



## Tri-State Basset Hound Rescue's Newsletter For Basset Lovers Helping Homeless Hounds

# Ears the News!

Summer 2013

### Take note:

- Tri-State has an urgent need for foster homes. If you can foster a hound (or even two), please contact Eric Stevenson at [ericstevenson@comcast.net](mailto:ericstevenson@comcast.net) for more information.



### Flying In!

Every year, according to the airborne rescue-support group Pilots N Paws, more than 4 million homeless animals are euthanized in United States shelters. For animals from the South who lose their homes, this is easily a life-and-death situation; a stunning 70 percent of the animals in Southern shelters are likely to lose their lives. That's why Tri-State has joined with Pilots N Paws pilot Scott Messenger to reach out to the hounds of the South to find them new homes.

As Tri-State has been able to rescue more Southern dogs, numerous bassets have traveled plenty of miles to get into rescue. For some that means long drives through many states. But others are fortunate enough go in style in small planes flown by private pilots.



Scott Messenger and his copilot with infrequent flyers Fred and Daisy in the plane. (Photo courtesy of Eric Stevenson.)

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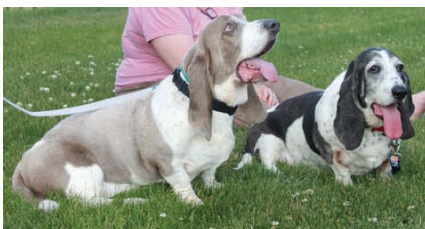
In Memory 8

The flights to Tri-State turf started about a year ago, when Cathy Larsen began using Facebook to find transport for hounds coming into Tri-State from the South. She connected with a rescuer in Alabama, who told Cathy to ask Scott Messenger for help. Scott flies with Pilots N Paws, an organization founded in 2008 to save dogs who might otherwise lose their lives in the shelter system. This fully volunteer charitable organization currently has 1,800 small-plane pilots who usually answer transport requests posted on an online Ride Board. Each pilot contacts a rescue directly and arranges transport details.

Once Cathy called Scott, transports between North Carolina and Tri-State became regular events. Scott has a passion for saving dogs from the South, and, weather permitting, flies south each week to pick up shelter dogs and bring them to the safety of various northern rescues. When space is tight, Scott will even fly without a copilot, so he can fit another dog in the copilot's seat.

Safety information, education on health conditions that may affect a dog's flight, and donated crates that carry the dogs to their destination are provided by Pilots N Paws. The organization has received many awards for their humanitarian actions but has not limited their assistance to American-born dogs. Military personnel bringing home dogs adopted out of war zones have also been able to get their help.

Recently, two TSBHR bassets, Fred and Daisy, left Charlotte, NC, and flew with Scott after their human was hit by downsizing and lost his home. This caring man made the awful decision to rehome his two dogs but refused to send them to a shelter. Tri-State agreed to take the dogs, and Eric Stevenson promised the two hounds would find a home together. But Fred and Daisy did not make their flight from North Carolina to Pennsylvania alone. Six other hounds came along for the ride, headed for two other rescues, one in Pennsylvania and one in New Jersey.



Fred, the blue basset, and Daisy, glad to have all four paws on the ground again. (Photo courtesy of Eric Stevenson.)

Scott, Pilots N Paws, and TSBHR, form an effective team that saves the lives of Southern hounds! ♦

## Puppy Breath, Anyone?

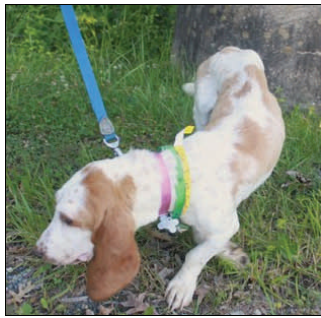
In less than a year, Tri-State has taken in four litters of puppies. First it was Scout, then Josie Ann and her bagel puppies. But the spring of this year became a boom time for mamas and their pups, with two litters coming into Tri-State's care.

On April 9, less than a week before the Waddle, Tri-State was notified of a very young pure-bred basset in Cookeville, TN, who needed help. Portia had wandered onto someone's property, snuck under their porch, and had seven babies. The homeowner gave mama and pups water, a towel, and a piece of plastic to lie on.

