

Lucky Dog Adoption Newsletter August 2014

Listika's Foster Mom

Sheila McGee is the current foster mother of Lucky Dog Animal Rescue's Listika, an adorable and loving 1 year old, who cannot wait to find her Furever home! Sheila is no stranger to the doggy foster care system, as she estimates she has fostered approximately 140 dogs with LDAR. Sheila is very aware of the importance of fostering dogs: fostering dogs keep them out of shelters, where they can be euthanized without the proper chance to find a real home. "Fostering is literally the difference between life and death, and that's why I keep doing it," says Sheila. "If I didn't foster, more dogs would die than already do."

Fostering is also a good way to allow the dogs to experience loving homes, rather than much less warm shelter experience, and get used to living in a home before being adopted. Since she came to Sheila, Listika had some problems with house training and was leash reactive when she saw other dogs. With patient training, Sheila says that Listika is, "much better now and hasn't had any accidents in weeks," and that, "now she just wants to give friendly greetings to dogs we meet on walks." With guidance and patience from Sheila, Listika has become much more situated in her temporary home. "She is much calmer," says Sheila. She adds, "The most important advice is to be patient and not expect any dog to be perfect. Just as we humans take time to adjust to new environments, dogs do too! Just because there are some bumps in the beginning, don't panic. Time and patience are the most important factors to help a dog adjust to life in a new environment. Just as people do, every dog deserves a ...

...chance at life, and fostering is the best way to provide them with that chance!"

But living with Listika isn't just about making her a calmer, more well-mannered dog; Listika does love her playtime. She loves to play fetch at the dog park with Sheila, and she loves to chew on her bones. In the warm, DC weather, she also loves splashing around in water. Listika's days are busy, with several walks staggered throughout the day, and playtime and downtime in the evenings. Sheila says that, "Listika adds happiness to my home. She is always happy to meet everyone, and she's always ready for new experiences and to meet new people. She has made friends with everybody who has visited my home, including children." Sheila went on to say that Listika, "will make any household a happier one."

By Alexandra R.

Taking Care of Your Dog in the Heat

Watching your dog's health in the various seasons is certainly a time consuming task, but in the hottest season of the year it is important. Dehydration is one of the largest concerns in the summer. In ensuring this harmful condition does not happen to your dog, there are multiple precautions you can take. Signs of dehydration include vomiting, diarrhea, fever, not enough intake of food or water, overexposure to heat, and dry and sticky gums. In order to prevent these side effects from appearing do not leave your dog in the car, make sure you keep water on hand and watch over exposure to heat. In the case that dehydration does occur, get your dog to the vet immediately so they may restore the necessary fluids.

Tales of Tails: Volume V

Fictional Stories By Amana Abdurrezak

Don't trust Wellington. Investigate us.

Investigate us. Investigate us. It's all Boss could think about the entire weekend. That Friday Jiana Ray, the strange intern at Wellington Towers, had given Boss and Kembo a card with the message.

He didn't call the local post Saturday. He didn't call Sunday. Instead, he went to the top floor of his apartment building and talked to Ms. Piper, his kind neighbor. They sat together in the living room with their teas in hand and minds on the situation. Boss wasn't sure whether to believe the intern, and convincing the executive heads at the Post would be hard.

"Boss, your tea is getting cold." Ms. Piper said with a final sip.

He took the cup in his hands and decided to voice his thoughts. "Pipes, I don't know whether to take the card to the Post. Sure, it'll be a good story to tell, but if Jiana can't say anything, what'll they be able to expose?"

Ms. Piper considered his distress, but much like her resilient personality, disagreed with his thoughts. "The people who work at the Post, like you did before, work hard for their stories. They'll find a way. Plus, that poor girl Jiana Ray might just be in trouble. There were interns there working on a Friday afternoon? The children these days go and *party*. You and I both know that."

Laughing, he quickly hopped to his feet and lightly tapped a sleeping Winston on the floor. The fur on his body didn't shuffle, but after a couple of more taps, he stirred. "Let's go, bud. We need to head to the Post before they hit their lunch break. Kembo said he'd drive us over there."

Ms. Piper led them out of her apartment and threw Winston a treat. "Boss, don't be out too long. Your poor pup is getting tired of the chase."

"AWAKE! AWAKE!" Winston snarled.

"Please, he's just getting started!" Boss exclaimed excitedly as he and Winston made their way down the stairs.

On an empty bus, Kembo drove Boss and Winston to the other end of town near the bay. They kept the talking to a minimum; there was nothing much to discuss. The consensus was to decide where to go after the Post hopefully investigated. On that agreement, they made it to the building that loomed over their own bus. Boss thanked Kembo and promised to keep him updated.

"Hey, Boss?"

He turned around from the doors. "Yeah?" "Good luck in there," This bus driver added with a smile. "I'm gonna check on Jiana and see if the interns need anything else."

"Alright." Boss saluted Kembo as he drove away. Directing his attention towards his faithful sidekick, he was surprised to find his dog was already in the lobby of the Post and scratching at a very puzzled worker.

Boss busted through the revolving doors and yanked Winston off. "HELP US! HELP US!" Winston barked at the worker.

Boss apologized for his dog's actions, but yanked the worker by the shoulder once he started walking away. "Sir, where is your head executive? I think I have a story for him."

The man cocked his head with disinterest. "Sir, I doubt with all the election stuff going on at the moment that any of our reporters have the time for—"

"It has to do with Wellington, Wellington Towers, and the contamination with the water."

The worker's eyes squinted and he held his head upright. Now he was interested. "And you're sure there is some sort of link?"

"I was a journalist here before. Trust me, there is something here. And you've gotta solve it."

"SOLVE IT!"

The worker took the card from Winston's mouth and glanced at it curiously. "Jiana Ray, huh? She worked here not too long ago. She said she was on a trip to crack a case."

Boss' eyebrows shot up. "Well she must have found something, because she couldn't contact anyone here and she needs help."

"POLICE?" Winston barked. "Not...not just yet." The worker tapped his chin. "I think we've gotta get a team to figure out what's going on first."



Word Search:

CAT
COLLAR
DEHYDRATION
DOG
FOOD
HEAT
LEASH

SHADE
SUMMER
WALK
WATER

Z Q V K N F K G D H S N C I Q
U Q T J O V Z S W H T N P D I
R P Z J I Z Q A A C K N A G S
N Q G Z T I X D F D K G B B A
O O N S A C E D O O F L Q Q P
D C C C R X I V X Y R H A C Q
D N G L D Z A O J E E Y K W I
G G T E Y W A Z M B T E V T F
O R A A H N A M I C O L L A R
B Q E S E N U T Y J K E H V X
K S H H D S L V E P N G W H F
Y U R T Q E T H W R X G B F K
L K M C A T W M I W Q T A U E
N U J X C F A N U M C P P D G

How can you help?

By volunteering! You can do so much just by caring for the dogs we have here. They all are patiently waiting for owners and meanwhile could use a little TLC. By offering to help with house visits, transportation, and walks, the dogs will have tons of fun while feeling cared for!

Email Carrie at [carrief at \(@\) luckydoganimalrescue dot \(.\) org](mailto:carrief@luckydoganimalrescue.org) for more information on how to help!