

AMRONE

Tales



Uniting great dogs with great people

Volume 11, No. 1 Winter 2010



During this holiday season we would like to take the time to thank everyone who contributed to Alaskan Malamute Rescue of New England, our adopters, our volunteers and our supporters for all the services they provide through the year!

- ◆ Fostering dogs
- ◆ Transporting dogs
- ◆ Telephone screening
- ◆ Providing donations
- ◆ Evaluating dogs
- ◆ Home visits
- ◆ Computer activities
- ◆ Fundraising
- ◆ AMRONE Tales
- ◆ Camp N Pack
- ◆ Veterinary Services
- ◆ Bark in the Park



We know all our volunteers do rescue activities in their spare time, in addition to jobs, families, and caring for their own pets. Again, thanks from all of us and enjoy your holiday season.

-Joanne Duval, Stephanie Bayliss and Kathy Ferragamo

# Camp N Pack Weekend

By Jane Palinkas

The 13<sup>th</sup> Annual Camp-N-Pack hosted by Alaskan Malamute Rescue of New England was held on October 1, 2, and 3<sup>rd</sup>. It rained monsoons on Thursday, and the inclement weather continued on through Friday. For the first time in 13 years, in the interest in safety and comfort, we cancelled our Friday 10-mile qualifying hike. Participants were slow to "drizzle" in on Friday night. The great dinner cooked by chefs Eric and Arnie kept us all warm and happy! We had our first indoor campfire with lots of wonderful songs led by Laurel Flax. We all slept soundly as the rain had finally stopped by bedtime.

The sun was shining on our little chilly faces on Saturday morning. We had a wonderful breakfast followed by a sledging/rigging demo put on by Roger Davies and Jane Palinkas and a letterboxing workshop led by Sarah Todd, a healing touch demo by Alice Sharard and a Rally-O workshop with a course set up by Laurel Flax. The morning rounded out with "Teaching your Dog to Retrieve" by Judith Graves.

After lunch we had every-



one participate in the Camp N Pack version of the "My Dog Can Do That" game set up by Jane Palinkas and Joanne Duval, then on to more demos and seminars. Baking doggie treats by Sue Millman, Reiki for your Dog by Patti Davis, and doggie games to name a few. We finished off the day with a hay ride, an old fashioned Barbeque and hoe down. Decorations were added by Tracy Lees-Grant and her decorating crew, giving the dining hall a great western theme. John and Michelle Izzo were great saloon keepers. We even had a real western "caller", Suptei Rogers for the evening.

The Izzo's tend the saloon during the social hour!



After Sunday breakfast we had a Canine Good Citizenship test, (see related article) and Judith Graves did a second workshop called "Teaching your Dog Not to Pull". We finished the weekend with the Second Annual Super Dog Challenge. Each dog and handler maneuvered through a course that was set up of various obstacles which represented different activities from the weekend.

All in all the weekend was all fun from sunup to sundown. It was great seeing old friends and meeting new ones! Camp is another place where we Unite Great dogs and Great People!



# Travvy and I

By Susanna Sturgis



Trav and I had one helluva great weekend. It started when we left home in the pitch dark on Friday in order to catch the 6 a.m. boat. We finished Travvy's Rally Advanced title in Taunton, then struck out for western Mass. and Camp N Pack, an annual event organized by AMRONE, Alaskan Malamute Rescue of New England. Up I-495 and west on the Mass Pike the rain was heavy, occasionally torrential. By the time we exited the pike at West Springfield and headed south, it had let up enough that I could read the signs: state Route 5 to I-91, which we were

probably on for about 15 seconds before I spotted the first sign for Route 57, which was going to take us to where we were going: Camp Timber Trails, a Girl Scout camp in Tolland, Mass. Take us it did, but at the price of constant vigilance: it bore left here, turned right there, joined another road and then diverged from it . . . Each 57 West sign was like a prize in a treasure hunt.

