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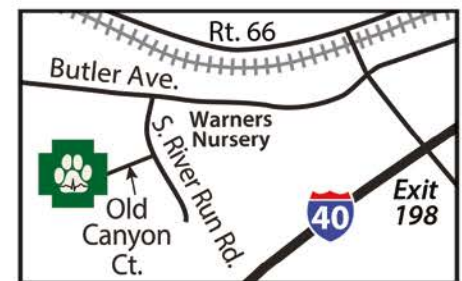
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FLAGSTAFF-SEDONA DOG MAGAZINE

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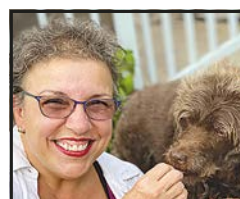
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Melissa Bowersock



Heidi Dahms Foster



Shari King



Jan Tomlinson



Stacey Wittig

Flagstaff-Sedona Dog magazine



COVER DOG CONTEST

It's easy to enter your furry best friend!

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- 2) Send your picture to info@reddogpublishing.net

Winner will receive:

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- 3) A personalized social media post congratulating your dog as the winner and an electronic copy of the printed cover

All entries are judged for the edition submitted..
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**Deadline Dates - 3/31/22, 5/31/22, 7/31/22,
9/30/22, 11/30/22 and 1/31/23**



Winslow, Our Cover Dog

Name: Winslow

Hometown: I was born on St. Helena Island in South Carolina and then my Mom's friend brought me to Rhode Island. My Mom picked me out of seven puppies. She said I had LOTS of personality! We lived on the ocean in Rhode Island for four months, and then we traveled across the country to our new home in Prescott. I'm glad we did, because I'm not really a water dog, and I LOVE the sun and warm weather here.

Age: Five years.

Favorite brand of kibble: Fromm's Chicken & Vegetable.

Favorite people food: Pizza crust and leftover pancakes.

Favorite toy: My big red Kong frozen & filled with peanut butter.

Favorite outdoor activity: Chasing my "brother", Wrangler (he's a three-year-old rescue Malinois/Shepherd), around our ranch property. He's faster than me, but I'm stronger so I usually get to keep any treasure that we find.

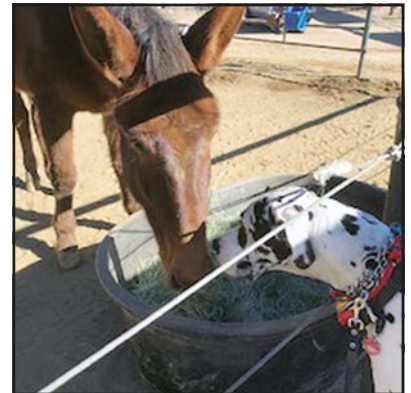
Favorite indoor activity: Trying to steal my "brother", Ozzie's (he's a little mixed-breed rescue), stuffed toys. I don't have any toys of my own because it's too easy to tear them apart and they don't last for more than five minutes, even if they say they're indestructible. Ha!

Favorite nap spot: Next to the fireplace in the living room on cold nights — I do lots of dreaming there about my many adventures. Or, on sunny days, on my bed on the outside patio.

Fitness regimen: I take a daily two-mile run/walk with my Dad & Wrangler on our ranch property. I really like it when we see the cattle and I can herd them UNTIL they change direction and THEY start chasing ME. Then it's time to change course and FAST.

Describe your perfect canine pal: Wrangler because he's ALWAYS ready to have a tug of war, wrestle or run.

Describe your perfect day: I'd start in the early morning by patrolling the ranch property with Wrangler to see if there are any invaders. On really special days — like holidays and birthdays — I'd get to unwrap everyone's presents all by myself. I really don't care what's inside I just LOVE tearing off the paper. Then we'd take a ride in our Jeep downtown and walk around Whiskey Row and the Courthouse Square. There's always so many friendly people and other dogs there to meet.



Tucker's Take

If I Had A Hammer

Ahhh...late spring's boost in outdoor activities sure does wonders for the pack's morale. Two-leggeds "to-be-done" lists blossom into yard maintenance, garden preparation, and for us-on-four, lizard chasing, rabbit watching...tons of good stuff.

The most important for the two elders of the pack, me and Hazel, is sunning ourselves while the two-leggeds amble about doing various tasks with various tools and armloads. Keira, proper to her heritage, follows along either out of curiosity or hoping to catch a chaseable reflection that randomly appears and disappears with Mom and Dad's "implements o' construction".

Hazel told me a story on Dad once, that was before my time in this pack, when Dad and Mom were raising their first foster puppy for a friend whose agency trained and provided service dogs.

Dad had found a laser pointer in a drawer one day and was checking it to see if it still worked. Lucy, the foster puppy, unexpectedly leapt into action chasing the small red dot across the carpet, up the back of the couch only to launch through the air onto the other couch. At that point Dad quickly turned the laser off, and Lucy determinedly searched high and low for half an hour for the red dot's return.

When the trainer stopped by to pick up the foster puppy for her public training, Dad related the laser story, and before he could comment on Lucy's athleticism, he noticed a horrified look on the trainer's face.

Dad was firmly but gently schooled on what not to do with a potential service dog, and chasing laser dots around the house was high on the list of what not to do. Working dogs don't have time to be distracted by flashes and reflections.

That pretty much makes Keira a non-service dog candidate. From the time the kitchen blinds tilt open to allow the morning sun's entrance into the living area, she keeps an alert eye out for any chance to go from zero to sixty in pursuit of her elusive and shiny quarry.

Dad's dress watch, at the right angle, can reflect two or more targets to tease Keira's radar. She knows the sound of the clasp on that watch, and just the sound of Dad closing it puts her on high alert.

Keira is also the most intrigued with hooman behavior. She faithfully follows the busiest of the



Do you see any reflections?

two-leggeds and investigates every item set down. If Dad sets down a hammer where she can reach it, she approaches cautiously at first, does full scent investigation and then one quick lick to file the memory by taste.

It doesn't matter how mundane or boring the task involved; she gets close and watches every move.

Mentioning the hammer, we had quite a bit of fun two days ago. Dad and Keira were doing carpentry, (Dad calls it, "wood butchery"), around the corner in the second garden. Hazel and I were sunning ourselves and barely listening to Dad's repeated travels back to the garage to get the right nails, different saw, always with Keira in tow.

Well, Dad had gotten new work jeans that had a hammer loop on the opposite side from what he's used to. Keira, (telling us later), saw Dad put the hammer in the loop on the leg of his pants. He then went back inside to the kitchen to refill his coffee. He came back outside, looked down to the usual place he puts his hammer, and not seeing a loop there, assumed he laid his hammer down by his work area.

Keira, seeing Dad switch to "determined search" mode, began sniffing the ground in front of Dad as he walked in an effort to appear willing to assist. Dad didn't seem to appreciate this very much. Not finding the hammer in short order, caused a repeated loop of the two of them coming past us from the south garden to the kitchen to the garage to the garden. Rinse and repeat.

On the third go around, as Sheriff of the pack, I felt it was my duty to ask Keira, what in the world was going on to create such an unrest-full sunning session.

"Dad's looking for something, and it's not going well".

That was my cue. Reluctantly I got up, shook off, and blocked the patio door so Dad would have to address me when he appeared next.

