward to collect vendor information and selling locations.

Things were going along fine for the organizers until a few weeks ago. One of the main events for Dewey has been the Sunday brunch. It included a raffle and a quest speaker. Organizers were informed that the complex that had always held the brunch would not be available any longer. To say they were a bit shell shocked would be an understatement.

After some discussion the organizers decided to not officially organize the event. There will not be any official registration, therefore any attendance fees.

Not to worry. The seminars were never organized by the GHP. Groups or individuals had always organized the seminars and submitted the information to the official calendar of events. There will still be seminars.

The past year one of the vendors had collected vendor information and selling locations, and arranged for the vendor booklet to be printed for distribution in the official Dewey packet. That person will be doing it again.

However the information will probably only be available online. For those who were planning on attending, you should be able to find information at the following 2 locations as Oct. draws near.

The events section on GreyTalk:

<http://forum.greytalk.com/index.php?s=9392b0f470397c7ffa5a4cac0a1eabf&showforum=32>

The Dewey GHRTB message board:

<http://www.greyhoundsreachthebeach.com/>

I know that informing GPA might not be at the top of your list when you move, but please include us somewhere. First in the event your GH gets loose, we need current information available to be able to contact you. Second we are paying double postage when a newsletter is returned as undeliverable due to a move. Updating this information will help us return your missing GH and save postage costs. Diane

Diane

IN THIS ISSUE:

Featured Hounds	Page 2	Foster poem; GIG; Vet. Emerg. Clinic; reunion help needed	Page 7
Other side of a happy ending	Page 3	Upcoming and regular events	Page 8
Conversations with Bill	Page 4	Great tips	Page 9
WANTED	Page 5	Banquet Survey	Page 10
On Squirrels and fostering	Page 6		

Featured hounds

Daytuna



Daytuna (Charlie) is a 4-year-old fawn male. He would prefer to be in a home without cats

'Charlie' enjoys being with his other grey friends. He always likes to be the one on the couch next to us when we watch TV. He especially follows me around all the time.

He would prefer not to be in a crate, but I would not leave him at home without a muzzle (just in case). Daytuna's only flaw (besides not being cat safe) is he gets carsick. We are still working on finding a solution for this. When Daytuna plays, he likes to playbite and therefore would be better with older children. He does have previous home experience and does stairs extremely well. As a matter of fact, he likes to sit at the top of the stairs and wait for us to go down with him.

SR's Ken



Ken is a 7-year-old male. He would prefer not to live with cats.

Hi there, I'm Ken. I'm a pretty easy going guy. I'm actually kind of goofy and LOVE to dance with my toys.

I like to smell the roses by the front steps and go for a nice walk. I have one eye that doesn't see too well, but that's alright because my other one is fine.

I'm in a wonderful foster home with other dogs right now. I get along with them fine. But I REALLY want a family to call my own! I'm a big guy with a huge heart waiting to love my new home.



Mana Jam

Jam is a 6-year-old dark brindle male. He has lived with cats and small dogs and would rather not be crated.

My name is Jam and I just turned 6 on November 6th. I have lived in a home before but couldn't stay because my owners had to move.

I'm having a great time at my foster home, but for my birthday I was hoping I'd have a home of my own. Hopefully Santa will make my wish come true and I'll have a home of my own soon.

I'm living with 7 other GH's and we have a lot of fun together. I can do stairs without a problem. I've even learned some tricks since my retirement.

My family left me with a dowry of toys and things, so don't forget to ask for them!

The other side of a happy Greyhound ending

So often we tell the "tail" of how after adopting a Greyhound or two... our lives change for the better, but the story I am telling is how a Greyhound brought together new friends.

Back in 2004, our team of volunteers was at the Pelham "Pet Adoption Day" sponsored by the Animal Rescue League of New England [ARNNE]. A woman came in with her husband, [Carl and Donna Brady] Carl, who happened to be in a wheel chair. She was looking for a dog for both of them, but was concerned about how a dog would react to the wheel chair. They had not had a dog for more than 18 years, but did have cats. Because of her concern with the cats, I brought Tarma and Zoë to their home to see how their cats would react.

