

A photograph of two greyhounds standing on a sandy beach. The dog on the left is a brindle and white, looking directly at the camera. The dog on the right is a black and white, looking slightly to the right. Both dogs are wearing collars. The background shows the ocean and a cloudy sky.

cg magazine

celebrating greyhounds

Summer 2011

\$6.50

ALSO INSIDE:

Treating Laryngeal Paralysis

Dealing with Fear Aggression

Greyhounds!

Coming Soon to a Home Near You



Pearla, adopted by Annie, Megan, and Kevin Parnell of Holliston, Mass.

cgmagazine Regular Departments

The Magazine for Greyhound Adopters,
Owners, and Friends
Vol. 16; No. 2 Summer 2011

Front Cover Credit:

Logan and Bryn, adopted by Denise Hodde
of Maspeth, N.Y. Paw Prints Photography

Back Cover Credit:

Attendees of GPA/Emerald Coast's Hound
Dog Howliday event — both human and
Greyhound — enjoy the Gulf Breeze, Fla.
sunset. Photo by Michael J. Alves/US Patriot
Photography

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Editorial Comments</p> <p>3 Your Letters</p> <p>6 News</p> <p>10 Hall of Fame
Westy Whizzer: If ever a whiz there was.
Laurel E. Drew</p> <p>11 Reviews
Beryl Brennan's <i>From Heaven to Hell:
The Story of the Galgo Espanol</i> is
reviewed by Lindsay Hocker</p> <p>13 House Calls
Odessa — A Story about Bacteria.
Jim Bader, DVM</p> <p>26 Exploring Medicine
Laryngeal paralysis diagnosis and treat-
ment. William E. Feeman III, DVM</p> | <p>31 Exploring Medicine
New technologies and genetics research
advance canine cancer efforts.
Wayne Jensen, DVM, PhD, MBA</p> <p>36 History
The Silver Greyhounds, messengers to
the British monarchy. Henry Townsend</p> <p>46 Greyhound Humor
Knot Rite. William Agosto</p> <p>47 You're Invited</p> <p>49 Marketplace</p> <p>53 In Memoriam</p> |
|--|---|



Big Run "Pride," adopted by the Pope family of Anderson, S.C. *Angela Pope*

Features

21 Activities

Sadie and Katie Visit Yellowstone National Park. A family and their Greyhounds take a road trip to America's first national park.
Steve Uyehara

28 Medical

Laryngeal Tieback for a Little Old Lady. A 15-year old Greyhound is treated for laryngeal paralysis. Mary Pat Parkhill

33 Living with Greyhounds

Looking for Eddie. A Greyhound makes a new friend.
Lori Haberman-Wilson

34 Think Piece

Return of a Senior Hound. This doesn't need to be a sad experience.
Heather Powers

38 Behavior

From a Snarl to a Smile — Living and Loving with Fear Aggression.
Val Fralick

41 Fiction

A Brief Affair. A foster caregiver does the right thing.
Donna Owczarek

43 Poetry

Greyhound. Quinn Lockwood

44 Humor

Confessions of a Dog Hater. They adopted a *what?* Barbara Williams

Speaking of Adoptions

15 Greyhounds on Parade. Tips for participating in parades, a great way to gain exposure for your adoption group.
Angie Kemper

19 Charitable Contributions — What Contributions are Deductible? Think you know what you can deduct for the volunteer work that you do? Test your knowledge with this simple quiz.
Henry Kurzawski

I'm sitting at the Pensacola airport, red and tired, waiting for a flight home after spending a weekend with the nice folks of Greyhound Pets of America (GPA)/Emerald Coast at their Hound Dog Howliday event.

The GPA/EC folks have quite a sense of humor. They held their annual Greyhound reunion picnic in Gulf Breeze, Florida, the self-proclaimed UFO sighting capital of the United States. Large space alien figures of the inflatable variety (. . . or *were* they?) decorated the grounds of the hotel hosting the event. Attendees and their Greyhounds enjoyed a beautiful view of the bay from the event's hospitality suite, appropriately named Area 51. We even got to take a narrated trolley ride around town to see some of the infamous space alien-related sites. Several of the trolley stops actually afforded the opportunity for close encounters with said aliens. I expect that I will never attend another Greyhound event at which participants are chased by aliens breathing through gills and brandishing light sabers.

I had a great time. I hope the GPA/EC folks did, too. They deserve the break, given what's likely coming their way. At this writing, we await the final vote on Florida House Bill 1145 and Senate Bill 1594, both of which would relieve Greyhound tracks in that state of the requirement to conduct a minimum number of live racing performances. Without the live racing requirement, several of the lower-end dogtracks — which maintain a minimum number of live racing dates so that they can keep their facilities open for more lucrative forms of gambling — most certainly will close. While the exact impact of this legislation is difficult to predict, a massive increase in the number of Greyhounds suddenly needing pet homes seems inevitable (see "The United Pathfinder Project," Summer 2010 CG). When that happens, volunteers like the ones with GPA/EC will most certainly find themselves facing more dogs than their group can possibly handle. What then?

Times are changing. On my way to Florida, I received an e-mail message from Rory Gorée, announcing his resignation from the presidency of GPA/National effective April 1, 2010. And it seems that only a few weeks have passed since we learned of the untimely death of Kathleen Gilley. All of this has me feeling sad, anxious, and uncertain. And I'm sure I'm not alone.

What's next? Well, when I get home, I'm adopting another Greyhound. I'm picking up Jerry day after tomorrow. Not unlike the rest of the weekend, this knowledge inspires in me feelings that are decidedly mixed. My excitement at bringing a new boy home is tempered a bit by the acknowledgement that I am engaging in bit of succession planning because Pearl, though still in great shape, is 12 years old and counting. And when the time comes, Pearl's son Jethro is going to need a buddy to replace his mama.

So much has happened in the 15 years since I brought home my first Greyhound. I can't help but wonder what the next 15 years — or even the next 15 *months* — will bring. The people and dogs come and go, and the world keeps spinning, and before we know it everything around us has changed. What will happen to the dogs? To us? Can we do this? What *will* we do?

I pull my cotton sweater tighter over my shoulders, wincing as it scrapes my sunburn. But I'm not cold.

Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine

Editor-in-Chief:	Cindy Hanson
Adoptions Editor:	Mary Bauer
Features Editor:	Dana Provost
Copy Editors:	Lindsay Hocker, Carrie Noar, Alice O'Hearn, Ann Penfield, Susan Tanona, Lynda Welkowitz
Regular Contributors:	William Agosto, Jim Bader DVM, Susan M. Collins, Bruce DeKing, Laurel E. Drew, William E. Feeman III DVM
Veterinary Advisors:	Jim Bader DVM, Rodger Barr DVM
Legal Advisor:	John Parker
Art Director:	Zographix Inc.
Webmaster:	Lori Bernier
Facebook Administrator:	Lindsay Hocker
Data Base Librarian:	Ellen McCracken

SUBSCRIPTION SERVICES

CG Magazine, Attention: Subscriptions, PO Box 5239, Framingham, MA 01701; subscriptions@adopt-a-greyhound.org. Allow eight weeks for change of address.

SUBMISSIONS

For writing and photography guidelines, visit www.adopt-a-greyhound.org/cgmagazine/guidelines.html or send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to CG Magazine Guidelines, PO Box 120048, Saint Paul, MN 55112. Initial queries preferred.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR AND QUESTIONS

CG Magazine/Editorial Office, PO Box 120048, Saint Paul, MN 55112; editor@adopt-a-greyhound.org.

ADVERTISING

CG Magazine/Advertising, PO Box 5239, Framingham, MA 01701; advertising@adopt-a-greyhound.org. Advertising information and guidelines are also located at www.adopt-a-greyhound.org/cgmagazine/advertise.html.

WEB ADDRESS

www.adopt-a-greyhound.org/cgmagazine

REPRINT INFORMATION

The editor will forward requests to authors. Authors will respond and/or grant permission at their discretion. We do not own, sell, or supply article reprints.

DISCLAIMER

Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine is published quarterly by The Greyhound Project, Inc., a nonprofit Massachusetts corporation.

The magazine's purpose is to provide information about Greyhounds as a breed. Recognizing that there are differing points of view on issues such as racing, breeding, and adoption policies, to mention a few, the magazine does not advocate a position on these issues. It will publish articles and reader letters regarding these issues if deemed appropriate. Unless otherwise stated, The Greyhound Project, Inc. does not necessarily agree with materials published herein. Ideas and opinions are those of the writers. No authentication or approval is implied by the editors or publishers, who assume no liability for information contained herein. *Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine* reserves the right to refuse publication, to edit or modify any material, and hold such material for an indeterminate period. If your Greyhound is ill, please see a veterinarian.

Copyright © 2011
IDBM 1093-0892



Quebec, Sweetboy, and Carrie, adopted by Jeff and Shelley Lake of Paola, Kan.

The Greyhound's Future

Puh-leaze! "The Future of the Greyhound" (Winter 2010 CG) is a case of faulty logic run amok. His conclusion seems to be that because there are at least some nice people in the racing industry, and because many Greyhounds who survived the racing industry are nice, we should hold off on getting rid of racing. Nonsense. He also implies that the not-so-social behaviors of a few show dogs represent what Greyhounds would be like if not for racing. Balderdash! There are, no doubt, nice people in the industry, but as a whole, racing is responsible for the abuse and death of thousands of wonderful dogs each year. That so many Greyhounds are wonderful is a tribute to their spirit despite their treatment, not as a result of it. I have had the pleasure of raising and living with a Greyhound who comes from racing stock but was never part of the system. She is as loving and sweet as any track dog I've known and, because she was

never subject to abuse, doesn't have the fear or uncertainty of some track dogs. This is the kind of Greyhound we can hope for, as racing winds inevitably down.

Jeff Truelsen
Gorges Greyhounds
Ithaca, N.Y.

It is my firm belief that the demise of Greyhound racing will coincide with the demise of the breed we have come to know and love. Without the breeding, handling, socializing and training that these creatures receive, they would not be the same. Even the ones that were not successful racers are wonderful pets. Some folks have noted that the AKC Greyhound doesn't appear to be the same; that's understandable, because they haven't had the same breeding and training and probably not the same handling. On the bright side, our canine friends have a genetic makeup that enables us to make them anything we want. I'm sure that, if we

started from scratch to breed fleet hunting or racing dogs, we would have our beloved breed back again in a hundred or so years. (I am probably biased because all my experience with Greyhounds has been with seven retired racers, three of whom are still this side of the Bridge.)

Roger Winans
Newton, Ga.

We received the following Letter to the Editor from Kathleen Gilley on February 3, 2011, just days before her passing. Although it exceeds our word limit for letters, we are printing it in its entirety. —Ed.

I read "The Future of the Greyhound" with interest. I have a few more thoughts for consideration.

Without a body to keep track of Greyhounds being bred and born, there is no guard against inbreeding either by the ignorant or the unscrupulous. Without the



Oscar, adopted by Cathy Yu of Chicago, Ill. *Michael Dobias*

National Greyhound Association (NGA), there will be no organization with which to register births and prove lineage.

What qualities will breeding stock be selected for when a measure of performance (based on health and temperament) is no longer available? Would you like to bet Color and Size? Isn't that why small, white females are in such demand now? But what do color and size have to do with health and temperament? Size and color are two criteria never used in present-day breeding. What will justify charging between \$500 and \$1,000, since you can't cite the sire or dam's racing record and you can't say they had a championship of any kind?

I don't want a puppy. I especially do not want a hyperactive Greyhound puppy (all puppies are hyperactive in comparison to adults). I and other "color-blind" people choose their companions based on personality. One certainly can't tell much even about a six-month old, and most non-Greyhound puppies are dumped on the pet market

between six and ten weeks after birth. With the large litters most Greyhounds have, few people would have the patience to put up with 10-12 pups for that long. These pet breeders aren't likely to be doing any meaningful personality profiles, or testing for small animal safety.

Are these breeders going to take a pup (or a 9-year old) back, or will these dogs clog shelters and die with the rest of them because Greyhound puppies are "over the top," or for the same myriad reasons that people dump dogs of any age?

Who will keep an animal for me until it is 2 — or better, 4 — years old? And I want this dog fairly leash trained. I want it to understand schedules so housetraining takes a day or two. I want this dog not to have learned a bunch of bad habits. Now add to that: I want a female. If the female is not spayed before her season and she is not on hormones to prevent seasons, she will be prone to breast tumors and breast cancer. The stats indicate the likelihood increases with each season.

My dog must be used to having ears, feet, and torso examined. How about crate training? If I need to muzzle this dog — say, for wound protection — I don't want the muzzle to be stressful and make him crazy because he has never worn one before.

The article talked about socialization. Who is going to do that? Most adopters take the Greyhound home. He may get to go to an annual reunion. The rest of the of the time he spends in the backyard. Wait, there won't be many annual picnics or reunions, will there? As for socialization with other dogs: If the litter is split up so early, what will that do to his temperament? If he does not grow up with plenty of room to exercise, won't he look different? I have seen some Greyhounds adopted as puppies that have very little muscular development. They look odd, undeveloped. Taking any NGA stock for a run on a ball field once a week won't do anything but tear up his joints and feet. (Racing Greyhounds don't grow up on hard surfaces, and they do not race on them.)

Back to the price. I have paid this huge fee for a puppy and now I must add all the vet visits for vaccinations, worming, and spay/neuter. (Let's not forget how prone to skin tears these boisterous puppies will be.) The present population of available Greyhounds is already vaccinated and sterilized. That last factor prevents Greyhounds from contributing to the huge number of mixed breeds. Look in any shelter; the puppy population consists almost entirely of mixed breeds. So Greyhounds will be contributing to shelter and euthanasia counts in ever-increasing numbers. (Not that people won't spay/neuter, but sometimes they are late or careless, especially with males.)

I will probably think of more but right now I am just glad there might be enough of the "real thing" to last another ten years. By then I ought to be well into my dotage and not need any more.

Thanks for getting people to start thinking about this issue.

Kathleen Gilley
Via E-Mail

On Passages

After reading "Maggie's Final Journey" (Winter 2010 CG) I found myself crying uncontrollably. As Greyhound owners, we have either been in that situation before or know that someday the time may come where we will have to make the hardest, most selfless decision ever. I really connected to Eileen Wesson's story. Nobody really talks about that final day and to read that was very therapeutic. Thank you, Eileen, for finding the strength to share your story.

Kelly Driscoll
Via E-Mail

I was just thinking about Cindy's Greyhound Fred and wondering how he was doing when I received the current issue. I was so sad to hear of his passing (Editorial Comments, Winter 2010 CG). I remember reading about Fred and how he came into Cindy's life. It was so beautiful and inspiring. And while I know your heart is aching you can be proud that you gave him a wonderful end to his life story. He will be missed by all Greyhound lovers who read his story in CG.

I know in these times donations are



Lady, adopted by Jack and Judy Murray of Keystone Heights, Fla.

sometimes hard to make. I have found a painless way to make donations to my local group a few times a year. I have a large jar on my counter and it is labeled "DROP YOUR CHANGE HERE FOR THE HOUNDS." I stopped giving coin change when I pay for things and every week I am able to drop some change in the jar. A few times a year I am able to send a check for a couple hundred dollars. It's not a lot, but every bit helps and I don't miss the money. If everyone who has a Greyhound or loves one does this and donates the proceeds to their local Greyhound groups everyone would be in a better position to help more hounds. Just a thought.

Jan Brinegar
Evergreen Park, Ill.

We enjoy your magazine very much. My daughter and I raised Greyhounds when she was growing up. We would just raise a litter a year on our little farm. Most of my retired racers go to Make Peace with Animals. The poem "First Breath" (Winter 2010 CG) reminded me of a poem my daughter wrote years ago, which I saved. I think she was in the eighth grade. I took her to Raynham to

see a real race and when we returned home, she came up with this poem. Thought you might enjoy it.