"Tuck. Tuck! Move over, I'm working right now." I looked up straight into his eyes and displayed my best "no com-prendo" expression.

This caused Dad to feel he had to explain what he was doing in a short and simple manner. "I'm looking for my hammer at the moment Tuck, so I need you to give way so I can continue looking."

I gave way to Dad and whispered to Keira "keep bumping his leg where his hammer is."

Off the two of them went. Before I could stretch out again, Keira came around the corner with a disgusted look on her face. "Dad got aggravated on my third bump and ordered me to come by you guys and lay down. Thanks, Tuck!"

I roused Hazel and told Keira to follow. I told them to just ride it out and stay close to Dad during his pacing about. "Don't take it personally if he gets aggravated."

So we paced with and around Dad as he searched high and low until our slowing his determined gait made him stop and get down on one knee to probably explain to us that we needed to find something else to do. When his knee made contact with the ground, the hammer's handle hit the side of his work boot. Keira broke into full body wag...she love's happy endings (but not complex plot-lines).

Dad absentmindedly pet Keira's back. Happy ending hadn't quite occurred to him yet, as he was probably wondering how he hadn't noticed the hammer's handle swinging around from the loop in his pants as he clocked an eighth of a mile looking for it.

"Alright you scoundrels, let's go get a treat."

While we waited for Dad to catch up with us in the kitchen and dole out goodies, Hazel commented on being able to get back to sunning outside. I didn't say anything to Hazel, but I saw Dad put his coffee up on top of the fence. We'll probably get in another hour of searching, at least.

Ahhh...spring.



Bear Gets Her Wings

by C.L. Dreves

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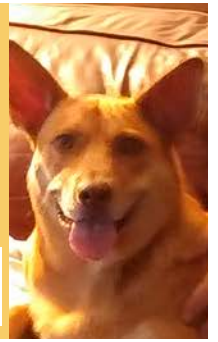


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INSTRUCTIONS

1. Line a standard or mini muffin tin with liners. Ice cube trays work great too.
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Superhero of Scent: A Dog's Nose

By Shari King

The most amazing, super incredible, unstoppable superhero of scent: the dog nose!

All dogs, big or tall, large or small, share the most mystifying of all of the senses, the sense of smell. Science has uncovered some amazing facts about the sweet wet appendage at the end of that adorable snout that just may astound you.

There are many reasons dog noses are so very special. We have dogs that find cancers, drugs, explosives, firearms, wildlife, cadavers, lost people, and even bedbugs! They do it all with their amazing sense of smell.

Researchers from the Sensory Research Institute at Florida State University say a dog's sense of smell is as much as 10,000 to 100,000 times as acute as a human.

James Walker, former director of the institute used this comparison to describe just how powerful a dog nose is. "If you make the analogy to vision, what you and I can see at a third of a mile, a dog could see more than 3,000 miles away and still see as well."

But how do they do it? First of all, dog noses function quite differently than our own. When we inhale, we smell and breathe through the same airway. When dogs inhale, a fold of tissue just inside their nostril helps to separate these two functions.

We also can't wiggle our nostrils independently, but dogs can. This helps them determine which nostril an odor arrived



in and aids a dog in locating the source of a smell.

Who hasn't witnessed a dog focused on an interesting scent, weave back and forth across that invisible trail? A dog's nostrils are movable and can expand on inspiration and can also contract to prevent sniffing any unwanted objects. A dog can voluntarily exhale air out the side of his nostril so that his expiration doesn't interfere with the odor molecules still in the air or on the ground.

When we exhale through our nose, we send air out the way it came in, forcing out any incoming odors. When dogs exhale, air exits through the slits in the sides of their noses. This extra nostril function enables dogs to be able to sniff continuously.

In a study done at the University of Oslo in Norway, a hunting dog holding its head high into the wind while in search of game sniffed in a continuous stream of air for up to 40 seconds, spanning at least 30 respiratory cycles!

In addition, when we inhale, we smell and breathe through the same airway. When a dog inhales, a fold

of tissue just inside their nostril helps them to separate these two functions.

"We found that when airflow enters the nose it splits into two different flow paths, one for olfaction (smell) and one for respiration," says Brent Craven, a bioengineer at Pennsylvania State University.

Craven modeled airflow and odor transport using high-resolution MRI scans of a lab cadaver's nose. He and his colleagues are working to reverse-engineer the canine nose, in part to aid in the design of artificial noses that can sniff out odors as well as man's best friend can. Perhaps someday we will have Robodors? Or how about Scentinators?

But wait, there's much more to the nose story! A dog's unique nasal anatomy and some pretty fancy nostrils are only just a part of what allows them to detect and identify an odor from just a few scent molecules.

Dogs (and cats) have a second scent organ and additional olfactory capability that we mere humans do not. It's made possible by an organ called the vomeronasal organ, or Jacobson's organ. Located in the bottom of a dog's nasal passage, the Jacobson's organ picks up the scent of pheromones. Pheromones are the chemicals unique to each animal that inform the sniffer of mating readiness and other sex-related details.

The pheromone molecules that this organ detects doesn't get mixed up with other odor molecules because the Jacobson's organ has its own nerves leading to a part of the brain devoted entirely to interpreting sexy signals.

Wowie-Kazowie! Pretty impressive sniffers so far, don't you think?

Past the nostrils, a dog's nose consists of a bony nasal cavity that is



divided into two separate chambers. One contains the turbinate bones, the other, the paranasal sinuses.

The turbinate bones form a dazzling maze and is made up of scrolls of moveable cartilage and bony tissue lined with specialized ciliated sensory cells.

The ciliated cells are like fine hairs. When a dog sniffs, he inhales the scented molecules into his nasal cavities, where they are trapped in mucus within the turbinate bones and are processed by those ciliated cells. Once the cells have trapped the smell, they deliver their message to an organ in the brain called the olfactory bulb.

The scents processed in the olfactory bulb are then transported to the frontal cortex of the brain for recognition and to other regions of a dog's brain that include the center for emotion, memory, and pleasure.

It's no wonder dogs seem so happy rolling in stinky things! Researchers believe that there are so many interconnections devoted to scent within a dog's brain that a simple scent detected by a dog has an entire set of meanings, memories, and emotional ties that only that dog knows and can interpret.

Some researchers estimate that one-third of the dog's brain is allocated to the simple task of smelling. All this adds up to a ca-





nine nose that has thousands to millions of times the ability of his human companion.

You know what else do dogs have up their nose that we don't? Only about three hundred million olfactory (scent) receptors, compared to about a measly six million in ours. And the part of a dog's brain that is devoted to analyzing smells is, proportionally speaking, 40 times greater than ours.

In a human, the sense of smell is relegated to just a small region on the roof of our nasal cavity, along the main airflow path. So, the air we smell just goes in and out with the air we breathe.

In dogs, about 12 percent of the inspired air detours into a recessed area in the back of the nose that is dedicated to olfaction (the sense of smell), while the rest



of the incoming air sweeps past that nook and disappears down through the pharynx to the lungs. Within the recessed area, the odor-laden air filters through that labyrinth of scroll-like bony structures, the turbinates.

The turbinates sieve the odor molecules based on their different chemical properties. Olfactory receptors (remember 300 million of them?) reside within the tissue that lines the turbinates. The receptors recognize odor molecules by their shape and then dispatch electrical signals to the brain for analysis.

