



## The Newsletter is back!

And you may have noticed the beautiful new logo that is being used. Check it out I like the new look, here is the old:



No doubt the dogs are beautiful in the above, however the new logo to me represents a customized and expressive view of a group evolving and on the move.

-Ed

More from me later:

***In the mean time send info, photos, stories, etc. to:***

[daveaux@me.com](mailto:daveaux@me.com)

## Siberian Husky Rescue of Florida, Inc.

PO Box 8727 Seminole, FL 775 Phone of Fax (727) 391-8934

An Official 501C Not-For-Profit Organization

Solicitation License # CH10677. A copy of the official registration and financial information may be obtained the Division of Consumer affairs by calling toll free 1-800-435-7352 within the state. Registration does not imply endorsement, approval or recommendation by the state.

### A Message From Our President:

Hello to all of our adopters, fosters, volunteers and friends!

It is that time of the year again where we are planning our 18th Annual Husky Olympics. We are hoping for some nice weather and a great turn out. Having the opportunity each year to see old faces and new faces is something that many of us look forward to, as well as seeing many of our previously rescued SHRF Huskies. The Husky Olympics will take place at Lake Seminole Park, Pavilion #10, Seminole, FL from 11am-5pm on Sunday, February 23, 2014. Details on all of our events are here:

<http://www.siberrescue.com/Calendar.htm>

For those that have not attended this Husky Olympic event before, here are some details of what to expect. The event is free to attend, but there are some nominal fees for food and activity registration. We have a picnic where we grill hamburgers and hotdogs that come with a drink, sides, and dessert. There

are fun activities for Huskies and Husky owners where you can register to see who receives the highest score from our judges. The fee to participate in the activities is \$5 per Husky. The activities include best kisser, best trick, best howler, curliest tail, prettiest eyes, fastest hot dog bobber, etc. Throughout the event, there are tables set up with silent auction items for which everyone can bid. We also have a 50/50 drawing. Of course, the best part is the socializing among the Huskies and humans.

In addition to the Olympics there is another large event that takes place every year - Get Rescued in Gulfport Tails at Twilight. The event is on Saturday, February 22, 2014 at the Gulfport Casino from 7-10 pm. This is an evening event that follows the daytime event where we also participate. Tails at Twilight is a human only event where we all enjoy an evening out to support various rescues, including SHRF. There is live music, a dinner buffet, cash bar, live auction, and each rescue that participates sets up silent auction items.

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The cost to attend is \$20 per person and rescues are asked to sell a minimum of 10 tickets. The proceeds from the evening event (ticket sales, live auction, etc. less expenses) are divided among the participating rescues and rescues get the full proceeds from their silent auction items.

If you are interested in purchasing tickets for the Get Rescued in Gulfport Tails at Twilight please contact us at

[siberrescue@yahoo.com](mailto:siberrescue@yahoo.com)

so that we can make arrangements.

We hope to see as many people as possible at our events!

Thanks for your continuous support of SHRF:

Debi K.,

President of Siberian Husky Rescue of Florida Inc.

### GARAGE SALE

The garage sale on January 25th was a success! We raised over \$1,000.00! That money will be well spent. Great Job to all who made it happen.



A happy January adoption. Juno, goes to live happily ever after with Ryan, and Nicole.



## My Husky Life (so far)

By daveux

It was the winter of 1997, my sister wanted to get me a dog for my birthday. She heard of a rescued dog from a friend that if my memory serves me, was being treated at a junior college in St. Petersburg.

We learned that the little puppy I was to later name Kio, was hit by a car in Tampa and taken in by the good people at the college. I was not sure I really wanted a dog, as I was a bachelor in full travel mode, but I could not say no to this beautiful little pup.

Early on I had one good friend and a gal I was dating tell me that I needed a dog like I needed a hole in the head. I was upset by those remarks as Kio was proving to be a bit difficult. That sentiment happily passed as Kio and I were becoming inseparable.

During this mutual nurturing time, I met a woman who I thought I was crazy about. Months later I realized I had engaged in a very unhealthy relationship, and I got counseling letting me know I needed to end it. As with all the mistakes in my life, I tried to take something positive away from it. She had got me into running. Me and Kio had a new occupation.



By this time, I had found out Kio was not a full bred husky as the vet had told me she was part Chow Chow. I think that explains her very protective behavior over me as I had

learned that is not the usual for Husky's. She ran like the wind, making me think that was the husky in her. Each

day I would lace up my shoes and Kio would know we were going running. She sat in my Jeep like royalty so happy and so proud to be with me, on our way to Al Lopez to run. Kio would run stride for stride with me no matter how long I would run. We pretty much would go 6 miles every day. It was good therapy for me, and Kio was so delighted to be at my side no matter what we had going on. My running life was underway. Running at Al Lopez got me involved with other runners and I joined clubs and got serious, racing and running marathons. My life had taken a healthy new direction. I was enjoying the fitness and all the new wonderful friends I made. But of course change was lurking around the corner.

My dad passed away in 2004. I remember telling Kio, how much I needed her to support me through the hard times now. It was not to be. Kio got sick and died of liver poisoning shortly after dad. I was so devastated and beyond miserable in the loss of this special, special wonderful dog. I think through the fog and depression, I began to blame myself for not realizing Kio, may have been ill earlier. That just added to the suffering.