After the visit, we knew it would not be a problem bringing in a dog. She was hoping to find a small female Greyhound and, as always, the group spoke to her with the experience of a great team and seasoned Greyhound owners. For two months in a row, they came back talking and meeting dogs, and the third month, they went to the open house in Warner. Jill, who spoke with Donna most of the time, had a very small female at the time, and I had two smaller size females. This gave Donna a more focused thought on the females I believe, but I think Carl, who always had big dogs, wished for a male.

Around the same time this was all going on, I had picked up a broken leg Grey from the Hinsdale track and dropped him off in Northborough hospital for treatment on a bad break. Turbo [as he would be named] stayed with me for a week and then off to Manchester to stay with Julia, but I was bringing him to Northborough weekly and then biweekly for a time.

When "Turbo's" picture was put up on the site, Jill happened to show it to Donna on one of her visits, and, yes, we know the rest of that story...

But that is not the entire happy ending. After doing the home visit and the placement, I asked the Brady's if they would bring Turbo to the PADs, since they only lived a mile or so from the event. I also informed Donna that if she needed any help with training, etc., to just call me as I live just up the road from them.

Well, Carl, Donna and Turbo did start coming to PAD as well as the Petco in Salem as Jill and I did both these events. Before long the three of them went to both those events monthly as well other M-n-G's around the state and special events. Carl, Turbo and the wheelchair showed people how well Greyhounds adapt to possible strange or difficult environments. Carl and Turbo sitting out in the driveway in their Pelham, NH home became a fixture to the townies.

Along with the Bradys becoming great and dedicated volunteers with GPA-CNHC, they also became very good friends with Jill and me.

As time went by, I would watch Turbo and the Brady's would watch Tarma and Zoë when either of us went out of town or were gone for a long day, vacation or whatever. Jill and Donna became good friends and Donna would send me her Thanksgiving leftovers [being a bachelor and all] and then it was cookies, meals and X-mas gifts.

Well, all this is how a Greyhound not only made a married couple happier, but Turbo also brought together new friends. Jill has moved to Florida and Donna visits her once a year. I still help out with Turbo and we still do the PAD event together. Now at PAD the only difference will be an empty spot at the end of the table.

Carl passed away on February 26. Two days later I brought Turbo to PAD and, as always, he did his part, though Carl was greatly missed. Carl, just two weeks earlier, had said to me that we should start doing Salem Petco again. He really loved being part of Greyhound adoption and knowing he did his part in helping Greyhounds find forever homes, and he really did too.

I can tell you this, not only will GPA-CNHC miss Carl, so will everyone else from ARNNE and all the other Rescues that came to PAD. Everyone who knew Carl came to love him. He was a very friendly and approachable, kind man. He loved his wife, his son, and his Turbo, as well as ALL the dogs, be they Greys or mutts. Carl loved them all and they loved him!

Jill and I made friends with the Bradys through Turbo, and I know my life is better having known Carl as well as Donna.

So the next time you think, maybe I'll go to an M-n-G, remember that you could be meeting your next best human friend(s), good lifelong friends outside of the Greys, like Jill and I did in Carl Brady.

Mark Dana
Volunteer



Carl and Turbo

Conversations with Bill

By Lari Parsons and Fly Bye Bill

Bill lives with Lori and her husband Michael, 2 skin kids and 4 other dogs.

Bill raced 157 times at West Palm Beach. He has some quirks but that only makes him more lovable. Not only is he a finicky eater, he is linoleum intolerant and is afraid of riding.

Lori has been documenting his eating habits in an ongoing thread on GreyTalk and has allowed me to share their conversations. Here is Part 1. More to come in following issues.

April 22, 2009

Bill what's wrong with your breakfast ??

Bill: Nothing. I ate it.

Me: No you didn't. You ate the pasta and the left over strawberry shortcake. The turkey necks are on the floor beside your bowl!

Bill: Wha.. are you talking to me? I'm sorry, I am feeling weak here. No one feeds me!