We all know that we have the ability to use a dog's incredible sense of smell to benefit mankind in ways we are only beginning to imagine. Today our working scent dogs involved in search and rescue have been known to follow a trail that is more than a week old!

Searching for cadavers is certainly not a pleasant task for any being, but we have dogs that have detected drowned people in over 80 feet of water. We have canines used for detecting explosives, firearms, and drugs, and even scenting tumors in human patients.

Science has even begun to use dogs to smell the breath of humans to help diagnose internal

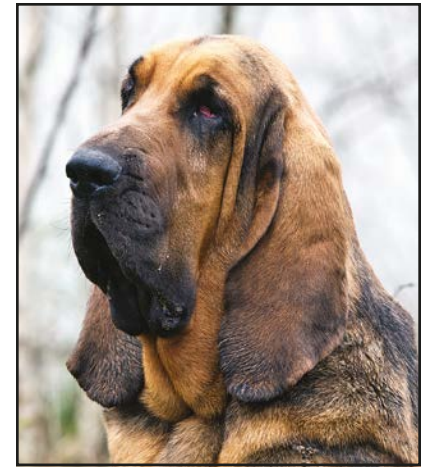
diseases before they become symptomatic.

Do you think your dog may have the right "snuff" to be a scent dog? According to the American Kennel Club any dog can be scent trained. But, not every dog has what it takes to be a Working Detection Dog. These dogs are specifically trained for police and service work. They include Standard Explosive Detection Dogs, Body-worn / Camera Explosives and Combat Explosive Detection.

There are Narcotic Detection Dogs, Currency Detection Dogs, and Search and Rescue Dogs. We also have Security Patrol Dogs, Special Responsive SWAT team dogs, Tracker Dogs for Human Scent, and Anti-poaching Dogs.

Breed is important for these highly specialized trainings as well. For example, German Shepherds are known as the world's leading police and military dogs. They work tirelessly in search and rescue and narcotics detection due to their keen sense of smell.

The Belgian Malinois is a popular military working dog that uses its keen nose to detect explosives. Labrador Retrievers excel at all types of detection work because of their wonderful noses. They are widely used as Search and Res-



cue dogs, and have even been trained to sniff out cancer from patients' breath.

Who is the champion of all the sniffers? That award goes to the Bloodhound. The Bloodhound is one of the oldest dogs that hunt by scent. Its work with law enforcement has been so accurate that evidence trailed by a Bloodhound has been accepted in courts of law.

A bloodhound's appearance actually adds to its tracking ability. The loose, wrinkled skin around their face helps trap the scent particles and their long, droopy ears drag on the ground and collect odors by sweeping them around their nostrils.

But any dog, big or small, large or tall can be scent trained. If you are interested in learning if your dog is "up to snuff" check out the American Kennel Clubs website. AKC.org for tips to get started and help discover online scent training lessons you can do at home.

And the next time that delightful wet nose nuzzles you, you should pause and marvel at that truly amazing super hero of scent. And then give that sweet nose a kiss in appreciation for that wonderful gift of nature and all the amazing things that glorious nose does for us mere humans.

SUPERHERO OF SCENT: A DOG'S NOSE

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Yavapai Humane Society

ELLA AND ME

I knew nothing of Ella's history. I had no idea she was something of a celebrity having been in *Prescott Living Magazine*, *The Daily Courier*, and a special friend of Leza Live & Local on Magic 99.1! My girlfriend at the time saw her on her FB feed, showed her to me and I knew. I knew she was my dog. Once I read the story it made it even more clear that she needed me. Now, let me say that we had just arrived in Prescott the day before, having driven 18 hours straight moving from Montana. Jamie had never been to Yavapai Humane Society's Facebook page, had never heard of the place, but yet it kept coming up as she was scrolling through looking for a job!

Once I read Ella's story, we jumped in the truck and headed to the shelter. We were greeted as we pulled in by a gentleman who asked if we had an appointment. I said no, but Jamie piped up and said, "we're here for Ella". The man teared up and instantly opened up the gate.

We pulled into the parking lot, and before we could get out of my truck, we were greeted again by another person who said, "are you here for Ella?" I said "yes", and this man teared up and escorted us in the lobby.

That's when we met Loree. She was in tears, but she has told me since that day that when she saw us she knew that Ella had her new forever home! I learned during that meeting that she and Ella had a special bond, and she was trying so hard to find Ella her home sweet home!

OK, so they brought Ella out to meet me, and she came to me like we'd known each other forever. It was like Ella decided right then and there that I was her new human. I already knew she was my dog! Granted now, Loree is crying even more because she knew too!

Loree and the rest of the staff made adopting Ella one of the easiest things I'd ever done! They were all amazing and all in tears. I do recall commenting to them on how it did not feel (or smell) like a shelter. I've been in a lot of Humane Societies and shelters throughout the country, and I have to say that this is the cleanest (and best smelling) shelter I've been in. I also have to add that I've never seen a group of staff members care so deeply about their animals.

Here's the thing: Every employee working that day came to say goodbye to Ella. They all teared up as they said their goodbyes. It was so clear to me that everyone was so happy for Ella. I was amazed by the whole thing and walked out of there in awe of what we just experienced.

We put her in the truck (up front of course), and



she sat in the middle between me and Jamie, just as happy as a dog could be. We had only been driving for a few minutes when Ella leaned in towards me and gave me kisses on my arm. When I looked down, we made eye contact... that's when the tears came from my eyes. Ella is so precious! She just needed someone to love her, and I AM THAT SOMEONE!

I remember that we got a call from someone at the shelter the very next day asking how things were going with Ella. Everyone there wanted to make sure this was going to work for Ella! Then a week later, Loree called saying she couldn't stand the anticipation to see how things were going with her girl. We talked for almost an hour about all that had happened in that week. Let me tell you, that girl is emotional about the animals at Yavapai Humane Society!

Jamie and I aren't together anymore, and it was a difficult breakup, but through it all, I had Ella! She seemed to understand that I needed her...and she was glad to be there for me. There was no debate about who was going to get her. Everyone involved knew Ella was MY girl and will always be my girl! I will always be grateful to Jamie for finding Ella for me, no matter what happened between us.

Ella and I are so attached. I take her everywhere with me! She loves riding in the truck and doesn't care about the destination; she just cares that she is with me, and I am with her.

She doesn't feel the need to stick her head out the window. She is content to sit right next to me and go wherever I take her. She's the best! We are forever best friends! We were meant for each other. The people that had her before me, they weren't the right ones and, in all honesty, I'm grateful for that...because Ella was waiting for me, and in retrospect, I was waiting for her.

We go for walks every day, where Ella has discovered that a single bark will scatter the

neighbor's goats. I think she likes the power, and I think it's pretty funny! Although those goats seem to come back for more...so Ella will wait for them to come close and group together, and then she'll give that single bark that makes them all scatter again. Then it's like she says, "let's continue on our walk, I've done my thing." It makes me laugh!

Ella is such a good dog! She's certainly not a puppy, because she's roughly 9 years old, and apparently that's a big deal for a dog hoping to be adopted. Ella is as active as she wants to be, which keeps me active too! We have our time together outdoors and in the car, and then we have our time just chilling out together watching a movie or her cuddling with me as I read.

