Uniquely

AKITA

Akita Rescue Mid-Atlantic Coast

ARMAC July/August 2010



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AKITA NATIONAL SPECIALTY GETTYSBURG, PA

STRUTT YOUR MUTT AND SAVE THE DATE:

Fellow Akita friends & fanciers, it is less than a month away until the ACA National Specialty. Time is getting close - please think about including the Temperament Test in your travel plans. The TT and CGC will be on Monday, 9/20. Entry Info on all special events at the National is here: http://www.akitaclub.org/shows/special_classes.html. **Please do not not bring very shy dogs, dogs who don't like loud noises or aggressive dogs. One of the most fun events at Nationals, is the "Parade Of Akitas" & "Rescue Parade". This years theme song for the Parade will be "September" by Earth, Wind & Fire, so be ready to get your hands clappin', fingers snappin' & yell for "More Cowbell"!These events will take place on Friday afternoon 9/24 about 1-1 1/2 hrs after dog & bitch judging is complete. Enough time to take a lunch break, relax & remember, this is a FUN event, so casual attire is just fine. There is alot of preparation ahead of time to get this to run semi-smoothly so please get us your 50 word or less write-up & song selection ASAP. The deadline will be Monday 9/6. Remember that each dogs registered name & owner is announced before going into the Ring & is not included as part of your 50 words. Please e-mail submissions to dunes49er1@comcast. net. If you're interested in volunteering at the ARMAC booth at this event, please send an email to HJLaMay@yahoo.com.

URGENT:

FOSTER HOMES

NEEDED!!!

Ever thought of fostering?

Maybe in the future?

If you can find it in your heart, we urge you to complete the

paperwork now.

Please visit our

website for more

AkitaRescue.org

information:

ARMAC UPDATE: FROM THE CO-FOUNDER

BY JODI MARCUS

To all the people who have adopted from us and supported us with donations , I want to say THANK YOU.

Now comes the bad part. ARMAC came very close to going under financially this summer. Luckily, again many of you came through and donated. The biggest drain on our finances this past year has been kenneling. The reason the kennel bill was so high was that two foster homes were unable to continue fostering and those dogs had to be kenneled. We were paying \$600-\$900 monthly for the last 8-12 months, and that includes a very steep rescue discount. Our income does not usually match that, so we burned through reserves very quickly. We are averaging 40-60 calls and emails monthly from shelters, people who found dogs, people who lost their homes and all of them want us to take these perfectly nice Akitas and we have no room. It is very emotionally wearing to say no all the time, knowing that each "no" could mean another dog dying. With more foster homes, we could help more dogs. We need foster homes desperately. But it is not just foster homes. We need people in Maryland to set at adoption events and someone to coordinate the Maryland people. We generally need people to help us fundraise, whether by soliciting items for a raffle, making baskets to raffle, buying items for us to raffle. We need someone to store the table and decorations for adoption events in Maryland. We need people to learn to evaluate dogs so they can evaluate dogs in their area for us. I will be happy to put together a class to show you how to do this. We need people at the adoption events early to set up, and at the end to help us tear down, and during the day to help hold dogs that are there. Hillary has done a marvelous job of organizing us here in Virginia for the adoption events here. We need a "Hillary" in Maryland. We need people to pick up and transport dogs from shelters and transport to vets at times. ARMAC has been here for 26 years. Many of you are repeat adopters, and some of you are second generation adopters. Honestly, if we don't get more help, ARMAC may fold. Some of us have been here from the start and we are getting tired. We would like to be here for another 20 years, but that will require a younger generation starting now to learn the ropes. If you want an ARMAC to be here in the future, we need your help now. A Big THANK YOU to Doug Dziak and his wife, Leigh Ann. They adopted Bismark and when they heard about Mia, an 18 month female on death row in Montgomery County Shelter, they stepped forward and offered to foster her. Leigh Ann's co-worker Damian Geroux and his wife Jennifer had been looking for an Akita and