Me: I feed you! You just choose to not eat. What's wrong with the turkey necks? You like turkey necks!

Bill: Not those ones!

Me: What's wrong with those ones?

Bill: (-sigh) I'm going to go to my bed and quietly waste away.

Me: While we are discussing the subject, what was wrong with the chicken legs yesterday morning?

Bill: They were all left legs. I only eat the right ones.

Me: WHAT! How on earth can you tell that?!

Bill: (turns and begins to walk slowly away with head hanging low, in a dramatic sort of way) Nobody loves me. Nobody ever feeds me. (sigh)

Me: I bet if I filled your bowl with cookies you'd eat them!

Bill: (-perks up ears) Oh were you talking to me?

Me: hummmm.. That's what I thought.

This is a battle that has been waging for 5 years. Some mornings he'll polish his bowl and other mornings he'll turn his nose up at what he clearly loved the day before but today it's just not good enough for his royal pickyness. He insists on eating in the laundry room where if he doesn't want what you gave him he can hide it in my dirty laundry and try to convince me that he ate it all up!

April 23, 2009

Me: Bill I am so glad you liked your breakfast this morning!

Bill: It was really good mom.

Me: It was the same thing I gave you yesterday and you turned your nose up at it!

Bill: It aged well over night.

April 24, 2009

Me : What's wrong with breakfast this morning.

Bill: It had salamanders. However the squirty cream was a nice touch.

Me: SALAMANDERS!? What on earth are you talking about?!

Bill: You know those germs that make you sick.

Me: Salmonella?

Bill: That's what I said. Salamanders.

Bill: That's what I said. Salamanders.

Me: Oh good grief! Well you ate all the squirty cream that was on top.

Bill: Squirty cream kills salamanders.

Me: Then why didn't you eat the turkey necks.

Bill: It only kills the ones in the spot where the squirty cream is touching.

Me: I suppose if I had completely covered every square inch of those turkey necks you would have eaten them all up?

Bill: Well you didn't did you and now we'll never know, will we!

April 25, 2009

Bill: Hey lady the legs were good this morning.

Me: They're good every morning.

Bill: Well then you eat them tomorrow. I'm planning on hiding them in the sheets waiting to be washed tomorrow.

Me: I have turkey necks for tomorrow.

Bill: Same plan applies.

April 25, 2009

Me: BILL! Breakfast!

Bill: (-coming out of room) Oh Goody. (-in a sarcastic way)

Me: (Placing bowl in front of him) There you go.

Bill: What is this slop?

Me: Just eat. No drama this morning please.

Bill: You need a little drama in your life.

Me: And you are here to provide it right?

Bill: Only because I love you.

Me: I'd rather you just ate your breakfast.

Bill: I bet you'd like the moon, too, right? I can't get it, so you'll just have to settle for the drama. (-He lifts turkey neck out of bowl and begins to bury it in the sheets waiting to be washed).

Me: You're worse than a 5 year old!

Bill: Does he bury his necks to?

Me: (picking up his bowl, and necks, and placing them into the fridge.)

Bill: I'll be over here waiting for my cookie.



Greyhound Pets of America Central NH Chapter



Wanted

Foster Families

For more information call: 888-507-9597

Check our website: www.gpa-cnch.org

email: foster_home_coordinator@gpa-cnch.org

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### Subscribe to Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine

*Celebrating Greyhounds* is a quarterly publication for Greyhound adopters, owners, and friends. Made possible through the cooperative efforts of individuals and Greyhound adoption organizations, it is published under the auspices of The Greyhound Project, Inc., a nonprofit corporation. Two copies are sent free of charge to every adoption group in the world. Those with an interest in Greyhounds, Greyhound adoptions, sighthounds, or any dog, will find interesting information here.

CG home: <http://206.67.60.188/cgmagazine/about.html>

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# On Squirrels and Fostering

By Leslie Norris

Since May of last year, I have become intensely aware of squirrels. I know their hours of business, the neighborhoods and trees they congregate in, and have even come to recognize personalities, such as the in-your-face-too-frustrated-greyhounds vs. the meek-and-mild run-and-hide types.