I think it's a shame people don't consider adopting older dogs. Ella is a healthy, happy dog, and I will be here for her whatever amount of time we have left together. As I said, she's MY GIRL, and I know we're going to have a lot of time together! We've given each other a new lease on life! What more could anyone ask for?

When I went to Yavapai Humane Society that day, all I wanted to do was rescue a doggie in need. BUT, she has saved me every bit as much as I saved her. I am very proud to be Ella's Happily Ever After! And you can rest assured that Ella's final chapters are going to be happy ones! Full of love and caring, filled with adventures and fun, going places together and exploring things together like every dog dreams of!

It will be 3 months on the 18th since this sweet girl became mine! I've become friends with Loree through this process of making a forever family, and we have nice talks about my girl, who she still calls "her girl". I will say that I put our calls on speaker phone, and Ella comes right to the phone and was even licking it the other night after hearing her voice. This is what Yavapai Humane Society does; they care, they love, and they want to make sure

every animal in their care finds a home like Ella did with me!

I don't know what Ella's past included...all I know is what her future holds and that is all the love I can give her. She is my soul mate, my best friend, and I will always cherish every time she looks at me like she's saying, "thank you, daddy, I will love you forever!"

I wish I could be there today with you all, but I haven't been apart from my girl for more than an hour, and I never will be. I asked Loree to read this, and my guess is she cried through most of it...

Thank you, Yavapai Humane Society, for taking such good care of my girl until she could be home sweet home with ME!





NOEL

Early in the evening on December 20, 2021, we received a phone call from Katrina Karr asking if we could take a puppy. As fosters for Yavapai Humane Trappers Search & Rescue, we are used to getting these last-minute phone calls. Katrina went on to explain that this puppy was very young and had some issues, although she wasn't sure exactly what that entailed.

We decided to name her Noel since it was so close to Christmas. She weighed a whopping 3 pounds.

It was pretty obvious she had some movement issues; she basically rolled from one place to another. We would hold her up with our hands on her sides, and she could walk a little bit, but not on her own. We couldn't tell if Noel was blind or had severely limited vision.

She had an appointment with Dr Skinner at Prescott Animal Hospital on Thursday. In the meantime, we fashioned a belly band to help her maneuver around. It looked like we were walking a marionette.

From the very first day Noel was fascinated by the two steps to the kitchen. She knew the other dogs would go up

and down, and she wanted to go up and down. She couldn't even reach the bottom step when she stretched up!

Dr. Skinner determined that Noel's problems did not come from injuries but rather a birth defect. He recommended continued physical therapy. Other than the neurological and vision issues, Noel was very healthy.

We learned that Noel's mother had pancreatitis when she was pregnant. Her owner was forced to give her a strong medication to save her life, and in the process, all the fetuses were still borne but Noel. It was surely a very difficult decision to make, and no one is blaming her for the tough choice.

It only took a week for Noel to sleep through the night in her crate. She was a very happy, quiet puppy.

As Noel started growing, she became more and more determined to get up those steps. Once she was tall enough to get her chin on the first step, we knew it wouldn't be long.

The hardest part of fostering Noel was letting her try and fail. We watched closely to make sure she wouldn't hit her head or injure herself in any way. She really just rolled down onto her hip or shoulder. But then she'd pull herself back up and try to walk again.

Every day there was a new achievement. It was like the wiring was starting to connect. She started playing with toys, learning how to chew, drinking from the water bowl,



could stand on her own longer each day. Noel was determined to be just like the other dogs. But those kitchen steps....

The big day came one morning late February. Up the two steps on her own! We clapped and cheered, she barked back at us. Noel was the poster child for determination.

At 4 months old, Noel is a healthy eater, still wants to do things herself and gets mad if we try to help. She travels around the house just because she can. She steals slippers, helps sort the laundry, torments the other dogs, gets

into things like a normal puppy.

Noel will never be a dog to take hiking in the woods. But she is learning to walk further on her own. We're still not sure how much vision she actually has, but it is definitely limited.

It is amazing to think back on the little bundle that was dropped off in December. She has come so far, and she is so determined to do everything the other dogs do. There will eventually be a limit to how much she can achieve. But Noel will push that limit as far as it can go.

For more information on Noel or any of the other dogs available for adoption through Yavapai Humane Trappers Search & Rescue, please visit YavapaiHumaneTrappers.org. We are a 501c(3) and certified Guidestar Gold Transparency.



DOGGONE SUMMER FUN

Summer in Northern Arizona is beautiful and provides a perfect opportunity to get outside and enjoy all the amazing things there are to do with your 4-legged best friend. And, if you don't have a furry friend, I know where you can find one looking for a forever home...Yavapai Humane Society!

There are some beautiful trails and lakes all around Northern Arizona that are perfect for exploring with your pup! Most of the trails and parks are pet friendly; however, it might be a good idea to confirm it before you venture out.

We all know it can get extremely hot in the summer, so be sure to bring a lot of water for both you and your pet. It's also best to limit your hike and time outdoors to earlier in the morning or later in the evening when it's a little cooler. Heat stroke and heat exhaustion can hit fast, so be sure to keep an eye on your dog for any signs so you can get them to safety. Signs include heavy panting, excessive thirst, glazed eyes, staggering, weakness, collapsing, increased heartbeat, excessive drooling, and even seizures.

If your dog is experiencing any of these symptoms it is extremely important to get him to a cooler place and put some cool water on him slowly. If you can, wet a towel lay it on them to help the cooling process and give them water slowly (if they drink to fast, it could send them in to shock).

If you want to stay a little closer to home and still enjoy the great outdoors, how about throwing a barbecue for your friends and inviting them to

bring their dogs so the pups can enjoy their own party together? Make sure you have slow introductions with other dogs and new people. Pick a theme, have everyone bring something for a potluck for you and plan a dog friendly meal for the 4-legged guests, as well.

There are so many fun summertime do-it-yourself treats to make for dogs; everything from melon frozen yogurt to yummy pupsicles to doggie smores! Rover.com has some easy recipes that are delicious (at least my dog thinks so!).

Another way to spend time exploring our great outdoors is on a day road trip! You can both see some amazing scenery and enjoy it all in the comfort of your air-conditioned car. You can even make occasional potty break stops to enjoy some

mountain scenery or to venture down to a cool lake or river and have some photo opportunities together!

Again, remember to bring water with you while out walking. And NEVER leave your dog in your car, even to just "run into the store". Temperatures can soar 20 degrees higher in a matter of minutes inside a car!

The possibilities for summer fun together are endless! I'm sure you have many of your own ideas of fun ways to spend time with your furry best friend. Whatever you decide to do together, be sure to have plenty of water on hand, a cell phone, identification for yourself and ID tags for your dog, and don't forget the poop bags! Enjoy the adventure and have a doggone good time!



KIDS & KRITTERS SUMMER CAMP IS BACK!

After two years without "Kids & Kritters" the Humane Society of Sedona is looking forward to bringing back these wonderful engaging learning experiences this summer.

The four fun-filled weeks of learning about critters of all kinds is for kids between the ages 7-12 who will enjoy the dog and cat days of summer all at the Humane Society of Sedona's Animal Shelter in West Sedona from 10 am to 2 pm, Monday through Friday each week (June 6-10, June 20-24, July 11-15 and July 25-29).