My daughter is ready to graduate from college now. We really enjoy the magazine and all the pictures. Thanks for keeping the politics to a minimum and keeping the Greyhounds first.

Steve Lockwood
Greenville, N.Y.

Steve, thanks for sharing your daughter's poem with us. We hope you don't mind if we share it with our readers. Look for it on p. 43 of this issue. —Ed.

Thank you for your letters (up to 300 words) and photographs. Please send letters and photos by mail to Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine, Attn: Editor, PO Box 120048, Saint Paul, MN 55112. Letters sent via e-mail to editor@adopt-a-greyhound.org are also welcome. Please include your home telephone number if you would like your letter to be considered for publication. Letters may be edited for brevity and/or clarity.

We regret that we cannot publish every letter and photo. ■



Greyhound Friends of New Jersey's Prison Foster Program was inducted into the New Jersey Veterinary Medical Association's Animal Hall of Fame.

News for Greyhounds

GREYHOUND ADOPTION GROUP HONORED FOR PRISON FOSTER PROGRAM

Greyhound Friends of New Jersey (GFNJ) was recently honored by the New Jersey Veterinary Medical Association (NJVMA) and inducted into their Animal Hall of Fame. The induction ceremonies and luncheon were held in March.

GFNJ was honored for their innovative Prison Foster Program, which provides rehabilitative benefits for incarcerated young men as well as needed socialization and obedience training for retired racing Greyhounds. Established in 2002 and based at the Mountainview Youth Correctional Facility in Annandale, New Jersey, it is the only program of its kind in New Jersey for men. The program matches 11 Greyhounds that have finished their racing careers with 22 incarcerated young men between the ages of 18 and 26. Under supervision, the young inmates act as fosters to the dogs for a period of six to eight weeks.

"This year's winners exemplify the uniqueness of the human-animal bond. They truly are real examples of what people can do for animals and what animals can do for people," explained Dr. Peter Falk, Chair of the Animal Hall of Fame Committee.

Dr. Wendy E. Ross DVM, DACVS, owner of Crown Veterinary Specialists in Lebanon, N.J., who nominated GFNJ's program for the Hall of Fame, said: "The GFNJ Prison Program seems like a perfect symbiotic relationship. It helps to socialize and rehabilitate the dogs while offering similar benefits for the inmates. Having pets does a lot for us so it is nice that this allows the inmates to have a pet while incarcerated."

Linda Lyman, GFNJ president, said: "We are very proud of this program. We've had 340 graduates since it started. Not only does it help Greyhounds make a smooth transition to life off the track, but it gives the men who have earned the opportunity to be responsible for another living, sometimes for the first time in their lives. At GFNJ, we are proud that we turn no Greyhound away, including those with legs broken in their last race. After Dr. Ross performs all necessary orthopedic surgery, most of the Greyhounds go to our prison program where they receive special care from the inmates."

The Animal Hall of Fame was established by New Jersey Medical Association to publicly celebrate the human-animal bond. More than 80 organizations and animals, including dogs, cats, horses, and birds, have been inducted into the Hall of Fame. Visit the Animal Hall of Fame page at www.njvma.org for more details including video footage of past award winners.

"SNIFFING OUT" LYMPHOMA GENES BY TURNING DOGS INTO HUMANS

Researchers at North Carolina State University are narrowing the search for genes involved in non-Hodgkin lymphoma — by turning dogs into humans.

Humans and dogs don't just share companionship and living space, they also share a similar genetic makeup. Additionally, they share the same types of cancer, including lymphoma. Dr. Matthew Breen, professor of genomics at NC State, uses canines as a genetic model for studying lymphoma because purebred dogs of the same breed have



Grey-V, adopted by Holly Keehn and Peter Witulski of Denver, Colo.

less genetic variation among them than humans do, making it easier to pinpoint areas on canine chromosomes that may be involved with cancer.

In a paper published in the journal *Leukemia and Lymphoma*, Breen's team took the genetic information from dogs with non-Hodgkin lymphoma, then rearranged or "recoded" the genomes of the dogs so that,

genomically speaking, they were human. The researchers then compared the recoded canine genomes with those of humans with non-Hodgkin lymphoma, to see which chromosomes were involved with the cancer in both humans and canines.

"This is the first time that we were able to compare this information from dogs with lymphoma directly with existing data from



Badal, adopted by Mike and Mary Brown of Greencastle, Pa. Mike Brown

human patients diagnosed with the equivalent cancer and using the same technique," says Dr. Rachael Thomas, research assistant professor of molecular biomedical sciences at NC State and lead author of the paper.

The data revealed that there were only a few genes involved with lymphoma that were shared by dogs and humans. This is in contrast to current research into human lymphoma, where numerous genes have been identified as possibly having a relationship to the cancer. Breen and his colleagues hope that this data will point researchers toward the most likely genetic culprits.

"In essence, we stripped the background noise from the human data," Breen says. "Lymphoma genomics is a lot more complex in human patients than in dog patients. This study tells us that while both humans and

dogs have comparable disease at the clinical and cellular level, the genetic changes associated with the same cancers are much less complex in the dog. This suggests that maybe there is a lot of genetic noise in the human cancers that are not essential components of the process. While human studies have been looking in numerous places in the genome, the dog data indicate we need to focus on what's shared, and these are very few regions."

The study was funded by the National Institutes of Health and the American Kennel Club Canine Health Foundation. The Department of Molecular Biomedical Sciences is part of NC State's College of Veterinary Medicine.

CELEBRATING GREYHOUNDS MAGAZINE IS ON FACEBOOK!

Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine now has over 2,000 Facebook fans from at least 20 countries. The purpose of the site is to connect Greyhound-admiring subscribers (and non-subscribers) to each other and with some of our content, including magazine covers. Fans have been sharing their thoughts on the magazine and photos of their Greyhounds. Some of the comments we receive on the site will be selected for publication in CG. To join or check it out, go to www.facebook.com/cgmagazine. To those who have joined — please invite others, and keep the feedback and fan pictures coming!



Juka and Cooper, adopted by Robert and Jody Hoffman of New York.

FREE ISSUE OF CELEBRATING GREYHOUNDS MAGAZINE TO ADOPTERS OF SENIORS, SPECIAL NEEDS GREYHOUNDS

Do you know someone who has adopted a special needs Greyhound? If so, tell this Greyhound lover that he or she is eligible to receive one free issue of *Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine*. All the adopter needs to do is send a note to the Editor at editor@adopt-a-greyhound.org or *CG Magazine*, PO Box 120048, Saint Paul, MN 55112. The note must include a description of the dog's special need, the name of the adoption group or other source of the dog, and the adopter's name and mailing address. (The special

needs Greyhound is either at least 7 years old at the time of adoption or one of any age who has a special medical problem at the time of adoption.) There is no time limit on this special offer.

MOVING? NEED TO RENEW?

Don't miss a single issue of *Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine*! Please send your renewals and address changes well in advance to *CG Magazine*, PO Box 5239, Framingham, MA 01701. Address changes may also be sent to Betsy, our subscriptions manager, at subscriptions@adopt-a-greyhound.org. Subscriptions may be renewed online at www.adopt-a-greyhound.org/cgmagazine ■



Westy Whizzer was inducted into the Greyhound Hall of Fame in 1983. *Greyhound Hall of Fame*

If Ever a Whiz There Was

By Laurel E. Drew

Born on October 20, 1962, the son of two Hall of Fame parents, the great Tell You Why* and the outstanding producer Kinto Nebo, Westy Whizzer had the genes to be great and to pass on that greatness as well. The Whiz Kid was born in Westmoreland, Kansas and was owned by George Nihart. Some of his littermates also made the top A grades during their racing careers: Westy Colonel, Westy Major, Westy Ripper, and Westy Wacket.

The Whizzer, as he was called, broke in under trainer C. C. "Swede" Wilson. Whizzer soon became a star, winning the Raynham Juvenile Stakes in 1964 and then going on to sweep the North-South match races series and taking a clear victory in the Taunton Gold Collar race. The Whiz was nominated to the All-American Team for the first time in 1964.

The following year was even more outstanding as he racked up 34 wins, won the Raynham Derby distance race and once again was nominated to the All-American Team. Still, the best was yet to come. In 1966, Whizzer captured the U.S. Win title with 49 victories and took track titles from Palm Beach, Florida, to Mile High in Denver. He then became the third dog in history to be nominated to the All-American team three times.

On Whizzer's fourth birthday, a huge party was given for him at the Taunton Race Track. His owner, Mr. Nihart, was presented with a gold mesh collar and a picture of the Whizzer in a leatherette folder. Westy Whizzer posed there for photos and a heartfelt tribute from 14,000 fans in attendance. He and his owner then headed back to Kansas to start producing more champions.

Westy Whizzer was to sire four All-Americans, one Flashy Sire Award winner (Sand Cut) and two Rural Rube Award winners (Rebel Charlie and Cousin's Elite). He is the grandsire of the great Downing. Whizzer was a prepotent sire and by the end of the 1980s could be found in over half of the pedigrees of U.S.-born Greyhounds. He sired such greats as Rocket Charge, Formulated, and Western Ghost. The entire Whiz Kid litter from a breeding of Whizzer to Flying Slipper consisted of A. Whiz, B. Whiz, F. Whiz (12 pups in all) who won a total of 399 races, mainly at major tracks. They were outstanding.

B. Whiz was the most productive, siring top winning litters as well as being a Top Ten-ranked sire in 1979, 1980, and 1981.

Westy Whizzer whizzed along both on the track and in the breeding ring. Even at age 12, he produced some top pups. In 1979, after a long, successful, and happy life, 15 year old Whizzer succumbed to old age. ■

Laurel E. Drew is a CG regular contributor.

From Heaven to Hell

The Story of the Galgo Español



From Heaven to Hell: The Story of the Galgo Español

By Beryl Brennan

ebook: Scoot Books (2010)

Turner Maxwell Books (2010)

Beryl Brennan

foreword by Anne Finch

From Heaven to Hell

Reviewed by Lindsay Hocker

Beryl Brennan's book does what she says she hopes it will do in the introduction — it helps readers better understand the Galgo (Spanish Greyhound), and it publicizes the plight of these dogs in Spain.

Brennan is a longtime Greyhound and Galgo owner who retired to France after many years of working as a journalist for the British Broadcasting Corp. Active in Galgo and Podenco rescue (a Podenco is a variation of the Ibizan Hound), she is the founder of Galgo News (www.galgonews.com), a newspaper-style blog with plenty of articles about Galgos.

From Heaven to Hell begins with a description of a woman observing an abandoned, malnourished, and injured Galgo caring for eight puppies. The woman wants to take her to a shelter but she is unsure she will be able to catch her.

The next chapters discuss the history of the breed and the challenges Galgos face today. According to Brennan, each year at the end of the hunting season in Spain, more than 50,000 Galgos are discarded. The methods of disposal of dogs include hanging them, dropping them into wells, and dumping them at shelters. The infor-

mation on the cruelty is detailed, and anyone who loves animals will want to help these dogs after reading it.

The book contains information useful to anyone considering adopting a Galgo, including their lifespan, breed traits, diseases, and health problems. There is an article at the end of the book titled, "Adopting a Galgo – Questions to Ask Yourself," by Joanna Simm, that stresses that adding a Galgo to your family is a decision that shouldn't be made lightly.

Throughout the book, Brennan includes information about the Galgo mother, Serena, described in the book's first few paragraphs, as well as, her puppies. I think the book might have had more of an impact on me if Serena's story was more integrated throughout the book rather than just referenced at the beginning and end.

Although reading *From Heaven to Hell* made me more knowledgeable about Galgos and the horrors they face once they are deemed useless by their owners, reading *From Heaven to Hell* wasn't smooth sailing — and not just because of the heart-wrenching material it contains.

I found the organization of the book to be haphazard and the tone inconsistent, often within the chapters themselves. Instances of the writer jumping from a school paper writ-

ing style to using a passionate first-person voice are found throughout the book. In addition, the majority of the photos lack a description other than a photo credit, and some didn't include even that.

Some of the photos are very confusing. For example, one depicts a white dog with a green substance on his or her fur. What is it, and how did it get on the dog? Another photo shows a number of dogs in a pile on what appears to be a tiled floor. I can't tell what's going on — are they dead? If so, how did they die?

The old saying is that a picture is worth a thousand words, but I believe this book is a good example of the fact that photos often need context in order to be helpful. Readers should be able to learn something from the photos, rather than have to puzzle over them.

While on the subject of photos, I want to warn all dog lovers that the book contains many graphic images of both living and dead Galgos. Brace yourself for photos of dogs with festering wounds and hung with their mouths open. I can see why the author included many of these images, even though they are troubling. They illustrate that these are animals in need of human assistance, protection, and love.

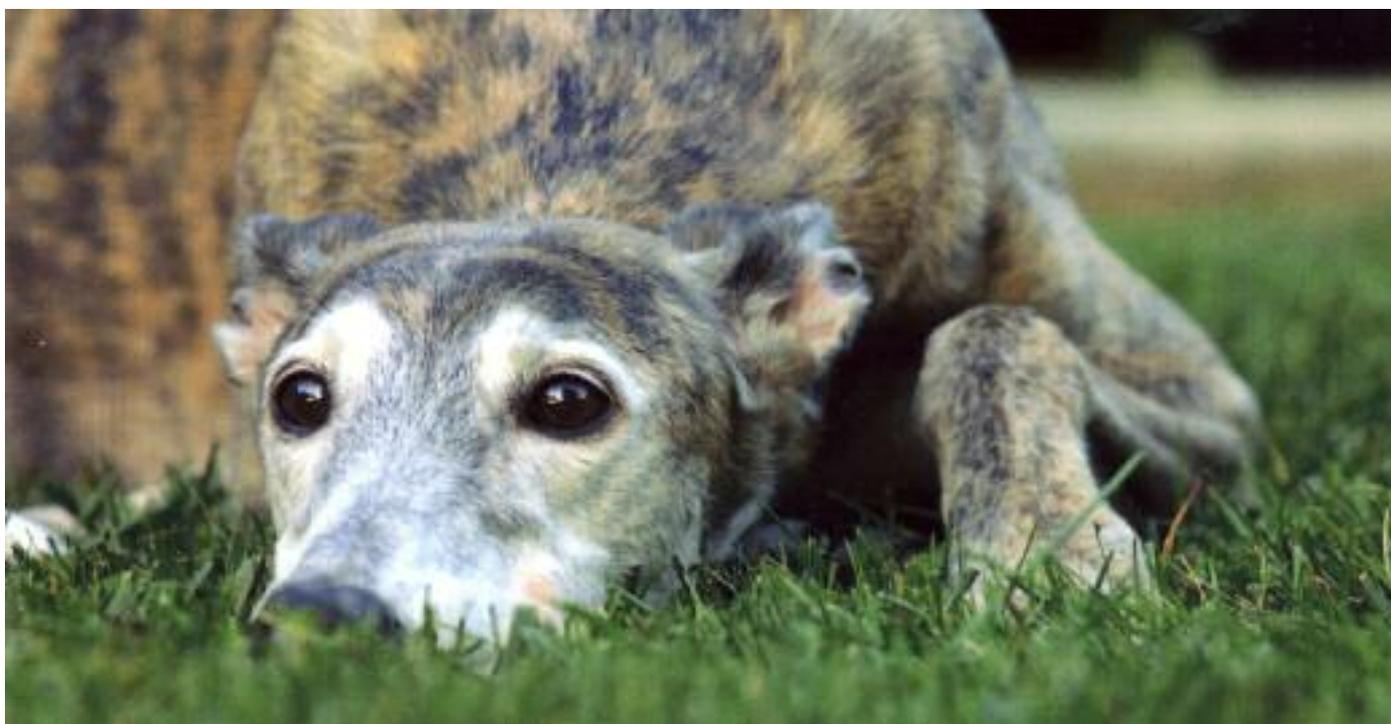
The author's goal in writing the book, according to the postscript, was to bring

together in one source as much information as possible about Galgos. I feel this might have been a mistake on her part. The book would have been stronger with more of a focus on her individual experiences and fewer lists of information. Perhaps she could have chosen a few general chapter topics, such as history, abuse, and Galgos as pets, and separated them with more personal chapters, detailing the stories of individual dogs with which she's worked. This would have allowed her to incorporate her feelings about the breed and her thoughts on how they have traditionally been mistreated. Further, a list of resources could have been placed at the end of the book for easier referencing for the reader.

