

Holiday Wishes from Daphneyland



The Hounds of Daphneyland want to thank each and every one of you for your continued support! This Holiday season we are gearing up for a hard winter and many intakes. The busiest time in rescue is the Holiday Season, where hounds are abandoned for ever changing reasons. Knowing that THIS year we have a huge holiday wish for many of our hounds that is in the process of becoming a reality! Watch for news on our Hounds to Homes for the Howliday program which will help the homeless hounds of our area enormously just as the critical intake time of year occurs!

The hounds have so many things to be thankful for this year, and each and every one of them dreams of a day when they too can be featured as an Alumnus on our FaceBook page, attend the Picnic and proudly march in the Parade of Rescued Bassets, or snuggle up with their very own family. Your assistance makes this all possible! We hope you will consider joining us at the New Years Eve Festivities this year, and ring in the New Year by running the hounds, tucking them in and singing them to sleep.

May all your dreams come true this Holiday season. May health, happiness and hounds fill your dreams. Until they do, we will continue to Wish Upon a Star!

★ Dawn ★ Gloria ★ Sandi ★ Marin ★ Bob ★ Kim ★ Rita ★ Samantha ★ Kim ★ Bruce ★ Julie ★
★ Jim ★ Suzi ★ Jill ★ Nancy ★ Judy ★ Shelly ★ Melinda ★ Dan ★ Stephanie ★ Jim & Sherrie ★
★ Linda ★ Nicole ★ Gardena ★ Catherine ★ Sean ★ Lynn ★ & all the hounds of BaRNI at Daphneyland

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Mailer front: <http://animals.m-y-d-s.com/dog/basset>

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Guido was the second hound brought into our home, and the first male. My resource for raising and owning this breed was Margaret Walton's, *The New Bassett Hound*. While the first hound was an independent female, Guido fit Walton's description of a loyal dog, who, while interested in his own indulgences, was most concerned about his role as a companion, protector, hunter and best friend. In fact, he took the description to new and unexplored heights. He served his role with great alacrity — never wavering from his duties for 15 ½ tremendous years. He kept going, with a strong will to soldier on. He had a mission, and he fulfilled it to his last day.

I never stopped marveling at Guido's grandeur. When he was younger, I would attend Bassett Hound events where, without fail, I would get many comments about Guido's size. He had a big mother and even bigger father: he was 3 feet long from snout to base of tail, and he spent most of his life at a svelte 85 pounds. "Where did you get that dog," or "that's the biggest hound I've ever seen," were typical of the observations. He was a beautiful creature. I would often get, "what kind of dog is that?" from the untrained eye. When I replied that Guido was a Bassett Hound, the reply was always "they're not usually that big, are they?" In short, he was a majestic creature that was a great representative of the breed. He was even selected as a Rose Princess for a pre 2000 Rose Parade event. The City of Glendale had a Bassett Hound float.

His older half sister dominated him when he was a puppy. He reversed that situation as he became an adult. He would use his massive chest to bowl her over. His bark was as loud and sonorous as you could possibly imagine, and that is how he said hello to other dogs. He basically told them that he is big, so get used to it. By the way, "did I tell you I'm a large dog?"

For a purebred, Guido was spared many of the typical ailments. Even after getting all of his shots, the vets quarantined him for Parvo when he was a puppy, but after that, a little prednisone for his itching, one cyst removal, and he was pretty good until his super senior years when arthritis, blindness and several other issues appeared. Through his last day, Guido was a trooper, who was extremely earnest in his role as a contributing member of the family.

Guido could talk to you about anything. He had a variety of barks, whines and whimpers, and it didn't take long to learn each one. He certainly trained us well. His bark for *your* meal was particularly commanding. His whine when I walked in the door after my day at work and his day at the park was particularly comforting. I had a neighbor that gave Guido a morning massage whenever she had the time. Guido would whimper and moan with sheer pleasure.

Guido had a variety of tricks up his sleeve. You could throw a piece of food from across the room and he'd catch it. He would catch a tennis ball also, but in true Bassett fashion, he would spit it out and continue to stare at you — "where's the treat, dad?" He would put several shoes, toys or sticks in his mouth at one time. Like all hounds, he would find food in places that would boggle the mind. As his eyesight deteriorated, he used his nose to navigate the neighborhood over the last several years of his life, sniffing the oncoming curb and gingerly stepping off of it. The lack of eyesight never slowed him.



Everyone knew Guido. Like many hounds, he became a neighborhood dog in that everyone said hello to him, and everyone knew his name. Some even greeted him in the morning with treats. He was always the most popular dog at the dog park among owners and dogs alike.

Guido was a critical part of my life — describing him as "special" would have the descriptive force of a ripple in the ocean. At eight weeks old, when we picked him out from the breeder's litter, I looked at him and called, "Guido!" He walked straight to me. We bonded immediately, and when he was being crate trained, I had to sit on top of his kennel until he went to sleep, otherwise he would whine well into the night. He helped raise my son, he taught me to let go when he would dig enormous holes in the backyard hunting gophers, and he was a constant in my life for over 15 years. No matter how tired he was, he would get up and greet me from his sleep upon my arriving home, until he needed some help to get up at all. The neighbors would say that Guido was lucky to have such a good dad take care of him in his elder years. It was the least I could do after he took care of me through a significant portion of my life.