It was in May of last year that my decade-long resolve not to have a dog with our busy young family melted away at the teasing invitation from my husband to come to Petco to meet some retired greyhounds. I surprised him by agreeing, and the next week, Alice came home to us. Alice is our beautiful blue girl, reserved, serious, quietly affectionate. We heard her foster Mom's caution that Alice would not do well as an only dog, and knowing we were not yet ready to commit to two dogs, we asked about fostering, not yet ready, knowing we needed time to get Alice settled.

In June, however, I stopped by the Meet and Greet. Pulsar had just been returned, and needed a foster home immediately. With the promise of my teacher's summer right around the corner, I agreed to take him home.

Pulsar, a tall brindle boy with a gray face and white boots, was a consummate gentleman. He matched his pace to Alice's with ease, and introduced her to the pleasures of the couch. From him, we learned that greyhounds don't do well at the bicycle race track, where brightly uniformed bike racers speed around the oval track, complete with bell laps and announcers. Pulsar, his racing instincts alight, nearly twisted out of his skin in his excitement to run, and it was all I could do to drag him off the track to keep him safe until my husband was done racing.

It was hard to let Pulsar go, but we were determined not to fail at our first foster placement. Bandwagon came next, a huge black and white boy recovering from a broken leg. To watch Bandwagon moderate his activity to accommodate his healing leg removed all anxiety about taking such dogs in the future. Bandwagon was adopted just a week later, before we could become too attached, and Shelby joined us.

Shelby was an exquisite, feisty female, submissive and nervous around people but with escalating dominance issues with our Alice. After two months, we returned her before she and Alice could come to heads, and Tucker came to live with us. For Tucker, it was the season of soccer games and cross country meets, facing the lively crowds and noise that made him nervous. He was a tall and majestic red fawn, with a crazy cockeyed ear that gave him a comical appearance. He was also very physical, and often bumped Alice when they ran. On a frosty field one early Saturday, Alice was hurt badly as he slammed into her, knocking her across my husband's legs in a sprawl. She was very cautious around him after that.

When Tucker left, we took a break from fostering. Our lives were busy, and we wanted to give Alice some time to

be alone. However, we missed having two dogs, and when we learned that Bill needed a foster home, my husband went to Woodlawn to fetch him in December's ice storm. We didn't even know what he looked like until we got him home; with no power at the kennel, there was not much to see by candlelight.

With Bill, we met our first real challenge to our decision to foster. Bill was sweet, gentle and very affectionate. He was intensely eager about everything, happy and playful. He brought Alice out of her shell like no other dog had, and they romped together in the snow-filled backyard day after day. Our debate raged: should we keep him? For Alice? It meant not being able to continue fostering year-round; accommodating three dogs in our house would not have worked. It made us examine our motives for fostering, renewing our commitment to being a waystation for these wonderful dogs on their journeys home. We recognized our delight in welcoming each new dog, discovering their needs and personalities, and how much we learned with each new foster dog. But, there was Bill, such a perfect companion for Alice, with all the qualities we admired combined in one dog. Were we making a mistake in letting him go?

In the end, we chose to let Bill go home to a wonderful family who loves him, and who have woods just outside their back door. He will sight for squirrels to his heart's content along wooded trails that will continually delight him. We miss him, but know we have done the right thing. We have chosen to be a foster home, with all that means: the joys and excitement of meeting each new dog, along with the sadness that comes with letting go, surrendering to trust that they are placed well. Alice is graciously accepting of her string of revolving roommates, and we know she is instrumental in helping the new dogs settle. She has learned that she is staying; despite her roommates' comings and goings, she is home.

It is Mitch now that fills our days, Mitch, the party-colored male with riotous fawn and black speckles and large brindle patches, with enormous, expressive ears that stand straight up, Pharaoh Dog style. Mitch is afraid of the dark, bays at the moon, and loves to be with his people. Mitch, who in his excitement and pleasure at being alive, stands on his head on his bed and flops into inelegant somersaults. Mitch has already learned that squirrels climb trees and race across wires high above his head. Mitch and Alice have developed a stalking game where one silently stalks the other in the open backyard, and then they chase each other silly. Already, I have fallen in love with him. Already, the question has arisen, will I be able to let him go? This, I have learned, is the cost of fostering. To do it well, I must dare to open my heart, and must dare to have it broken, for the sake of these animals that give so much and just need a temporary safe place to transition to their forever homes. It is a worthy cause, and one I hope to continue to be worthy of.

