



Holiday Cheer from Daphneyland

With the holidays rapidly approaching, all of us here at **BaRNI at Daphneyland** want to take a minute out of the hustle and bustle to wish our friends, families and supporters the happiest of holidays. Our lives are enriched by your friendship, gifts and updates about the many hounds who have been a part of our lives and left their paw prints on our hearts. We hope you will remember the homeless bassets at Daphneyland in your plans for holiday giving. They await their forever home where they can cuddle up in front of a warm fire or with a blanket on the couch with their own family and maybe even counter cruise for some roast beef and help decorate a tree.

As always, **we are open for public visits and adoptions each Saturday and Sunday, 11:00 AM – 5:00 PM.** For a special evening of fun, we invite our friends and supporters to join us for a **potluck on New Year's Eve** for the traditional running of the hounds, ringing of the bells for our furry friends who have passed over the Rainbow Bridge, and a toast to new homes for the New Year. Then, we tuck the hounds in for the night with **new blankets** signifying the hope for a new forever home and singing them to sleep. If you would like to participate in this event, please drop us an email or log a call.

As this year closes, we send love and thanks to one and all. **Each and every one of you has made it possible for hounds' lives to be saved and that is an incredible gift!** Please consider an end-of-the-year donation to the hounds and help us save more hounds in 2013.

May the holidays bring joy, laughter, warmth, love and celebration of life from our family to yours,
Dawn, Gloria, Sandi, Marin, Bob, Kim, Rita, Samantha, John, Synthia, Bruce, Julie, Suzi, Jim, Jill, Nancy, Judy, Jamie, Shelly, Melinda, Dan, Stephanie, Jim & Sherrie, Linda and all of the hounds of BaRNI at Daphneyland

*It came to me that every time I lose a dog
they take a piece of my heart with them.
And every new dog who comes into my life,
gifts me with a piece of their heart.
If I live long enough, all the components of my heart will be dog,
and I will become as generous and loving as they are.
~Unknown*

Let's Get Social



Facebook.com/Daphneyland



@Basset911



gplus.to/daphneyland

King of the City that Care Forgot – Henry’s Story



Hurricane Katrina remains in our memories for many reasons and at Daphneyland we had our Henry, the Katrina Hound.

Henry came to Los Angeles after being rescued after Katrina and was adopted out by Animal Control. Several months later we were contacted that the adopting family was living in a dangerous situation and that law enforcement was planning to raid the home. We agreed to take in the “Katrina Basset.”

Basset? None that we could see. Henry (aka Baby) was a beagle/ border collie mix. Those who knew Henry knew well how he

worked the ranch: Insisting on urinating on his bedding (Really, Henry? Again?) It was his favorite thing to do! Circle three times, pee, then roll in it. The spine-chilling annoying bark that only Henry could utter. If you called the ranch and heard a eagle screaming while a frog croaked, that was Henry.

Years passed. The story of Henry was told time and again as visitors and potential adopters asked, "What is *THAT?*"

There will always be the hound that chooses us here at the ranch as their forever family; Henry made that decision long ago and became my shadow. He would follow me and wait for that phone call I *had* to take, then begin the Eagle-Frog siren, which forced me to lock myself into the bathroom in order to hear.

Breakfast time, the million ins and outs of the door, cookie time, dinner time - Henry at my feet. As his hearing failed, I joked that he was the PIA hound. Adopters thinking maybe they had a spot in their homes would hear that voice and look at another. His eyesight began to fail and we would gently lead him to his desired location. Most days good, some bad as arthritis set into aging bones. Yes, Henry chose Daphneyland.

Today was his bridge day. I knew it would be hard. It's always the bad boys we fall for so very hard. We tried everything we could think of in the last 4 days of his nibbling at meals, and today was his day. How to make his passing special was a tough one for me. We chose to do it N'awlins Style. We shared Muffuletta and Chocolate. I talked; he listened. We walked slowly to the last vet appointment, and I sang to him - tears streaming down my face as I whispered, “The Bridge Mardi Gras awaits you, wee one. What a grand carnival for the Katrina krewes there must be. If no special someone awaits your arrival, I will be there one day so watch for me, and ‘Throw me something Mister!’”

