



New Leaf

The Official Newsletter of STOLA – Saluki Tree of Life Alliance

Winter, 2008

Rescue Reality

People sometimes ask: What's it really like doing rescue work?

That can be answered in many ways because rescue is many things. It's very busy, it is rewarding, sometimes it's an adrenaline rush, sometimes it's gut-wrenching, sometimes it's painful, sometimes it's sad, often it's frustrating, sometimes it's joyful. Sometimes you just sit and hold a Saluki and cry. For some people in rescue it is a temporary wanting to help; for others it is a lifelong commitment.

When we began STOLA, some people asked: Why would Salukis need a rescue group? In the seven years we have been in operation we feel that question has been answered in the hundreds of Saluki lives we have saved and in the hoarding abuse cases that have emerged.

Most of us in rescue do not expect praise or even acknowledgement of the work we do. If reading the discussion lists is any example, all too often we are attacked for the work we do more often than praised. So why do we keep doing it in the face of sometimes insurmountable odds? Because we have to. Because if we don't then Salukis who so desperately need help will not receive that help. It's that simple.

While almost all of our rescue cases have very happy endings with Salukis returned to health, and living in loving homes who dote on them, there is one case that will stay with us all for the rest of our lives.

The owner of many Salukis surrendered five of them, but waited so long to do so that their conditions were horrendous. The STOLA coordinator who did intake

knew instantly that they desperately needed care. We took them immediately to an experienced sighthound veterinarian who right away knew the dogs were suffering the results of criminal neglect.

All dogs had extremely severe dental disease so bad that pus was oozing out between the gums and the teeth, coating the entire mouth. None of these Salukis had been vaccinated in years. None of these dogs had ever been on heartworm treatment. Some had Level 4 heart murmurs. All of these Salukis were severely, severely emaciated. All had skin problems. One had a tumor the size of a large cantaloupe. They could not recover unless their dental infections could be cleaned up, but the rot in their mouths was so severe that one dog's tooth fell out during pilling.



The vet decided to try working on the healthiest of the group first. When the healthiest one was at the vet getting pre-op testing for his dental, it was discovered he was heartworm positive with a Level 4 heart murmur. The true extent of the problems did not come to light until he was under anesthesia. Of the teeth he had left, all but three had to be extracted. Both upper canines had developed into huge fistulas. Gums were so diseased that a modified flap had to be made of part of his upper lip in the canine area with massive surgical intervention on the remainder of gums. The lower jaw was eaten away with infection so it was extremely fragile. And this was the Saluki in the best condition of the group! The pain these dogs must have suffered is excruciating! The condition of these dogs was so extremely horrific that on the vet's recommendation they had to be euthanized.

The breeder of these dogs had acquired the sire and dam from Sandy Moss, aka Alexandra Shalmers of the infamous Elektra Kennels. Enough said. Where there is no mentoring by a breeder, or a bad example set, it is often the way that the misery is perpetuated. It is heartbreaking when the kindest thing you can do for a creature is to compassionately release it from suffering.



We were all devastated by this case. Over and over again we asked ourselves: Why did the owner wait so long to get help? If we had only been able to help the dogs sooner, the outcome would have been completely different and we would have had five more Salukis living happy lives. But that was not to be.

The owner had fallen on hard times, was unemployed and homeless - and was obviously in complete denial of the situation. Even with all these problems, we kept asking ourselves: How could someone let their animals get into this condition without trying to get help?

There are many potential answers to that question, but only the owner of the dogs knows the real reasons. One thing is certain - we as a community of people who care for Salukis, whether we are rescue people, or breeders, or both - we all need to take a moment to reassess the conditions that will permit a person to let their dogs suffer so without searching out help. We can say - well it's up to the breeder to make sure their progeny are properly taken care of - but what if that breeder is a Sandy Moss/Alexandra Shalmers? While her name may be the most negatively recognized in Salukis, she is not alone in her mistreatment of Salukis. We in rescue see it far too often.