TSBHR immediately agreed to take them all. At Risk Intervention and Belly Rubs Basset Rescue helped the small family get to Knoxville to board for a couple of days. Then Cathy Larsen did her magic and got them moving towards Pennsylvania on Thursday at midnight. The transporter ended up turning around due to some tornado activity. But Friday evening the bassets arrived at Fox Breeze Kennels and Josie's old room.



Portia and her week-old puppies. (Photo courtesy of Eric Stevenson.)



Lola, shortly after getting into rescue. (Photo courtesy of Eric Stevenson.)

As is not uncommon, especially in dogs who have been roughing it, two of Portia's pups lost their lives before they came into Tri-State's hands. The five remaining basset puppies, four tricolors and a lemon and white, had a very bad hookworm and whipworm infestations. But the dogs all quickly began putting on weight once they got the veterinary care they desperately needed to get rid of the parasites.

At first Portia didn't seem like a good mom. She didn't have much interest in nursing or cleaning pups, but eventually this new mama caught on and began doing her proper jobs.

The week before Portia's puppies were ready for their homes, Eric Stevenson reported that a new litter of pups was headed into TSBHR from Arkansas. While this mama, Lola, was living wild, she had managed to hook up with another dog and get pregnant. When Lola came into rescue, she had obviously been living rough for quite some time. Her ribs and backbone were what you first noticed about this skinny hound, and according to Sue



Lola's puppies Sabrina and Ginger. (Photo courtesy of Sue Mason.)

Mason, who now fosters the little family, pictures cannot show how thin this mama truly was.

Though Lola's four puppies were no more than three weeks old, the babies and their mama managed the 36-hour trip to get them into Tri-State's care. Considering Lola's condition, it's amazing they made it safely. But unhappily, later, two puppies became ill and lost their lives. Another, Ginger, became ill but bounced back after a vet visit.

Despite all her former troubles, Lola's tail never stops wagging. Coming into rescue with her puppies seems to thoroughly agree with her. ◇

## Chosen Family



Buddy, happy in the new home he chose for himself. (Photo courtesy of Teresa Mulero.)

Teresa and Ray Mulero had lost their basset Rusty shortly before they came to Tri-State's Christmas party, looking for a hound to fill that empty spot in their home.

When Ray went into the pen to take a look at the homeless hounds, Speckles came over and put his paws on Ray's chest. Though Ray tried to look at other hounds, determined Speckles kept coming over to tell him he'd already been chosen. Whether or not they wanted it, this dog had to go home with the Muleros.

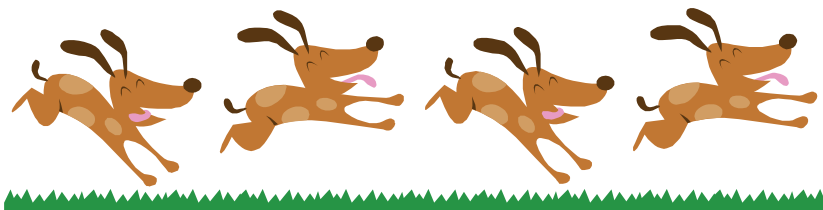
Before he left the party with his forever family, Speckles had a new name: Buddy. And Ray wasn't the only one in the family he took a shine to. Once Buddy got to know Teresa, she says she became "the queen." Today Buddy is always with his adopted mom and doesn't like to see her leave; but he still loves his dad, and when Ray comes in the door, Buddy is waiting and gets very excited.

It's obvious that before he found his new home, Buddy had a rough life. He's fearful around some people. His former life clearly didn't give him much fun, since he doesn't play with toys or roughhouse, but he loves to run in the yard. While this good boy likes to counter surf, he never steals anything from the table.

The joy is far from being one-sided. This lovebug who lies in laps and nudges people for affection is adored by his new family. And Teresa admits he has brought great happiness into their lives. ◇

## When Hounds Stray

It doesn't take a wise basset owner long to realize how much trouble that basset nose—the second best in the dog world—can get hounds into. One sniff, and they're off, and with no leashes to restrain them, bassets could be into the next county before anyone knows it. Those stubby legs are surprisingly fast.



Not only scents can lead a hound astray. A dog who is new to a home may escape because it becomes surprised or fearful; it takes some time for a new adoptee to feel secure enough in its new home to want to stay. And even a secure hound may find an open gate or door just too tempting to resist.

Of course, prevention is the best way to keep a dog safe. Tri-State recommends that the tag that comes with each dog, remain on it, along with a tag with the adopter's name and number. If a dog gets away and someone finds him, the finder will have two contacts. If the finder can't get ahold of the adopter, once Tri-State checks the tag number, the dog may be identified and be more quickly on the way home.