Laissez les bons temps rouler cher Henree.
Formerly of New Orleans. Forever of Daphneyland

Here are some tangible ways your donations are used:

- \$12 = Box of Kirkland Biscuits
- \$12 = 8 Gallons of Bleach
- \$50 = 1 Veterinary Exam
- \$100 = Monthly Run Sponsorship
- \$150 = Neuter for one male
- \$200 = Spay for one female
- \$500 = 1 Day’s Operating Expenses
- \$1,000 = Dog Food for 2 weeks

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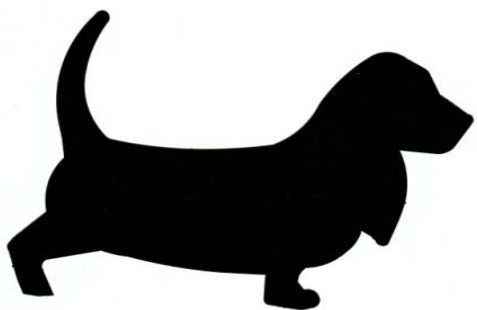
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♥ Thank you to Kim and Keith
Kuwahara, owners of Blueprint
Service Company in Bakersfield, for
donating the printing of this
newsletter.

Daphneyland Needs List



- Kirkland (Costco) Dog Biscuits
- Bleach
- Clear fragrance-free, allergy-free laundry detergent
- Oxyclean
- Simple Green
- 33 gallon THICK Black Garbage bags with drawstrings
- Ziplock Bags - Quart, Gallon and 2 Gallon Sizes
- Canned chicken breast
- Liverwurst (pate' for pills)
- Vitamin C
- Cranberry Capsules
- Arth-9 (available on the internet)
- Gold Bond Powder
- Polysporin Ointment
- Melatonin Liquid - 3 mg
- 2% or less Saline solution
- Rubbing alcohol
- Boric Acid
- 24 oz String Mop Heads
- 75' Garden Hoses (heavy duty)
- Kuranda Dog Beds
- Kennel Decking
- Six new golf-cart batteries
- Letter size file folders
- Copy Paper
- Legal envelopes
- Stamps
- Heavy duty washing machine
- 8 x-pens

The easiest ways to donate if you do not live in the area is to send a Costco gift card or make a cash donation. Please consider scheduling a recurring monthly donation. Monetary donations may be made through Causes or PayPal on our website www.daphneyland.com.



Adopt A Senior – Yantzee’s Story



In December 2007, I traveled from Grove City, Ohio to volunteer for a weekend at Daphneyland. One stubbornly sassy 8-year-old tough gal named Yantzee followed me everywhere. She directed my every move, while stealing away pieces of my heart. Simply put, she chose me. My heart quickly became fluent in the language of Yantzee's "WOO WOO."

Even though 37 hours and 2,309 miles separated us, distance was not an obstacle. After seven long months, Yantzee made the trip to our home to be with her forever family in Ohio.

Soon after her arrival she was diagnosed with a form of breast cancer, but it didn't slow her down. She was busy pursuing her higher education - or rather teaching the classes that I attended with her. She loved going to school and earned the nickname "the talking turkey" from her teacher.

In September 2009, she was diagnosed with a second, rare form of cancer. Yantzee was a trooper and completed chemotherapy in November. With determination, she said, "WOO WOO" to cancer. On November 22, 2010, Yantzee earned her angel wings as I held her in my arms, kissed the bridge of her nose and said, "I will love you – always."

Yantzee was not the first senior hound that adopted our family, nor will she be the last. She simply extended further the love in my heart for seniors. I don't view age as a number. I like to think of age as a wealth of wisdom and experience.

One of my fondest memories of Yantzee is secretly watching her from a window as she conducted her daily sunbathing ritual in the backyard with her belly pointed toward the open sky. Whenever the clouds clear, the sun shines a bit more brightly, and I feel its warmth on my skin, I hear a faint "WOO WOO" in the breeze and remember Yantzee.

**Tails beating staccato on cabinet doors
Basset Hound bodies covering the floors
So many kisses, so many howls
So many wet and sloppy jowls
A place to adopt and find a best friend
A place for your mind and heart to mend
Daphneyland Basset Rescue Ranch yard
Is not a place to let down your guard
For if you're not careful and do
You might leave with a basset or two!**

By Janis Wetherbee

Duke Stands Out from the Pack



After a year of planning, our trip to California was two weeks away! The thrill turned to sadness as our first basset, Doc, was diagnosed with cancer and only given about a week to live. We planned on canceling the trip, but it wasn't necessary as Doc wasn't even going to make it a week. We said our goodbyes to Doc and reluctantly boarded the plane 2 days later.

After a day or two of sight-seeing, what better way to feel better than to visit Daphneyland? My husband, Don, and I helped feed the 97 homeless bassets. While helping feed, a stunning black and white basset caught my eye. His name was Duke. After finishing the feeding, I went to tell Don about this black and white beauty, but there was no need. He had already attached himself to Don.

Bassets, bassets, everywhere, all of them vying for our attention, but this black and white basset, who was deaf, had pushed away all others to be front and center. We spent a few hours with the dogs, took Duke for a walk and then had to be on our way. When pulling away, out of 97 bassets, only one was at the fence watching us drive away – Duke. Once we got back to Buffalo, the house was quiet with just our 2 bassets. After much discussion, I called Dawn at Daphneyland. Instead of answering the phone with a simple "Hello," she answered with "What took you so long?" She knew. Five weeks later, our little bundle of black and white joy hit the air and was on his way to us.