We see people who are so afraid of being ostracized by the Saluki community that they would rather put on blinders and let their dogs suffer unspeakable misery than come forward to get them help. This must change. Somehow we must all pull together to remove the stigma and put the needs of the dogs first. That is the very least we must do.

If we want to do more as a community, we can keep in touch with Saluki people close to us and check in once in a while. Don't assume that because you meet them in a show ring that all is okay - very often that is just a facade and they may have fallen on hard times either medically or financially or both. Perhaps just asking them something as simple as "How's it going?" with a real sense of concern - may be all they need to realize they are not alone and that help is available.

We know we can never reach everyone. We know, sadly, there will always be a need for rescue because there will always be people who fall through the cracks and take their dogs with them on their downward slide. But maybe, just maybe, if we could all try a little harder to be aware of those around us and make sure they are okay, and maybe, just maybe, if we can do that without being judgmental so that we don't drive people into the shadows, we would prevent a situation this extreme from happening again. That is our sincere wish for this New Year.

Although this story did not have a happy ending, fortunately there is also.....

The Flip Side of Rescue: Tragedy Averted in Oregon

We received an innocent E-mail from a woman in Oregon saying she had just acquired a Saluki puppy from a man giving them away in a Wal-Mart parking lot. She was contacting STOLA for advice on how to be a good Saluki guardian. It is tragic that the dogs' owner did not have the same concern for their safety and well being. The woman who contacted us said the Oregon owners did not want to know where the dogs were going - they just wanted them gone because they had been contacted by animal control after neighbor complaints.

This initial E-mail set off a tidal wave of events as we tried to ascertain who was so unbelievably thoughtless and neglectful as to be giving away Salukis with no thought to where they would end up. After a little sleuthing and with a lot of help we located the owners and contacted them, asking if we could help with placement of any other Salukis they may need to relinquish. Our initial contact was ignored. We tried again, and also enlisted the help of Wanda Sirianni, President of the Oregon breed club, who offered invaluable assistance. We began hearing of Saluki pups appearing in shelters in Oregon. One shelter refused to work with rescue, while another was more reasonable. With Wanda's help and the help of club members, we were able to get two Saluki pups out of the shelter and into great homes. A third was placed by the shelter to an experienced Saluki home out of state.

Oregon Salukis then began appearing on websites and in ads - one briefly appeared for sale on eBay until eBay cancelled the listing. We have been able to locate several of the people who adopted these pups from shelters and we are mentoring them and offering help to ensure they will have good homes.

We were able to locate breeders of these pups and worked with them to try and get custody of remaining dogs owned by the Oregon couple, however, it was a very slippery slope with very uncooperative owners who felt "pursued by big government" and betrayed by the Saluki community that they did not get the support they felt they deserved to breed a line of Saluki therapy dogs. It seems that people expert in Saluki temperament had advised them that trying to breed a Saluki therapy dog went against natural Saluki temperament. It appears that the owners' need to control, was more important than the Salukis' welfare - very typical of hoarding behavior - for it appears that this case is yet another case of hoarding. The owners believe they have a "mission" to fulfill; they imagine they are isolated from the community; they incur the wrath of their neighbors by housing too many dogs; they say they love and care for their dogs and yet their behavior so clearly shows just the opposite. People who love and care for their dogs do not give them away in parking lots. People who love and care for their dogs do the responsible thing and contact their breeders for help, or rescue groups, or the local dog club, or the local shelter if they get in over their heads.

Giving away a puppy in a parking lot to an unknown fate is one of the most heinous acts imaginable. The possibilities are simply horrendous!

It is our sincere hope that these people will never, ever be able to get their hands on another Saluki. To ensure that, it will take the whole Saluki community pulling together as was the case in Oregon where the only concern was the safety and well being of the pups.

We provided SCOA with a full report of this incident, asking for their help in informing breeders with specific information about this case that may be pertinent to breeder placements. If a breeder is not a SCOA member but would like additional information prior to placing a dog in a future home, we invite you to contact us at stola@gazehound.com.