If you want to learn more about Galgos, this book is a good place to start. Part of the proceeds from the book benefit the author's Galgo Fund, which responds to appeals for help posted on the Galgo News blog. I'd definitely recommend that anyone interested in the breed check out the website.

To read information about the book by its author or to purchase it, go to the Galgo News site and click on the book's cover on the right-hand side of the page. ■

Lindsay Hocker is a CG copy editor.



Cheddar, adopted by Judy Chopp of Fairfax, Va. *Paw Prints Photography*



Three-year old Odessa displayed mysterious symptoms a few days after her pre-adoption veterinary visit. She recovered fully and lives happily with new owners Pete and Debbie Daly of Fisherville, Ont. *Debbie Daly*

Odessa — A Story about Bacteria

By Jim Bader, DVM

Bacteria are microscopic organisms that grow in all environments. Bacteria have been isolated from steam vents deep in the ocean floor, in areas of volcanic activity, and in other locations where humans could never survive.

Bacteria can be beneficial to humans. We use bacteria to make cheese (the holes in Swiss cheese come from gas produced by the bacteria during fermentation), yogurt, and even in efforts to clean up oil spills. Some bacteria are harmful, causing infections and, in some cases, death. Among these bacteria are those that cause infection immediately once they enter the body. And there are others that are opportunistic; they are always present in or on the body, and it is only when an event occurs that interferes with the body's defenses that disease results.

There are two major groups of bacteria: Gram-positive and Gram-negative, determined by the color they turn when treated with Gram stain. Knowing the group to which bacteria belong helps determine further tests needed to identify the specific bacterium causing problems.

Streptococcus bacteria, or strep, are known to infect all animals. The strep bacterium may be species-specific, so the strep that infects cows' udders does not infect other species. In addition, some strep are zoonotic; that is, carried by an animal and also able to infect humans. These strep bacteria occur in horses, pigs, and fish. And there may be the potential of reverse zoonosis (transmission from human to animal) in some strep strains.



Days after surgery, Odessa returned to the clinic with swelling and bleeding. *Merri Van Dyke*

The most common strep in dogs is *Streptococcus canis*. This strep lives on the skin, in the nose, and on mucous membranes such as the gums. This is an opportunistic bacterium, so it waits for a break in the dog's natural defenses. Once it has a chance to enter an area in which it normally does not belong, it grows quickly, causing some dramatic damage that, if diagnosed quickly, can be reversed. The following is an example of a Greyhound with such an opportunist infection, which took hold after a dental cleaning and scaling.

Odessa is a 3-year-old female Greyhound from a track in Florida. She was presented to the clinic for her pre-adoption veterinary care. This included an in-house test for tick-borne diseases, spaying, vaccinations, and dental care. Her preoperative tests were normal, and there was no evidence of a tick-borne disease. Her spay procedure was uneventful, and her dental care required

removing tartar and polishing. There were no extractions. She recovered from her procedures well, was eating the next day, on post-operative pain relievers, and back to normal activities. Three days following treatment, however, events took a turn for the worse.

Odessa presented with left-side epistaxis (nose bleed). Her activity level was normal, as was her temperature, and there was no history of trauma that could have caused the bleeding. Her oral exam was normal. *Ehrlichia* (despite testing negative for the disease) or a bleeding syndrome (as described in "The Bleeder Greyhound," Spring 2011 CG) were suspected, so she was given Doxycycline for the *Ehrlichia*, and started on aminocaproic acid to treat the nose bleed. The bleeding abated within 24 hours.

Three days later, Odessa returned to the clinic with a nose bleed as well as severe swelling on the left side of her muzzle and head — all of which came on within 24

hours. Still, her body temperature was normal. It was time for further diagnostics.

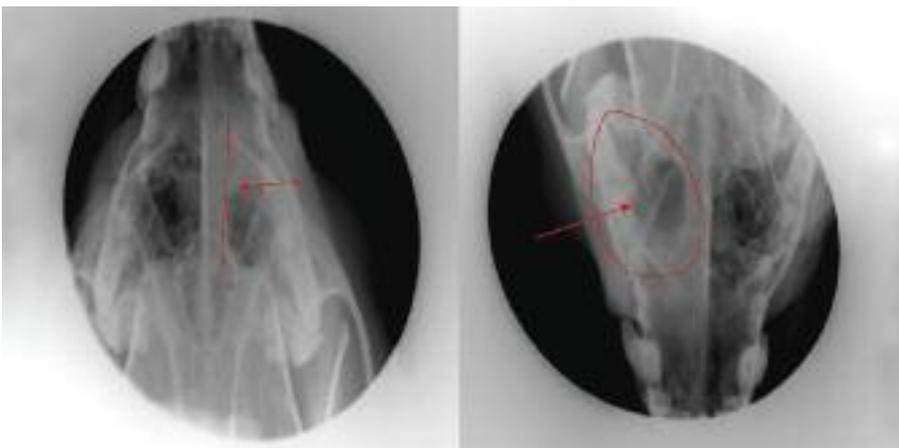
Her CBC and blood chemistries were normal. She was sedated and radiographs were taken of her nose. An area of soft tissue inflammation was detected in the back of Odessa's nose, approximately at the level of her eye. A sterile swab was inserted into her nose to culture for bacteria and fungus. In addition, an endoscope was inserted into her left nostril to examine the area of inflammation, and a sample of cells was taken. Finally, a tick titer was repeated at an outside laboratory in case the in-house tick test was incorrect.

The sample of cells provided the first clues about the cause of Odessa's symptoms. Numerous Gram-positive cocci in chains were detected, as well as white blood cells that were fighting the infection.

Culture results indicated a *Streptococcus* infection, most likely *Streptococcus canis*. Strep bacteria are easily killed by most broad-spectrum antibiotics, so these lab results were welcome news. Because of the severity of the infection, Odessa was started on a combination of antibiotics rather than just one. Within 36 hours, the inflammation around Odessa's head was reduced. Within four days, Odessa was back to normal.

Odessa's case is interesting, as it is proof that there that there is no such thing as a "routine" surgery. There may be so many outcomes from any surgical procedure; there are "common" surgeries — those performed on a daily basis. But none is routine.

Odessa's case also demonstrates the need for laboratory testing for a diagnosis. The final treatment of broad-spectrum antibiotics was simple, thanks to the diagnostic tests used to arrive at the final treatment. If the tests had indicated a tumor, a fungal infection, or a bacterial infection that is resistant to certain antibiotics, the broad-spectrum antibiotics would have not have been effective. The swelling, drainage, and discomfort would have continued to progress. This may have led to Odessa's decline instead of her return to health. Always being alert to complications after a surgery and quick action can speed the Greyhound to a faster recovery. ■



Radiographs of Odessa's head showed an area of soft tissue inflammation at the back of her nose, near her eye.

Dr. Jim Bader is a CG regular contributor.



Each year, Colorado Greyhound Adoption participates in the St. Patrick's Day parade in Colorado Springs.

Greyhounds on Parade

By Angie Kemper

Do you ever wish you could get a little more exposure for your adoption group? Meet-and-greets are great, adoption fairs are fabulous, but it doesn't get any better than to have a captive audience of tens of thousands of people — not to mention those watching the television broadcast at home — cheering for you and your Greyhounds. Participating in a parade can give your group just the publicity you are looking for.

Twice a year, volunteers from Colorado Greyhound Adoption (CGA) dress their Greyhounds in costumes and parade them through downtown Colorado Springs. At the St. Patrick's Day Parade in March, you'll find Greyhounds in green feather boas, coats with shamrocks, and even some in kilts. Then in December, for the Festival of Lights, Greyhounds will be adorned in flashing lights, garland, snow boots, menorah hats, and reindeer antlers.

Parades are great exposure and a lot of fun, but they do take some planning. If your Greyhound group is interested in participating in a local parade, your first step is research. An Internet search for your city's parade(s) is a good place to start. Most have detailed websites about the parade, including entry forms.

Each parade has its own regulations. Here are some examples:

Entry submission deadlines and fees: Space is often limited, so get your application in early. (Check to see if the parade offers a discounted entry fee for nonprofit groups.)

Attendance at parade planning meetings: Some parades will send you information, while others have mandatory planning meetings.



The best parade participants, like Julie and Amanda, have energy and enthusiasm.

Proof of insurance: Your group may be required to carry additional insurance for the event.

Distribution of information during the parade: Some parades allow you to hand out information but prohibit from tossing items, such as candy. Others do not allow any handouts.

Designated pooper-scooper: Animal groups may be required to have someone assigned to this duty.

Publicity: If the parade includes media commentary, you may be asked to provide a brief written description of your organization for the announcer to read during the parade.

You may find some flexibility within the parade's rules. For example, be certain to notify the parade planners that your group will have live animals so they can place you in the best location in the parade. You do not want to walk directly behind a group of motorcycles or in front of a fire engine. CGA has been fortunate that the coordinators of both the St. Patrick's Day and Festival of Lights parades have accommodated our requests for placement in the parade line-up.

Once you have determined the parade's rules, think about your group and decide how

to make the parade experience a good one for all participants.

Determine who should participate. With all the bands, motorcycles, sirens, and flashing lights, parades can be overwhelming to the Greyhounds. While Greyhounds Evie Petunia and Coffee Henderson believe the throngs of people have come to see just them, not all Greyhounds appreciate the fanfare. Let your group's volunteers know what to expect. If you think your dog may not be comfortable participating, leave her at home. Of course, this doesn't mean you have to stay at home; extra hands are always welcome for carrying a banner, scooping poop, or walking other Greyhounds. Or you might consider taking an outgoing but well-behaved foster dog whose human cannot attend the event.

Recognize that the time you spend at the parade will include more than just the parade itself. Most parades require that participants arrive well in advance of the parade start time. Depending on your group's placement in the parade line-up, you may spend well over an hour milling about at the parade's "staging area," waiting to move. Make this clear to your volunteers, because they will need to consider this when determining

whether their dogs have enough stamina to participate. Some of our Greyhounds are a little nervous and shaky when we first arrive, but they settle down once the parade is moving.

Have a Plan B for pups who are too pooped to parade. What if your dog decides he is done halfway through? Don't drag him down the street . . . just step out of the parade route and meet everyone at a predetermined location. If you have a senior hound who enjoys events but you are not sure if he can walk the entire distance, consider bringing some wheels. A couple of years ago, we made Fathom her very own Greyhound-mobile. We decorated a wagon with LED lights, a garland, and a lighted CGA sign, and stuffed it with a large dog bed. When Fathom arrived, she climbed right in as if she knew it was just for her. She didn't budge until we were back at the car. This year we were lucky to have 14-year-old Aspen join us for the St. Patrick's Day Parade. While he wasn't strong enough to walk, he seemed to enjoy the ride through town in his wagon.

Plan for all kinds of weather. The weather can make or break the day. If you live in a wet climate, consider making or buying rain-



Fathom rode in the Festival of Lights Parade in her very own Greyhound-mobile, a popular choice for very senior Greyhounds.

coats for the dogs. Do your pups have sensitive feet? You may need to order boots if you'll be walking in cold weather. If you and your pups are dressed appropriately, it will make the event much more pleasant for everyone involved.

For our parade in March, we might have sunshine and 65 degrees or 30 degrees with snow. How do we plan for the weather? We prepare for both by making two sets of costumes for the dogs. While this may seem like overkill, it actually gives us a good excuse to get together for crafting. Several weeks before both our parades, volunteers gather to make singlets, knitted collars, light- and heavyweight coats, kilts, and even tuxedos for our dogs. These crafting sessions are a great opportunity to share ideas and patterns and to build friendships.

Cold weather, within limits, is not a problem for us. In Colorado, we know it will be cold during our December evening parade. The question is, *how* cold, and will we be walking in snow? To prevent our dogs and humans from getting too cold, our group meets at a parking lot near the staging area, and we send only one or two CGA representatives and the banner to our assigned location. Meanwhile, the rest of us stay with our dogs in the cars with the heaters on to keep

them warm until about 15 minutes before we're scheduled to go.

It is important to know your limitations. Some climates are just not ideal for Greyhounds. We once participated in a third parade in the middle of the summer. Temperatures were just below 100 degrees, and there was serious concern about heat stroke for the Greyhounds and humans. We've opted out of that parade since then.

Plan for the end of the parade. Some parades move in a large circle and loop back to the starting area. Other parade routes are a straight shot through downtown and require you to walk the entire parade route in reverse to get back to your car. If you have small children or an older hound, consider dropping your pup/kids off at the staging area and parking at the end of the parade route.

If the route is short, and you and your dogs are up for it, you might want to walk the



Parades are an opportunity for people to show off their creativity as well as their Greyhounds. Here, Guinness models her kilt for the St. Patrick's Day Parade.



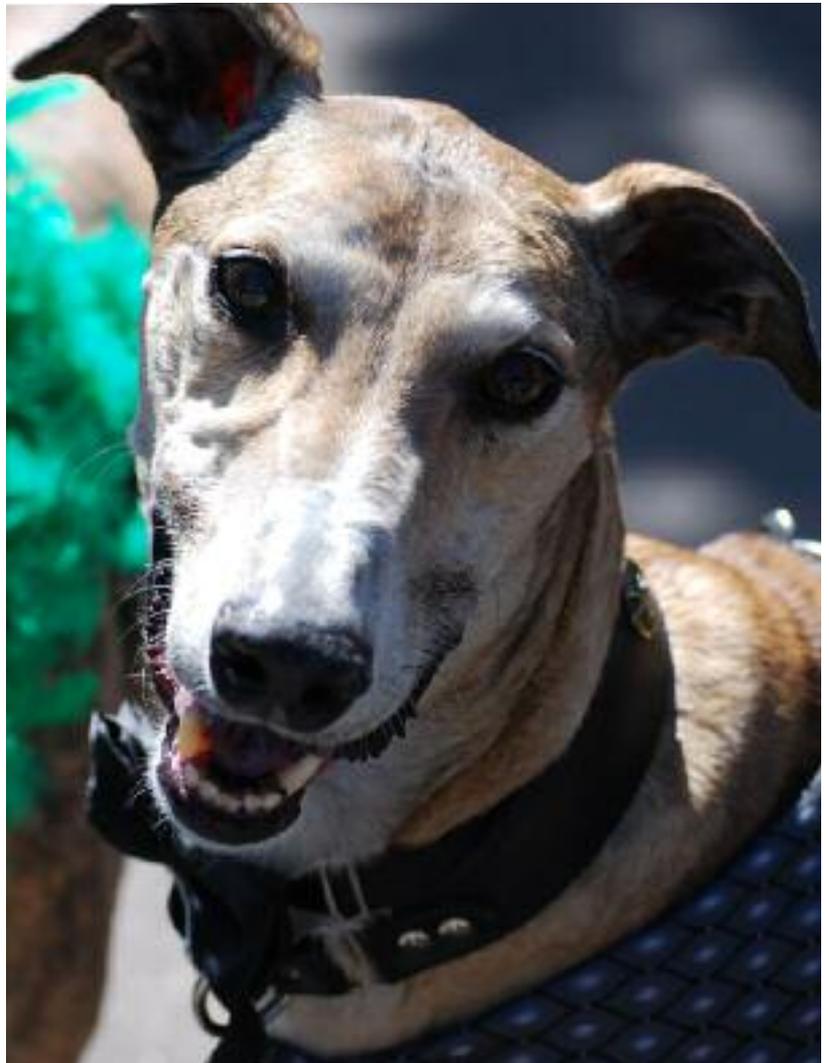
Participants in December's Festival of Lights Parade must prepare for all kinds of weather. Chloe's elegant ensemble is sure to keep her warm.

parade route in reverse to return to your car. While this might seem like an inconvenience, it's actually a great opportunity to stop and chat with the people who just saw you in the parade. We frequently stop to answer questions about our dogs on our walk back, so we now come prepared with business cards and view the walk back as a moving meet-and-greet.