If an adopted hound has previously been microchipped (any vet can check this), the adopter can contact a registry company to have new contact information listed. It's worth the small fee to give a basset that added safety, because if a vet sees a lost dog or it lands in a shelter, they will have a contact, even if the dog has lost its collar and tags.

**Registries for all kinds of microchips:**

<http://helpmefindmypet.com/>

<http://www.petlink.net/us/cms2.spring?path=/welcome.html>

Each microchip company also has its own registry.

An unchipped dog who has a history of being a "runner" should certainly be microchipped by the adopter. A vet can implant this small chip, usually described as being the size of a grain of rice, in the dog. The adopter must then register with the microchip company. Once the company has an adopter's information, it's a simple matter to arrange to get a microchipped dog safely home.

What's the best way to handle an escapee? First, it's good to stay cool and move deliberately. People rushing after a dog will only make it more fearful or more likely to think this is one big game, and he has to lead the way. Calm movements and voices are more likely to keep a dog from darting into a street or running through neighbors' yards.

If the dog gets beyond sight, adopters may want to alert the police department, in case the dog is reported as a stray. Tri-State should also be notified immediately. Someone else from the rescue, who is in your area, may be able to help you in your search. And if your dog is not quickly returned, TSBHR will be able to keep an eye out for him if anyone contacts them about a found basset.

Any on-foot and car search should initially focus on a one-mile-radius area. This is where many dogs are found. Searchers should also visit any places the hound particularly likes—a park or friend's house or the home of a dog the hound has made friends with. Searchers should talk about the dog to people they meet during the search and put up flyers everywhere, including stuffing them in mailboxes.

If the escapee is not found within a few hours, the adopter should contact as many local shelters as possible and visit them in person and regularly, to increase the chance of the dog's coming home safely. Overworked shelter staff may not be aware that the dog is there or may misidentify the breed.

Horton, one of Tri-State's alumni, is a cautionary tale about missing dogs. Horton came into rescue somewhat fearful and was adopted out to a family. Following the adoption, he escaped once through a less-than-perfect fence, and TSBHR supporter Brian Gardiner went to the home to help the owners recover him. While he was there, Brian helped them fix the fence. Not long after, Horton again escaped and was hit by a car. When the new adopters discovered how expensive it would be to fix the broken leg he got in the car accident, they returned Horton to Tri-State, who saw to it that he had the surgery.

Happily, Horton did not sustain more serious damage, though he had to go through a protracted recovery. Because he was a very young dog, his leg healed rapidly and nearly perfectly. The only sign he currently shows of the break is that, when he sits, he sometimes holds his leg at an odd angle. But his orthopedist, Dr. Guy DeNardo, opined that it could have been much different if he had been an older dog. And Horton will always carry the pins that hold his leg together. Today Horton has been adopted again, is attached to his new home, and has a microchip. Though he's still a nervous dog, the one time he escaped, he didn't go farther than the front yard. It seems as if he's happy now. ◇

## Just a Place to Stay

Tri-State has a goal of taking in 200 hounds in 2013, a new high point for the rescue in saving hounds' lives. But unless TSBHR has places to put new dogs, intake will have to be limited, and fewer basset's lives will be saved. Foster homes can make a huge difference in keeping basset's alive.

When hounds enter rescue, they need a place to stay. There are two choices: A temporary foster home or a cage in a kennel. The genius of fostering is twofold. With a temporary home, Tri-State can learn a lot about the dog—things that can help the rescue connect the dog up with the perfect home. Within a short time, foster families discover a dog's likes, dislikes, and quirks, and that information can make matching a hound to new humans much easier. The more TSBHR knows about a dog, the more likely an adoption is to stick. But the flip side of fostering is that it also saves hundreds of dollars a month in kenneling costs. That's money Tri-State can use to rescue more hounds from death.

By contrast to foster homes, kennels, no matter how good they are, may be places where dogs do not flourish. A nervous dog who has just been plucked from its home may find a kennel even more stressful and begin showing negative behavior. And no kennel can determine just how any dog will act within a home. Senior hounds who have lived in homes for their whole lives and are dropped into a kennel can respond with depression, which can be hard on their health. Though TSBHR tries hard to get every senior a home, it's sometimes just impossible, if no fosters are available.