Tolland isn't far from the Connecticut state line. Tolland is rural. I'd forgotten how rural some parts of Massachusetts still are -- those lucky enough to be a long way from the nearest interstate. Southwick, Mass., probably the nearest town of any size, i.e., big enough for gas stations, library, schools, small shopping malls, and the like, is 20 miles away. The advance instructions for Camp N Pack counseled us to stock up on gas and groceries in Southwick, Lee, or Winsted (Conn.), each of which was about the same distance from Tolland but in different directions.



Despite the weather and the novelty of it all, we got there in good time, by 3:45 or so, having left Taunton about three hours earlier. I checked in at the main building and was assigned to Windy Pines I -- the cabins are arranged in clearings in various parts of the extensive and very wooded grounds (someone said they cover 1,100 acres) Windy Pines is one of the

clearings. Others have names like Bending Trees and Bending Trees. Danny, driving an ATV with a trailer attached, transported our stuff -- my overnight bag,



## Travvy and I Go Camping Continued...

Travvy's two kit bags, small cooler, small rubber container containing kibble and Charlee Bears, my sleeping bag, and Travvy's wire crate -- to the cabin while I followed a shortcut path through the trees and up the hill. Danny spent most of the (rainy) afternoon ferrying gear to cabins and campsites, and whenever I saw him he had at least two kids riding along.

Each cabin has eight cots, but for Camp N Pack the maximum human capacity is four, to leave room for dog crates. There was no electricity (I brought my flashlight, Trav's Pulpight, and a battery-powered clock), and the windows were screened and covered by those yellow slickers. Experienced campers knew enough to skip the (saggy) cots and just lay the mattresses on the floor. Next year I will do that too. Maybe I will even treat myself to a new camp bag. The one I used was a comforter for about 30 years before I turned it into a floor cover for Malvina Forester's cargo area. Its zipper is shot, but it kept me warm anyway.



The Program Center



Here Travvy and I take advantage of one of the many scheduled activities: a sledding demo and workshop. Travvy is pulling a sort of wheeled sled and bragging about what a hard worker he is. For sure this was more exciting than pulling the wheelbarrow tire he practices with at home.

The Program center was the center of all indoor activity, including eating. The sign on the front door said WELCOME TO HOWLING MALAMUTE RANCH. Inside is a big multi-purpose space with a circular fireplace in the middle. Arranged around the perimeter were the registration area, AMRONE store (I lost no time buying a green Camp N Pack sweatshirt, a 2011 malamute calendar, and some other stuff), a display of raffle prizes, another display of silent-auction items (I scored a set of practice agility weave poles), and a big bulletin board with schedules, announcements, and sheets to sign up for chores on. Camp is run youth hostel style, with campers volunteering for various tasks, like food prep, serving at the cafeteria-style meals, and tending to the washroom and shower areas. The food, three squares a day, was wonderful and plentiful, especially the Saturday night banquet, which had a cowboy theme. The chefs volunteer their time. Believe it or not, the cost of the whole weekend, *including*

meals, was \$60.

There is a dog parking area, which faces the front of the



Dog Parking Area

## Travvy and I Go Camping Continued...

main building. Each open-sided tent had several crates under it, and the ones with red tape on them could be used by anybody while they went into the main building. (Dogs were not allowed in the main building except for particular activities, like massage on Saturday morning and CGC [Canine Good Citizen] testing on Sunday morning.) Neither Trav nor I had ever seen that many malamutes all at once -- not to mention Siberian huskies, husky and mal mixes, and representatives of various other breeds and crosses -- and I was thrilled that he could chill out in a crate with dogs close by and lots of activity going on around him.



Travvy and the tunnel

Many photos were taken by camp photographer Barry Millman, who roamed around camp taking candid and (by request) portraits of dogs and people. At his table in the main building, his laptop ran a nearly continuous slide show of photos. You could pick your favorites, he'd crop or adjust them to suit, and the finished prints were ready by the time you checked out on Sunday. Like everyone else, Barry was volunteering his time, and 100% of all photo proceeds went to AMRONE.