## Dear Foster Mom (and Dad's too!)

Author Unknown

DEAR FOSTER MOM:

There I sat, alone and afraid,  
You got a call and came right to my aid.  
You bundled me up with blankets and love,  
And, when I needed it most, you gave me a hug.  
I learned that the world was not all that scary and cold,  
That sometimes there is someone to have and to hold.  
You taught me what love is, you helped me to mend,  
You loved me and healed me and became my first friend.  
And just when I thought you'd done all you do,  
There came along not one new lesson, but two.  
First you said, "Sweetheart, you're ready to go,  
I've done all I can, and you've learned all I know."  
Then you bundled me up with a blanket and kiss,  
Along came a new family, they even have kids!  
They took me to their home, forever to stay,  
At first I thought you sent me away.  
Then that second lesson became perfectly clear,  
No matter how far, you will always be near.  
And so, Foster Mom, you know I've moved on,  
I have a new home, with toys and a lawn.  
But I'll never forget what I learned that first day,  
You never really give your fosters away.  
You gave me these thoughts to remember you by,  
We may never meet again, and now I know why.  
You'll remember I lived with you for a time,  
I may not be yours, but you'll always be mine.

Hi, Diane & Donna!

Nancy & I just returned from attending GIG after having an amazing time. Can't believe how 1000 Grey's behaved!!

Just for fun, we let Cuda do a "Fun Run" (at which he seemed "at home") and then entered him in a "Speed Trial" a bit later. At 95 lbs. (for which we have him on less food to reduce) he did pretty well as attested in the attached.

We had a "blast" & he was exhausted. Charlie

### Greyhounds in Gettysburg Speed Trial

The greyhound is one of the fastest animals on the planet. In their prime, greyhounds achieve speeds of over 40 miles per hour. A greyhound will achieve this speed within two strides. Compare this to a human who achieves a speed of 28 miles per hour, a squirrel who achieves a speed of 12 miles per hour and a garden snail who achieves a speed of 0.03 miles per hour.

This certificate certifies that

**CUDA BENA CONTENDA**

was clocked at a speed of

**26**

miles per hour.



## The Veterinary Emergency, Critical Care & Cancer Treatment Center of NH

Although I hope and pray that none of our readers will need this information, this is to let you know that there is a new veterinary cancer treatment center in NH. This is a new location for the emergency and critical care office that has been located in Newington for many years. In this new and expanded location they have added cancer treatments to their offered services.

Located at 15 Piscataqua Drive, Newington NH 03801 The entrance is directly across from the main entrance to the Fox Run Mall for those familiar with that area.  
phone 603-431-3600 [www.430pets.com](http://www.430pets.com)

A nice benefit is the special overnight and comfort room if you would like to spend time with your pet while they require hospitalization.

## Reunion donations and help needed

Our annual reunion will be here before you know it. August 30<sup>th</sup> is the day and we hope to see many of you there. To make it a success we are looking for donations. Donations for the raffle. They do not need to be GH or dog related. Gift certificates are always useful. Merchandise can be ordered and shipped directly to the events coordinator. Food is always an important part. Does anyone have contacts in the food distribution business? Restaurant? Grocery store? A direct donation would be ideal, but if we could buy food items at cost would be a big help. Hamburg and rolls, hot dogs and buns, bottled water, soda, all utensils. We have always offered a selection of home made food items. Cold salads, cookies, brownies and such. Love to bake? Please consider making a food item for the food concession stand. Love to grill? We can always use a grill master for a couple of hours. Love to judge? Play games? Please consider manning the GH games part of the afternoon. If you could help us in any of these areas, please contact Colleen at [events\\_coordinator@gpa-cnhc.org](mailto:events_coordinator@gpa-cnhc.org)

# UPCOMING EVENTS

Saturday & Sunday June 20th & 21<sup>st</sup>  
Maine Greyhound Placement

[http://www.greyhoundplacement.com/special\\_events.html](http://www.greyhoundplacement.com/special_events.html)

July 23-26, 2009

3<sup>rd</sup> annual Grapehounds. Seneca Lake, NY  
If you like GH's and wine...this is your event!