"If I took in a dog, it would never leave," many people object. And that may be true. Tri-State does sometimes adopt dogs into foster homes. After all, fostering is a great way to test drive a new hound. But foster dogs may also make it very clear that the foster home is not their forever home. Hounds often have a sixth sense about where they need to live. They are happy to have a soft couch or dog bed to sleep on temporarily, but some are still awaiting that ideal place. It's not an insult when they turn down a good home for one that suits them perfectly.

After all, isn't that what rescue is about? It's a great goal to find the perfect home for every homeless hound, and that's just what fostering often does. ◇

## Generation Puppy Mill?

Since the news has gotten out about puppy mills and their abuse of dogs, Tri-State Basset Hound Rescue has increasingly seen more adopters who want to do the right thing as they add a hound to their homes. Would-be adopters often mention wanting to avoid funding puppy mills as their reason for rescuing.

The bulk of TSBHR's potential adopters are age 30 or older. And according to a study by Best Friends Animal Society, that's not unusual: Adopters between the ages of 18-34 have not been so quick to get the rescue message. They are more likely not to believe shelter animals are at risk and are more likely to buy a dog from a pet store or breeder. Some would-be dog owners in this age group may not know that almost any breed can be rescued, but even if they do know about rescues, they also are more likely to see shelter or rescue dogs as being "broken."

One of the heartbreaking things about this attitude is that those who buy from pet stores are most likely taking in a puppy mill dog. That means the dog's parents have lived in miserable conditions. And while that purchased puppy has escaped, its parents are still condemned to a life of misery. The story of suffering may not end there. That puppy who left the mill may itself end up in a shelter because it developed behavioral issues from not being properly socialized in its early days. And since some pet stores give their puppies antibiotics to hide possible illness, once that puppy comes home, the new owner may discover the expensive world of vet bills. It's no wonder so many puppy-mill animals end up in a shelter system that kills over 4 million animals each year.

The negative effects of puppy mills may not end there. According to studies in humans, the stress a child experiences in the womb can cause the brain to develop differently and have less ability to deal with the stress hormone cortisol. This causes the child to be more likely to experience fear and anxiety. According to some evidence, this may also be true in other mammals. And if a puppy mill is not designed to cause stress in a puppy's life, what is?

As if that were not enough to convince adopters of the younger generation, they should consider that though a puppy miller sells the dog for cheap, that puppy also passes through the hands of a broker and the pet store, which ups the price. Buyers can end up spending thousands to buy puppy mill dogs who will only bring them heartache. A similar rescue dog would cost a fraction of that price and would not support puppy-mill abuses.

Those of us who have adopted wonderful dogs from rescue know that the misconceptions are just that. Many terrific dogs, some of whom have been rescued from puppy mills, come into our hands. With a careful training and love, they can become a human's best friend. Now, let's share that news with the younger generation! ◇



Ernest spent years in the PASPCA. Not the best place to call home, but thankfully he was safe. Not all shelter hounds are. (Photo courtesy of the PASPCA.)

## Howlabaloo!



Eat or make sure the puppy doesn't get at the food? A question often asked at TSBHR picnics. (Photo courtesy of Harvey Hager.)

Before the Long Island Howlabaloo descended on Wantagh Park, on May 18, those with a nose for news were interested. A week before hounds gathered, *Newsday* promoted the event as one of its "Top 10 Things to Do." And the Friday before the event, the paper followed up with a page and a half article that garnered organizer Walli Gnatkowski 50 calls from both basset and nonbasset people who wanted to take part in the event. In addition, LI.dog.org provided the Howlabaloo with online publicity, and the event received attention from the LI Pet Professionals as their May featured event; a local newspaper, *Trends*, gave the event space.

On the day of the Howlabaloo, that publicity paid off. Turnout was impressive: 207 two-leggers, 60 bassets, and about 20 wannabes Howlabalooed, topping previous years' attendance.

Waddle Grand Marshall Buddy Kohl kicked off the opening parade, followed by the wannabes who joined in the basset fun. In the game ring, 79 contestants competed in various contests and for gold, silver, and bronze prizes. Hugo Schmitz and Duffy Fiano won the look-alike contest. Largest Ears went to Dylan Mar-

garie's ten-inch flappers. Lights Out honors were won by Chloe Buchberger (gold), Barney Aitken (silver), and Gumbo (bronze). Tristan won gold for Most Freckles, with Baxter Gallo taking silver, and Daisy garnering the bronze.