A Different Kind of Rescue

by Sheron Steele

“You should see the mess in my backseat,” I said to Steve as I opened the back door of my little car. “You’ve had a dog in your car? A BIG dog,” Steve replied, looking at a footprint of dust.

H.H. (her highness) Sheikha Lulwah Om Mafi (mother of none) Bint (daughter of) Manu Al Steele.com (given that she was whelped into a commercial racing/sporting family) stood in the headlights, her legs spread and feet burning on the hot asphalt and her head hanging. The Sheikha was deathly ill. Damon, one of my faculty members, and I had just come from a wondrous evening at the InterContinental’s posh beach in Qatar. We floated in the ocean, we washed in the warm outdoor showers. There were fresh water pools to play in, a steam room, restaurants representing the finest cuisine of several nationalities. The invitation was through my son, Steve. Qatar Academy faculty had been offered a day at the spa, because the Inter Continental hoped they’d join up for the year. “That’s a Saluki,” I said to Damon. Sheikha Lulwah was too starved to think, but it was easy to read her expression, “I’ll walk to the right, no left, no, I...where was I going?...I’ll just...who am I?” Desert dog of the Bedouins. The travelers with nomads, with camels and sheep and caravans. Hunters.

After Damon retired to his apartment, I pulled my car to the side of the road and spoke softly to her highness. I got out of my car, and Sheikha Lulwah stumbled away hurriedly.

I went away, too, drove to the main road where the irritating competitive roasted-chicken sellers clog the tiny intersection to my road, and I bought a chicken—which came with a fried bread and vegetables. I drove back to find Sheikha Lulwah. And drove. And drove. There she was, and I pulled up close by and began tossing chicken parts out the window in her direction. Very shakily, she approached to eat the meat that lay in the dust. She picked up a larger piece and carried it inside the ruins of a wall. And while the Sheikha was gone, I cut off the top of my drinking water bottle with my Swiss army knife until I had a cup, and I left the cup of water with another chicken appendage next to the broken wall of the Sheikha’s estate. Lucky me—I had a wet beach towel to wipe my hands on. I took the chicken breast home – perhaps for the Sheikha’s breakfast.

The next morning at around 5:30, I paid a social call on the Sheikha. The estate door was partially open. Inside, the palace had long ago been removed. Rocks and building blocks and dust and garbage remained. A broken truck. Sheikha Lulwah reclined on a piece of plastic along the far wall, attended by several hundred biting flies. I put food and water near her, but she was past all concern. Occasionally, she would move her head quickly at an especially vicious bite on one of many oozing sores that covered her body. And I was close by now and speaking softly and reaching out to touch her face, as any quick movement from a fly-snapping big, grown-up street dog scared me. The Sheikha’s eyes could not focus or even open properly. But she let me touch her, and cover her with a sheet, pick her up and carry her to the backseat of my car.



Sheikha Lulwah just after being rescued.

She lay unconscious on a cushion in my computer room for hours, not able to eat or to drink. She was cool. There were no flies. Her bed was comfy. She slept. It was a good place to die. My bare feet padded across the tiles. I put a quilt nearby and a pillow—far enough away from any creepy critters that she may be smuggling in her scant hair. The covers rustled and blew a soft breeze as I spread them nearby. My knees popped as I lay down, but she was unconscious to all sound and slept for many, many hours with no interest in food nor water.

“Why did you pick up a street dog?” Steve asked, looking at the huge footprint in the backseat.
“I couldn’t help myself, Steve.”
“Oh,” he nodded.
“Would you like to meet her?”