Living with a deaf basset is a challenge, but with a little patience and a whole lot of love, Duke has blossomed. He quickly filled the hole left in our hearts by Doc. Duke goes to agility class and has competed in an agility fun match. He has turned his "disability" into a "capability". I always thought I was my husband's soulmate, but I realized I'm not. Duke is. It makes me happy to see the love they have for each other, I wouldn't have it any other way.

If it wasn't for Dawn and the group at Daphneyland, Duke would not be here – or anywhere. We owe our happiness, and Duke's life to them.

BaRNI at Daphneyland

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Email: basset911@aol.com

www.Daphneyland.com

BaRNI at Daphneyland is a 501 (c) (3) Organization.

Tax ID # 20-3737011





BaRNI at Daphneyland is something special – it is the only rescue of its kind in the United States. Its mission -- to provide sanctuary for homeless basset hounds and care for the infirm and elderly hounds whose families can no longer care for them -- is unique. We need your help to help more hounds. **Your tax deductible donations** make a **real** difference for many bassets and their future adoptive families. **Thank you** for your continued generosity and support.

CASH DONATIONS:

<input type="checkbox"/>	\$25	<input type="checkbox"/>	\$50	<input type="checkbox"/>	\$100	<input type="checkbox"/>	\$250	Other	\$ _____
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Yes, my company matches contributions. I have enclosed my completed matching gift form with my check.

★★★ Donate online at www.Daphneyland.com ★★★

Interested in making a recurring monthly donation? Email Marin@Daphneyland.com for details.

ITEM DONATIONS:

Description:

Total Estimated Value of Donation:

\$

DONOR INFORMATION:

Date:

Name:

Address:

City, ST, Zip:

Home Phone:

Mobile Phone:

Email:

In honor of:

In memory of:

Please include a copy of this form with your donation and mail or deliver to:

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Daphneyland Events Dec. 2012 - 2013

December 2012

1-24 Toy Drive
31 New Year's Eve with the Hounds

February 2013

BHCSC Field Trials
Hearts & Hounds

March 2013

23 – 24 BHCSC Specialty Show

May 2013

Big Sunday
Daphneyland Hoedown

August 2013

Koch Car Show (fundraising event)

September 2013

Pacific Waddle

October 2013

BHCSC Annual Rescue Picnic

November

BHCSC Field Trials
Woofle Online

December 2013

1-24 Toy & Blanket Drive
31 New Year's Eve with the Hounds

Sign Up to Receive
Daphneyland's Monthly
E-Newsletter
Get updates on Events!



Send your request to
sandi@daphneyland.com

When You Wish Upon a Star



Stains & Tiane

together and rallied all our healing drool for Stains and Tiane. With the help of our *amazing* vet Dr. Young Kim at Roswinn Pet Hospital, both of these precious hounds recovered. A fairy tale ending awaited Stains and Tiane when they were adopted together by Vicki Adoff. This photo proves that fairy tales do come true.

Miss Mollie Grace came to me via Daphneyland as a foster Presidents' Day Weekend in 2009. I had been visiting a friend in the Temecula area, and my parents were visiting in the San Bernardino area, and Dawn had mentioned she was pretty full with hounds. As I only had three at the time, I told her I could take one as long as it was

a younger female, because I had all males at the time. When I got to Acton, Dawn showed me a few of the hounds but one struck a chord in my heart. Her name was Holly or Molly, Dawn said they weren't sure. She had been left at a vet's office with what they think was her son. I told Dawn Mollie could come home with me. She sat in the back seat with my dad all the way home from Acton, CA to Lake Havasu City, AZ. When we stopped for lunch, my dad made sure she had a snack. She met the rest of the Havasu Hounds that afternoon and settled right in. She has made it clear she is a consummate counter cruiser who won't hesitate to steal a whole loaf of bread if it is within her reach. She loves to have her belly rubbed, too. I will lie on my bed with my hand down on her back, and immediately she will roll over for a rub. She is game for any costume wearing and going anywhere as long as it's in a car! She loves to snuggle up in blankets. I will come home and find just a large lump in the middle of the floor. It is her all wrapped up in a blanket. I think Mollie was a foster for four months before I called Dawn and said, "I want her forever!" The papers were emailed to me, filled out, and Mollie permanently joined the Havasu Hounds. There has never been a moment of regret taking her. She is the sweetest houndette ever!



Mollie Grace

Your donations make saving these lives possible. We hope you consider a recurring monthly donation in 2013. Hounds we have not met are counting on us.