After dealing with a flat tire that seemed as if it would keep the Tri-State store in New Jersey, Sue Mason hauled the trailer that holds Tri-State's merchandise over to the Island and set up shop.

Angi Buono traveled to Long Island from Annville with seven kenneled hounds. That day Maggie became a TSBHR alumna as she left her foster family and went home with her new folks, who had brought along the grandkids to meet her; it was love at first sight. One, bagel, Willie, who had traveled the distance with Angi, met folks who fell in love with him and later adopted him. Oliver and Olivia found their way to their foster home with Frank Tetler.

Generous donors covered the park and pavilion fees and donated food and beverages, and many more volunteers set up tables, the raffle, and the store; grilled burgers; manned the registration booth and the contest sign-in; ran the bake sale; and did clean up. Each one helped make Tri-State's most easterly event a great success. Thanks to the many hands whose efforts made it a wonderful day. ♦

## Getting on the Potty Train

A common demand of would-be adopters is a basset who is potty trained. Though that's understandable, these folks are missing out on some wonderful dogs who just need to relax in a permanent home and get short-term, consistent training to make them perfect. Potty training isn't a matter of magic. It happens when the dog's secure and people keep a dog on a regular schedule.

Training a basset takes consistency and persistence. When a dog is rehomed, even if it was good on training, it may lose it for a short time. Perhaps the new adopters aren't getting the I-need-to go-out message, the dog/human time schedule needs to be fine-tuned, or stress is making the dog unable to wait. As the hound becomes used to its new home and receives kindness, not harsh correction, this issue should resolve. Initially, that means working more to the dog's schedule than the human's. Puppies need potty schedules that are closer together and more frequent than adults, and very young pups need to mature enough to be able to hold it for long, but by allowing the hound enough time to develop security and working out a natural schedule, people and hounds can reach their goal. Good times for taking a dog out include: first thing in the morning, perhaps for a good walk that allows the dog to eliminate thoroughly; before the humans leave for work and when they come home (or in a similar timing for those who don't work); after every meal or exercise. And if a dog shows it needs to go out at other times, that should happen on a regular schedule too. Timing how often accidents are happening can help new adopters foresee and avoid them.

Some folks object that their dog doesn't let them know it's time to go out. Maybe the humans are looking for an obvious sign, like a bark. But if a dog's original family objected to barking, the dog may be fearful about making noise. Then new adopters have to look for more quiet indicators by watching what a dog does before it has an accident and keying in to the warning sign. Perhaps the dog comes into the room and looks at its new humans or looks restless. Once a dog gives warnings and humans understand, the training is complete.

If none of this works, a vet visit is in order. Potty problems can be caused by a number of health issues, and for the sake of the dog and the humans, they need to be addressed. But good news! Most hounds eventually get the message, and dog and human are happy together. ♦

## How Can I Help? Fundraising Events



Do you love throwing parties and would like to have your own, huge, basset event? Like selling products to people? Want to do something smaller and have a bake sale (or have the kids do a lemonade stand) to help out rescue? Then maybe you'd like to start a fundraising event for the TSBHR hounds or sponsor a sale for the rescue's benefit. Whether you add a seasonal event to Tri-State's calendar or do a fundraising sales pitch, homeless hounds can benefit by getting their shots, being neutered, or getting more extensive care. Money-making events keep Tri-State able to care for hounds.

Not every event needs to be a BoardWaddle, but each fundraiser contributes to TSBHR's coffers, and over the years, small events may become increasingly popular. As word about an event gets out, Tri-State supporters can amaze everyone with their attendance, support, and generosity.



Tri-State's turf is large enough that few people go to every event, and many folks would love to have something local. Once the media get ahold of an event, as happened with Bowling for Bassets and the Howlabaloo, even folks from outside Tri-State circles may begin to take part and donate.

Numerous Tri-State fundraisers have raised the dollars that help hounds. Chocolate sales, pasta sales, the Pampered Chef sale, for example, and all the events from the Waddle to the Howliday Party bring in money that pays vet bills for dogs who need everything from neutering to serious surgery and recovery. Though Tri-State often gets a discount from vets and does some vetting of incoming dogs from the South in areas where vets are less expensive, the large number of dogs who need major help still creates some big bills. And when foster homes run out, kenneling costs are added to the need.