There was so much I miss and still do about Kio. Just a couple, were how in the morning when I would leave I would give her a milk bone. Upon my return she would fetch it and give it back to me from where she had hid it. Her love for me superseded her need for food; I never had a dog like that. I also so missed her big fat tail hitting the inside of the door when I was entering. It was so hard getting use to the emptiness in that being gone.

I was very lonely, I wanted another dog. I wanted a dog to help me get over my grief and run with me. I thought it would be a tribute to Kio, to rescue a husky. Additionally I thought it a good idea as I believed a husky would make a good running companion.

On a business trip to Chicago, I found on the internet a Husky needing rescuing in Ohio. I recall being out to dinner with a client and the subject came up. I questioned adopting a dog in Ohio when there are so many dogs that I could get back home in Tampa.

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He replied, that dog needs a home also and you would always be thinking what your life would be like, missing this opportunity. That's all I needed. I changed my plans and flew to Ohio. I pretty much had decided before I ever got there, that I would take the dog.

Problems arose immediately. I was unable to get the new dog on the flight home as I was not issued any health certificates. So off to the car rental agency I went. I got the car and realized I was driving the wrong way on the interstate for over an hour. I may have been more traumatized than the dog. Yes, it was before GPS's were widely available. I could not find a city in Ohio to name the dog, so I went with Juneau. Juneau was a mess. She was no doubt an abused dog. I finally stopped for the night in a motel near Atlanta. I walked Juneau for a good hour outside and she did nothing. Of course when I came out of the shower there was a mess all over the room.

We finally got home, the rental car was a disaster. Juneau remained a problem for a good year. Where Kio protected my home, Juneau destroyed it. She was however very non-threatening so I began to take her out. One night I took her to a concert at Lowery Park. A beautiful woman fell in love with her, and thus I met Lisa, who was to become my fiancé. When Juneau and I got in my car, I said to her "You Finally Did Something For me!" I think from that point forward Juneau and I formed a stronger bond.



Years later my guilt about Kio was put to pass. In Peru I had an emotional break through. I had a vision that Kio forgave me and never stopped loving me. A Shaman there then told me that our dogs are our protectors and Kio absorbed all the toxicity of our pain and sacrificed herself to save me.

***Juneau grew to be trusting and not destructive***

What I have learned is each dog teaches us new lessons. I wanted to replace Kio, but that was not to be and not a

position of reality. Juneau has taught me new lessons about the importance of second chances and how to move and embrace our paths and trust our intuition. I don't know what's next, which is a good thing, as it keeps me in the now and as a witness to the present. What I do know is there will always be dogs in my life, which I am grateful for.



***Juneau does not like to run much, but sure waits (perhaps not patiently) for her boat ride each day!***



***Told ya!***



# 5th Annual Parade of Rescues January 18th



# Fun Page

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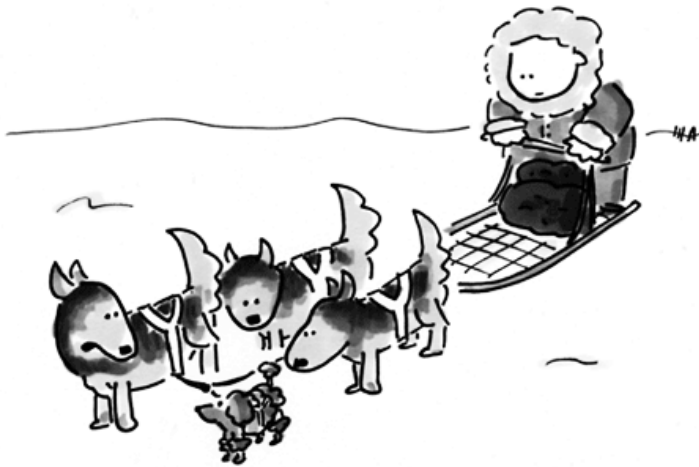
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"I'm telling you I'm not paranoid! Sometimes he only pretends to throw the ball just to make me look like an idiot!"

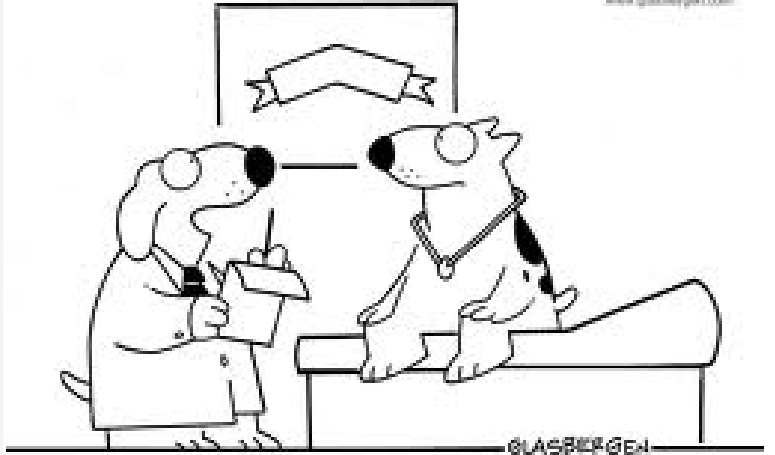
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"You the temp?"

© Roddy Glasbergen  
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"I'm prescribing grass — not for smoking, for chewing!"

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"What makes you think it was my dog?"



Chris Swartz

"The special, sir. Shall I spread it out or will you knock it over yourself?"