I won’t be able to call her “Lulwah,” I realized later. It rhymes with “la,” which means “no” in Arabic. Many dogs ago, I decided that it isn’t a good idea to name a dog anything that rhymes with “no,” like “FIDO,” or “BOZO,” or “FRODO,” or “BimBO,” or “ROver.” And of course, Sheilul—if she lives—may continue to reside in Qatar long after I have departed in a westward caravan, and Arabic may become her second language to the universal language of dog barks and whimpers. And, of course, Sheilul (new name) if she lives, and if she has a workable character, I’ll teach her enough of her second language to understand, “come,” and “sit,” and lie down,” and “good girl” in Arabic.

It’s been six weeks now, and the slowest recovery Steve and I have ever attended – high fevers, nasty abscesses, almost continuous sleep all folded into the most graceful and peculiar Saluki poses, and a couple of baths. She’s not really so big—it’s just the feet, which aren’t really feet, but dog hands with long tapered, scarred fingers. And her tail! It goes on and on and on. After two weeks, it wagged once. After two weeks, she could move her head back and forth leaving big bald spots across her coat. Her ears are ragged tatters.

When I had to go to Oman for visa reasons, I asked Steve and Janseer to care for Sheilul. Steve’s got a villa—a walled yard. And after the third week of her rescue and a fourth trip to the vet, she trotted across some grass for us. O-o-o-o-h! Such grace! We want to see her run! I’ll probably have a bit of trouble

to share my dog, but neither of us need a dog! A big-gish dog who has a scant coat and who would shiver in Colorado snow.

Sheilul had a barking episode the other evening—the first sound she has made—good, solid, dog-like behavior. “Odd bark,” Steve said—“lilting; rising inflection.” We still buy only small amounts of dog food at a time. Her heart muscle has been so weakened by starvation, it doesn’t beat right. But she chewed up the sun-bleached giant sea turtle head that was in Steve’s garden. More good bad-dog-like behavior.

“I’ve got this Arab entity inside my wall,” Steve explained at dinner. I looked her up on the web: Salukis sulk if scolded, are independent, have selective hearing when hunting, much to their hoarse owner’s dismay . . . fences must be at least seven feet high, and the roast you are thawing for dinner must be thawed above seven feet . . . like Arabian horses and camels (and Muslims, I might add), the Saluki often fasts . . . They are guilty of licking the baby’s face too much . . . their main game animals are hares, gazelles, and buzzards . . . thawed buzzards that haven’t attained a seven-foot-high loft; Salukis can fly seven-feet high! Sounds like a real pain-in-the-butt-dog!



An exhausted sleep on the way to recovery

It has been about six weeks now. It appears that Sheilul has complete amnesia, as though she were freshly hatched. She is still extremely sensitive and shy, but she can walk on a leash. She is learning to come to me when we are out walking and something frightens her, instead of fighting me from the end of her leash.

Steve's Qatari neighbors—young men and boys—follow us around on nightly walks. They want to take her picture with their cell-phone cameras. Although still skeletal, she's the Salukiest-looking Saluki I've ever seen. She's beginning to think that cats might be fun to chase. And she does the silliest dog-dance when dinner is coming. I think she may be too traumatized to ever live with anyone else.

Editor's Note:

But Sheilul did go on to live with another family, a Canadian family in Qatar who stayed on after Sheron had to leave. Sheron then went on to rescue another Middle Eastern Saluki, Alice, a great beauty who now flies across the terrain in Colorado.



The author's dog, Alice, in Colorado

STOLA Placement Report 2007

Following is a list of Salukis who came into our caseload during 2007. If you have questions, please contact us at stola@gazehound.com.

Case 217 E

Date STOLA Contacted: 2/07

Dog's Name: Jasoor

Designation: Rescue

Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.

Placement Status: Adopted 4/07

Case #218 E

Date STOLA Contacted: 4/07

Dog's Name: Josephine

Designation: Rescue

Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.

Placement Status: Adopted 5/07

Case #219 E

Date STOLA Contacted: 4/07

Dog's Name: Loki

Designation: Rescue

Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.

Placement Status: Adopted 5/07

Case #220 W

Date STOLA Contacted: 4/07

Dog's Name: Talih

Designation: Rescue

Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.