Camp registration is now open at tinyurl.com/yp-j73rh2

Kids will learn about animal care and behavior, and meet special guests and speakers who will share information about all sorts of local animals from snakes to quails to scorpions, and they will even get to interact with many animals. They'll spend the week at the animal shelter and have tours of the shelter where they learn about the variety of jobs the employees and volunteers do to keep homeless animals safe and comfortable.

All of these activities are designed to teach compassion for all creatures and connect kids with critters of all types while advancing the human-animal bond, now and into their future.

There are only 10 campers per camp session and spots will fill up fast, so register now. The cost for a camper to attend this year is \$250 for a week of fun, which includes in-person camp activities and supplies, as well as a very special "Kids & Kritters" Camp T-shirt & name tag!



KELLY: A 1-year-old fawn female Chihuahua mix who weighs about 17 pounds. She is sweet, affectionate, and loves to cuddle. She loves to go on adventures and curl up in laps. High Country Humane Society 928-526-0742



DATA: A 3-year-old laid-back male Lab mix who is wonderfully affectionate, wants cuddles and to lounge on the couch with you. His adoption fee has been discounted. High Country Humane foster 928-326-1778



ANGELINA: A beautiful 2-year-old female shepherd mix. She affectionate and calm with bursts of puppy playfulness. Gets along with other dogs. Housebroken. Adoption fee discounted. High Country Humane Society foster 928-699-7989



SMOL: A 2-month-old female blue heeler mix puppy. She is super cute and super sweet. She is up to date on vaccines, microchipped, and spayed. High Country Humane 928-526-0742



REX: A 2-year-old black-and-white hound mix with striking blue eyes. He is fun, energetic, playful, and housebroken. Humane Society of Sedona 928-282-4679



POSEIDEN: A 2-year-old red-and-white male Basset Hound mix. He is a sweet and gentle Low-Rider who loves hanging out with people. Humane Society of Sedona 928-282-4679



PEAPOD: A most handsome 10-month-old brindle American pit bull mix. He is affectionate, energetic, and very smart, so training will be fun for both of you. Humane Society of Sedona 928-282-4679



ROCKY: A 4-year-old black-and tan male Miniature Pincer/Chihuahua mix who weighs 12 pounds. He is a charming, affectionate lapdog who loves to play. Humane Society of Sedona 928-282-4679



RITTA: A unique and beautiful female brindle Labrador mix, a bit shy, but is learning to trust. She is an energetic lady who walks well on a leash. Verde Valley Humane Society 928-634-7387



ODETTE: A black-and-white female American Staffordshire terrier mix puppy. She is adorable, playful, and energetic. She should weigh around 50 pounds when grown. Verde Valley Humane Society 928-634-7387



JESSIE: A tan-and-white female American Staffordshire terrier mix. She is a strong and energetic girl who wants an active family to play with. Verde Valley Humane Society 928-634-7387



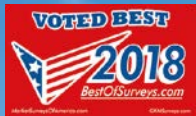
MOLLY: A 1-year-old black-and-white female pit bull terrier. She good on a leash and is quite smart, which makes her the perfect walking companion and potential trick dog. Coconino Humane Association 928-526-1076



TESSA RAE: A small female cream colored Shih Tzu/Chihuahua mix, about 5 years old. For further information about Tessa Rae, please call the Coconino Humane Association. 928-526-1076



MILO: A 2-year-old male white Labrador mix. He is sweet, cuddly, and easy going, and he loves walks/hikes. He would make the perfect hiking companion. Coconino Humane Association 928-526-1076



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High Country Humane
928-526-0742



ORANGUTAN: A 2-month-old brown tabby female Manx mix, born without a tail. She's a perfect kitten with a big personality, loves people and other cats.
High Country Humane foster at
b.lou.w.fosters@gmail.com



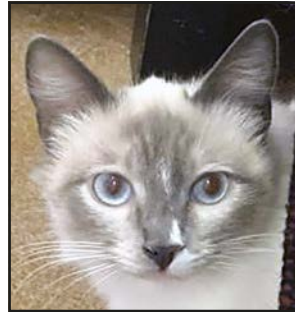
BOBO: A big gray male with amazing golden eyes. He is 1 year old. He is a big, sweet, calm guy who loves to be cradled like a baby.
High Country Humane
928-526-0742



FRANKLIN: A handsome 8-year-old red tabby male. He is quite the love bug and loves to sit with you and snuggle. He's good with other cats.
High Country Humane foster
928-814-3746



EVE: A 1-year-old female Tuxedo kitty with big golden eyes. She is super-sweet, fun, affectionate, and adventurous, and she loves to play.
Humane Society of Sedona
928-282-4679



TRUFFLE: A 1-year-old blue point Siamese mix looking for a loving person she can trust and feel safe with. She is loving and gentle, but a bit shy right now.
Humane Society of Sedona
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MELISSA: A 5-year-old beautiful tortoiseshell lady with the most amazing green eyes. She is so affectionate and snuggly, with a really big personality!
Humane Society of Sedona
928-282-4679



SCARLETT: A beautiful long-haired black-and-white Tuxedo lady with big green eyes. She is 4 years old, super loving, affectionate, and just perfect!
Humane Society of Sedona
928-282-4679



CLEMENTINE: A tiny, gorgeous senior tortoiseshell lady with glass-green eyes. She is gentle, affectionate, and would love a quiet home with people to love.
Verde Valley Humane Society
928-634-7387



BABE: A beautiful 15-year-old calico lady with green eyes. She is gentle, affectionate, and would like a quiet home with people to love.
Coconino Humane Association
928-526-1076



KATY: A lovely 2-year-old orange tabby female with big green eyes and spectacular long whiskers. For more info, please call the Coconino Humane Association at
928-526-1076



SAKE: A most elegant 3-year-old long-haired black female with big golden eyes. She is gentle, affectionate, and loves lap time.
Coconino Humane Association
928-526-1076



LILLY: A 5-year-old brown tabby lady. She has been in her home since she was a kitten and is scared. She wants a quiet home with gentle, patient people to love.
Coconino Humane Association
928-526-1076



EMMA: A 1-year-old elegant calico female. Please contact the Coconino Humane Association for more information.
928-526-1076

Chase's Corner: The Incredible Dog Challenge!

By Chase and Jan Tomlinson

So, my mom told me the other day that we were going to enter the Incredible Dog Challenge. I didn't know what that meant, but I already knew that I am an incredible dog!

It was being planned by our agility people, and there were going to be lots of fun agility events to do. I love agility, so this was right up my alley. Since my mom is president of the Verde Valley Dog Agility Club, she got to have a preview of the events. Oh, Boy! That means I got to practice and get a head start on everyone! I just know that I will be the Incredible Dog!

The events that they were planning to have were: flyball, tunnelers, pairs, FAST, and hoopers. Now, I have to explain to you what each of these mean. Flyball doesn't really exist in agility, but they made up this funny game. I got to practice for this one. I had to run as fast as I could going over these funny little jumps that were low enough for a Chihuahua to do!