DOG GONE DAYS OF SUMMER: GONE IN A FLASH

BY PULLER LANIGAN

July 4th as usual, came off with a bang! My last rescue orphan left for his new home February 14 (how fitting!) and I was recovering from surgery and some personal issues, but became involved with a young dog at a shelter in Texas. She was described as a 10 month old Akita and I picked her up on July 2nd, only to discover she was not in fact, an Akita. But she is a darling dog. I suspect she is Puggle (Pug x Beagle), Hound, Shep/ Terrier. She is a little thing (compared to Akitas) at 45 lbs. I don't expect she will get much larger and should be in good shape at 50 lbs. She gets along with everyone in the household, is housebroken and smart. She has some fear issues with children and men in cowboy style hats. She was quite emaciated when she arrived and I can only imagine what terrible shape she had been in when she was pulled to be sent to me. She was in such dire need, that the shelter manager found her a foster to nurse her after her spay surgery. I don't regret her arrival, she was put on the table once for euthanasia and pulled thanks to another group. To most eyes she is nothing more than a 'little brown dog'. But to me she is Sheena B, the magnificent. Many thanks to Joanne Dimon and Polly Sack for all your help with getting Sheena to me. At this time, we also were notified that a dog we had courtesy listed on our website, had been surrendered to a local shelter when her owners lost their home. She had not found one as yet. So began the mad scramble to find a place to put Mia. Thank you Doug and L.A. for coming forward and offering to help this lovely young Akita!!! She came very close to not getting out of the shelter in this world. While I was having angst about Mia, I was notified of a puppy surrendered to a shelter. So I went to look at this one, and it was an Akita. He was purported to be 5.5 months of age by his owners of a week. He was surrendered b/c he 'didn't get along with their baby'. Baby? He was just a baby himself!! A very thin baby, a baby plagued with diarrhea and now kennel cough. The vet thinks he is younger than five and a half months. He too is very sweet, but keen on asserting himself. He wasn't very pleasant to Sheena when they met, but I think the stress of the shelter weighed heavily on his young head. He is not fond of being crated, which may be the real reason he was dumped. He seems to be a calm puppy otherwise and loves hanging out with us and Sheena and the other dogs. An AC officer whom I hadn't talked to in years called me. She was the individual who handled the case of my beloved Kashi - my first rescued Akita some 26 years ago! She had just completed a cruelty case and was wondering if we could help them with this adult male Akita who had lived his entire life on a balcony. Which sounds okay if you are sitting in an air conditioned room. However, he was out winter and summer without shelter, water or sufficient food. He weighed a mere 67 lbs. when confiscated and had been at the shelter since May.

Many thanks to Bill and Lynne Loewy for stepping up to held this golden oldie!

Two akita mix puppies were found running down a country road, wire for their collars, and dragging heavy chains. A kind hearted soul picked them up and contacted Ginger, because she knew someone in Akita Rescue. Ginger and the puppies' savior pulled over 100 ticks off each 10lb, 8-10 week old puppy.

They were also ridden with fleas and intestinal parasites; their gums were almost white from blood loss. Ginger kept the puppies until they were restored to health. Jodi took over fostering the girls, Pucca and Zoey. Many thanks to Ginger and David for paying for girls' spays. They have been quite wonderful fosters and both will go to their new home with the Stroheker family when they move. Jodi was then contacted on two puppies surrendered by their owner to a shelter. They didn't sell and were eating too much. There was also 'something wrong' with the male puppy's leg. The female ended up being adopted by a rescuer, but the male wasn't getting looked at. Jodi looked at the photos and suspected chondrodysplasia. Having lost her last Chondro dog less than a year ago, Jodi decided to give this little boy another chance. We are truly in dire need to get our two dogs at the kennel OUT of the kennel. These are Cora, an older red female who ADORES all people, but must be an only pet. We think Cora is ~8 years old. Sanno, who is a handsome adult gentleman, white with an abbreviated hood on his head . We know he can not live with cats. He was fostered for a time with an older female dog whom he seemed to get along with (ignore). I don't think he needs to be placed with another dog. I think he would be very happy being a single pet in an adult home. He is housebroken and calm in the house.

