

Second Chance Corgis
Pembroke Welsh Corgi Club of the Rockies
Rescue Newsletter
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Subscription and Publication Information

Next Issue: Spring 2013

Advertisements:

Any person who breeds or owns a Pembroke Welsh Corgi may advertise herein. Dog related advertisements are also accepted. We encourage all Corgi owners to celebrate the accomplishments and foibles of their charges.

Rates:

ADS: Full page \$10.00
Half Page \$ 5.00

Please email photos - compress first if possible. Not all printed photographs reproduce well. All ads should be copier ready. Send all materials and fees to Lynn Kaemmerer, or Michele Kilbourne. Checks payable to PWCCR-Rescue.

On the Cover

Missy, a rescue by our own Jan Chastain. See her sweet story on the back cover.

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Sadie



Secca and Sadie - This is a young Corgi that came into Julie's Canine Learning Center. She is a young girl and Julie's employee, Secca, fell in love immediately. So, before we could even advertise her, she found her forever home!

Brewster



Brewster is a 7 year old handsome boy who was returned to us, after 4 years, from an owner who had obtained a Siberian Husky in the meantime. The Husky began picking fights with Brewster and, being a Corgi, Brewster fought back. So, the decision was made that Brewster would be the one to leave. So back to rescue for several months before the perfect young couple came along and adopted him!

Marvin

My name is Marvin and the doctors at Wingate think I'm 5 years old. As you can see, I am a very good-looking black-headed tri male Corgi. A nice man in Canon City found me walking down the main street with an orange piece of twine around my neck. Apparently, I had escaped from somewhere. He advertised me, called the shelter and the police and no one claimed me. So he called Corgi Rescue and once the appropriate number of days passed, he brought me to Rescue. I am housebroken, love kids, cats and dogs, but most of all want some love and a normal life.



This was quite a story for rescue and we learned a very difficult lesson. After 3+ weeks, the owner tracked us down through the Canon City Shelter and **demande**d in a not-so-nice manner, that we return "his" dog. We, in rescue, weren't too keen on that idea since this boy had been promised to a couple in Texas, not to mention the fact that...who ties their dog out with twine? Lynn was threatened with the Canon City police department, while Shelley wanted to hide our boy away. In the end, we returned him to the original owners. Lesson learned is that all dogs **MUST** be surrendered to a shelter before Corgi Rescue can bring the dog into rescue.



DRIED SWEET POTATO SLICES

Wash, prick, and microwave a large sweet potato until tender but not mushy. Set aside and let it cool. Spray a bacon or roasting ribbed microwave pan with Pam. Slice the cooled potato in circles about ¼ inch thick and lay on pan. Microwave on high for 3-5 minutes. Turn slices, letting them steam off some moisture. Repeat the microwaving until you get the right dryness, without any softness in the center. This may take 20 or so minutes-keep at it! Then cool the slices and store in a container at room temperature-I leave the lid off. These are tasty, simple treats the dogs love, and I have even tried them and find them good! Cheap, and good for dogs with food allergies, and you know what's in them!

Karen Supon



A letter from an owner...

"I wanted to let you know that Piper, who was adopted through your agency, was quickly succumbing to cancer and had to be put down yesterday at age 14.

Piper was adopted from you by the Malesich family some years ago after her original owner passed away and an adoption to a male did not work out. Unfortunately, about a year ago, Mrs. Malesich herself could no longer care for her beloved Miss Piper, and Ray and I decided to take her on, knowing that it was unlikely that she would not find another home at her age of 13. We ourselves had some misgivings because of her age.

But we had Piper for a wonderful year. What a joy! Daily walks, sweet to everyone (everyone adored her); she NEVER even barked! Always happy to see us, we could not have asked for a more wonderful pet. I have no idea why someone would think an adoption of such a sweetie would not work out. She sure did for us!

We had never cared for a Corgi before. I can guarantee that if the time comes when we want to adopt a dog, Corgis will be high on the list. She was cremated with the Rainbow Bridge poem with her."