Down at the stable area, the three riding rings were put to good use. One was set up for Rally-O with a mega-course of about two dozen sta-



Travvy with dinghies, or a study in grays.

tions. Travvy and I did several practice runs at various times on Saturday, each better than the last as he got used to the considerable distractions. The last one we actually did off-leash! A major distraction was the nearby "Playpen": the post-and-rail fence was reinforced with snow fencing to make it (almost) malamute-proof, so the dogs could run around off-leash. While Trav and I were in there playing, a woman asked if she could bring her

Sibe in. Trav has just about zero opportunities to play loose with other dogs, so I was a little apprehensive but said sure, let's see how it goes. We introduced Trav and Ranger, they got along, so we let them go. They had a ball chasing each other around. Then we added Kuma, cautiously because he's not as outgoing as Ranger. The three got along pretty well, though you could tell Ranger



A view from a knoll looking down on the pond



## Travvy and I Go Camping Continued...



Boathouse at the Small Craft Area

and Kuma were already a pack of two. When Trav and Kuma showed signs of getting a little edgy with each other, we decided to quit while everyone was still friends. This was probably the highlight of Trav's weekend, and it was one of mine too.

At the fair-weather stables some enterprising campers set up their tents in the barn aisles or in a run-in shed, all of which provided good shelter from Friday's rain and the sodden ground. The Play pen and the agility course had perimeter fence was reinforced with snow fencing. I got the photo of Travvy coming out

of the tunnel. I tried to get shots of him doing other obstacles, but managing him and taking decent pictures were mutually exclusive. Neither of the two experienced agility instructors who've come to Camp N Pack in previous years were able to attend this year, so there were no scheduled workshops or demos, but it was fun to let Trav get reacquainted with some of the equipment -- and to get in a little weave pole practice. I volunteered to help strike the agility course Sunday before lunch. Rolling up the snow fencing was the hard part!

Camp Timber Trails is on Ward's Pond. Camp N Pack's activities didn't involve the waterfront, but Trav and I explored it on our walks.

On Sunday morning, Camp N Pack offered Canine Good Citizen (CGC) testing. This is a basic obedience program offered by the American Kennel Club (AKC). It measures various skills a dog needs to go out in public, like meeting a stranger, passing another dog, staying when told and coming when called, coping with distractions, and behaving himself with a friendly stranger when his owner goes out of sight for three minutes. Trav was ready to give it a try, and I'm happy to report that he passed. He came home from our weekend adventures Masasyu's Fellow Traveller RA, CGC. He's more interested in cookies than in letters or certificates, but I'm pretty proud of the two of us.



Camp N Pack was an amazing weekend put on by a wonderful and dedicated bunch of people. You bet we're making plans to return next year!



Ziggy enjoys Camp N Pack too!



# CGC testing at Camp N Pack

The Canine Good citizenship test or the CGC is NOT just an Obedience test. but more of an everyday situation type of test for dogs and their owners. It is a test made for rescue dogs, couch potatoes and show dogs. The parts of the test encourage people to finish it with a dog the owners have worked with enough to make their dogs a pleasure to be around, and able to handle most situations they may encounter in everyday life. It is based on the premise that all dogs should be trained to a basic level.

## Ten Parts of the CGC Test

The CGC is a series of ten tests that are scored on a pass/fail basis.

**Accepting a friendly stranger-** The dog needs to stay at your side while the tester walks up to you, the handler, and "greet" you.

**Sitting politely for petting-** The tester will walk up to you again and ask about your dog. He/she will need to stay at your side while the greeter asks the dog's name and then will ask to pet the dog.

**Appearance and grooming-** The tester will check in the dog's ears and pick up and hold one or more of the dog's feet. The tester will brush the dog's coat and may check the teeth.