For some reason, my Lotus ball was laying on the ground at the end of these jumps. After going as fast as I could over all of these jumps, I had to pick up my Lotus ball and run back over the jumps as fast as I could. If you have a Lotus ball, then you know that it has a treat in it, and my mom takes it apart and lets me have the treat. I was really good at this one in practice.

Then there was the tunnelers. There were all of these tunnels, and you had to follow the numbers on the tunnels. I am really fast at going through the tunnels because I can read the numbers and know exactly where to go. Since my mom doesn't see very well now, I have to lead her around the course! Maybe she should do the tunnels and I do the directing.

Pairs is like a relay race where you run half the course

and your partner runs the other half. The humans have to pass a baton from one human to another. So, they have to practice this so they don't drop it and cause me to wait for them to retrieve it. That would prevent me from being the Incredible Dog in this event! I noticed that my mom was running around the house passing the baton to the other human who lives there. I guess she was practicing so I don't have to wait when she drops it.

FAST. Now, that is something that I am! The name has nothing to do with what goes on in the event, but you know our humans. This is like a free-for-all. All of the obstacles are worth points, and you have 45 seconds to run around like a wild man and collect as many points as you can. I think my mom is too slow for this event. FAST. No! I am the fast one, but I don't know what obstacles are worth the most points.

Hoopers. That is something I can do because I am really good with a hula hoop! Then she told me that's not how it works. Oh, Darn! I was really psyched about doing this one. I can keep the hula hoop going on my hips for a long time.

"No" she said. "There are lots of hoops with numbers on them (not again!), and you just run through them following the numbers. Whoever heard of doing a hula hoop that way?"

I decided I was going to do flyball, tunnelers, and pairs



Me practicing Tunnelers

with my Sheltie friend, Blue. It was now practice time. I practiced my flyball over higher jumps so I would be really fast over the low ones. I got really good at snatching my Lotus ball. Practicing for tunnelers was really easy as I got my GPS out and flew through them. I couldn't really practice pairs, because my partner lives in Sedona. But Blue and I had it all planned on our computers.

Three days before the challenge, I was practicing my flyball and that darn neck pinch happened again. I was really limping. And, something was happening to my little foot, and it kept curling up. My foot is supposed to be straight! So, I spent the day at the vet's locked up on R & R

until I got better at the end of the day. But, my mom said no challenge for you!

So, I had to go and watch all of my friends run and have fun. I just know I was going to be the Incredible Dog and win the grand prize. The prize was a beautiful elevated dog food and water bowl holder. I know it would have been too tall for me anyway. I would have had to get on a stepladder to eat my dinner and drink my water!

Everyone had a great time, and it's fun to do different things and challenge yourself. Meanwhile, I am pursuing a new line of work called nose work. It's a calm activity using my nose, but lots of fun. I will be writing about it in a future Chase's Corner. So, keep on sniffing....

~Sir Chase



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CHASE'S CORNER: THE INCREDIBLE DOG CHALLENGE

Pam Brink's Life of Triumph

By Heidi Dahms Foster

Prescott's Pam Brink has a rich lifetime of memories and achievements. She is an RN, a PhD and a Fellow of the American Academy of Nursing. She has authored multiple books and achieved much in her career as a nurse, teacher and researcher. But perhaps her most cherished memories and accomplishments include those of the German Shepherd dogs she has loved throughout her life.

One of those memories has pride of place in her study at Alta Vista Senior Living Community in Prescott, where she now shares her apartment with her cat Willie. It's the now slightly faded Best in Show ribbon that she won with her German Shepherd Hester, a dog she bred and raised.

German Shepherds are woven throughout Pam's life, starting with Guapa, a GSD that her father gave to her mother when she was a toddler. Although Pam said she has no memory of Guapa, the family's next dog, a GSD named Gerry, is forever burned in her memory.

The family lived in the Philippines, where Pam's mother was a teacher and her father employed by a subsidiary of Lever Brothers in Cebu City. In the summer, the family lived at their second home in Montalongon to escape the summer heat.

Pam's life with her brothers Bill and Bob was idyllic until the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941. The three were in school when their parents came to pick them up and take them to the Montalongon house. Pam was in third grade. Shortly after Pearl Harbor, Clark Field, the army base north of Manila, was bombed, and a Japanese sub lobbed shells into Cebu.

One day, 45 Japanese soldiers came to their mountain getaway, ransacked their home, took Pam's father as a hostage, and drove away. That experience and subsequent internment caused his death in 1945.

Pam recalls that when the soldiers arrived that first time, Gerry's heartrending story began to unfold. Her mother told the obedient dog to get under the poker table, which was covered by a long cloth. Because she told him to stay, Gerry stuck to his spot even while soldiers ransacked the home, never making a sound.

The second time the soldiers came, they took the family. Pam's ayah, or nanny, Mary, was left in charge of the house as Pam's mother was convinced the war would soon end. As the family was driven away, Pam's last view was Mary standing at the gate with



Pam with Johanna and Lanz.

Gerry. Neighbors later told her mother that Gerry never left his spot at the gate. He stopped eating and drinking, and died there waiting for his family to come home.

The family spent the rest of their time in the Philippines in various jails, colleges and finally an abandoned country club. It was a time of fear, uncertainty and starvation chronicled by Pam and her brothers in their memoir, *Our Family's Story of Survival as POWs in the Philippines*. They finally were rescued on February 23, 1945 by American troops and eventually returned to the United States.

In high school, Pam chose a career she later said was perfect for her. She began her nursing career in the 50s, becoming an instructor in the U.S. and Canada. She is a founding member of the Council on Nursing and Anthropology, published research texts and founded and edited the *Western Journal of Nursing Research*. She writes about her career in her book, *An Academic Nurse's Tale: Triumphs, Tribulations and Travels*.

When the family returned to America, someone gave Pam's mom another GSD. "She was a lovely little black and gold puppy with the sweetest disposition," Pam wrote in her book, *My Love Affair with German Shepherd Dogs*. She named the pup "Schonheit," German for beautiful. While Pam fell in love immediately, her mother could not bond with the dog. "She had left her heart back at the gate where Gerry waited," Pam wrote. Shon became Pam's dog. She later died from an infection, breaking Pam's heart.

After Shon, Pam spent a few of what she calls her "dogless years," attending graduate school in Washington, D.C. then returning to California to work in a state mental hospital. She then moved to Ohio where she became an instructor in psychiatric nursing at the University of Cincinnati College of Nursing. Then she was accepted into the doctoral program in anthropology at Boston University, and soon she was on her way to Massachusetts.

Pam was in Boston in the days of the Boston Strangler murderer, and she gifted her roommate with a GSD named Bitte. Later her friend went to Africa to teach nursing, and Pam ended up with Bitte. Bitte started Pam's journey

with dogs again, and in *My Love Affair with German Shepherds*, she shares her journey with each of the special dogs that graced her life.

Over many years, Pam became a respected breeder, exhibitor and above all, a lover of German Shepherds. Today, when asked what her greatest joy is after sharing her life with these magnificent dogs, raising pups, achieving prestigious wins in the show ring and titles in the obedience ring, she simply states, "Just living with them."

Pam endured all of the joys and heartbreaks of someone who shares life, raises, trains and competes with a beloved dog breed. She worked hard to responsibly breed healthy pups, weeding out of her program those dogs that tested with hip dysplasia, a nemesis of the GSD, and place her pups in good homes. She remembers all of her litters, and all of the special achievements. She does, however, have one big regret.