Please help us find a home for our kennel dogs. Not only is the boarding draining our account at an alarming rate, but these dogs deserve their own home!

Visit our website at:

www.AkitaRescue.org to see how you can help today!

HERE COMES THE SUN

NOTES FROM THE NORTH AMERICAN BEAR CENTER:

This is why we warn so much about dark dogs being out in the sun:

"Years ago we noticed how briefly bears stayed in open sunlight. On a calm, windless 73-degree day (May 31, 1990) we checked the fur temperature of a foraging bear. The tips of the fur were as hot as 185 degrees where the sun hit squarely on the bear's back. The bear still had most of its winter coat to insulate the skin from the sun, but heat crept down through 2.3 inches of guard hairs and 1.7 inches of dense under fur to raise skin temperature to 112 degrees. The bear panted as its rectal temperature rose to 103.4. After a half hour in the sun, the bear retreated into the Kawishiwi River to drink. Then the bear stretched out in the shade so its sparsely furred belly made maximum contact with the ground. Four days earlier, we had checked how effectively this reduces body temperature. With an ambient temperature of 74F and a ground temperature of 49.6F, rectal temperature fell from 103.7 to 101.8 in 21 minutes."

ARMAC UPDATE

CONTINUED FROM COVER

Another Big THANK YOU to Ginger and David Peck, who took the plunge and volunteered to foster Osamu. The first night was very rough, but once Osamu realized he was in doggie heaven, he changed his behavior very quickly. YAAAYYY !!! And some dogs just have a special angel watching over them. In one week's time, we received two calls on two separate dogs, one in Richmond, and one in Temple Hills, MD. A young male (under 2 years) was left at the end of Carleen Hicks's driveway. She contacted us and I called on Valerie Munz, who lives in Richmond to go evaluate him. When Valerie was in Florida, she worked with Akita Rescue Society of Florida and volunteered her services when she moved to this area. Carleen generously offered to keep the Akita her son named Santiago until he found a home if ARMAC would pick up vet costs and assist with food. We very gratefully took her up on her offer. The other Akita in Temple Hills had been hanging around the neighborhood and Lauren Brown coaxed him into her yard and newly bought house. She notified the shelter and so far, no owner has tried to claim him. An intact male, he manages to live amicably with her male Rhodesian Ridgeback, Harper...well, somewhat so..he is annoying to the older dog. He was introduced to her ex-roommates minpin who projects very large...he hid behind Lauren's legs. Lauren and her partner also agreed to foster him until he finds a home if ARMAC picks up the medical costs. We put a plea out for funds to help Santiago, and were gratified by the instant and generous response from the following people: Becky Heath, Robyn Gillette, Chris Chapin, and Polly Sacks.

Thank you to all the human "angels" who helped save these two dogs from the shelter.

JUST CALL ME TAZ THE DEVIL DAWG

By Jodi Marcus

Hi, my old name was Nasir and I am about 7 months old. My new mom saw I did not respond to Nasir. She watched me for a few days and renamed me Taz; she said it is because I am a little whirlwind. I like getting into things and poking my nose into everything and anything I can, and just love skittering around the house like a leaf blowing in the wind. My sister (who was adopted) and I were turned into the shelter together. They thought my chances of adoption were not high because I have a crooked leg, originally thought to be chondrodysplasia. (In CD, the ulna (inner bone in my front leg) does not grow and the radius (outer bone in my front leg) continues to grow, making it bow out, and my radius definitely bowed. Well, my time was up, whatever that meant. Danielle, my caretaker at the shelter, came bustling back and told me I was a lucky because a rescue person was coming to adopt me. I didn't know I needed rescuing, but okay, a new adventure, something I am always up for. These two ladies came to meet me and Danielle took us outside. She turned me loose in the play yard and I ran and ran and was finally able to go potty... I hate doing it in my run.