New ideas for rescue-supporting events are great, and TSBHR leaders have heard many of them. But more than anything, Tri-State needs people who will pick up the responsibility for a fundraiser and run with it. This includes planning events or sales pitches and taking on responsibilities from finding a venue, getting the word out about what's going on, to seeking media attention (everyone loves a dog story). Then it requires taking charge of the event at the time it's happening. That's not to say one person has to do it all alone, but someone has to be in charge of the big picture and of asking others to lend a hand.

### Want to be in charge?

**Tri-State could use a Fundraising Organizer. Job requirements? A skilled organizer who will oversee the startup and running of fundraisers. Duties include recruiting and engaging volunteers, providing them with advice and guidance, assigning specific duties, and coordinating their schedules. ♦**

Have a great idea, but can't be in charge? Then encourage another TSBHR supporter to join with you and take command. The folks on Tri-State's board already have their hands full and are happy to have others develop appropriate ideas and take off with them. And as Tri-State adopts out new dogs each week, there should be a steady stream of helpers in people who are ready to discover the basset social scene.

How to get started? Get an idea, outline what it will take to make the event a success, and check with Dana Mania, who currently organizes fundraising as one of the many hats she wears for TSBHR. Approved organizers seeking help can post a message to Tri-State's Yahoo board or have a message on TSBHR's Facebook site.

When fundraising challenges come along, remember you're working for the homeless hounds. Those dogs may never be able to bark a thank-you, but your work not only impacts dogs' lives, but also makes some adopters very happy. What could bring any rescuer more satisfaction? ♦

## Upcoming Event



### Tri-State Septemberfest

Date: Sunday, September 15, 2013.

Time: 11:00 AM to 4:00PM.

Location: Riverview Beach Park, Pennsville, NJ 07080.



TSBHR's annual basset hound picnic features lots of fun and games in a beautiful park setting. Hounds play at Musical Mats, Lights Out!, Longest Ears, and Boxer Relay Race, while their humans help them, cheer them on, and even share some picnic goodies with them. In the Senior Parade, hounds 10 and older will strut their stuff. Contact: Sue Mason at [irescue2@comcast.net](mailto:irescue2@comcast.net). ♦

## Escape from Heartbreak

Three days before the Fourth of July, Eric Stevenson got the word on one of those truly heartbreaking situations that brings tears to the eyes of all but the most staunch rescuers. A woman in Kentucky had called her local animal control, upset that a basset had come to her home with a trail of blood behind it. Animal control called one of a local shelter's board members who also does some fostering. When she went to pick up the hound, now called Flash, the board member became very upset and reported back to the shelter that Flash's situation was one of the worst, most horrid things she'd ever seen. It appears someone had shot the dog and hit two of his feet. It was not certain if both paws could be saved.

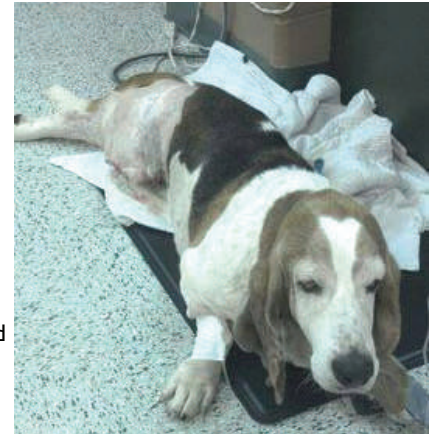
This caring shelter didn't have the financial resources to give Flash the kind of help he really needed, but since it had worked with TSBHR before, its staff knew where to go. A call to Eric started the process, and it was quickly agreed that Tri-State would fund surgery and take Flash in, to save him from being euthanized.

Two days later, Flash had successful surgery. Happily, his front paw was fixed, but his rear paw could not be saved, and his leg had to be amputated.

The outrage on the part of both the shelter and Tri-State supporters has proved what this six- or seven-year-old dog might have doubted: People really do care, even about stray, unprotected dogs. The sheriff's department immediately began investigating the situation, following Flash's trail of blood to its start. The problem in seeking justice will be a lack of evidence to prove who shot the gun that brought such harm to an innocent dog.

Flash is safe now, and this sweet boy has traveled north and is recuperating at Sue Mason's home. He manages surprisingly well on three legs, though he's not yet fully recovered. And he stole the heart of his last transporter with his baby kisses. Another vet visit uncovered shrapnel still in his front paw, and took care of it. Sue reports he is "a gentleman. Happy and sweet with everyone he meets," and housebroken. Since his vet bills are not inexpensive, the rescue is asking supporters for donations to help cover Flash's medical expenses and enable Tri-State to still keep on helping other hounds.