After acquiring a lovely female GSD named Zehren, Pam waited to train her for obedience trials until she achieved her conformation championship. When she began to train her, though, Zehren was so sensitive that the usual training methods caused her to completely fall apart.

"If only I had known about the gentle method of obedience training – praising and giving treats when she did well rather than punishing when she made a mistake – she would have progressed faster and we both would have enjoyed our training sessions more," she said.

Zehren finally did achieve her AKC Companion Dog title, and back when it was rare, was a dual-titled dog. When talking with Pam, one can feel that like many who spend a lifetime learning their passion, she wishes she could go back knowing what she knows now.

What would she say to someone today who wants to add a dog to their home? "Do your research." So many dog/owner relationships fail, she said, because people don't know the traits of the dog they are bringing into their home.

Pam had many cats in her life along with her dogs, and when the owner of two cats in her apartment complex passed away, she adopted the person's two felines. Only Willie remains and keeps her company as she continues her active life, still writing and participating at events at Alta Vista.

When asked if she'd like a visit from a dog, she had one request. "Bring me a dog I can hug." Meaning, one large enough to fill her dog loving arms. That's a request that will be granted.

Enjoy Pam Brink's wisdom about dogs and more on her blog at <https://pamelabrink.com/>



Pam with Hester.



Pam with Kristie and her obedience win.



Pam with Johanna.

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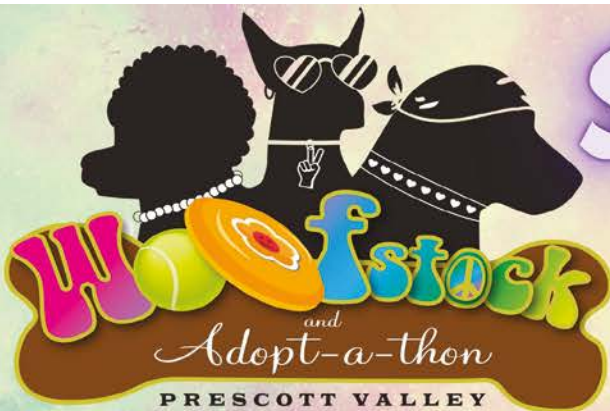
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SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

Saturday June 11th

Prescott Valley's Civic Center Amphitheater
7501 E Skoog Boulevard, Prescott Valley

10:30 Bring your best pals and join the first ever 'Bark For A Cure' Canine Parade.

Register at Booth 7 by 10:20A Costumes encouraged Suggested donation \$1. per dog

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- PET BLESSING
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- FOOD TRUCKS



ADOPTION SAVES LIVES

Contests

Register at Booth 7 Trophies and prizes awarded

- 11:30 PSYCHEDELIC COSTUME
- 12:30 PET/OWNER LOOK -A- LIKE
- 1:30 BEST TRICK OR TALENT
- 2:30 BEST LOOKING DOG

More info @ prescottdog.com



Hiking with Lily: Terrier Trails

by Melissa Bowersock

Who here has had a puppy? Raise your hand if you have. (I feel a sea of hands!) And who here has gone through all the challenges of training a puppy to be socially acceptable? Yeah, I figured. I often feel sorry for puppies because it seems like all they hear is "NO!", "Don't do that!", "Get away from there!", "Give me that!" As you can imagine, Lily is no different.

When we got Lily, our first soft-coated Wheaten terrier (after 30 years with Airedales), I joined a Wheaten Facebook group to see what lessons I could glean from the group. At one point I asked the group, "How did you get your Wheaten to quit jumping on people?"

The responses I got were funny...and disturbing. I heard "That's just what they do." Or "Mine is 10 years old and still does that." Another: "It's a Wheaten; live with it." Apparently it IS a Wheaten thing, and a lifelong thing unless stern training is applied. However, I've also heard (and seen) that Wheatens are very sensitive; a raised voice or a cross word can send Lily cowering in a corner. I've been warned to not be too harsh or break her spirit. So where's the middle ground?

The good news is, we must be doing something right because Lily is progressing. She absolutely loves to go hiking and gets excited when we put her harness on and walk to the car instead of straight out to the street for a neighborhood amble.

We've been using the stand-on-the-leash trick pretty consistently, and by now she understands that she may NOT jump on people. Matter of fact, just this morning we encountered two cou-



Lily: dirty nose and red feet.

ples on our hike, and both times Lily sat very quietly and politely and just wagged her tail and squirmed and smiled.

Of course, if people get within jumping distance, she will still try to close that gap, but we tell them we're in training, and they usually keep a safe distance. I get the pup's desire to be close. Lily loves everyone and wants to get as close as she can, and of course at only 30 pounds, she's shorter than every human we meet, so in order to really smooch them, she must jump UP. Yeah, this is going to be a long-term challenge.

The second challenge is...digging. Most terrier owners know the history and description of the breed, and the fact that they were bred to go to ground.

Terriers have been used to go after mice, rats, gophers, badgers, foxes, and even bears in the case of Airedales. They are natural diggers and on top of that are determined and stubborn. The combination of those traits means a terrier has never met a plot of dirt too hard to dig into. Lily

proves that almost daily, coming in from outside with her nose red from the red Utah dirt.

So in this circumstance, we have good news and bad news. After Lily dug from our yard to our neighbor's yard—twice—to play with their dog, we spent a month laying a 2-foot swathe of wire fencing on the ground along the property line, and we then covered that with black landscape fabric and river rock a couple inches deep. Problem solved; no more digging out of the yard. So what did she do instead? She dug up our septic tank—twice. Apparently anything worth doing is worth doing twice.

Now, when we bought this house, the inspector said in his report that he could not find the septic tank, so obviously he did not inspect it. Hmm. Okay, well, the system is working fine so we didn't worry about it. In that respect, Lily did us a favor: she found the tank. All well and good. But the reason she dug it up was, we realized, because there was a small hole in the cap.

Obviously, with her nose, she could smell the aromatic scent and just followed it down to the source. So good news is we have a tank; bad news is it has a hole in it. We called a plumber, and he came out to look at it, then told us a replacement cap was not necessary and we could patch the small hole with rubber calk. More good news. We did that, reburied the tank with a liberal sprinkling of cayenne pepper mixed in with the dirt, and now have a pile of rocks marking the location and, hopefully, protecting it from future excavations. Only time will tell.

Puppies are hard work; terrier puppies even more so. But as most of you know, they are worth all the headaches, the setbacks, the destruction, and the mess. Lily is a handful at 9 months; she's getting better, but still has her off days. But you know what? Having her gaze at us with those loving, trusting puppy eyes is worth every bit of repair and work she causes.



Sergio Sandoval, Manager of Distant Drums RV Resort, in Camp Verde AZ is thrilled to announce that The Arizona Association of RV Parks & Campgrounds, has chosen Distant Drums RV Resort as the 2022 RV Park of the Year in Arizona.

This is an amazing accomplishment, as there are over 600 in Arizona Parks in the medium category.

"Our team is so excited and humbled to have been selected as Arizona's RV Park of the Year for 2022.

This reflects our team's commitment to excellence and outstanding customer service culture. Distant Drums RV Resort has catered to RVers since 1995.