One of the ladies commented that I "cantered", whatever that means. Paperwork was signed. I was coaxed to get into a plastic crate, but hey, I get choices and wasn't enthused about this. I was quickly disabused of the idea that I get choices by being rudely shoved into the crate and the door slammed in my face. What is up with that??!!! The car started moving and eventually I slept. We stopped and one lady left the van, and we started moving again. Jeez, how long was that journey going to last? The other lady, who is now my mom, talked to me the whole time, telling me about where I was going and something about house rules, again, a foreign concept to me. We stopped, the lady got out, and left me. I heard a lot of dogs barking and was dying to meet them. She came back out, let me run around the yard and took me into the house, and shoved me into a crate AGAIN !!! What is wrong with her ??!! No manners at all. She did give me a yummy treat and I had some toys and water, so it was not that bad. I quickly learned about the "usual routine". I met a big guy named Bertie who was kind of standoffish and on his dignity. I tried to put my front paws on his shoulder and he grumped at me. Then I tried it on his rear end and he really grumped at me and told ME I was rude. I had no clue as to what he was talking about. My mom said that I had obviously been taken from my mom too soon and lacked doggy manners. She said someone named Annie would definitely teach me some. Hey, a girl, cool. Not so cool. She is mean. Even though we were on opposite sides of a gate, she let me know in no uncertain terms what HER rules were and let me know that she would enforce them and mom backed her up. What kind of welcome is that?? After a few weeks of Annie being in my face every time I went up to the gate, I finally just gave up on that . If I saw her there, I just turned around and walked away. Mom said she would reintroduce me to Bertie after I saw the doctor for my crooked leg. She said she did not want us getting buddy buddy and then not be able to interact if I had surgery. Surgery??? I didn't like the sound of that at all. In the meantime, I got with the routine and enjoyed spending time with mom around the house, and playing with toys while she is on the "computer". Then dad and mom took me for a ride. I wondered what was up ...the two of them?? We went into an office and met a nice doctor...until he decided to start moving my crooked leg around. Hey, I don't want strangers manipulating my leg. I started squirming around, trying to pull my foot away and mom literally sat on me to hold me still !!! She is such a spoilsport !! Mom and the doc both talked about how my leg did not look like the usual Chondro so the doctor said he wanted xrays. I was so squirmy they gave me a sedative and boom, I was out. I later heard that I did not have chondro but an untreated injury to my wrist which affected the growth plate of my radius, causing it to be crooked. This was good news. No surgery necessary since my elbow was fine, my wrist okay if not quite as flexible as it should be but still in an acceptable range, and I obviously was not in pain. I remember waking up and feeling all off balance when I tried to walk. Mom and Dad laughed at me, saying I looked like a drunk wandering around. They put me back in the car and I went back to sleep. A few days later, mom let me meet Bertie again. We had been interacting over the gate and after being stiff initially, we had a wonderful time playing with each other. He got a little grumpy after a while, but mom said between playing with the girls and me, he was probably puppied out. So, now I can look for a home...wait...I have one. I like it here, but hey, I am always open to new experiences.

Jodi: Taz is an insatiably curious, poking his nose into everything puppy, totally earning his nicknames of devil dog and the little red devil. He will amuse himself with toys, comes in when called, sits on command, and can actually be still for a while when I am on the computer if I pet him periodically. His leg does not require surgery at this time. The orthopedic doctor said that surgery to straighten his leg would only be cosmetic. We don't subject dogs t cosmetic surgery..besides, if I am paying for cosmetic surgery, it will be for me !!! He may need surgery in the future, depending on how things go as he gets older. He should be maintained on Move Free and Omega 3 fatty acids. What makes me so angry about his injury is that either the breeder or the person who bought him could have had it checked out and if it had been treated early enough, he would not have a crooked leg. GRRRRR

ROMEO UPDATE

BY JODI MARCUS

Romeo has started having pain incidents. That means once we cannot control it, he would have to be euthanized. I thought I would call various veterinary hospitals at universities up and down the east coast to see if someone would think his case unusual enough to do the surgery for free or at a very reduced cost. If no one would do it, then nothing was lost and we were still in the same situation. I received several negative replies, but kept going although I was starting to feel discouraged. But North Carolina State University requested his MRI results and the pix and agreed to do the surgery, pending an in person evaluation of him.