Flash will have a protracted recovery, but eventually Tri-State hopes to connect this fellow up with a very special forever home where memories of his former mistreatment will quickly become a thing of the past. The vet who gave Eric a report before he came into Tri-State's care, told him Flash was "doing great, maybe he knows that he has a great life ahead of him." May it be so indeed! ◇



Flash, following his surgery. (Photo courtesy of the Kentucky shelter.)

## Home for a Delightful Twosome?

Need some love? This wonderful pair of easy keepers, one basset and one hound mix (maybe a bagel), loves to be loved and will give plenty of love in return. And you're just in luck, cause they are looking for a home. The bonded six-year-old couple would be happy to get belly rubs all day long, but if you don't have a hand free, they'll sit contentedly at your feet, or even on your feet, without complaint. Of course Olivia, the basset, may flop over, feet straight up, in hopes of belly rubs, and Oliver won't take his eyes off you until he receives a pat. Otherwise, they don't demand affection. Despite their love of attention, these hounds have shown no signs of separation anxiety and are fine when left alone.

Olivia and Oliver love to go out in a fenced yard and enjoy some freedom. Oliver sniffs the whole yard while Olivia relaxes and watches, but neither object to going inside again. Or sit down on the ground with them, and both will come for love. Olivia may try to climb in your lap for better loving. Oliver's only flaw is that if he sees a deer, he'll bark and try to give chase. While Olivia may join in the barking, she doesn't show the same interest in chasing.

Neither of these hounds, however, know how to play. They're not interested toys, play fighting, or chasing (other than deer). Still, foster dad Frank Tetler describes them as "mellow" and "nearly perfect." They even ignore his cat.

Olivia and Oliver will be a double deal. Because they are so strongly bonded, they must be adopted together, but who could resist such a delightful twosome? ◇



Olivia and Oliver are a delightful pair, looking in every direction for a home together. (Photo courtesy of Frank Tetler.)



## Ears the News!

**Tri-State Basset Hound  
Rescue**

**PO Box 132**

**Keyport, NJ 07735**

**Editor: Pamela McQuade**

**E-mail: [dpmcquade@verizon.net](mailto:dpmcquade@verizon.net)**

## Donation Form

Tri-State Basset Hound Rescue is a nonprofit 501(c)(3) organization run entirely by volunteers. Our modest adoption fees, which keep adoptions affordable for most people, cover only a portion of our vet bills and other expenses. We rely on fundraisers and donations for the rest.

A vital part of the rescue process is supporters who donate money to help the bassetts. Please help rescue hounds by printing and filling out the form below and sending it to:

**Tri-State Basset Hound Rescue**

**PO Box 132**

**Keyport, NJ 07735**

Visit us on the Web at:  
[www.tristatebassets.org](http://www.tristatebassets.org)

## Find us on Facebook

[http://www.facebook.com/  
TSBHR](http://www.facebook.com/TSBHR)

## Contacts

**Adoptions:** Lisa Packer —  
[lpacker458@msn.com](mailto:lpacker458@msn.com)

**Surrenders:** Eric Stevenson—  
717-808-0572—  
[ericstevenson@comcast.net](mailto:ericstevenson@comcast.net)

**Fostering:** Eric Stevenson—  
717-808-0572—  
[ericstevenson@comcast.net](mailto:ericstevenson@comcast.net)

**Donations:** Dana Mania, treasurer—  
[dana@tristatebassets.org](mailto:dana@tristatebassets.org)

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## In Memory



bye to Mac. Until we all meet again...

He was the sweetest and funniest dog we have ever owned, or rather, who owned us. :) He had so many human friends that they called him the "Coolest Dog they knew." We will forever miss him and know we will all be together again when we join him at the Bridge.

GINNI AND BOB CONQUEST ♦

It is with deep sadness that Bobby and I said good-bye to our sweet basset Mac. Thank you to Tri-State Basset Rescue for introducing this amazing dog into our lives eight years ago. We gave him a wonderful home full of laughter, food, the dog bones that he ate like crazy: We gave him so much love that I know he took that with him to the Rainbow Bridge tonight. Our hearts are breaking, he was our boy. Now we watch over his friend Cletus who was with us when we said good-