<http://www.grapehounds.com/>

August 2009 (Date TBA)

Greyhound Placement Service (NH)

<http://www.gpstopdog.org/>

August 30<sup>th</sup> 2009

GPA Annual Reunion

Rollins Park Concord, NH

September 2009

Benefit Poker at Seabrook GH Park

Sept. 9-18

Greyhounds Reach The Beach

Dewey Beach, Del.

October 9-11, 2009

<http://www.greyhoundsreachthebeach.com/>

# REGULAR SCHEDULED EVENTS

Below is a schedule of our ongoing regular events. Called Meet & Greets. This is where we show off our GH's and answer questions about GH's as pets. Many times this will be someone's first exposure to GH's.

For someone that would like to help spread the word but feels that fostering might be a bit too much for them, this is an excellent opportunity to help out. Many of you met your first GH at a M&G.

If your GH loves people, other animals (esp. the little ones), we would love to have anyone stop by and help out.

## Second Saturday of the month

Manchester Petco 11am to 2pm

## Second Saturday of Jan, March, May, July, September, November

Kennel Shop Sanford, Me. Noon to 3pm

## Second Sunday of the month

Nashua Petco 11am to 3pm

Hooksett, NH Pet Supply Plus

11am to 2 pm

## Third Saturday of the month

Portsmouth Petco Noon to 3pm

## Fourth Saturday of the month

Pet Adoption Day Pelham, NH

11am to 2pm

## Forth Sunday of the month

Concord Petco Noon to 3pm

# OPEN HOUSE

## First Sunday of the month Warner, NH

Take Rt.89 north to Exit 7 (Davisville /Rt. 103). At the bottom of the exit go east on Rt. 103 for about 1 mile then take a left onto Rt. 127. Approx.  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile turn left onto Poverty Plains Rd. Dirt drive for Woodlawn Training Center is  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile on your left.

~~~~~ Please consider fostering ~~~~~

Unlike many GH adoption groups who have an actual kennel to house their retired racers, GPA utilizes foster homes only. With spring approaching that means that 4 New England tracks will be starting up for the season. The Lodge at Belmont, Seabrook, and Wonderland will be opening soon. Raynham still races year round. All GH adoption groups in NH, ME, and Mass are filled to overflowing with retired GH's. As a group GPA can only take as many as we have foster places for. We would like to give as many of these GH's a chance for a home of their own. If you've ever considered fostering, this would be a great time to give it a try. If you've thought about adding another GH to your home, many foster with intent. The intent being that they foster with the intent on adopting if the fit is right for the home. GPA has done all necessary medical needs, and will reimburse foster homes for food. If interested in fostering, please contact foster home coordinator Jeannine Scott at foster_family_coordinator@gpa-cnhc.org

TESTED DOG TIPS

This information is given on the understanding that I am not responsible for any subsequent action you may take acting upon it, as your circumstances are beyond my control. This list was compiled by Catherine Shannon from the Greyhound List that I subscribe to.

(The following is a list of tips compiled mainly from suggestions in October 2001 from members of the greyhound-list. These are just suggestions which may or may not work out for your particular hound/situation.)

- To remove the smell of urine in the garden - sprinkle garden or agricultural LIME on the area leave overnight and spray with water until it disappears. Harmless to dogs and cats
- If you have a dog that is fearful of something (say, loud noises), don't cuddle and coo to your pup or say, "there, there, good dog" when it's scared. Instead, yawn widely and noisily (a calming signal to dogs) and then jolly your pup -- "Oh my, what a big, silly noise that was!" -- in a very cheerful, laughing voice. If you coo to your dog and say "good dog," you just end up teaching it that it's good to be fearful of loud noises.
- During the past year I have noticed the high class show horses and race horses wearing ear muffs stuffed with cotton to prevent the horses from being frightened by the noise of the crowds. I started at my mom's stuffing her dogs ears with large cotton balls. First couple of stuffs they shook out. Then they were fine and left them alone. Went home and stuffed only my labs ears. We spent the most peaceful 4th of July evening in years.