Placement Status: Adopted 9/07

Case #221 E

Date STOLA Contacted: 5/07

Dog's Name: Nasib

Designation: Rescue

Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.

Placement Status: Adopted 5/07

Case #222

Void - case number used out of sequence.

Case #223 W

Date STOLA Contacted: 5/07

Dog's Name: Nikki

Designation: Owner Assist

Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.

Placement Status: Adopted 9/07

Case #224 E

Date STOLA Contacted: 4/07

Dog's Name: Ramses

Designation: Rescue

Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.

Placement Status: Adopted 10/07

Case #225 W

Date STOLA Contacted: 4/07

Dog's Name: Confidential

Designation: Breeder Assist

Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.

⁶ Placement Status: Adopted 7/07

Case #226 W
Date STOLA Contacted: 7/07
Dog's Name: Phoebe
Designation: Owner Assist
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Adopted 8/07

Case #227 W
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Rumba
Designation: Rescue/ cooperative placement with Afghan rescue.
Disposition:
Placement Status: Returned to breeder 8/07

Case #228 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 7/8/07
Dog's Name: Blink
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #229 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Button
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #230 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Catter
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #231 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Christine
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #232 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Friday
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #233 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Gloria
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #234 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Hallee
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #235 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Latifah
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #236 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Marion
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #237 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Marcia Ball
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Adopted 11/07

Case #238 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Nod
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Adopted 8/07

Case #239 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Possum
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #240 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Slink
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #241 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Spooner
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #242 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Tari
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Adopted 9/07

Case #243 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Tipp
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #244 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Tuesday
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Adopted 12/07

Case #245 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Wink
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Adopted 12/07

Case #246 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Phizz
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Returned to breeder

Case #247 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 8/07
Dog's Name: Dreamer
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #248 W
Date STOLA Contacted: 7/07
Dog's Name: Confidential
Designation: Breeder Assist
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #249 M
Date STOLA Contacted: 9/07
Dog's Name: Bustah
Designation: Owner Assist
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Veterinarian recommended euthanasia 9/07 due to extremely severe medical conditions and neglect.

Case #250 M
Date STOLA Contacted: 9/07
Dog's Name: Roki
Designation: Owner Assist
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Veterinarian recommended euthanasia 9/07 due to extremely severe medical conditions and neglect.

Case #251 M
Date STOLA Contacted: 9/07
Dog's Name: Bethany
Designation: Owner Assist
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Veterinarian recommended euthanasia 9/07 due to extremely severe medical conditions and neglect.

Case #252 M
Date STOLA Contacted: 9/07
Dog's Name: Barbarian
Designation: Owner Assist
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Veterinarian recommended euthanasia 9/07 due to extremely severe medical conditions and neglect.

Case #253 M
Date STOLA Contacted: 9/07
Dog's Name: Blade
Designation: Owner Assist
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Veterinarian recommended euthanasia 9/07 due to extremely severe medical conditions and neglect.

Case #254 W
Date STOLA Contacted: 9/07
Dog's Name: Spencer
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Adopted 9/07

Case #255 M
Date STOLA Contacted: 10/07
Dog's Name: Sheriah
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #256 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 11/07
Dog's Name: Ellie
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Adopted 11/07

Case #257 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 10/07
Dog's Name: Najem
Designation: Rescue/Cooperative Placement with Bahrain rescue group.
Disposition: All expenses paid by Bahrain group; STOLA located a home in the U.S.
Placement Status: Adopted 12/07

Case #258 M
Date STOLA Contacted: 12/07
Dog's Name: Confidential
Designation: Breeder Assist
Disposition: All expenses paid by breeder.
Placement Status: Adopted 12/07

Case #259 W
Date STOLA Contacted: 12/07
Dog's Name: Robert
Designation: Rescue
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: Adopted 12/07

Case #260 W
Date STOLA Contacted: 11/07
Dog's Name: Sweetie
Designation: Owner Assist
Disposition: Received veterinary medical care and socialization.
Placement Status: In foster care.