This award also highlights Verde Valley as a strong hub for Arizona tourism." said Sergio Sandoval

Distant Drums RV Resort was established in 1995. The resort is Tribally-owned by The Yavapai-Apache Nation and has 158 RV sites. Distant Drums RV Resort has made a positive impact on the Yavapai-Apache Nation's people.

Distant Drums also assists in providing services:

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- Social Services – Alcohol/Substance Abuse Counseling, Child Protective Services, Emergency Assistance
- Educational opportunity & scholarships for Native American youth
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Staycation in Flagstaff

By Stacey Wittig

Why leave home during the Dog Days of Summer, when Flagstaff has some of the coolest temperatures in the country?

With oodles of pet-friendly restaurants, brewpubs, and outdoor attractions, you and your four-legged traveling companion can enjoy Flagstaff—a world-famous vacation destination—without traveling afar.

Dubbed a “staycation,” this type of vacation has families or individuals staying home and enjoying local attractions and venues. The money you save on gas and pet sitting can be put towards restaurants, hotel rooms, or outings that you typically set aside for special occasions. And a Flagstaff staycation is certainly a dog-gone special occasion!

‘Bone’ Appetite on the Patio

Summertime is the perfect time for enjoying Flagstaff’s outdoor decks and patios. Leashed pups are welcome on most Flagstaff patios but call ahead to be sure.

Start the day with a cup o’ joe and pastry at Macy’s European Coffeehouse & Bakery, Arizona’s first European coffee shop. Dogs are welcome at the outdoor tables.



Four-legged companions at Flagstaff event. Photo by Stacey Wittig.



Flagstaff offers happy, tongue-hanging-out experiences for your pooch. Photo courtesy Discover Flagstaff.

For one of the best burgers in town, take your lunch break on the pet-friendly patio at Tourist Home All Day Cafe.

We love the multi-level outdoor seating at Altitudes Bar and Grill, where trainiacs can watch the passing trains while listening to live music in the evenings.

Don’t forget, the terraces at Josephine’s Modern American Bistro make for romantic nights out.

Visit tinyurl.com/25t9j6r3 for a list of pet-friendly Flagstaff restaurants.

Brew Pups

In Flagstaff, dogs are an integral part of the craft brewery scene. So wet your whistle at these brewpubs where patios make great gathering spots for locals and their furry companions.

Breweries include: Flagstaff Brewing Company, Dark Sky Brewing Company, Grand Canyon Brewing + Distillery, Historic Brewing Barrel + Bottle House, Motherroad Brewing Company, Wanderlust Brewing Company.

In fact, almost every brew haus on the Flagstaff Brewery Trail welcomes canine companions. Print your free Flagstaff Brewery Trail

Passport at craftbeerflg.com to help you get around.

Shop ‘Til You Drop

Bright Side Bookshop welcomes you and your four-legged pal with water bowls and doggie treats. The comfy independent bookstore is a community hub for residents and travelers alike.

You’ll love their selection of books on regional topics, and check out their local author section.

Other pet-friendly stores in the heart of downtown include Mountain Sports, Old Town Shops, and Peace Surplus.

Take it Outdoors



Happy hikers explore Flagstaff. Photo courtesy Discover Flagstaff.

You know you’ve wanted to explore more of the 55 miles of FUTS trails that wrap around and through our lovely mountain town.

Have you and your pooch climbed Mars Hill to Lowell Observatory? Dogs are not allowed inside the observatory, but you can hike the adjacent trails. Or when was the last time you and your sweet pup admired views of the peaks from Buffalo Park?

Then again, you can walk Flag-



Cruising the San Francisco Peaks. Photo courtesy Discover Flagstaff.

staff Route 66 landmarks by way of the “Walk this Talk” audio tour with an introduction by Ted Danson, a former Flagstaff resident.

The free, self-guided tour starts at the Flagstaff Visitor Center, located in the historic train depot. Then, go off leash at Thorpe Park or Bushmaster Park off-leash areas.

Remember that in other places, including wilderness areas, you need to keep your furry friend on a leash.

Pet-Friendly Flagstaff Hotels

Drury Inn & Suites Flagstaff is our favorite dog-friendly place to stay because of its convenient location, amenities and sustainability practices. In addition, it’s the first Arizona hotel to be LEED-certified by the U.S. Green Building Council.

There are plenty of other pet-friendly hotels in Flagstaff, including Basecamp at Snowbowl, Residence Inn by Marriot, and Bespoke Inn—opening soon.

For a complete list, see tinyurl.com/25t9j6r3

Stacey Wittig is a travel writer based near Flagstaff. Enjoy this article? Then read more travel tips at unstoppablestaceytravel.com.

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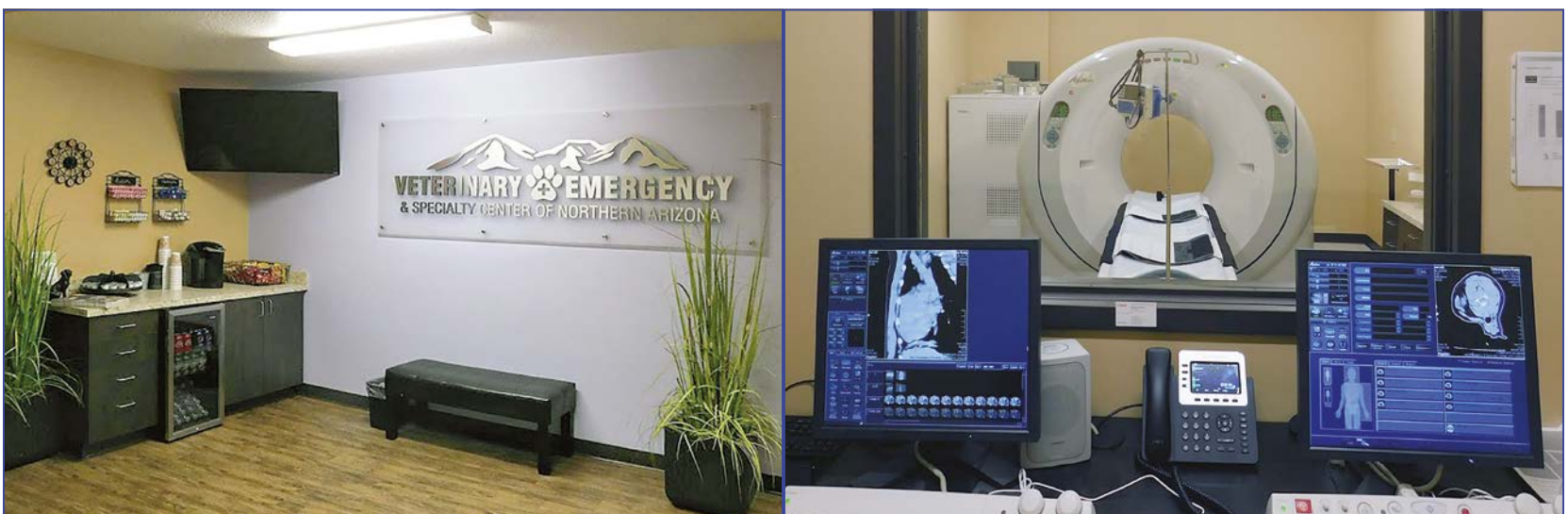
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