- How to keep a dog from helicoptering out of its collar and lead: drop down on your knees and pull immediately down on the lead close to the collar.
- When bringing a new hound to your house, always take the dog to a fenced, grassy area first to go pee or poop before bringing them into the house. It helps cut down on the marking of furniture inside
- Patience. Yelling gets you nowhere with a greyhound. Their feelings are easily hurt and they try so hard to understand you. Gentle demonstration works wonders.
- Whatever you're doing, stay calm. Dogs worry if you worry. Calm other people if they're worrying around your sick dog. Give panicked people a task to do.
- Check and secure ALL gates of a fenced in area each time you allow your greyhounds out. You never know when someone might have accidentally left a gate open. A squawker nearby may help retrieve a loose hound. Hound won't run home when you call his name? Try calling out, let's go for a ride!"
opening car doors...he might get excited and come home if he sees/hears his car/leash.
- If your dog is micro chipped, have the chip checked once a year when you have your vaccination check-up.
- Good hound beds: Papasan cushions (those cushions for the round bamboo furniture), children's sleeping bags (can be zipped around a bed or cushion), twin sized comforters. Egg crate foam mattress pads -- very cheap at Target, the K and Wal-mart, Marshall's etc. A twin size cut in half makes an excellent bed filling -- either two travel beds or one luxurious regular bed - fits inside most dog bed covers. (Cut the corners off for round ones...) Or stitch or Velcro two blankets or quilts together for a cover. And at \$10, I don't whine when it finally needs to be replaced. Most importantly, padding your car seat or the back of the station wagon or SUV, with one of these virtually eliminates sliding dogs. Even brand new dogs right off the truck/track have a much easier time of it riding to their new families. The padding gives enough traction so that the dog (and blankets) can more easily stay in one place, even around tight corners. I cut a full-size pad into the shape of the back of the station wagon, cover it with an old fitted sheet and throw a blanket on top (for Willow, who MUST make a nest) and everyone is happy!
- Try Spam if you've got a dog that won't eat or that desperately needs to put some weight on fast. The stuff is packed with calories. A large can contains around a thousand calories
- Easy Cheese, the stuff that comes in a can, for giving pills. My pups will take even the largest antibiotics as long as it has some cheese on it. Or, put the pills in nickel sized slices of hot dogs, hiding pills in a Vienna sausage or wrap the pills in peanut butter.
- Pilling a dog doesn't have to be a drama. Take the pill in your right hand (if you're right-handed) between first finger and thumb, gently tilt the dog's head back so its nose is up, with your left hand holding the muzzle use the middle finger of the right hand to open the mouth, pop the pill on the tongue as far back as you can see (don't shove down its throat), let the dog close its mouth while still keeping its nose up and gently stroke its throat. Don't let the dog open its mouth right up, but do let it open a bit. Holding the mouth firmly closed or forcing the head too far back just makes it hard for the dog to swallow - he will need to open his mouth slightly, move his tongue and have a relaxed throat and neck to be able to swallow properly.
- Baby socks to keep pups from licking injured feet. The ones with treads on them (Old Navy has these) give the dog traction on slippery floors.
- A coffee mug is the perfect size for a foot soak.
- Properly hydrated dogs have elastic skin. On a sick dog, pull up a handful of skin on the back of the neck and let go - if it doesn't quickly return to normal, the dog may be dehydrated

Banquet Survey

In an effort to plan future banquets, we are asking the membership to respond to this survey. You may mail submit results electronically to: newsletter_editor@gpa-cnhc.org

1: Did you attend this year's banquet.

- A: Yes
- B: No

2: If no, what were the deciding factors. Please chose all the apply.

- A: Ticket price
- B: Restaurant
- C: Restaurants' location
- D: Menu
- E: Entertainment
- F: Other _____

3: If you attended this years banquet, were you satisfied with the entertainment.