If you are planning to attend your first parade, don't be discouraged about starting with a small group of dogs. Our first parade consisted of only a handful of Greyhounds. As word got out about how much fun we were having, participation grew. Now we typically have 30 to 40 Greyhounds at each parade. We even have volunteers who open their home to Greyhounds and humans for a post-parade party. Everyone brings something to eat and drink, and we frequently have a professional photographer there to take family photos.

Everyone loves a parade. Take the opportunity to get out there. Promote your group and this wonderful breed with which we share our hearts and homes. ■

Angie Kemper lives in Colorado Springs, Colo. with husband Matt and Greyhound Chloe. They have been volunteers with Colorado Greyhound Adoption for eight years. To date, Matt and Angie have been adopted by four Greyhounds and have fostered over 25. Matt is a foster coordinator and Angie is sponsor/donation coordinator for CGA. Chloe serves as a mentor and life coach to all of her foster brothers and sisters.



Will your Greyhound enjoy walking in a parade? Judging from Rootbeer's response, the answer may very well be Yes.

Charitable Contributions – What Contributions are Deductible?

By Henry Kurzawski

As a Greyhound supporter and volunteer who is also an accountant, I am often asked by other volunteers about what they can deduct on their tax returns as a charitable contribution for the work they do with the Greyhounds. I prepared the following quiz to address some of the more common types of donations, and to review the respective rules. If you are interested in reading more on any of these topics, you should obtain a copy of IRS Publication 526, "Charitable Contributions." (You may download this free publication at www.irs.gov.) As always, consult your own tax advisor about your charitable deductions.

Instructions: Take the quiz below and test your knowledge on allowable charitable deductions for income tax purposes. Answers are given following the quiz.

Question 1: Which of the following items are not allowed as charitable deductions per the Internal Revenue Service?

- A) Money given to your church
- B) Value of clothing given to the Salvation Army
- C) Raffle tickets used as a fund raiser for your Greyhound group
- D) Out-of-pocket expenses when you serve a qualified organization as a volunteer

Question 2: Your Greyhound adoption group, a qualified charitable organization, conducts an auction for a week's lodging at a condominium on Dewey Beach. Normally this condominium will rent for \$600 for the week. You are the ultimate winner, and end up with the highest bid paying \$600 for the prize. The amount of your charitable contribution is:

- A) \$600
- B) \$600, only if you are a Delaware resident
- C) \$600, only if you stay there all week
- D) \$0, as you did not pay more than the market value

Question 3: On Dec. 14, 2010 Joe purchased four tickets to the New Year's Eve party sponsored by his Greyhound group, a qualified Section 501(c) 3 organization. The price he paid for each ticket was \$100. (The fair value of the benefits received that night, which included dinner, drinks, music, and party favors was \$75 per ticket.) What amount from the above event can Joe include as a charitable contribution for 2010?

- A) \$75
- B) \$100
- C) \$300
- D) \$400

Question 4: On Dec. 15 Joe from Question 3 gave three of the four tickets to a neighboring family. This family adopts Greyhounds, and they are considered both needy and worthy. What amount can Joe deduct for his contribution to the needy family?

- A) \$0
- B) \$75
- C) \$225
- D) \$300

Question 5: On Dec. 31, The Greyhound Group, a qualified section 501(c) 3 organization, hosts their New Year's Eve Party. Barbara attends the party, and since she is also a professional bartender, she agreed to work a short shift at the party as a bartender for a payment of \$60 (she normally would receive \$150 when she does the same work elsewhere). What amount from the above event can Barbara include as a charitable contribution for 2010?

- A) \$0
- B) \$60
- C) \$90
- D) \$150

Question 6: At the same 2010 New Years Eve party, Teresa pledged \$300 to the Greyhound Group, and hand-delivered a check to the treasurer on Jan. 3, 2011. What amount from the above event can Teresa include as a charitable contribution for 2010?

- A) \$0
- B) \$150
- C) \$30
- D) \$450



Lexie and Frosty, adopted by Dr. Barbara Ott of Dunlap, Ill. *Patricia Mingus*

Answers:

Question 1: C. IRS rules state you can deduct as a charitable contribution, money or property that is given to a qualified section 501(c)3 charitable organization. Your church, the Salvation Army, the Red Cross, and your Greyhound adoption group would all be good examples. In addition, any out-of-pocket expenses you have incurred while performing services can also be deductible. For example, you may deduct the cost of gas and oil in your vehicle, directly related to getting to and from your place of volunteer work. If you do not wish to calculate the actual costs incurred, you can choose the standard IRS rate of 14 cents per mile (14 cents was mileage rate for 2010). In addition, you can generally also deduct travel expenses you incur while you are away from home performing services for a charitable organization, as long as there is no significant element of personal pleasure, recreation, or vacation in the travel. These expenses may include airfare, taxi fare, lodging, and the cost of meals. The item that was not deductible in this question was the raffle tickets. What you pay for raffle tickets, lottery tickets, or other games of chance is not tax deductible.

Question 2: D. If you receive a benefit because you made a contribution to a qualified organization, you can deduct only the amount of your contribution that exceeds the value of the benefit received. For example, if you pay \$50 to attend a special screening of a new movie, and the regular movie price is \$15, then you are making a contribution of \$35 to the qualified organization. In Question 2, you are paying \$600 and receiving a benefit worth \$600, so you have not contributed anything more than the fair value of that item. So there is no deduction available in this example.

Question 3: B. As mentioned above, if you receive a benefit from your contribution you can deduct only the amount by which the contribution exceeds the benefit. In this example, the ticket prices were \$100, but the benefit received was \$75, so a contribution of \$25 per ticket, or \$100 would be allowed. Even if the ticket has printed on the stub "Contribution \$100," you may not take the entire amount. You must subtract the value of the benefit received to figure your tax deduction.

Question 4: A. The issue here is the donation of the tickets to the neighbors, who are a needy family. In order to be considered

a charitable contribution, the donation must be made to a qualified charitable organization, referred to as a 501(c) 3 organization. Unfortunately, a needy family does not qualify as a charitable organization, so the donation is not tax deductible.

Question 5: A. The bartender services are not deductible, as you can never deduct the value of your time or services. In addition, you cannot deduct the value of income lost while you work as a volunteer at a charitable event.

Question 6: A. The amount pledged to the Greyhound Group in 2010 was not paid until 2011. Teresa will be able to deduct the \$300 donation in 2011, but not in 2010. The deduction must always be taken in the year the cash payment is made. What if Teresa had paid the pledge with her credit card that night? Contributions charged on your bank credit card are deductible in the year you make the charge. If Teresa had charged the \$300, she would have been able to take the deduction in 2010.

I hope you enjoyed this quick quiz and review of some of the tax rules for the volunteers. ■

Henry (Hank) Kurzawski, CPA, CFP® resides in Chicago, Ill.

Sadie and Katie Visit Yellowstone National Park

By Steve Uyehara

This is not how one would want to end up visiting America's first national park, Yellowstone National Park. Nikki, the second Greyhound we adopted, had been ill for nearly a year and was not fit for traveling any distance. It was so unfair for illness to have befallen such a happy Greyhound. It took an emotional toll on all of us, but more so for our daughter as Nikki was her heart-dog.

Then Nik was gone. And as things turned out, Sadie and Katie ended up going to Yellowstone on a trip that became, in part, a trip of healing. But could we take our Greyhounds with us inside the park?

The National Park Service (NPS) allows pets in the so-called "front country" (defined as being within 100 feet of roads, parking lots, and campgrounds). And the NPS prohibits them in the "back country," trails, and boardwalks (which, in most cases, include those built around geysers). This is for the safety of the pets as well as for the wildlife.

We decided these rules were not a problem for us. And we were not going to put our dogs in a kennel outside the park. Our Greyhounds (now just Sadie and Katie) would come with us.

We left Los Angeles early Friday morning and stayed overnight in Orem, Utah. Our daughter Rachel napped while Sadie rested her chin on Rachel's pillow and Katie watched the scenery roll past as we drove north on Interstate 15 through the Virgin River Gorge south of St. George, Utah:





After leaving Orem Saturday morning, we paused at a rest stop near Malad City, Idaho, so Sadie and Katie could stretch their legs.



We arrived in West Yellowstone, Montana, mid-Saturday afternoon and went to the town's old abandoned airstrip so we could all take a walk before it started snowing.



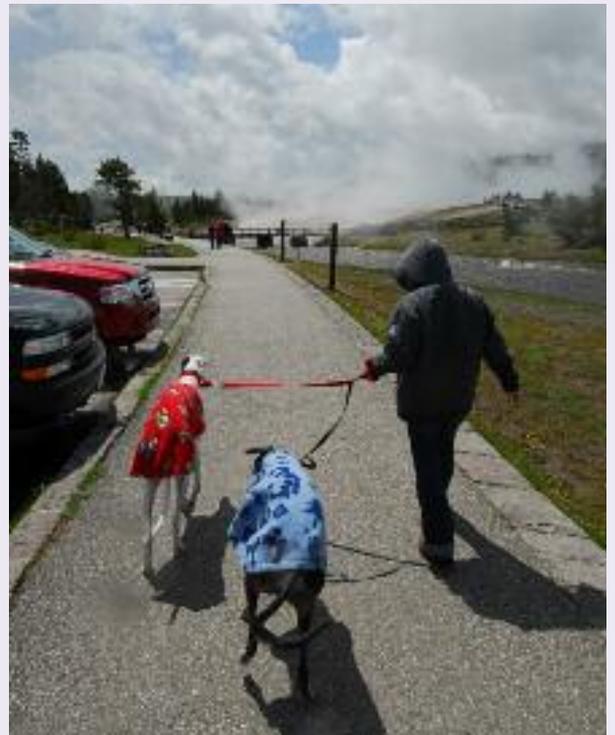
On Sunday we planned to drive through the park's east entrance and go to Cody, Wyoming, to see the Heart Mountain internment camp where my father-in-law and his family had spent World War II. But having driven just beyond the park's Fishing Bridge we had to turn around because the east entrance road had not yet been plowed from the previous night's snowfall. So we shopped at the Yellowstone General Store in Fishing Bridge and browsed the Fishing Bridge visitor center. Snow was everywhere, and more was falling. We did not think Sadie and Katie would like it because they do not like getting wet.

We were wrong.



Next, we went to see Old Faithful geyser and wait for its next eruption. Since this is one of the few places in the park where you can get fairly close to a geyser with your dogs (as long as you stay on the walkways), we took Sadie and Katie to go watch.

Sadie and Katie were not impressed.



On Monday, we drove through the park's northern regions hoping to photograph river otter and moose but saw none. We stopped at a turn-out along the stretch of Grand Loop Road between Mammoth Hot Springs and Tower-Roosevelt.



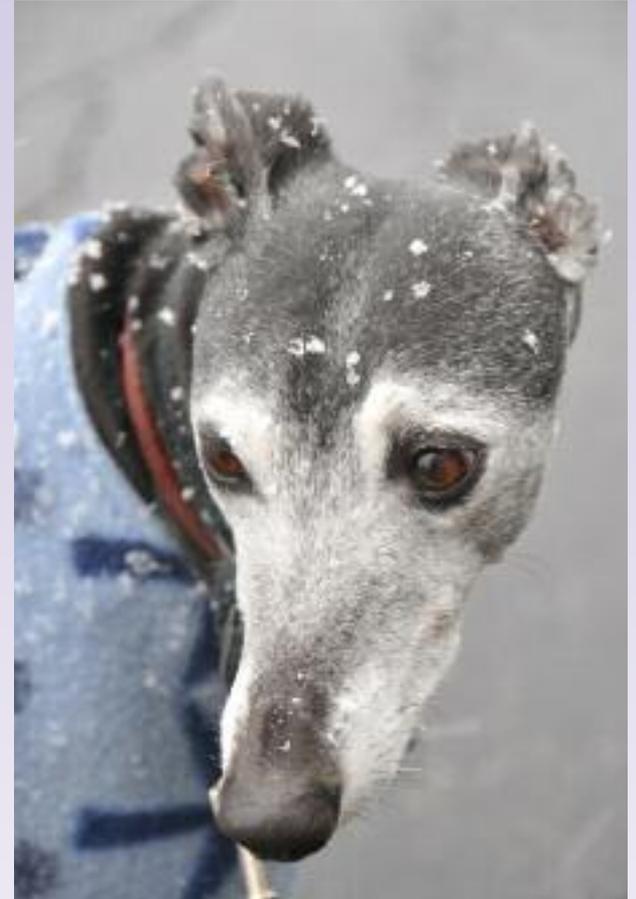
The weather worsened Tuesday so we limited our driving to the Lower, Middle, and Upper Geyser basins in the park's western region. We stopped at the Midway Geyser basin parking lot and walked the girls as close to the geysers as they were allowed to go.





We and the girls were stopped by people from Illinois who also had Greyhounds but had left them home. They enjoyed the opportunity to get their Greyhound fix.

After visiting the basins, we drove to Hayden Valley in the late afternoon when the weather briefly improved:



We were lucky to see a lone grey wolf and lots of elk and bison.

Returning to the hotel late that afternoon it started snowing again. Sadie and Katie were speckled with flakes:



It snowed all day Wednesday, so the girls got another chance to play in the snow:



The snowfall eased on Thursday and stopped completely on Friday. We left West Yellowstone Saturday morning and drove to Grand Junction, Colorado to visit my parents for Father's Day weekend before returning home. Stopping at Jackson Lake in the Grand Tetons we admired the snow-shrouded mountain range and the beautiful lake:

But the girls...well, not so much.

At my parents' home we had a big breakfast Sunday morning. While we ate Katie did what Katie often does:

It was like she had always slept on their guest bed.

We spent the remainder of the day visiting a national monument with my brother and his family, and having Father's Day dinner with my parents.

And then it was time to go home. We drove all day Monday back to southern California. The girls did well during the 12 hours it took to get home. It was a great week: for us to soothe our emotions and for Sadie and Katie, to smell new smells and see new things. ■

Steve, Gayle, and Rachel Uyehara adopted their first Greyhound, Alex, in 1993. Nikki arrived in 1997, followed by Sadie in 2002, and Katie in 2003. Steve photographs their Greyhounds as a hobby. They live in Torrance, Calif.

Laryngeal Paralysis

By William E. Feeman III, DVM

I was working at a Greyhound rescue event on a hot day when I heard an urgent announcement over the sound system paging me to evaluate a dog. I quickly made my way to the field and found a Greyhound lying on the ground in obvious distress after completing a straight line run. The dog was hyperthermic (had a high body temperature), was struggling to breathe, and was very anxious. We quickly transported the dog to a local emergency clinic where the dog was aggressively treated, but ultimately had to be euthanized. The dog's primary problem was laryngeal paralysis, which resulted in the development of heat stroke, following the run.