Case #261 E
Date STOLA Contacted: 12/07
Dog's Name: Najat
Designation: Rescue/Cooperative Placement with
Animal Friends League of Kuwait
Disposition: Expenses paid by Kuwait group.
Placement Status: Pending transport.

STOLA Tapestry 2008

The second in a series of custom made tapestry wall hangings/throws is now available for sale on a pre-order basis through January 31 at \$50.00 plus \$10 shipping in the U.S. After January 31 the price will increase. For international shipping rates, please contact us a stola@gazehound.com or salukirescue@earthlink.net/

This year we are delighted that renowned international artist Trevor de Pattenden has given us permission to reproduce one of his gorgeous paintings and have it woven into tapstry form. This is a signed and dated limited edtion piece, sure to become a collector's item.

Orders may be placed on line at the STOLA Store <http://www.stola.org/store/index.html> or by sending a check to STOLA, 3701 Sacramento Street #345, San Francisco, CA 94118.



Book Review: Reviewer: Gayle Nastasi

How to be the Leader of the Pack ...and Have Your Dog Love You for it!

by Patricia B. McConnell, Ph.D.

We've all heard it, and many of us have tried to apply it in the relationships we have with our canine friends: "You have to show him who's boss!" Did you know, however, that being the "boss", to the dog, is not about who is bigger, stronger, or more "dominant"? It's all about who controls the resources.

In her little book, more a booklet, really, **How to be the Leader of the Pack ...and Have Your Dog Love You for it!**, Patricia McConnell lays out, in easy-to-follow steps, a concise plan that will instill harmony into (or return it to) any human household that includes canine members. Her methods are clear, easy to implement, and based on her extensive knowledge of and experience in dog behavior. They are easy to adapt to your own dog's individual personality as well, whether you have a naturally polite dog or one who is inclined to be pushy and demanding. Even though this little book is only sixteen pages long, it contains a wealth of practical information which will help dog owners to understand, and co-exist in harmony with, their canine friends. Says McConnell: "But being the "leader" is often misunderstood. It doesn't mean that you forcibly dominate your dog. Rather, leadership is more of a mental quality, in which you set boundaries without intimidation."

How to be the Leader of the Pack contains a clear, easily adjustable, plan which can help any dog owner do just that. Patricia B. McConnell, Ph.D., is a certified animal behaviorist who runs a pet consulting practice in the state of Wisconsin. She has authored and co-authored many books, columns and articles on animal behavior, and is the host of the nationally syndicated radio talk show, *Calling All Pets*. **How to be the Leader of the Pack** is part of her behavioral series of booklets, available on many online pet and bookstore sites. The series also contains titles on fear, aggressive behavior, and separation anxiety. She is also well-known for her highly acclaimed book, **The Other End of the Leash: Why We Do What We Do Around Dogs**.

Saluki Tree of Life Alliance, Inc.

Support Council:

Fiona Bennett, Cherie Fehrman, Jan Flanigan, Janet Noll

Financial Coordinator: Jan Flanigan

Regional Coordinators:

Central Region - Lori Doering

Eastern Region - Lori Doering

Mountain Region - Christi Rodgers, Louise Southworth

Western Region - Serafaine Cupido, Carol Henrie, Linda Davis

Database Coordinator: Cherie Fehrman

New Leaf Editors: Patty Woodbury & Cherie Fehrman

Auction Web Coordinators: Carmela Ciampa, Patty Woodbury

Fundraising Coordinator: Cherie Fehrman

Communication Liaison: Lin Hawkyard



Mr. Bark says.....

Donors of \$25.00 or more receive a complimentary annual subscription to New Leaf.

For information, to obtain copies, to submit articles or artwork, please contact:

Editor, New Leaf
c/o STOLA
3701 Sacramento Street, #345
San Francisco, CA 94118-1705



STOLA

Saluki Tree of Life Alliance, Inc.

3701 Sacramento Street, #345

San Francisco, CA 94118-1705