Darla

My name is Darla and I am a 7 year old female black-headed tri Corgi. I was in a home with 3 other dogs but the landlord would not allow the family to keep more than three so they selected me to go to rescue. I am more than a bit confused by this! But I do want to be your friend forever and bring you love and companionship. I was raised with other dogs and teenagers but no cats.



Darla was adopted by a couple living on 2 acres, outside of Chatfield, where she can enjoy life as a semi-ranch dog, without ranch duties. Her only duties now include snuggling, patrolling her property and eating, according to her new family.



As many of you know, Corgi Rescue receives many dogs from pet store "breeders". This article was contributed by Carole-Joy Evert "In Honor of Breeders".

In the not too distant past, the dog breeder was held in high esteem. It was an honor to be considered a breeder. Pedigree dog food advertised as the food of choice of Top Breeders". The AKC touted the "breeder" as the BACKBONE of the pure bred dog sports. There were always puppy producers out there, but they were never considered breeders. The word "breeder" said it all, the word needed no qualifiers.

Slowly, over time, the Animal Rights extremists changed the language of the dog world. Pets became companions. Owners became guardians. People were told they bought from a breeder, but adopted from a shelter or rescue. The AR movement found the worst of the sub-standard puppy producing kennels and labeled them "Puppy Mills". Pictures of these sub-standard kennels proved to be a tremendous money maker for the AR Movement. Rescues and Shelters joined with the AR movement trying to convince the pet loving public that buying from a Pet Store or Hobby Breeder increased the suffering in "Puppy Mills". 'Adopt, don't Shop' became the new mantra.

True breeders tried to distance themselves from "Puppy Mills". They called themselves responsible. They raised their puppies with love and care. Puppy's parents were members of the family, were show champions and health tested. These breeders were always available to their puppies and puppy buyers.

Today, even the most dedicated breeder is hounded by the AR extremist, whose ultimate goal is the elimination of all companion animals. Organizations like PETA and HSUS campaign for legislation to make any breeding illegal or to make permits so expensive that very few can afford one. AR organizations want all companion animals de-sexed so there will be no new pets. True breeders, who pour their hearts and souls into their dogs, struggle to survive the AR onslaught. True breeders still breed the best. They stay up day and night with their moms and new babies. They spend hours, days and weeks handling and socializing their puppies. They agonize to find just the right home for their precious pups. These breeders used no qualifiers, they need not make excuses. They are BREEDERS. They provide a valuable service to the future of their chosen breeds and to the pet buying public.

Will these wonderful home breeders survive the AR agenda of eliminating companion animals? Will the minds and eyes of enough animal loving people open to see the truth behind the AR propaganda? That is up to you...

Charlie

My name is Charlie and I am 85% Corgi with a lovely tail. As you can see, I am mainly white with lots of pretty red spots. I have had a horrible year and ½ of life. I was tied outside to a doghouse and never allowed inside. I have had puppies, even at my young age, but now I am spayed. While I am unsure of life outside of my small enclosure, I am learning to be more trusting of the world. I am very loving but am still a little timid. With time and lots of love and training, I will be a wonderful companion. I deserve to live the rest of my life in a caring, gentle home.



We are pleased to tell you that “Charlie” was placed in a terrific home, with fenced acreage, and an older couple who babysit their 6 year old grand-daughter daily. Charlie and the little girl fell in love instantly. Her time at Wingate helped our young girl to understand that people CAN be snuggly and loving. She has a fabulous home! And they write...

“We can’t thank you enough for allowing us to adopt “Charlie” (who we renamed “Alice”}, our Corgi mix doll. She has fit in superbly into our home and other dogs. She is highly intelligent and very sweet and trains easily. We are truly thankful. Best to you!”

Another success story...



Sunshine is a wonderful dog. We have established routines already and she loves her walks. My other corgi and Sunshine get along very well. I cannot thank you enough for having taken such good care of her. We had our first vet appointment and she is set up with her earthworm meds.