The larynx is located in the throat and is commonly known as the voice box (see Fig. 1). It is responsible for opening on inspiration to allow for deep breaths and for closing when we eat and drink to prevent aspiration (food or water entering the trachea). You may have personally suffered from laryngitis, which is inflammation of the larynx, and often results in a sore throat or loss of voice. Laryngeal paralysis means that the larynx loses the ability to open, making it more difficult to take deep breaths. Either side of the larynx may become weak or paralyzed (unilateral) or, more commonly, both sides may become symptomatic at the same time (bilateral). The inability to take a deep breath may not cause a problem until the dog becomes physically or emotionally stressed. At this time, he will attempt to take deeper breaths but will be unable to do so, which in turn leads to anxiety. The anxiety will trigger more rapid breathing, often worsening the respiratory distress. The inability to breathe well also causes an increase in the dog's tem-

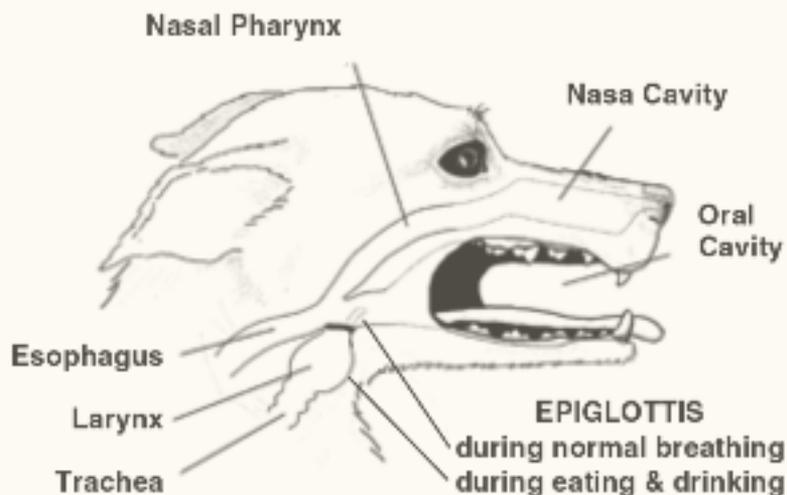


Fig. 1: The normal anatomy of the larynx.

perature as he is unable to dissipate heat efficiently. This condition may lead to heat stroke under certain circumstances (e.g. lots of exercise and exposure to high temperatures).

Laryngeal paralysis is very rarely sudden in onset; there are generally slowly progressive symptoms that are warnings before the disease reaches an emergency threshold. Symptoms of laryngeal paralysis may include: stridor (noisy/loud sounds on inspiration), hoarse-sounding bark, occasional coughing, exercise intolerance, excessive panting, gagging or retching, and gasping or respiratory distress. If laryngeal paralysis is suspected, a physical examination should be performed by a veterinarian to help rule out other potential causes. The dog will then need to be deeply sedated or anesthetized to allow for visualization of the larynx. A respiratory stimulant (Dopram®) is typically administered intravenously after the dog is sedated/anesthetized to ensure that the paralysis is a result of true disease and not a side effect of the sedation/anesthesia.

Additional testing such as radiographs (x-rays) of the chest and throat and blood work (complete blood cell count, chemistry, thyroid testing) may be recommended prior to or following sedation to help determine an underlying cause. It is important to remember that normal Greyhounds often have low thyroid levels so interpretation of thyroid test results should be done cautiously. A Greyhound should have both a low free T4 by equilibrium dialysis and a high thyroid stimulating hormone (TSH) to be diagnosed as hypothyroid. Although laryngeal paralysis has been linked to hypothyroidism, there is not a definitively established cause and effect and thyroid supplementation very rarely results in resolution of the symptoms.

Laryngeal paralysis is most commonly treated surgically. The most common surgical technique is a unilateral arytenoid lateralization or tie-back. In this procedure, one side of the larynx (the arytenoid cartilage) is sutured into an open position allowing for a more open airway. Dogs undergoing surgical correction may still have some symptoms of laryngeal paralysis but they should be significantly improved immediately after surgery and the dog should be able to lead a relatively normal life. Complications can occur in

approximately one-third of cases with aspiration pneumonia being one of the most common (the larynx no longer has the ability to close to protect itself against aspiration). Lower complication rates are seen with more experienced surgeons and when a unilateral (one side sutured open as opposed to both sides being sutured open) procedure is performed. Dogs treated surgically may still need to be closely monitored in situations that might lead to increased respiratory effort.

It is essential that dogs not treated surgically avoid situations that might lead to increased respiratory effort, such as heavy exercise, stress, or excessive heat. Dogs that present in a respiratory crisis will need to be sedated or anesthetized and intubated (an endotracheal tube is placed into the patient's airway). This allows the veterinarian to give the dog deeper oxygen-filled breaths with high percentages of oxygen. The sedation eliminates the role that stress plays in the distress. The gas also has a cooling effect on the body. An intravenous catheter is placed and intravenous fluids are administered. If the body temperature is excessively high, external cooling measures are often instituted as well (e.g. spraying the body with water).

Greyhounds are considered to have a breed predilection to laryngeal paralysis so it is a disease that owners should be aware of. I suspect that my last Greyhound may have suffered from laryngeal paralysis based on symptoms of a mild intermittent cough, hoarse bark, and mild stridor. I did not sedate her to make a definitive diagnosis as her symptoms did not affect her quality of life; she had multiple other health problems and I strictly controlled her risk factors by avoiding heavy exercise and significant exercise of any kind in hot weather. If you suspect your Greyhound may have laryngeal paralysis, talk to your veterinarian about your options.

Additional Information

Aspiration pneumonia is a very serious possible complication of surgical correction of laryngeal paralysis and should be considered in any coughing dog that has had a tie-back procedure. Aspiration pneumonia is an inflammation of the lungs due to inhalation of foreign material such as food or water. As with humans, pneumonia can be life threatening, but can, in many instances, be managed successfully with aggressive treatment. Patients with pneumonia are characterized as stable (eating, drinking, and acting healthy), unstable (lethargic and lack of appetite) and critical (severe respiratory distress and bluish color to the gums). Stable patients are often treated with oral antibiotics at home. Unstable patients are typically hospitalized, started on intravenous fluids and intravenous antibiotics. Critical patients may require 24-hour care and an oxygen cage in addition to intravenous fluids and intravenous antibiotics.

Aspiration pneumonia is diagnosed by radiographs. Additional testing such as blood work or a transtracheal wash (fluid is flushed into the lungs and then removed for analysis and culture) may be recommended to help better guide treatment.

If your dog has been diagnosed with laryngeal paralysis, it is important that you and your veterinarian discuss the benefits and potential risks of surgery. ■

Dr. Feeman is a CG regular contributor.



Dr. Feeman thought his own Greyhound, Bella, might have had laryngeal paralysis.



Onyx was diagnosed with laryngeal paralysis at 11 years of age.

Laryngeal Tieback for a Little Old Lady

Story and photos by Mary Pat Parkhill

I sat nervously in the exam room as the dentist checked Onyx in preparation for her dental.

“Are you sure she’s healthy enough for anesthesia?”

The doctor smiled. “She’s in terrific shape. Try not to worry. I just did a dental on a 19 year old. Onyx is a spring chicken at 15.”

I still had a death grip on her leash. “Remember, she has an LP tieback,” I said.

The smile didn’t falter, but I felt the doctor might be getting impatient with my over protectiveness, a common trait in many Greyhound owners.

“I’ve done plenty of LP dogs. The nurse will sit on the floor with Onyx until she’s awake. She will not be left unattended. Now why don’t you go shopping? It’ll be a couple of hours.”

Thinking back, the first symptoms of Laryngeal Paralysis appeared about five years ago. Her voice was starting to get hoarse and worsened as time went on and she panted harder on walks during warm weather. But I held off on a veterinary visit. She was 11 years old after all.

When the symptoms got bad enough, her voice raspy now, I took her to a surgeon. The veterinarian confirmed my suspicion of Laryngeal Paralysis (LP) and since my sister’s Labrador Retriever struggled for two years with the dis-



After undergoing tieback surgery, Onyx never wore a collar.

ease, having not had the surgery, my decision came easily. Other options were not even pursued since Onyx was considered a good candidate. In January 2007, my old girl with the huge smile had the tieback.

Onyx came home with all sorts of instructions but nothing that was really life-altering. The main rule I needed to follow was not to feed crunchy foods because of the threat of aspirate pneumonia, so she ate moist food from then on. I also switched to using a harness for her. There could be absolutely no collars around her neck since pressure on the neck can exacerbate LP.

Aspirate pneumonia was my biggest fear in having an LP dog. So my main objective was to prevent anything from being inhaled and to be proactive if I thought there was. Onyx now ate kibble soaked in warm water or broth and mixed with canned food. All my dogs had some canned food mixed with their kibble, anyway. But the surgeon stated he'd still prefer the kibble soaked first.

While the young'uns got Milk Bones or peanut butter cookies (alright, I confess, I

give my girls people food), I nixed the dog biscuits entirely for Onyx and always soaked the people cookies. She ended up with a soggy glop that was once a Golden Oreo or Nutter Butter. But she didn't care. It was still a cookie. One of their favorite treats was ice cream, and that posed no problem.

To help keep her tummy quiet, a daily antacid was prescribed, acid reflux being one of the causes of aspirate pneumonia. That was easy enough. Her appetite was fairly good, so I just placed it in her food. However on the rare occasion she vomited, I was at the veterinarian within a day to have her checked out. After listening to her lungs, which were always clear, they'd put her on antibiotics as a preventive measure against any pneumonia.

Over the years, Onyx developed chronic pancreatitis unrelated to the tieback and one of the recommendations for that was a bland meal of rice and chicken or rice and beef. I switched from rice to elbow macaroni. Aside from still being plenty bland, it was easier to eat than rice. I prefer pasta over rice for all of

my dogs.

Elevated food bowls were recommended, but she already had that. And as she got older, she preferred to eat lying down on her bed. This worked fine since she still did not have to bend her neck. Anything involving the neck (collars, bending) could compromise the larynx.

At her age, I never worried about Onyx overheating outside from playing too hard or running too much. Overheating causes a problem since panting is compromised with the tieback. But luckily, she preferred to lie in the clover and soak up the sun. She had two doggie pools to choose from when she got too warm, and relished staying in the water until she pruned.

However, one pleasure that she lost was the dip in the canal or river when we took our walks by the Delaware. Since it was easy to inhale water from a bacterial-laden canal, river or lake swimming was limited. It was our tradition to walk a mile then take a dip to cool off. At the end of the return trip, she'd take another dip before getting in the



An occasional dip in the kiddie pool kept Onyx from overheating.

car (yes, she and the others were usually soaking wet in my SUV) for the ride home. I did not take them down there on days hot enough to require the daily swim anymore. But this wasn't a worry in the past two years since Onyx was not able to walk that distance and access to the water was in limited locations.

Over the past four years she did require the occasional surgery and I always quickly announced her tieback, reminding the doctors that she needed to be intubated until the very last minute per the instructions from Onyx's surgeon.

The thing I missed most as a result of her LP was the sound of Onyx's voice. With or without the surgery, the only sound she made was a huff noise. With the larynx, or voice

box paralyzed it no longer functioned normally when she barked, thus the hoarse huff. And that was actually a hardship because when she could bark, I could tell if it was a fear, pain, or fun bark. The huff sounded the same no matter what she was trying to convey to me. It was also difficult for the doctors as well. If they were trying to elicit a pain response I would have to translate the huff as a yelp for them.

During this past winter, I would say Onyx was stressed as much as she could be. She lost the use of her back legs due to several falls on all the ice we had. Between having to be picked up and carried outside and enduring the use of a sling out there, she panted heavily, but at no time did the tieback inhibit her breathing or cause any problems.

Sadly, Onyx passed away during the writing of this article. She was 15 and a half years old. After her successful tieback surgery, the LP never gave her problems. ■

Mary Pat Parkhill lives in Ringoes, N.J., with Greyhounds Jade and Opal. She is currently in the process of getting her first novel published.



Arianna and Quesa, adopted by Joan Nageldinger of Rochester, N.Y.

New Technologies and Genetics Research Advance Canine Cancer Efforts

By Wayne Jensen, DVM, PhD, MBA

As many dog owners know, cancer is a grave threat to their pet's health. Half of all dogs will face cancer during their lifetime, and one in four will die of the disease. For some breeds, such as Greyhounds, who frequently suffer from osteosarcoma, the risk is even higher.

Morris Animal Foundation launched its Canine Cancer Campaign in 2007 to fund research to prevent, treat and, ultimately, cure this disease in dogs. Through the campaign, the nonprofit organization is currently funding more than 25 canine cancer studies. Studies completed last year yielded a number of promising results, particularly in the areas of treatment and genetics.

Testing New Technologies in the Battle against Cancer

Conventional chemotherapy drugs improve cancer survival rates but can also cause notable side effects, such as vomiting, diarrhea and low white blood cell counts. A study at Colorado State University evaluated metronomic therapy, a novel method of administering chemotherapy that involves frequent, low-level doses of chemotherapy rather than higher doses given at longer intervals.

With Morris Animal Foundation funding, investigators determined that metronomic dosing of the drug cyclophosphamide is safe and may be effective in treating dogs with soft-tissue sarcomas. The treatment decreased the blood supply to the tumor in the treated dogs, and 8 of the 10 dogs treated experienced zero tumor growth during the four-week study period. In addition, none of the dogs experienced significant side effects. Results of this study indicate that metronomic chemotherapy could significantly decrease side effects and may increase survival rates of dogs with cancer.

Another study looked at treatments for lymphoma, one of the most common cancers in dogs. Chemotherapy often produces a good initial response, but relapse is common and survival is usually less than two years after diagnosis. A new technology, nuclear magnetic resonance spectroscopy, has been used successfully in humans to identify tumor biomarkers, which are substances produced by cancer cells.

With Morris Animal Foundation funding, researchers at Colorado State University used this new technology to measure whether metabolites (or their changing values after the first dose of chemotherapy) could predict a dog's initial response to therapy, remission times or long-term survival. They discovered that the lymph nodes of canine lymphoma patients have the same types of metabolites found in human cancers—and in people, these biomarkers are known to have prognostic and therapeutic significance. This new information about lymphoma is not only needed to find new therapeutic targets during drug development, but it could also help in the immediate evaluation of a patient's treatment response and

allow modification of therapy according to that early response. Furthermore, the investigators will use this information to evaluate the usefulness of advanced imaging techniques for determining early treatment response noninvasively.

Playing the Genetics Card

The Canine Cancer Campaign goes beyond treatment. It has long been known that some breeds have a predisposition to develop certain cancers—such as osteosarcoma in Greyhounds, lymphoma and hemangiosarcoma in Golden Retrievers and melanoma in Scottish Terriers. Through the campaign, scientists are zeroing in on genetic factors that may predispose dogs to certain cancers. Morris Animal Foundation's goal is to dramatically reduce the occurrence of and mortality from canine cancer in the near future.

A number of studies last year looked at the genetic links associated with different cancer types. Melanoma, a highly aggressive, often fatal cancer, is often resistant to radiation therapy, and recurrence rates are high. Several genes have been identified that play a role in radiation resistance in human melanomas, so veterinary researchers have hypothesized that the same would be true for animals. A recent study evaluated three genes in canine melanomas to determine their effects on radiation sensitivity. The researchers' most exciting finding was that melanoma cells produce receptors for one gene, indicating that blocking these receptors could slow cellular growth in cancer cells. In addition, using a drug that blocks the receptor enhances the effects of radiation. This previously unreported pathway in canine melanoma holds promise for developing new therapeutic strategies for this cancer.

Bone cancer, which is thought to be an inherited disease resulting from several gene mutations, is the most common cause of death in Irish Wolfhounds. Scientists from the Animal Health Trust in the United Kingdom identified a region on the X chromosome that seems to show an association with osteosarcoma and warrants further investigation. The researchers also tested a new method for finding gene defects that lead to the development of many complex

diseases, including cancer. Further research in this area would help breeders reduce the number of dogs at risk of developing osteosarcoma through more informed breeding practices and could provide insight into new treatments for affected dogs.

Campaign funding also helped researchers continue to populate a tumor tissue bank with samples of lymphoma, melanoma, osteosarcoma, hemangiosarcoma, mast cell tumors, soft-tissue sarcomas and pulmonary tumors. More than 1,500 samples have been collected—the goal being 3,000—from seven universities: Michigan State University, University of Wisconsin, University of Missouri, Colorado State University, Tufts University, University of California–Davis and Ohio State University. Researchers can now use this tool to study various cancers.