The various outcomes are: the surgery is done, and he is no better than he is now, but will be pain free and not get worse; he will die in surgery; he will become worse after surgery or he will improve after surgery. They will do the surgery pro bono, but will not cover the rehabilitation costs.

I am taking him down there Sept 12 and once he is evaluated and I have a very clear picture of what the rehab will entail, I will make a final decision.

Send good wishes and prayers his way, please.

10 PROMISES TO MY DOG

From the movie "10 Promises To My Dog":

"God created man, but seeing him so feeble, He gave him the dog." (from the movie, but based on Google, attributed to: Alphonse Toussenel (on a few occasions, it has been attributed to Warren Eckstien although apparently in error)).

When Akari asks her mom for a puppy, her mother agrees but she has to agree to 10 Promises that her dog Socks asks of her 1st. So, in the words of Socks, these are what the dog asks of her:

- 1. Listen patiently to what say
- 2. Trust me, for I am your best friend forever
- 3. Often play with me
- 4. Don't forget that I have feelings too
- Never fight, I'll win over you when I grow up in the future
- 6. If I don't obey you, I must have a reason
- You have schoolmates as friends & companions but I only have you (Akira's mother ads: "You're her whole world")
- 8. You've got be my best friend, we need to live together in harmony
- 9. I'll only live about 10 years so please appreciate the time when we're together
- 10. Never forget our life together, when I die, please be by my side

MARK YOUR CALENDARS!



The Akita National Specialty is like a regular dog show but only Akitas are involved!!!

Show Akitas, rescue Akitas, Working Akitas from all over the country will be there.

This year the
event is in
Gettysburg Pa, from
Tuesday, Sept. 21
thru Saturday Sept.
25.

ARMAC as well as other rescue groups will have a booth there and we will need volunteers to help us man the booth.

If you are able to do so, please let us know. Email:

HJLaMay@yahoo.com for more information!





CHEF HILLARY'S KITCHEN BY HILLARY LAMAY

Barkin' BBQ Summer Sliders

Summer means barbecue-and fun your dog can take part in as well. We received this recipe for BBQ Summer Sliders from Loews Hotels Executive Chef, Marc Erhler. For 10 years, Loews Hotels has offered the Loews Loves Pets program at all of the chain's properties in the U.S. and Canada.

Ingredients:

- 4 ounces raw ground beef
- 2 ounces rendered bacon, soft, chopped
- 3 slices large button mushrooms
- 3 "Pupperoni" links
- 3 mini dog biscuits
- 1 tablespoon parsley
- 1 teaspoon mild bbq sauce

Directions:

Mix ground beef, chopped rendered bacon, chopped parsley. Shape into 3" patties. Barbecue for two to three minutes on each side. Place three patties on a rectangular plate. Garnish each with "Pupperoni" and mush-

facebook.

room. Top with mini dog biscuit. Drizzle bbq sauce on the plate. Voila!





Bow Wow
Wow
Yipee
Yo,Yipee
HEY YOU!

Do you have a yummy recipe your pup loves?
Is it healthy and easy? We'd love to put it in the next newsletter! E-mail Chef Hillary with your submission:
HJLaMay@yahoo.com

Follow ARMAC on Facebook!

Join our groups by searching for:
'Akita Rescue Mid Atlantic Coast' or 'ARMAC Volunteers'

PUPS IN URGENT NEED OF FOSTER/FOREVER HOMES



Prince George the Lucky



Turn the page for full description of these amazing pups who would love to snuggle up with you this winter!