Pet ownership is a chronicling, a chapter in one's life. The chapter that just ended was made livable through Guido's tireless efforts. Thanks Guido, you were the best. You'll always be with me.

Willy – Our Hero

December 20, 2012 - Willy was brought into a shelter, wrapped in a garbage bag and left as dead. He wasn't. But he was very close. We got him, weighting 24.6 pounds ... basically the weight of his bones. He was so weak that he could not stand or walk. Over the next days and weeks, Willie was fed, held, pampered and kissed by every female in his new domain ... Daphneyland.

His story shows love, dedication and an incredible spirit that has charmed a world of animal lovers. Willy's journey from a life of neglect, changed on that day, his story for the next 6 months is one that warms our hearts - and changed us forever.

Finding a loving home, Willy is our Hero. On June 7, 2013, Willy went onto his next journey at the rainbow bridge. We will love you forever Willy, your pawprints on all of our hearts are huge.



*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*

BaRNI at Daphneyland

6221 Shannon Valley Road, Acton, CA 93510

Phone: 661-269-2682

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:

BaRNI at Daphneyland

6221 Shannon Valley Road, Acton, CA 93510

Phone: 661-269-2682 • Email: basset911@aol.com • www.Daphneyland.com

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Daphneyland Needs List



Clip

- 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.

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

When You Wish Upon a Star

CHUMLEE AND DELPHINA

Back in January 2013 we committed to trying to save a dog who had been hit by a car and thrown into a gutter to die. He was VERY SERIOUSLY injured with broken legs, pelvis etc. We took the risk, knowing that his injuries may result in amputation, life in a cart, or death. After three surgeries in 4 days, we took him back to Daphneyland to recover. We were warned that he would never walk normally. Nobody told Chumlee that!



Then on May 9th, Delphina came to Daphneyland after we bailed her from the Baldwin Park animal shelter. Our shelter coordinator Julie stayed on top of her and when other holds did not show, we rushed in to save her cute and young life!

Delphina and Chumlee quickly became best friends. Then in late June a couple from Canada drove to Daphneyland to volunteer for several days. Within hours, it became evident that Chumlee and Delphina had found their forever home. Two weeks later, they went to their new home in Canada. Tears of joy are flowing at Daphneyland!

FRECKLES

What happens when a puppy mill closes and the dogs are taken into rescue? In Freckles case; she was *feral* meaning terrified of humans. She spent a year in a very qualified foster home, but progress was slower than the changing of the seasons, and so - she came to Daphneyland for rehabilitation. Slowly, with set routines, patience and lots of love, Freckles has a new human friend.



Freckles had a weekend visit with her Aunti Lois a couple of weeks ago and she fell asleep to When You Wish Upon a Star. Following that weekend visit, Freckles came back and was more animated and engaged better than ever. This time around we planned a WEEK LONG stay! She is making progress, so her visit has been extended to two weeks. Freckles chances for a forever home are looking better everyday – but she still has a way to go. Love can turn a terrified hound into a companion.

STELLA

While attending a shelter sponsored adoption event, we became aware of a beautiful bloodhound that was scheduled for euthanasia that night. She had lumps and bumps and terrible entropion in both eyes. We could not leave this young girl to die. With some special targeted fundraising, Stella's makeover was done in a series of three surgeries. She is shown here completing some of her behavioral evaluation on beards. She is not aggressive towards Santa Claus (our friend, basset owner and supporter, Leland Skylar.)



Your donations make saving these lives possible. We hope you consider a recurring monthly donation in 2014. Hounds we have not met are counting on us.

**DAPHNEYLAND
CALENDAR OF EVENTS
2013 - 2014**

**December 1 – 24, 2013
Toy & Blanket Drive**

**December 31, 2013
New Year's Eve with the Hounds**

**February 2014
BHSC Field Trials**

**March 23 & 24, 2014
BHSC Specialty Show**

**May 2014
Big Sunday
Daphneyland Hoedown**

**September 2014
Pacific Waddle**

**October 2014
BHSC Annual Rescue Picnic**

**November 2014
BHSC Field Trials
Woofle Online**

**December 1 – 24, 2014
Toy & Blanket Drive**

**December 31, 2014
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

Please join us at our events
and show your support for the
Hounds of Daphneyland!

Come join us!

Many of our events are connected with fundraising but did you notice ... the word FUN is part of FUNdraising. We also participate in Field Trials with Daphneyland hounds, as well as Basset Hound Club of Southern California events. Please come join us ... we love to meet new friends!



*He looks at me with sad brown eyes that go straight to my heart
I look at him with ears so long, a face like a work of art
He says his life has been hard - he tells me in many loud bays
Of no meals nor water dish in his houndy ways
I stroke his head and rub his ears and tell him times have changed
I wipe the tears out from my eyes and swear to all around
He will never want for anything my beautiful Basset Hound
~ Janis Wetherbee*