New developments like these are taking place all the time, and each one brings us one step closer to better preventions, treatments and, one day, a cure. To learn more, visit www.CureCanineCancer.org ■

Dr. Wayne Jensen is Chief Scientific Officer of the Morris Animal Foundation.



Looking for Eddie

By Lori Haberman-Wilson

We take our dogs for a short walk in the afternoon. We found a nice park at the Water Tower in Olathe. It has two short loops, lots of turtles, and wildlife. About two years ago, we saw another Greyhound there. These guys always recognize their own breed, which I think is nothing short of remarkable. Muffin did her alert body language — ears up, body standing about two inches higher. Murphy wagged his tail.

Eddie was a black Greyhound with wonderful silver markings. He looked a bit like a seal in a Greyhound body. His mom was a darling little lady with blond hair. She had the jolly disposition of a Santa Claus in a Mrs. Claus body. (Well, maybe a Mrs. St. Francis of Assisi, as she was always putting out bird seed in her driveway.) We always saw lots of little squirrels, birds, and the like enjoying their treats.

Greyhounds have memories like elephants. Each time we walked this park, Murphy would look for Eddie. Eddie's home was right off the path, and sometimes we would see him in his yard. Murphy would drag us over to say hi over the chain link fence. Murphy would jump up with his paws on the fence. Eddie would wag his tail. Once I remember seeing the woman's husband at the patio window, Eddie busily wagging his tail looking out the window as we stood at their fence. As if he knew, he let Eddie out to greet us.

Eddie's mom had told us he was a little lonely, so we suggested they adopt a playmate. The next time we walked this park, lo-and-behold a little Beagle-like dog appeared. She was a low-rider, with short feet and a body like a pin cushion. So sweet and so happy. They named her Trudy.

Eddie must have looked for us, too. Sometimes his mom would come out of her house, behind Eddie and Trudy. "Eddie wanted to say hi," she would explain. We would walk around the park and chat.

We met her son. He looked a bit like Eddie. He dressed all in black, and they were quite the pair walking together.

Last fall we noticed that Eddie was limping. I told her it might have been a corn. I took his paw — and he wasn't pleased with this, looking at me like I was up to no good.

We saw him a couple of times later that year, and he was still limping. We were a little concerned. For a while we didn't see him. Murphy continued to drag us over to their fenced yard, and we hoped Eddie would come out.

Eddie's mom appeared. She told us that Eddie had passed away in January. He had been diagnosed with bone cancer at 12 years young. She cried; we cried; we hugged. We patted Trudy and walked away.

We still walk this park and Murphy still drags us to Eddie's fence. We know Eddie isn't there, but Murphy keeps looking.

Looking for Eddie.

Looking for a cure for cancer. ■



Ollie, adopted by Loren and Andie Johnson of Bakersfield, Calif.

Lori Haberman-Wilson is a board member of GREYlong, an organization whose mission is to improve the health and longevity of our companion animals. Visit their website at www.GREYlong.org



Bella found herself in a new home two months shy of her 14th birthday.

Return of a Senior Hound

Story and photos by Heather Powers

If you have been involved in Greyhound adoption for any length of time, you have experienced the return of a senior Greyhound by its adoptive family.

Some of the first thoughts that come to mind include:

How horribly sad.

How could the adoptive owners send their aging Greyhound away at such a critical time in that dog's life?

He will mourn the loss of his people, and the life he has always known has just been stolen away.

This Greyhound will never adjust.

Those thoughts can go on and on. I know them all too well because I have experienced them myself; the anger, frustration, sadness, and disbelief.

I do not mean to suggest that all senior returns are no longer wanted by their owners. Sometimes life happens to those with the best intentions. Humans become ill or pass away without making plans for the dog's continuing care. The economy has hit many people hard and the Greyhound they adopted several years ago may be one that they can no longer afford.

Nevertheless, it is difficult not to greet the return of a senior Greyhound with sadness and pity. Recently, my thoughts about this phenomenon changed drastically when I took in a senior return. Bella had been in her home for 10 years and was being returned at the ripe old age of 2 months shy of her 14th birthday. My heart broke for this old gal. I honestly felt I was going to pick up a Greyhound that would spend the rest of her life grieving for the family she had known so many years.



. . . and she's off! Bella, returned to her adoption group at almost 14 years of age, thoroughly enjoys her new home with its large yard, fresh-cut grass. Bella now lives with Heather Powers and Kevin Fish in Gulfport, Miss. with their other retired racing Greyhounds. *Heather Powers*

I've owned senior Greyhounds, but those were dogs who grew old with me. Bella's situation was something totally different. Good golly, I have never been so wrong in my life!

Bella's past life and new life with us could not have been more different. Bella went from living with no other dogs and a couple cats to sharing a home with three much younger Greyhounds. In her previous home there was no dog door; we have one. Her previous owners fed her dry food two times a day. We feed a buffet of gourmet foods, and we feed Bella whenever she chooses to eat — whether that is twice a day or five times a day. The change for Bella was drastic.

I feared Bella would not adapt well. Silly human! This is a Greyhound we are talking about.

Bella loves the company of the other Greyhounds, and can often be found sharing a bed with them. She quickly took the cues of the resident hounds and learned that if you turn your nose up at the food served in the bowl, something tastier will be served up.

To say Bella adapted to her new life would be an understatement. She came to

my home a worn-down, almost defeated Greyhound who was just biding her time on this earth. Today she awakens every morning with a spring in her step and a wag to her tail. She runs — yes, runs — through the dog door to potty and then sprints back in for breakfast. Morning is one of Bella's favorite times of the day. She gets to see just how crazy her mom will get on the feeding choices.

Bella has started doing yard zoomies with her friends. There is nothing more amazing than a 14-year old gal zooming around the yard. She play-bows and snaps those jaws, rolls in the fresh cut grass, and embraces each day with a zest for life like no other.

What did I learn from Bella? Don't mourn for that senior's loss. Don't project your sadness onto them. The life of the senior Greyhound changes when they are returned to the adoption group, but instead of feeling sad, embrace the joy they have just delivered to your home. You and the senior Greyhound have both received an amazing gift: Every day is a celebration of life and renewal for many senior Greyhounds.

Greyhounds have always been amazingly

adaptable to change. Think about the life of a racing Greyhound. He or she is often born at one farm, moved to another farm for training, then moved again to a kennel or two or three at different tracks. When they retire, they encounter a whole new world, different people, and a new routine. They don't lose this ability to adapt in their senior years.

The spirit of the Greyhound is unmatched by any animal on this planet. So when that call comes in from an adopter who is surrendering their senior Greyhound, take a moment to consider this as a rebirth for that Greyhound and an exciting adventure for the new owner. When that owner comes in with a senior Greyhound to surrender, greet them with a smile because in the end, the Greyhound and its new owners are making out the best in this deal. ■

Heather Powers lives in Gulfport, Miss. with Kevin Fish and their retired Greyhounds. She coordinates adoptions for Fishdog Kennels and Team Greyhound, placing Greyhounds with adoption groups throughout the U.S.



The badges of the King's (or Queen's) Messengers are on display in the Foreign Office in London. *Henry Townsend*

The Silver Greyhounds

By Henry Townsend

After the execution of King Charles I of England in 1649, his son, who would reign as King Charles II from 1660 to 1685, fled into exile. He appointed four men to serve as his King's Messengers, to deliver secret documents to his allies. There had been official messengers since 1199 under King John, but the first King's Messengers were established in 1485 by King Richard III.

How could the exiled king identify these four men as the King's Messengers? And how could he assure others that the messages did come from him? Charles had a silver bowl that had belonged to his father and was well-known to persons who knew either his father or him. The king broke four silver Greyhounds from the bowl and gave one to each Messenger. Ever since then, the symbol of the King's (or Queen's) Messengers has been a silver Greyhound.

At first, the silver Greyhound was embroidered on the tunic or jacket of the Messengers. Since 1714 the Messengers have instead worn a badge suspended from the neck with a dark blue ribbon. At first, the badge showed the royal coat of arms. Then, after Queen Victoria, the royal cipher was displayed, but always with a silver Greyhound pendant. Until at least the late nineteenth century, the Messengers wore a uniform with gilt buttons showing the badge with its Greyhound pendant. Today they wear the silver Greyhound badge only on formal occa-



One of the badges during Queen Victoria's reign. (The badge of King George III's Messengers appears right.) *Maureen Gryffydd-Jones*



The badge for the messengers of King George I, who reigned from 1820 to 1830. *Maureen Gryffydd-Jones*



The badge for the messengers of King William IV, who reigned from 1830 to 1837. *Maureen Gryffydd-Jones*



Queen Victoria reigned from 1837 to 1901 and her messengers wore several badges; these are two of them. *Maureen Gryffydd-Jones*



The badge for the messengers of King George VI (1936-1952) appears left; the badge for the messengers of Edward VII (1936) appears on the right. *Maureen Gryffydd-Jones*



The badge for the messengers of King George II (1727-1760) appears at the top. The badge worn by the messengers of England's reigning Queen Elizabeth II appears below. *Maureen Gryffydd-Jones*

sions, wearing plain clothes when on duty, sometimes with a tie with a silver Greyhound pattern. The badge is so well known that the Queen's Messengers are known as the silver Greyhounds.

In 1824 the Foreign Office, the British equivalent to the United States State Department, took over the King's Messengers but the name has remained the same (except when they are the Queen's Messengers). Over time the number of Messengers has fluctuated greatly. After World War I, there were only five, but during the Cold War there were as many as fifty. With the advent of modern technology, the security of secret messages no longer requires hand delivery, so by 2005, their number had fallen to 15.

The badge changes with every new monarch, for not only does the royal cypher change but also the design of the Greyhound. The pictures included with this article show a collection of the badges since King George II, as well as some of the badges for individual monarchs. ■

Henry Townsend lives in Washington, D.C. with his wife, Jessica, and their Greyhound, Salisbury. He is working on a book about Greyhounds and art. He has persuaded many of his friends, including Ms. Gryffydd-Jones, to spot Greyhounds in art around the world and to report their findings back to him. See more images of the Silver Greyhounds at picasaweb.google.com/greyhounds.in.art/SilverGreyhounds#



Cara was returned to her adoption group with fear aggression.

From a Snarl to a Smile — Living and Loving with Fear Aggression

By Val Fralick

UToo Caravan came into our lives on a cold January night in 2007. She was returned to Keystone Greyhounds cowering, snapping, trembling, and snarling. Our foster-coordinator was nipped as she muzzled Cara for manageability. The foster family was justly concerned about their own welfare and that of their other animals. It was a bleak situation at 9 p.m. on a Sunday evening. As vice president and the person in charge, I decided that the only option was to remove all from harm's way and to take Cara to my home for the night. Let me assure you that it has been a long road between that dark drive together and now.

Little did we know that we began a new life chapter with this unexpected turn of events. Cara arrived at an opportune moment. One of our Greyhounds had passed away two months earlier, and my family was poised to accommodate an additional Greyhound. Of course, a fearful dog like Cara was not what we had in mind. Cara needed to learn to trust, to feel secure, and to gain confidence in dealing with unknown and new elements. Initially, the responsibility was daunting, and the outcome seemed murky at best. Not many people have the ability or fortitude to volunteer for such a task. I certainly didn't consider myself one of those, but Cara taught me that, as she has done, I can rise to the occasion. That is a valuable tool for life.

Thanks to the intervention of Keystone Greyhounds' president, Dianne Shadle, I accessed the expert guidance of dog behavior consultant and Retired Racing Greyhound for Dummies author Lee Livingood. First, we ruled out any underlying health concerns with a full evaluation including blood screening and thyroid levels. We then established a plan to adjust Cara's aggression-response threshold. Cara had progressively learned to respond with aggression to threatening circumstances, and we needed to teach her new coping mechanisms.

There were many tenuous, nerve-wracking, threatening, and frustrating moments along the way for all of us. Cara hid, retreated, or sometimes bit when she was uncertain or insecure. We kept her muzzle in place for the entire first week in our home, feeling extremely grateful for this security that allowed Cara to eat and drink normally. We neither cuddled her nor looked directly into her eyes.

We immediately curtailed our socializing with other dogs and people: No meet-and-greets, trips to Dewey Beach, or care by a pet-sitter. Cara would not leave the yard or house. She would cringe or become aggressive at anything over her head: hands, power lines, kites, birds, planes, or shadows. She didn't stay in rooms where we were. She certainly was not one of the easy-going, gentle, friendly, compliant Greyhounds with whom most of us are used to sharing our days.

I believe that the best training entails patience, respect, tolerance, and acceptance of differences. We learned that it was extremely important for her to make the first move to see, to smell, and to explore in order to gain confidence. If Cara was too tentative to go walking one day, she could join us the next time. She didn't care to be around too many dogs or people, so we enjoyed the few that she accepted. Since she dashed from the popping sound of the toaster, we used the toaster-oven instead. As far as we were concerned, Cara didn't have to initially do — or be — anything in our household except to eat and to potty. Having another dog in our home to socialize with us took the pressure off Cara. All she had to do was relax.

We started off by creating consistent opportunities to embrace the security of routine. We established some measures of control via food treats and calm, upbeat vocal encouragement for every positive action. We approached each goal as a series of small steps. We used diversionary training — particularly the Down command, and Focus to get Cara to turn her eyes towards mine. We used reverse-direction walking during anxiety-inducing circumstances.

The wonderful thing about most fear-aggressive dogs is that they would rather avoid the fearful circumstance than confront it. The aggression itself is incited by their perception that there is a lack of any other option. If the dog is given a more positive choice, she will most likely take it. I received so much pleasure from encouraging such choices in Cara. You could, literally, see her relief as her options expanded and she began to relax. We both felt empowered. Frankly, I was not always certain who was in control, but it worked. We inched towards a normal pack existence without really worrying too

much about the big picture. Somewhere around three years together, I felt that we'd arrived.

Sadly, Cara recently passed away. Most folks who saw her would never have guessed that she had valiantly battled osteosarcoma for over one year. She tackled the ultimate uncertainty with no fear, and that is a testament to trust. Certainly, some of her activities had to be suppressed or curtailed. As she insisted on standing, the car rides that she grew to see as adventures were too threatening to her leg stability. The long walks that she had finally embraced were sometimes shortened when she tired. She stopped leaping onto the bed to kiss us good morning. A lead restrained her gleeful cavorting amidst the birds and wildflowers of our fenced-in yard. Her (and our) activities were limited to one floor of the house to avoid undue joint-pressure on the stairs.

In spite of all that, Cara continued to blossom in her last year. She came into her own as a happy, enthusiastic, respectful, and affectionate girl. She smiled and pranced at



With the support of her new owners, Cara began to relax.

walk time. She licked our fingers in gratitude when we hand fed her, and she licked our faces when we didn't expect it. We simultaneously laughed and cringed as she chased stuffies across the floor. She pawed at us to rub her belly, tucked her head into our chests while we massaged her ears, and she slept the deep, snuggled sleep of contentment. I believe that Cara redirected her aggression to defying the osteosarcoma from taking away the life that she had learned to embrace. That's where her feistiness served her well. Her passion to smell, touch, taste, hear, and see intently in every moment is her legacy. It's been an honor to assimilate that into our world and future.

If presented with the chance to work with a fear-aggressive Greyhound, I suggest consulting a knowledgeable, professional animal behaviorist and doing some research before accepting the challenge. This is not the type of dog that should be trained and handled around children. Training and patience will require a significant amount of your time.