AVAILABLE ORPHANS

CURRENT LIST OF AVAILABLE AKITA RESCUE (ARMAC, INC.)
WWW.AKITARESCUE.ORG TO VIEW MORE PHOTOS

Cora – s/f, dob 2002, Red w/white markings, black mask. LOVES people and wants desperately to be in her own home with NO OTHER PETS. She is currently being kenneled and loves to go out on a lunge line for hiking in the fields. She was picked up by a shelter as a stray and whelped 9 puppies in the shelter. Her puppies found homes, don't you think she deserves one? (Pictured on page 5)

Tora-s/f, dob 2006, black brindle with white markings. Tora is now in a foster home and doing well. She is very intelligent, has completed one series of obedience class. Good with adults and children. Should go

as the ONLY PET .



Mira s/f, dob 2006, white. Mira is short for Miracle. Another girl dropped off at the shelter and left behind. A student who volunteered at the shelter fell in love with her and refused to let her be put down. You may have seen pix of Mira now being fostered by the Pino family in her nautical duds!!! This is an active girl who likes to GO! She needs to be an only pet, but does great with people (prefer children over the age of 12).



<u>Princess – s/f, dob 2005</u>, fawn with black mask, white markings. Our classic beauty is still waiting for Prince Charming. She is housebroken, good with most dogs (and wouldn't mind finding a home with her bf, a mellow JRT fellow named, Cracker Jack!), obedient,

affectionate. She is responding well to her meds for Pemphigus and just needs a forever home.



Sanno: a/m, dob 2003, white with dark fawn cap. What a great guy! Friendly, sweet, house-broken, loves to ride in the car and sings to you! Affectionate and waiting to be the King in your castle. Good with adults and children, although due to his age would prefer teens or older. NO CATS. Probably best as only pet. (Pictured on page 5)

Osamu A/M, BD: 12/2005 (est.), silver with light blk. Overlay, white markings. Loves every one, very smart, can open runs, seems to be very dog friendly, has only been tested on puppies and females, but great with them. Loves all people. He walks well on leash, even heels nicely. Seems to be housebroken, just wants to be with people. Unsure about riding in a car, but once he is lifted (yes, lifted) into the car, he is fine. Had a horse who was his 'buddy', so good around horses. Unknown with cats. While we don't feel he is an anxiety dog, he does not like to be confined in a room and does not respect baby gates (so it's a good thing he is so dog friendly!). Osamu was dropped at a shelter with 4 of his puppies. He is another diamond

rough. The kennel put new puppies or anxious dogs in "uncle Sam's " kennel with him to calm them down.

in the



The majority of these dogs came from animal shelters, therefore "owner surrender" does not necessarily mean they were received directly from a home.

Taz- a/m, dob 01/2010, red with a black hood, white splash on his nose. Mr. Nosybody, loves to get into everything, a little whirlwind of a puppy. He also sits on command, comes when he is called, amuses himself with toys, but is also happy to amuse himself with whatever he can get his jaws on, likes kids, okay with other dogs. He has a crooked leg from an untreated injury to his

No surgery needed now, but a possibility in the future if his leg

wrist.



causes problems.

Lucky George, a/m. dpb 11/2004, fawn and white with black mask. Sweet fellow, who spent his entire life on a balcony. Was a favorite of shelter staff because of his gentle nature. Unknown with other dogs and cats at this time. I think George is a bit shell-shocked after being liberated from the balcony. (Pictured on page 6)

Sheena, s/f dob: 9/09, fawn with black overlay, white markings. This little Texas girl was sent to us as an 'honorary' Akita puppy. Sheena (the Magnificent!) has true Texas personality. She is very sweet, smart, a quick study, housebroken and generally sure of herself (and comes on recall! How many Akitas can claim that?). She gets along with all dogs and cats. She suffered some abuse while 'on the road', she is fearful of cowboy/panama/Mexican hats (straw) and sadly, children. She is a good little watchdog when she feels her service is required. She would love someone to play with, walk with and be best

companion to. She is a little thing and currently weighs 45 lbs. I don't foresee her getting much if any larger, although a little more weight would surely be appreciated.



ONE BY ONE

One by one, they pass my cage,

Too old, too worn, too broken, no way.

Way past his time, he can't run and play.

