



Tails of Aloha



January 2011

Changing Lives, One Visit at a Time

Star Spangled Banner, a.k.a. Bella

Hi, my name is Bella and I'm a cute pug. I was born on the 4th of July 7.5 years ago, and my real name is Star Spangled Banner. My mamma didn't like, and changed it to Isabella, because she thought I was so beautiful, but you can call me Bella for short.

I'm a bit of a curvy girl, but my doctor said it's expected for my breed. I love all kinds of snacks, but mamma keeps me on a strict holistic diet, with only fruits and veggies for snacks. Once when she wasn't home, I jumped from a sofa back to a counter top and ate one pound of brick dark chocolate with my pug friend Sophie...and we both lived to tell the tale! I even had an incident with a box of See's nuts and chews, but I won't get into that. She now keeps everything locked up in cupboards.

My favorite store is Pawsh Place and Petco, and I really get excited when we pull into the parking lot. I love running through the park, visiting and saying "hi" to everyone I meet. A lot of times I'll get a good belly rub from someone. Mamma takes me everywhere a pug is allowed, including Nordies (the girls love me there)! When I can't go into a venue, like a restaurant, I wait patiently outside on a chair, in a spot where she can watch me.

I have a good life, but sometimes I miss my old Schipperke boyfriend, Max, who I haven't seen in a few years. That's why I love visiting at Maluhia; sitting on everyone's lap and giving them kisses. It's the best job I've ever had!

Bella would love the opportunity to meet anyone who would enjoy her company!



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Holiday Gathering

A great big Doomo Arigato to everyone who attended our Holiday Gathering on December 11 at Maluhia!

Special acknowledgement and thanks to the following for their donation towards our prizes:

Sharon Black
Bubba Gump Shrimp Co.
Friends of Maluhia
Gayle Igarashi
King Street Hospital
Paul Marietti
Hawaii Pet Nanny
Jamba Juice
Kricia Morris Photography
John Wadahara
Zippy's

Mahalo to the following board members who attended the gathering:

Warren Hoopii
David Lau
Paul Marietti
Roselle Wong
James Yamada
Ryna Yamada (+1)

Kudos to Carrie Masuda from Maluhia's Recreational Therapy department who helped to set-up the buffet! And to the man who made fire...James...and the chef who cooked, Ryna..Salamat! And special thanks to John who brought all the essentials necessary to have our potluck buffet!

And what would our gathering if not for the great help of Jasmine and Megan from Roosevelt. You girls are awesome!

If anyone was wondering what the +1 was...Ryna and James are expecting a baby in June!

Debarking

When a dog is debarked, tissue is removed from their vocal cords to limit or silence a dog from barking. This method is used by backyard breeders and people who really are not aware of the consequences.

This type of surgery is so horrific that it is banned in several countries. Massachusetts is the first state to prohibit debarking. The procedure is only allowed in cases to treat injuries, disease, or birth defects. The law in Massachusetts is called Logan's Law, after a who dog named Logan whose breeder debarked him and then abandoned him. The surgery left Logan permanently wheezing, coughing, and retching, which are some of the risks of this surgery.

Instead of debarking, please consider clicker based or treat based training.

Rainbow Bridge



On December 11, the Sanctuary at Tails of Aloha lost another chinchilla, Princess Momona developed malocclusions which could not be surgically corrected. I was fortunate to be there when she passed as was totally amazed to find her mother, Mama, sit next to Princess placing her head and front paws on her body as she drew her last few breaths. Following the death of Princess Momona, Mama barked out a few times as if to mourn the passing of her daughter and inform the rest of the chinchilla herd of the passing of Princess. It made me wonder how people can justify raising chinchilla for their pelts after witnessing such a moving and touching act of love and compassion between a mother and daughter.

Surprise additions to our Sanctuary

It was a morning like any other, or so I thought on waking up at 4:30 a.m. to feed the cats and Phiglio.

To my surprise, there was a loud and unmistakable crow of a rooster...and it sounded like it was in our sanctuary! It was much too dark to see anything, so I waited until sunrise to find a rooster in the yard, chasing the stray and feral cats who had come to have their morning breakfast. The cats were perturbed and disturbed to say the least

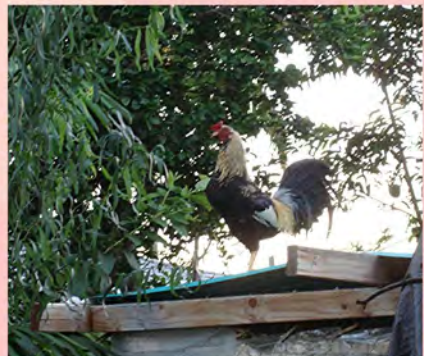
I thought the rooster would be gone by the end of the day, but he found the compost pile to be a treasure trove of bugs to feast on. I guess that comes from having a yard without pesticides and heaps of compost piles. Mr. Manok was having the time of his life rearranging the yard in his search for food.

That evening, he flew up into the orange tree and had a wonderful night after working so diligently during the day.

The next morning, Mr. Manok was in the garage, eating the cat food and chasing the cats away, again.

My brother and mother were on their way out when I was called out to the garage. Mr. Manok had flown over the side gate and made a bee line to the back of the yard the second he caught sight of the humans. And there next to the cat food bowl was a love bird whose wings were obviously clipped devouring the cat food. I went to the back lanai to get the nets. The Love Bird was sooo exhausted and hungry, that it wasn't a problem to catch him/her. I set him/her up in a cage and he began to eat for an hour! Then he slept for another three hours!

If it wasn't for Mr. Manok, the Love Bird would have been a fresh meal for the cats. There is a message for all of us here...this is a perfect example of never knowing why things happen...but they do happen for a reason! I hope your 2011 is as abundant as ours is at the Sanctuary!



Update...

The Lovebird has found a forever home with his/her new owner.

Mr. Manok still roams the neighborhood and frequently resides at the Sanctuary.

The white cat is being treated kindly in the hopes of trap/spay/neuter.



Tidbits

During the Holiday Season I was forced to deal with numerous negative and ill-willed personalities. So I decided to look through the veil to try and find out what life was trying to tell me. these are a few of the thoughts that came to mind:

Health will follow sickness

Happy will follow sad

All life is cyclical

Good balances bad

Life balances death

There is a bigger truth than the one in my head

Life if not all about "you"

You can't believe in anyone else unless you believe in yourself

If you believe you can't, you won't

Life offers you energy and this energy is converted into fuel for living

Your body is a product of your thinking

What you think about and what you don't determines your health

and what you do and don't get in life

Your thoughts have energy

Moving energy sustains life and blocked energy depletes your life force

Worry less and you will have more

Do less and you'll achieve more

Whatever the antibiotic doesn't kill makes it stronger

What you think determines what you become

The power that flows through you is limitless

You are not constrained by time, space, or your mind

You are the creator of your entire experience of life

Your system is designed to be self healing

Stress is simply excess energy trapped in your body

Let your energy be free and it will work with you

Let go of the toxic people in your life

You always have a choice

Wishlist

Bricks - any size

Stepping Stones

Clumping Cat Litter

Canned Cat Food

Solar Spot Lights

Solar Path Lights

Heavy Duty Plastic Shelving

Clear Shower Curtains

Dry Cat Food

Dry Dog Food

39 Gallon Trash Bags

Mosquito Coils

Solar Bug Light

Vinyl Rain Gutters

Covered Cat Litter Containers

Heavy Duty Cat Litter Scoops

Clear Shower Curtains

Disposable Bowls/Containers

Coming Next Month!

Perhaps an article from one of our team members?