You will need to have quiet and secure places in your environment for the dog to be alone. Work with a qualified dog behavior consultant to devise a program that is specific to your situation. Your temperament should be calm and confident. Proceed slowly, and reward calmly but enthusiastically. Accept that activities that are normal for most dogs may be beyond the scope of a fearful dog. Your lifestyle should be adaptable. Expect frustrations, but do not kowtow to them. Have faith and optimism that the dog can surmount his or her fears with positive results. Be a leader that the dog respects to lead her on a new path. If she trusts you for her care, she will aim to please in ways that will, hopefully, become second nature in time. Then you've both met the challenge to be the best that you can be. ■

Val Fralick is a volunteer and founding member of Keystone Greyhounds. She lives in Enola, Pa. with her husband Scott and their Greyhound, Val's Rocknroll.



Donna and Emily, adopted by Kathy Madej of Anchorage, Alaska.



Girly Girl, adopted by Veronica Munsey of Bowdoin, Me.

A Brief Affair

By Donna Owczarek

The dog lying quietly beside him scarcely resembled the dog who entered his life six months earlier. Her coat shimmered like spilled oil in sunlight. A thin layer of fat blanketed her ribs, just enough to shield her from the elements. Not that she stayed outdoors much. Given the choice, she preferred snuggling on the sofa over a romp in the yard.

As if feeling his eyes upon her, she opened her own. Liquid eyes considered him for a long moment before she sighed and closed them again. He reached out and gently scratched her behind the ears, reminiscing about the day she entered his life.

He met her at an annual adoption picnic. She was sporting a bright red vest that pleaded Adopt Me. Head held low, ears plastered to the sides of her head, her bulging eyes concurred with her vest. None of the guests of the event appeared interested in her, instead fawning over the younger, prettier models.

Stepping nearer, he noted the likely cause. It appeared as if a lawnmower had escaped its operator and raced haphazardly through her black fur. Under her ravaged coat, her ribs protruded severely from her skeletal frame, and he imagined she might keel over with the slightest breeze. Sneaking soft glances, her eyes avoided prolonged contact.

Heart strings effectively stretched, he spoke with the rescue group that day.

A few days later, he brought the dog into his life.

He had not counted on falling in love.

It happened swiftly and without warning. When he arrived home from work each day and heard her tail drumming a welcome on the walls of her crate. When she shadowed him from room to room, satisfied to settle at his feet wherever he sat. When she first sidled up to the side of his bed, stuck her head under his arm and nuzzled him to say goodnight. When he reached out to pat her on the head and she returned his advances with a quick lick under his chin.

Once kindled, their relationship continued to smolder.

He often sat quietly stroking her, contemplating his first experience with her breed.

As a former shelter employee who worked hands-on with various dogs, he nonetheless found himself unprepared. For some reason, he had always considered those dogs to be less intelligent and less doglike than any other breed.

Then, one entered his life unexpectedly. A friend begged him to look after a dog whose owner had passed away, leaving him homeless. From that point forward his prejudices swiftly faded, as often happens when dog people discovered their breed of choice.

What he once judged as low intelligence, he now knew as quiet contemplation.

Why should I do this? What's in it for me?

What he considered over-submissiveness was truly a desire to live peacefully. The dogs rarely harbored aggression toward humans and had much affection to share. Clean, quiet animals, they behaved with remarkably calm indoors.

Since then, several others had shared his home. None had connected with him as this one. She slid herself into his life and became a fixture, as if she had always been there.

He ignored the inevitable.

Instead, he spent his time training her to walk nicely on a leash and to behave in his home. He supplemented her all-natural diet with fish oil to improve her mangy coat. He taught her that window glass was impenetrable. He convinced her that stealing food and raiding trash were not becoming qualities in a house dog. She quickly learned to eliminate outside and soon earned free rein in the house, welcoming him home each night with her doe eyes and whip of a tail. As the months marched on, his efforts began to blossom and he marveled at her improvement.

Last night, returning from their walk, he noticed a blinking light on his answering machine. Glancing at the caller identification, his hand shook as he pressed play.

"This is Brenda from Fur-ever Friends. We have a family who is interested in your dog."

His heart withered.

At that moment, as if on cue, she appeared in the doorway. She wagged her tail once, uncertainly, sensing his contorted state.

He patted his leg as an invitation, then ran his fingers through his own graying hair. She raced over and stared up at him questioningly while he lightly scratched her head.

Swallowing back grief, he dialed Brenda.

A few moments later, against hopes, she answered.

"Hello?"

"It's me."

"Oh, hi! I found this great family. They've owned dogs before and have a big house and a large fenced yard. They passed their home check and just need to meet her before making a decision."

His voice cracked. "That's great."

"You okay?"

He paused briefly, followed by a curt, "I'm fine."

Brenda refrained from comment. "I'll set up the meeting for tomorrow, if that's okay?"

"Sure."

"Do you want to bring her," she paused, "or should I?"

"No. I'll do it."

Before hanging up, he scribbled the information on a notepad adorned with two doe-eyed dogs, encircled in a heart.

A cool nose nudged his elbow.

He looked down, and she wagged her tail.

Kneeling, he threw his arms around her neck and she accepted his hug patiently.

That night he alternated between staring at the ceiling and staring at the clock.

Why do I do this to myself?

Rising, he stumbled to the kitchen and poured a glass of water. His eyes fell upon her ceramic paw print dish, and he felt a sharp, familiar pang.

I could back out. Tell Brenda, No. Not this time. Not this one.

Leaving the water untouched, he returned to his bedroom, where she lay on her own bed, snoring peacefully. Several hours passed before sleep released him.



Heidi, adopted by Craig and Katy Hudson of Bakersfield, Calif.

This morning, as she lay beside him on the sofa, he sobbed while running his hands along her velvety fur. After a long while, he stood and clipped a leash to her martingale. Her tail spun furiously at the idea of an outing. Quietly, he led her to his beat-up van, opened the back, and pointed to the crate.

“Kennel up.”

She leapt into the crate and spun to consider him while he wordlessly latched the door. He rarely took her on excursions that lay beyond walking distance.

In the driver’s seat, his knuckles turned ashen as he drove.

Pulling up in front of a stone-faced cape, he double-checked the address before leading his charge up the front path.

A woman opened a door made of oak and immediately smiled. “She’s beautiful!”

The dog stepped closer and nuzzled her hand.

Ushering them inside, she led them to a spacious living room where her husband and teenage son sat on a leather sofa.

After introductions, she invited him to have a seat.

Doing so, he dropped the leash and allowed the dog to explore.

In turn, she greeted each of them with a confident, wagging tail.

The family went down a long list of questions, asking all the right ones.

He could find no fault.

When they retreated to discuss their decision, he waited, coveting rejection. The dog ambled over and laid her head upon his lap. When their eyes met, he leaned and kissed her once, softly, on the forehead.

A perfectly sized, brand new crate sat in the corner, waiting to be put into service.

He contemplated it until, after what seemed an eternity, the family returned.

The mother announced “We’d like to adopt her.”

Still staring at the crate, he swallowed hard.

The father frowned. “That is, of course, if we’re approved?”

Forcing a smile, he pointed to the crate. “You won’t need that long. You’re getting a great dog.”

While he completed the paperwork, the dog leapt onto the sofa beside the teenager and stared up at him while he spoke softly to her. Neither parent moved to chase her.

He knew then, that she had found her forever home.

Avoiding eye contact with the family, he stood, briefly patted her on the head and swiftly excused himself.

Outside, his hand trembled as he fumbled with his keys. Finally finding the ignition, he took a deep breath to steady himself before steering away.

Later, he phoned Brenda.

She waited patiently for him to speak, no doubt wondering if he had failed. Many others before him had. In his line of work, it was expected.

Stifling a sniffle, he announced, “It’s done. I have room to foster another Greyhound.” ■

Donna Owczarek lives on Long Island, N.Y. with her husband, two feisty felines, and her three muses — the dogs. To explore more of her work, visit www.donnaandthedogs.com

Greyhound

A sleek, thin frame with

A long muzzle and strong,

Slender legs.

Soft, brown, liquid pools of

Penetrating light are his eyes.

Teeth are not bared,

But are sharp and ready.

Claws protrude from leathery,

Padded paws.

Lifting his head,

He sniffs the warm breeze,

Aware that something is coming.

He paws the dirt nervously.

There, he can hear it coming . . .

Closer and closer he feels the energy

Up comes the gate and off he speeds

A flash of brown movement around the

Track, chasing an "elusive butterfly."

—Quinn Lockwood



Emily, adopted by Cheryl Chaney of East Brunswick, N.J.



Who could resist these faces? Poppy (Most Popular) and Lancelot (Cagin Cabalero) were adopted by Barb and Dave Williams of Cordova, Tenn.

Confessions of a Dog Hater

Story and photos by Barbara Williams

I have to confess. I hated dogs — those yappy, drooly, smelly beasts who, given half a chance, would lick their private parts and then turn their germy tongues to your face. I agreed with George Jetson: Lectronimo was the ideal dog, bettered perhaps only by K-9 of *Doctor Who* fame, who was a computer and weapons system in one rolling package.

During my son's tender years, we went through every variety of pet — mammalian, avian, and piscine (i.e., hamsters, parakeets, and goldfish) — to avoid getting what we viewed as the bane of man's existence rather than his best friend.

Then said son, a singleton, went to college. I have to admit that when I came home to an empty house (my husband worked later hours than I), there was a strange thought tickling at the back of my mind. *Maybe we should get a dog just for some companionship*, a little voice said. Then my more practical side reared up. *How could you possibly think that? Think of the yapping, the drooling, the leg-humping. Who wants that?*

I had to agree with my practical self. Yapping alone would be a deal-killer. When we were considering buying our current home 15 years ago, my husband with dismay noted the “yap dog” living in the house behind it.

So we lived for 11 years with the back door firmly shut to buffer the sound of the yap dog behind us. This routine remained unchanged by weather, work schedules, and the ensuing emptiness when my son moved to his college dormitory. We went nearly two years in that peaceful, yet boring, limbo. Then the next spring break, my son came home with big news: You can adopt Greyhounds from the race track across the river!



Lance came home first.



Poppy, Lance's cousin, came home a few months later.



Lance and Poppy sleep soundly, knowing that their owners are *former* dog haters.

How he hadn't known that until he was 20 amazed us. After all, he had a babysitter when he was 4 who had a Greyhound — a blue even. Didn't he realize his sports-writing father had mentioned Greyhound adoption when writing a feature on Greyhound racing? "That's one reason you should have been reading the newspaper all these years," was his pithy retort, making a bid to bolster declining circulation.

But my son was amped on the thought of adopting a Greyhound. "Look, they have a website with all the dogs you can get!" he said, enthusiastically calling up the adoption page. Now you have to know that my son Adam is one of those strong-willed children who is not to be denied when he wants something. He also has the wily negotiating skills of an anti-union lawyer, twisting information to his own benefit. The only thing he was denied was a Power Wheels®. He did get a truck when he turned 16, but I digress.

While gazing at the available dogs on the Mid-South Greyhound Adoption Option (MSGAO) website, that little voice reawakened in my head abetted, admittedly, by a beer or two. Still the practical side was not to be denied.

"How can we afford the expense of a dog while we're paying your private college tuition?" I asked.

My son gallantly offered to drink a bit less in school to allow us to have enough money to feed and vet a dog.

"Who wants a frantic, barking maniac running all over the house, peeing and shedding on everything?" I asked.

My son responded by pulling up MSGAO's webpage that averred Greyhounds were not barkers, did not shed much, and were pretty much crate-trained.

"Look," he said, "they're as lazy as we are."

That got my attention.

The little voice cleared its throat and spoke a little louder. Actually, through the help of the beer, it assumed control of my vocal cords and spoke aloud, "Hmmm. Maybe we should consider this."

My son, seeing a sliver of light, drove in his lever: "A Greyhound would be good company when dad is working late."

About a week later, while my son was off on a camping trip — hence unaware of what we were doing and unable to influence us —

my husband and I crossed the Rubicon (actually the Mississippi River) and visited the MSGAO adoption kennel. Dave was skeptical about it all, but since he believed he got his way around the house more than his fair share, he was willing to let Adam and me drive the train on this one.

At the kennel, Vicki, the guru of all things Greyhound, gave us straight answers to our questions and had us test drive a few. There was one, Lancelot, who hilariously bounded around the yard, tossing toys, and leaping with abandon.

We thought a visit to the kennel would put sense in our heads. We could tell Adam we checked Greyhounds out, but a dog was not for us. Except we weren't thinking that way. Even Dave had to admit he was a tad intrigued.

We told Vicki we had some thinking to do, and of course we would have to consult with the brainchild behind it all. We weren't even sure we should tell him we visited the kennel. But as former and current newspaper people are wont to do, we couldn't keep the escapade to ourselves. As we got back on the highway toward Memphis, I pulled out my cell phone and texted my son with the news of the kennel visit.

"Lance was nice," my message ended.

To make a long story short, Lance (Cagin Cabalero) joined our family a few short weeks afterward. His cousin (really) Most Popular joined us seven months later. We former dog haters have been transformed, through the miracle of Greyhound ownership, into dog nuts.

So how earth-shaking was this transformation? This reaction from a former co-worker says it all. Ginny and I hadn't seen each other in nine years. My loss of about 30 pounds shocked her pleasantly at the get-together made possible by her business trip to Tennessee.

"So what else have you been up to?" she asked, not expecting much more of import.

"Well," I said matter-of-factly, "we got a Greyhound."

She stopped dead in her tracks. Her hand went to her chest and her mouth dropped to her knees. "You have a dog? You?" She paused to catch her breath. "If you told me you had murdered someone, I'd believe that more than you having a dog."

Now no one would ever expect me to murder anyone, pacifist and chicken that I am. But the professed dog hater I had been apparently was not beyond the redemptive power of two Greyhounds, who have enriched our lives in ways we would not have imagined.

Dave the skeptic, whose initial comment at the thought of adopting one of these magnificent beasts was "they'll smell like dog," now just sits back in wonder and laughter from the antics of Lance and Poppy.

We later learned that Vicki and Sue, the volunteer onsite the day of our initial visit, opined that they'd never see us again after we departed. Lucky for us, and Lance and Poppy, they were wrong.

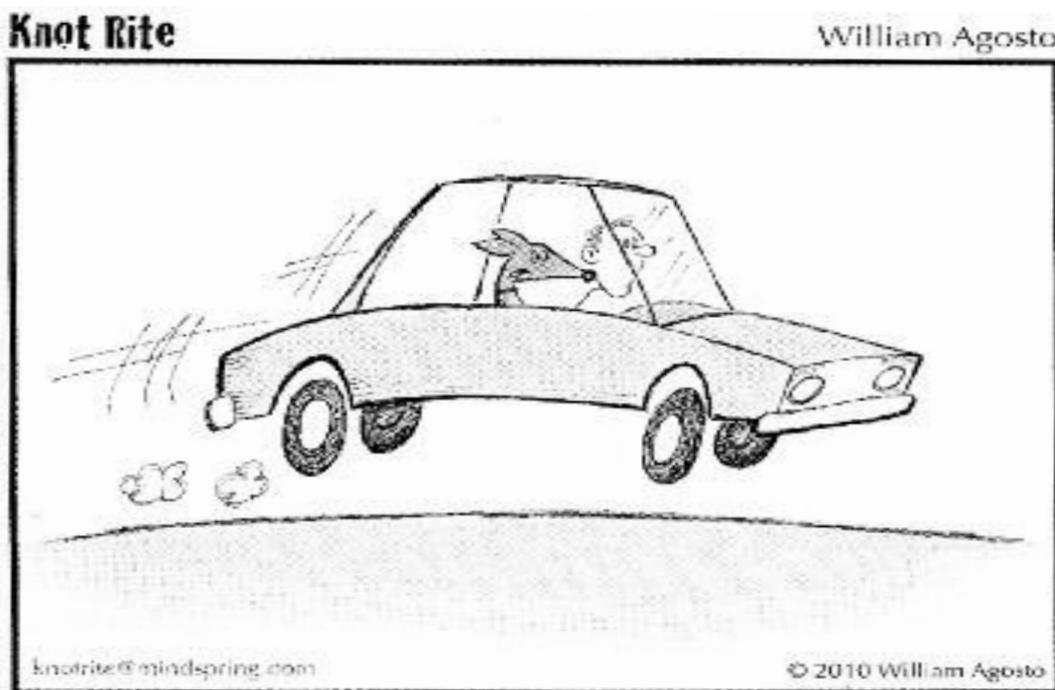
We are all about the dogs now, volunteering for Greyhound adoption promotions, writing descriptions of available dogs for the adoption website, appearing at meet-and-greet events, except for Poppy who mistakenly thought it was "Meat and Eat" at his debut — and final — meet-and-greet event.