We are settling in well. She is a doll baby and Sage loves her - me too. Are you certain she is 10? She acts younger.



Thank yous:

Betty Strohmeier
Barb Allen
Ann True
Carol Swinney
Carol Coffee

And, at the Specialty

Aubrie Blair
Caprice Wright
Dana Johnson
Noelle Blair
Ila & Ken
Dave & Debbie
SME
Carol S
Karryl Salit
Marynette Rihanek
Betty Strohmeier

A donation was made by Rick March of Austin Texas in memory of "Fiona", owned by Chayne Boutillette.



If you need something for that hard-to-buy-for person, consider donating to Rescue in that person's name!
Contact anyone on the Rescue Board.



Carl

Carl came to us from Wyoming through the Sterling shelter. He is a long, lean ranch dog. A young boy, he had been found wandering. As you can see, he settled in with the couple who adopted him very soon after we received him. He is loving his new life!



Dear Lynn - Thank you so much for your donation to the Rocky Mountain Reining Horse Youth Association's silent auction. Your gift basket made a great contribution to the club! We hope it gave your rescue some exposure and recognition.

Best regards,
Dee Olson

We were hopeful that this basket would result in some interest from the horse people. Thus far, it has not. ☹️

Ode to an Old Dog

Missie Mae died on October 12, 2011. She was 10-1/2 years old. She lived with us for 9 months.

Missie was a purebred Pembroke who was bought by her well-meaning family for their 90 year old grandmother. A puppy was not welcome, so, although she was fed, had her shots, had some shelter, she was stuck in the backyard with no touch and no time indoors. She lived this way for almost nine years. When the elderly lady went to a nursing home, Missie's fate was uncertain. Family considered euthanizing her, but heard about my friend and took her there.

In preparation for her move, her coat was cut off with a horse clipper, exposing horrible seeping skin, mangy coat and lesions on her face. She knew she was unattractive and the look in her eyes was one of shame. With considerable expense, including all the appropriate tests to rule out hypothyroidism and lupus, my friend finally got the skin condition under control - with blueberries!! The ugly duckling turned into a beautiful swan, full of confidence and happy with herself. During this time, about a year ago, I began to walk her a few times a week and we formed a strong bond. Leaving her after each walk was hard for me, but harder for her. She was frantic in her desire to let me know that she loved me and wanted to go home with me.

When I lost both my old guys within six weeks of each other, the time came to make a decision; my husband was agreeable to adopting her dear buddy, another Corgi a year old, but reluctant to take an older dog. He agreed when I begged him to take her because she needed us for her last few years. So she came home.

She was ecstatically happy, playing with her friend and being by our sides. There was no doubt from the beginning that Stumpy, our other Corgi, was ours. But, there was also a sense that Missie was on her way somewhere else and that while we were providing her a forever home, she was on her way to another place. She seemed tired, the brightness in her eyes was fading and one had the impression, that once she knew she was safe and that her "rescue" buddy was cared for, it was OK to allow her body to begin to slow down. She had many good moments: she ate well; she had glorious walks along the creek at sunset; she slept beside us; she even had her own little boy to adore, my grandson, who visited for a week just a few weeks before she left us. Then the vomiting started. She was diagnosed with mega-esophagus, a very difficult condition to manage. She developed aspiration pneumonia which could not be managed. We held her as she left us on the way to the Bridge.

Missie knew we loved her and her sad eyes changed expression to total adoration. I still see them, dark and full of soul. She filled our hearts. Would I do this again? Yes. My husband? Maybe not. We are never ready, but after nine years of neglect, she really deserved more time in her special home.

I know she is waiting for me, being held in God's hands. Her ashes will be buried with mine. Yes, taking an old one is a crap shoot, but give it a try. Adopting her was a truly altruistic act, the kind that makes us all more loving, caring human beings.

Good bye, our dear sweet angel,

Jan Chastain