



Welcome to the 2018 First Quarter Newsletter for Houston **Beagle** Rescue!

From the Houston **Beagle** Rescue –

The fourth quarter of 2017 yielded 24 adoptions and 117 for the year. That's a big bunch of **Beagles** needing new homes! Paws crossed all our **Beagles** are happy in their new homes and getting the love and care they deserve.

If you are just starting to get this Newsletter, that means you recently adopted. We hope you enjoy our Newsletter and if you ever have any comments, suggestions or questions – we would love to hear from you.

*HBHR, first and foremost, cares about the **Beagles** they have rescued. This doesn't end once the adoption has been finalized. If there are problems, we want to know. If you have to give up your **Beagle**, we need to be your first contact. If your contact information changes, we need to know right away. And ALWAYS, ALWAYS, ALWAYS keep your **Beagle's** collar and tags on with your contact information. And PLEASE make sure the phone number on the tag is answered or accepts messages!*

Houston **Beagle** Rescue –

The **Beagles** want to thank all of you that donated so generously in 2017, especially at year end. Not much impresses the **Beagles** but they were impressed over this and they thank you profusely. They also hope you won't forget how important signing up for the monthly recurring donations is. Those donations help sustain the **Beagles** throughout the year. The **Beagles** sincerely thank you for your help.

March 16th and 17th is the annual GARAGE SALE. We need lots and lots of stuff and we take just about everything. Set up is the 15th of March, so you have plenty of time. More info below.

The **Beagle** Corner -

This is where we tell you things to help you understand your **Beagle** a bit better. The **Beagles** want to tell you about some very basic things about themselves.

Does my **Beagle** have a good memory, you ask? No, they actually don't. (That's why you correct them in the act - not after the fact.) What they have is imprinting. For example, they don't remember or know why they are afraid of thunderstorms. They

experience the fear during an event and it's imprinted on their brain. Next thunderstorm, the brain relates the storm to the fear but the **Beagle** has no idea why. Can you change what's imprinted? Sometimes, but it can take time, understanding and lots of patience.

Some people call a **Beagle** a nose with four feet. What we do know is that the **Beagle** uses their nose more than every other sense. Humans have about five million smell interceptors where a **Beagle** has about 220 million. Why do they want to smell your private parts? Or love your shoes? That's where your smells are the strongest and they are just collecting information.

Can my **Beagle** see that well? Sight is basically made up of rods and cones. Rods are for light; cones are for color. Humans have many more cones than rods so humans see many, many more colors. Your **Beagle** can't really see red or green. What they can see is yellows and blues. A **Beagle** has many more rods than humans. That means they can see much better in the dark than humans can. Throw a blue toy in the dark and they can see it, but you can't.

Does my **Beagle** hear me when I'm calling. Short answer: Yes. (But we are talking a **Beagle** here.) The common **Beagle** has fifteen muscles in their ears. That means they can manipulate them for maximum hearing - but sometimes they just choose not to.

And now the most important of the senses: Taste

Humans have about 9000 taste buds; your **Beagle** has about 1700.

What they taste is sweet, salty, sour, bitter and get this - meat. Since they are basically carnivores, their taste buds are fine tuned when it comes to meat. The fewer number of taste buds explains why they can eat the same food every day and not get bored. You think that by giving them a variety of things, it makes life more interesting. They can't really tell the difference and it really just gives them an upset stomach.

They also have very distinguished tastes when it comes to fresh water.

If you think about it, the water in a toilet can be technically fresher than what's in their bowl. Moral: CLEAN their water bowl at least once a day (clean does not mean dump and fill) and provide CLEAN water twice a day.

If you need help with your **Beagle's** behavior, just ask – that's what we're here for. And for some special needs your **Beagle** may have, check out [handicappedpets.com](http://handicappedpets.com) - cool stuff at great prices!

Happenings –

**HBHR** holds a Meet & Greet month – usually the second Sunday. Please check the website for details.

**Garage Sale!! WE NEED YOUR STUFF!!!!** Drop off is anytime between now and set-up on March 15th at 2405 Eaglerock Drive, Houston, 77080. Yes, we take everything as long as it's something that can be sold. No junk please. This is a major fundraiser for **HBHR** so please donate lots of stuff! Please contact Elizabeth at 713-542-4827 or at [bevyofbeagles@yahoo.com](mailto:bevyofbeagles@yahoo.com) to arrange a drop off.

**HBHR** 2016 Calendars are available through Café Press. Just visit the **HBHR** website and follow the links. There's lots of other cool stuff there too.

## **Beagle Thoughts and Wisdom –**

Once I was a lonely dog, Just looking for a home.  
I had no place to go, No one to call my own.  
I wandered up and down the streets, in rain in heat and snow.  
Ate whatever I could find, I was always on the go.  
My skin would itch, my feet were sore, My body ached with pain.  
And no one stopped to give a pat, Or to gently say my name.  
I never saw a loving glance, I was always on the run.  
For people thought that hurting me was really lots of fun.

And then one day I heard a voice, So gentle, kind and sweet,  
And arms so soft reached down to me, And took me off my feet.  
"No one again will hurt you, Was whispered in my ear."  
"You'll have a home to call your own, where you will know no fear."  
"You will be dry, you will be warm, you'll have enough to eat."  
"And rest assured that when you sleep, your dreams will all be sweet."  
I was afraid I must admit, I've lived so long in fear.  
I can't remember when I let, A human come so near.

And as she tended to my wounds, And bathed and brushed my fur  
She told me about the rescue group, And what it meant to her.  
She said, "We are a circle, A line that never ends."

"And in the center there is you protected by new friends."  
"And all around you are the ones that check the pounds,  
And those that share their home after you've been found."  
"And all the other folk are searching near and far.  
"To find the perfect home for you, where you can be a star."

She said, "There is a family, that's waiting patiently,  
and pretty soon we'll find them, just you wait and see."  
"And then they'll join our circle, they'll help to make it grow,  
so there'll be room for more like you, who have no place to go."  
I waited very patiently, The days they came and went.  
Today's the day I thought, my family will be sent.  
Then just when I began to think, It wasn't meant to be,  
there were people standing there just gazing down at me.

I knew them in a heartbeat, I could tell they felt it too.  
They said, "We have been waiting for a special dog like you."  
Now every night I say a prayer to all the gods that be.  
"Thank you for the life I live and all you've given me.  
But most of all protect the dogs in the pound and on the street.  
And send a rescue person to lift them off their feet."  
by Arlene Pace

**THANK YOU FROM EVERYONE AT HOUSTON BEAGLE RESCUE – ESPECIALLY THE  
BEAGLES!!!**