"You just gotta' love the boys," says Dave. And we do, we former dog haters.

You know, I also have to admit I felt the same about sport utility vehicles — those hulking, behemoth urban-assault vehicles that take up more than their fair share of parking space and block the view of the road ahead.

Well, guess who is riding in comfort in the back of one these days? ■

Barbara Williams, a transplant to the South, volunteers for Mid-South Greyhound Adoption Option, writing whimsical descriptions of adoptable dogs.



((“Oh for Pete’s Sake! I can run faster than this!”))

Thursday through Sunday, June 2-5

Mountain Hounds 2011
 Greyhound Friends of North Carolina
 Gatlinburg, Tenn.
 A Greyhound retreat for humans and hounds, this event includes vending, a catered picnic, games, seminars, and more. Come enjoy the Tennessee mountains and the company of fellow Greyhound owners. Non-Greyhounds are invited. Proceeds benefit GFNC. Contacts: Lynda Montgomery, gfncreyhound@bellsouth.net; Amy Reynard (vending), amysgreys@yahoo.com; www.gfncmountainhounds.com

Thursday through Sunday, June 2-5

Greyhound America 2011: "Greyhounds Down Under"
 Race the Wind Greyhound Adoption
 Sterl Hall
 Abilene, Kan.
 Race the Wind will host our 12th annual Greyhound America 2011 once again in Abilene. There will be lots of activities, wonderful raffle and auction items, and fantastic vendors for all to enjoy. Contact: Kay Brown, (316) 721-8723 or jkayb99@sbcglobal.net

Saturday, June 4

Ninth Annual Picnic
 Greyhound Adoption of Greater N.Y.
 11:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.
 Sunnyside Lodge
 Black Creek Park
 3835 Union Street (Route 259)
 North Chili, N.Y.
 Rain or shine. Lots of fun, games, demonstrations, prizes, raffles, great Greyhound merchandise and food.
 Contact: Cindy Bauer, (877) 211-1451 or events@greyhoundadopt.org; www.greyhoundadopt.org

Saturday, June 4

Idaho Picnic
 GPA/Greater Northwest
 11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
 Kootenai County Fairgrounds
 4056 N. Government Way
 Coeur d'Alene, Idaho
 This Greyhound-only event features raffles, vendors, live and silent auctions, free food,

and the opportunity to run your dog against a radar gun for the chance to win the traveling trophy for fastest dog! Camping available on site for a small fee. Contact: Sara Spears, (425) 271-2414 or saloutoo@comcast.net

Sunday, June 12

Run, Roach, & Roo: RGA's 2011 Greyhound Reunion
 Retired Greyhound Athletes, Inc.
 11:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.
 Winnegamie Dog Club
 W7245 Manitowoc Road
 Menasha, Wis.
 Benefit reunion raises funds and friends for Greyhounds fostered through RGA, a Greyhound adoption organization serving Northeast Wisconsin. Animal games, breed-specific vendors, refreshments, auction and raffle items, and more! All dog lovers are welcome but only retired racing Greyhounds can attend and use the dog club's fenced running area. Entry fee: \$15/family in advance, \$20 at the door. Contact: Wendy Fleming, (920) 338-0742 or info@retiredgreyhoundathletes.org; www.retiredgreyhoundathletes.org

Saturday, June 25

Hound Wash
 Greyhound Pet Adoption Northwest
 9:00 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.
 Sandy, Ore.
 Greyhound spa day features romp in one-acre park, bath, nail clipping, and ear cleaning for Greyhounds, and merchandise and food for owners. \$25 by reservation.
 Contact: Carol Vinnacombe, (503) 826-9141 or houndwashnw@gpa-nw.org

Friday through Sunday, July 22-24

Greyhound Festival of the Bluegrass
 Shamrock Greyhound Placement
 Noon Friday through noon Sunday
 Paraquet Springs Conference Center
 Shepherdsville, Ky.
 Vendors, speakers, games, raffles, auctions, and much more. Required registration includes all Saturday meals. Contact: Jennifer Watkins, (502) 241-3140 or Jennifer@greyhoundsofshamrock.org; www.greyhoundsofshamrock.org/festival

Saturday, August 13

3Gs Event: Greyt Hounds, Great Lakes, Great Wines
 3 Gs — 3 Greyhound Friends
 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
 Fraternal Order of Police Lodge
 Coloma, Mich.
 Wine tasting, chocolate, U-pick fruit, cider, raffle, silent auction. Speakers Dr. Guillermo Couto and Dr. Shelley Lake. Van Andel Institute will be taking DNA swabs. Proceeds to benefit the Greyhound Health & Wellness Program at OSU. Contacts: Susan Bandsma, (269) 208-3308 or susanbandsma@gmail.com; Judi Hildebrand, (419) 205-1359 or judihildebrand@yahoo.com

Saturday, August 13

MGAP's 8th Annual Picnic
 Maritime Greyhound Adoption Program
 3:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.
 Mapleton Park Lodge
 Moncton, NB
 Games, contests, fun run, intro to agility game, free BBQ and goodies for all members.
 Contact: Deb Levasseur, deblevasseur@rogers.com; www.greyhoundadoption.ca

Saturday, August 27

19th Annual Reunion
 Midwest Greyhound Adoption
 11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
 DuPage County Fairgrounds
 2015 Manchester Road
 Wheaton, Ill.
 This indoor, air-conditioned event features vendors, raffles, silent and live auctions, and contests including best costume, best howl, best trick, find your twin/triplet, and more. Greyhounds only, please. Contact: Kari Swanson, (630) 466-4022 or Joann Heyman, (630) 639-4282

Saturday, September 10

7th Annual Greyhound Gathering
 Keystone Greyhounds
 10:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.
 Shellsville VFW Post 9639
 Grantville, Pa.
 Silent auction and raffles, Volunteer of the

YOU'RE INVITED

Year award, Senior and foster recognition, crowning of 2011 King and Queen, Blessing of the Hounds, Memorial Bell Ceremony, and great food (each family brings a covered dish or dessert; Keystone will provide burgers, hot dogs, condiments, soda, and water). BYOB. Contact: Rose Stover, (717) 939-0015 or wdstover1501@comcast.net

Saturday, September 10

10th Annual Reunion Picnic
GPA/Indianapolis
10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Marion County Fairgrounds
7300 E. Troy Avenue
Indianapolis, Ind.
Vendors, silent auction, straw draw, contests, games, catered food, and many happy reunions. Contact: Sharon Murphy, (317) 839-6436; Sharon_Murphy@GPAIndy.org

Sunday, September 11

Annual Picnic
Greyhound Pet Adoption Northwest
10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.
Happy Valley, Ore.
Picnic lunch, contests, adoptable Greyhounds, off-leash park. Contact: Amy Morinville, (503) 784-1285 or picnicnw@gpa-nw.org

Saturday, September 17

Greyhound Gallivantasia
GREYlong
10:30 a.m. to 2:30 p.m.
Kill Creek Park Beach
DeSoto, Kan.
Fun for dogs and their owners at a marvelous venue that includes a lake, sandy beach, and walking trails. Potluck, silent auctions, dog collars for sale. Proceeds raised are used to fund cancer studies. Contact: Lori Haberman-Wilson, (913) 851-4382 or greylong3@yahoo.com

Saturday, September 17

Annual Homecoming Picnic
Personalized Greyhounds, Inc.
11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Adams County Winery
Orrtanna, Pa.

Picnic grounds with ample tent cover; small games of chance; advance registration prizes; vendors of Greyhound affinity items, food, and beverages; live music; free wine tasting and tours; free pedicures for Greyhounds; Gettysburg battlefield attractions nearby. Contact: Diane Freundel, (717) 737-2609 or dfreundel@aol.com

Saturday and Sunday, September 17 & 18

Annual Fall Open House
Greyhound Friends Inc.
Noon to 5:00 p.m. both days
167 Saddle Hill Road
Hopkinton, Mass.
Good food, great company (lots of visiting adopted Greyhounds), shopping for humans and hounds, silent auction and raffle, nail trimming, and the Not-Quite-Westminster Dog Show. Let your Greyhound run in the fenced field. The Greyhounds in the kennel waiting for homes always love visitors, so please stop by. Everyone is welcome with their hounds. Contact: Louise Coleman, ghfriend@greyhound.org

Thursday through Sunday, September 22-25

BeachBound Hounds
Greyhound Crossroads
Myrtle Beach, S.C.
The 12th annual weekend of fun and sun with your Greyhounds! Join us in the beautiful early fall of South Carolina for contests, seminars, crafts, workshops, and vendors. The 2011 theme is "Greyhounds of the Renaissance" featuring a trip to Medieval Times for dinner WITH our dogs. Contact: Kim Owens, kim@greyhoundcrossroads.com; greyhound-crossroads.com

Sunday, October 2

Gathering of the Greyhounds, Galgos, and other Sighthounds
Annual Fundraiser and Picnic Celebration
Greyhound Connection North County San Diego
10:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Felicita Park, Area #1
Escondido, Calif.
Come and enjoy the day with your hounds. Food, live DJ, live and silent auctions, vendors, new games, nail booth, and surprises. Visit www.greyhoundconnection.org for ticket info. Contact: Wally Lacey, (619) 286-4739

Sunday, October 9

Greyhound Romp and Pancake Breakfast
Greyhound Pet Adoption Northwest
8:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m.
Sisters, Ore.
Third annual playdate for Greyhounds and breakfast; shopping for owners. Contact: Marcia Tripiano, (503) 784-1285 or eventsnw@gpanw.org

Saturday, October 15

17th Annual Gala Greyhound Gathering
GPA/Wisconsin
10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.
Waukesha County Expo Arena
1000 Northview Road
Waukesha, Wis.
Annual fundraiser is one you don't want to miss! Bring your hound for a fun-filled day of raffles, silent auctions, vendors, games, and other great activities. Contact: Mary Williams, (414) 299-9473 or www.gpawisconsin.org

Saturday, October 29

GPA/Louisville Greyhound Lovers Gathering
Noon to 4:00 p.m.
GPA/Louisville
National Guard Armory
Crittenden Drive at I-65
Louisville, Ky.
All Greyhound lovers invited to this annual gathering. Vendors, raffles, games, auctions; lunch included. \$5 donation requested. Contact: Lois Mauk, (812) 282-6492 or GPA@GPALouisville.org; www.GPALouisville.org

2011 Greyhound Adoption of Ohio's CANINE FUN DAYS & Greyhound Reunion



There will be lots of fun things to see and do! Events are open for all dogs regardless of experience, so don't be afraid to try it!

STUFF FOR YOUR DOG

Lure Coursing • Straight Coursing • Agility Course
The Maze • Dog Swimming Pool • Wiener Dog Races
Basset Hound Races • Little Dog Races • Dock Diving

A FUN DOG SHOW - CANINE CONTESTS

Best Costume - \$100 1st prize and a silver trophy!
Kissing Contest • Best Trick • Prettiest Eyes • Best Buns
Dunking for Dogs • Baldest Butt • Tail wagging & more.

STUFF TO DO

Watch great demonstrations - Police dogs, Search and Rescue, Frisbee, Obedience, and more! Eat great food! Participate in games & raffles! Shop our vendors for greyhound stuff! Meet greyhounds awaiting homes!

TWO FUN-FILLED DAYS FOR DOGS AND THEIR PEOPLE!

August 20th & 21st - Saturday 10-5 • Sunday 10-5
Sunday 10am - Blessing of the Animals

The Cleveland Metroparks Polo Field - Corner of Rt. 87
& Chagrin River Road • Moreland Hills, Ohio 44022
Dog-friendly hotels nearby • Tented event - Rain or shine
For more info: www.GreyhoundAdoptionofOH.org
Email: RJRLP@AOL.com Phone: 1-800-269-1148

Admission is \$5/Adults - \$3/12 years & Under (Events are extra)
Pre-Register your Greyhound on-line and get a greyt booty bag!



LURE COURSING



RESCUE LANE



BEST COSTUME



DOCK DIVING



Comet (Game Ball) 2003-2011

Comet passed away due to osteosarcoma. As a racer, he placed second in the \$25,000 He's My Man Classic at the Palm Beach Kennel Club in 2005. Shortly thereafter, he sustained a broken leg and was sent to GPA/Florida SE Coast for adoption. Comet found his forever home with Barbara Masi and became a therapy dog, visiting nursing homes and hospitals in South Florida. He participated in a Reading to Greyhounds program at the local library. He also worked hundreds of meet-and-greets each year to help promote Greyhound adoption. In February 2008 he began a new job, which was featured in "The Palm Beach County Sheriff's Office Animal Kindness Program" (Fall 2008 CG) and "Checking in on the Animal Kindness Program" (Winter 2010 CG). Comet became well known and well loved in his community, making a positive impact on school children and adults alike. He is sorely missed by the other members of his pack.



Onyx (Miz Black Onyx) 1995-2011

Linda Ellis's poem, "The Dash," epitomizes Onyx. The focus shouldn't be her dates but the dash in between. Adopted and loved by MaryPat Parkhill, Onyx was featured in an article 10 years ago about using agility as a bonding tool ("Onyx: From Eggplant to Blossom, Summer 2001 CG) and led quite a full life since. That tiny dash contains agility, lure coursing, and a stint as a therapy dog. Onyx's personality was larger than life. Her smile startled many who did not realize a Greyhound could have a big, toothy grin. Onyx endured MRIs for seizure-like symptoms that just disappeared one day, an a laryngeal tieback at age 11 ("Laryngeal Tieback for a Little Old Lady," in the current issue). A car ride meant a new and excited adventure to Onyx. The ocean was one of her favorite places. She would approach anyone convinced they were put on this planet to give her attention. Outside, she enjoyed chasing away any hot air balloon that dared venture into her kingdom. Onyx was the Queen Mum.



Penelope (JR's Sure Fire) 2000-2011

Penelope found her forever home with Jim and Carla McIntosh in September 2003. At 95 pounds, she was intelligent, loving, loyal, playful — and sometimes mischievous ("Penelope's Paybacks," Fall 2009 CG). She became Jim's shadow, following him everywhere. The loss of their first Greyhound revealed Penelope's extreme separation anxiety. This was alleviated when a male Greyhound, Fonzi, joined the family. Penelope and Fonzi accompanied Jim and Carla on their first RV trip ("Traveling with Greyhounds Down Historic Route 66," Summer 2008 CG). They loved to travel in the RV. Penelope always preferred to ride behind Jim, ears perked. In 2008 she was diagnosed with kidney failure, which was managed with diet, medication and love. Sadly, osteosarcoma was diagnosed in September 2010. Penelope received palliative radiation therapy and pain medication. In spite of increasing pain, she was very stoic and still loved to romp and run. The day before her 11th birthday, Penelope collapsed at Jim's feet and died instantly; most likely from a thrombus of renal origin. She was an unforgettable, precious and treasured gift.

Without the Greyhounds whose stories and images populate its pages, Celebrating Greyhounds Magazine would not exist. With In Memoriam, we express our gratitude and bid farewell to those who have, in previous issues of CG, enriched our lives by sharing a bit of themselves with us.

Celebrating Greyhounds: The Magazine
The Greyhound Project
P.O. Box 5239
Framingham, MA 01701

NON-PROFIT ORG
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
BOSTON, MA
PERMIT # 9

Change Service Requested