- A: Yes
- B: No

4: If you attended last years banquet, were you satisfied with the entertainment (magician).

- A: Yes
- B: No

5: When attending a Greyhound function, do you expect a speaker/entertainment to be Greyhound related.

- A: Yes
- B: No
- C: Not a deciding factor

6: It can be difficult to for any group to find someone willing to donate their time to speak at events. We usually try to find people that are near enough to save on traveling expenses. We could find some not that are not local, but it would mean increasing ticket prices. Would you be willing to support this with higher ticket prices.

- A: Yes
- B: No
- C: If yes, what topics would you be interested in hearing about _____
- D: Do you have any suggestions for speakers/entertainment _____

7: How far are you willing to travel for a banquet.

- A: 20 miles
- B: 30 miles
- C: 40 miles
- D: 50 or more miles
- E: What town and state are you located _____
- F: Any suggestions for locations for future banquets _____

8: Is the menu important.

- A: Yes
- B: No
- C: What you like to see offered _____

9: Are Hors D'Oeuvres and or fancy deserts important.

- A: Yes
- B: No
- C: If yes, are you willing to pay upwards of \$10. more per ticket for them

10: If you have attended any banquets, whether ours or any other, what would you like to see done differently.

11: Any other comments _____

Snail mail: GPA-CNHC
PO Box 59
Milton Mills, NH 03852

Thank you for your time, Diane

GPA-CNHC Policy

To all of our members, please be reminded that GPA-CNHC adheres to National GPA Policy and Procedure. The primary objectives are to:

- Locate responsible, loving homes for greyhounds that fail to qualify, or no longer qualify for the racetrack.
- Educate the public about greyhounds, stressing their desirability as pets.

The GPA position is that we are primarily interested in the welfare of the greyhound. We are NOT animal activists, nor an animal rights organization. However, GPA will take appropriate action if we see a greyhound mistreated or abused. We will do what needs to be done to get the abuse stopped as quickly as possible through the proper authorities.

GPA is politically NEUTRAL and is neither pro- nor anti-racing. GPA representatives are required to remain factual on all issues. If engaged in conversation which moves toward negative issues, we can best serve the greyhounds by emphasizing what wonderful pets they make and why. It is possible that upon determination that a member has engaged in conduct materially and seriously prejudicial to the interests or purposes of GPA, they will be terminated from the organization. Thank you all for doing your best to comply with our mission.



Please consider a donation to GPA



We are an official 501c non-profit organization. IRS TAX ID# 02-0424800
Your donations are tax deductible. The hounds thank-you!

\$10.00 Individual

\$15.00 Family

\$25.00 Sponsor

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Send checks to: **GPA-CNHC**
PO Box 778
Concord, NH 03302-0778

Name: _____

Address: _____

City / State / Zip: _____

On behalf of GPA-CNHC, I would like to thank Len Ullmann and AliGraphics for generously keeping our printing cost low, allowing us to continue to publish this newsletter.



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Central New Hampshire Chapter
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Concord, NH 03302-0778
888-507-9597
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**Greyhound Tails
Newsletter of GPA-CNHC**

Greyhound Tails is the official newsletter of Greyhound Pets of America's Central New Hampshire chapter and is distributed to GPA-CNHC supporters. It is also available to other similar humane groups, veterinarians, etc. This newsletter has two main purposes: to inform and entertain. To meet these goals we welcome reader submissions, letters, items of interest, articles, photos, stories, original cartoons, humorous items, veterinary information, helpful hints, etc. Publication is quarterly, with submission deadlines of Feb. 1, May 1, Aug. 1, Nov. 1. Photos not taken at a public event must have the subject's written permission to publish accompanying them when submitted.

Please send your materials to Greyhound Tails, P.O. Box 778, Concord, NH 03302-0778 or email them to the newsletter editor: newsletter_editor@gpa-cnhc.org