Then they shake their heads slowly and go on their way. It seems I am not wanted anymore.

I once had a home, I once had a bed,

A place that was warm, and where I was fed. Now my muzzle is grey, and my eyes slowly fail. Who wants a dog so old and so frail?

My family decided I didn't belong,

I got in their way, my attitude was wrong.

Whatever excuse they made in their head,

Can't justify how they left me for dead.

Now I sit in this cage, where day after day,

The younger dogs get adopted away.

When I had almost come to the end of my rope,

You saw my face, and I

finally had hope. You saw thru the grey, and the legs bent with age,

And felt I still had life beyond the cage.

You took me home, gave me food and a bed.

And shared your own pillow with my poor tired head.

We snuggle and play, and you talk to me low, You love me so dearly, you want me to know.

I may have lived most of my life with another,

But you outshine them with a love so much stronger..

And I promise to return all the love I can give,

To You, my dear person, as long as I live.

I may be with you for a week or for years,

We will share many smiles, you will no doubt shed tears..

And when the time comes that God deems I must leave,

I know you will cry and your heart, it will grieve.

And when I arrive at the Bridge, all brand new,

My thoughts and my heart will still be with you.

And I will brag to all who will hear,

Of the person who made my last days so dear...

~Author Unknown

ABOUT ARMAC

Akita Rescue, Mid-Atlantic Coast, Inc. (ARMAC), is one of the oldest Akita rescue groups in the United States, and is a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization. ARMAC was founded by a small group of concerned Akita owners and has been serving the Mid-Atlantic seaboard since 1984.

Our highest priority is to save and re-home Akitas in area shelters, however, we also address a wide variety of Akita needs such as educating potential owners, referrals, support for Akita owners, and evaluations of dogs in private homes and shelters.

If you can find it in your heart to foster, adopt, donate or volunteer, please visit our website for more information on how you can get involved:

http://akitarescue.rescuegroups.org/

CONGRATS ON YOUR ADOPTION!

~ * B A Y A * ~

~ * M I A * ~

~ * P U C C A * ~

~ * Z O E * ~

SPECIAL THANKS TO OUR GENEROUS DONORS:

Lee Harvey and children Dawn & Garth Jones Sharon Theologus Jerry Burke Becky Heath Dave Fenstermacher Polly Sack Dan Pollack Robyn Gillette Becky Heath Chris Chapin Shayla Andrews Gordon Dreher Jeffrey Olsen Jeff Corzatt and family Cornelius Campbell

To Donate To OTHER AKITAS IN NEED:

VISIT AKITARESCUE.ORG

UPCOMING EVENTS

AKITA NATIONAL SPECIALTY SEPTEMBER 2010

PRINCE WILLIAM SPCA ADOPT-A-THON OCTOBER 2010

Mid-Atlanti

Akita Rescue



ARMAC

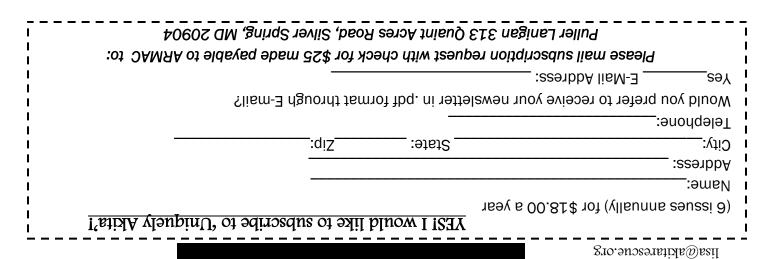
Mid-Atlantic Coast, Inc.

10489 Lake Jackson Drive

Manassas, VA 20111-2827

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Contributions are tax-deductible





Dr. Learman: MapleShade Animal 9772-823 (807) Ballston Animal Hospital Akita Friendly Vets

Palmer Vet Clinic (301) 293-2121

9198~426 (108)

2629~087 (108)

6978~669 (708)

Norbeck Animal Hospital

Nebel Street Animal Hospital

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Capital Dos Trainers (301) 587-

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