**Walking on a loose leash-**The tester will give you a small heeling pattern, just as if you were out walking on the street.

**Walking thru a crowd-** This involves walking around and through a few people who are also walking, talking and moving around.

**Sit and down and stay on command-** You will be asked to have your dog sit and lay down on voice or hand command. You will also be asked to choose either a sit or down, leave the dog, walk 20 feet away and return.

**Coming when called-** You leave the dog again, go 10 feet away, and then call the dog. The dog needs to come, not sit or finish. This is just show the dog knows how to come.

**Reaction to another dog-** You will be asked to "meet and greet" another person and dog. Just a handshake, and move on.

**Reaction to Distraction-** A small distraction will happen-a jogger, a person with a walker, a man with a cane, a slamming door etc. while you walk your dog.

**Supervised Separation-** You leave your dog with a stranger for three minutes.

By Jane Palinkas

These practical tests are designed to test your control over your dog and the dog's ability to behave and have good manners. The evaluators are looking for control from you and from your dog they are asking themselves— would I like to own this dog? Would I like this dog as a neighbor? Would I let my child around this dog? Is this dog making its owner and the people around it feel good? Is this dog showing any aggression or fear of the situations?

That's it. They are all things you would run into in everyday situations. You will find that if you work with your dog toward passing this test he/she will be much easier to take places with you, and others will take notice of what a well-behaved dog you own. After you pass the test you can order patches or tags for the dog's collar so the whole world knows about it. As Martha Stewart would say, "It's a good thing!"

On Sunday October 3<sup>rd</sup> at Camp and Pack we had a Canine Good Citizen test. A total of ten dog/people teams passed!

**Terrie and Airlie**  
**Autum and Nova**  
**Laura and Citrine**  
**Jeannine and Sky**  
**Katelyn and Sora**  
**Laura and Eva**  
**Laura and Greta**  
**Michelle and Tundra**  
**Colleen and Devan**  
**Susanna and Trav**

It is easy to get involved with the CGC program. Tests are offered all over the New England States and most training places offer CGC classes.

(For more information visit [www.akc.org](http://www.akc.org))

# Meet Our Fosters

## Lily

Hello, my name is Lily. I am a 9 month old Alaskan Malamute puppy. I am in foster care at the moment. I am up to date on all my vaccinations and I am also altered. I live with 5 other doas. who all look like me.

When I first came to AMRONE I had very little manners, because, well, no one else took the time to teach them to me. Now I know NOT to scream every time I want attention- these people like me! I am also learning how to walk, not drag people, on a leash, and to sit to be petted. I sleep in a nice comfortable crate at night now and go out in a "kennel" during the day. I also play a couple of times a day in the yard running like a crazy girl. I still have not figured out exactly where my legs should go as they are really long! I slip and slide on the leaves, and if there is another dog out with me, I LOVE to body slam them! Yup, body slamming is lots of fun, I don't know why the other dogs don't like it! I love to run and bounce like Tigger. I have lots of energy to share too. If you want a fun-loving dog who would love to run with you, and hike with friends, and play with others, I might be the girl for you.





## Silver

Happy Day! I am a 3 ½ year, very large, neutered male malamute. I am a happy, happy boy with a huge heart and big smile! I am currently in foster care and having a great time playing outside with my new malamute friends! I am looking for a home that is active and that I will have a female friend to play with me! I seem to be good in the house and I like to go for walks. My foster parents are having fun with me. I like to be brushed and love when people pet me.

I do have a thing that I do need to work on...for some reason I am scared of riding in cars. I will get in with lots of help but I am not comfortable riding...I drool. I think with lots of short car rides and lots of encouragement this will get better. I seem to do better in a large car/van/truck and seem to do better riding in a crate. I am a loveable goof ball!



## Bella



Bella was adopted as this newsletter went to print. She is a sweet young female that will now have a home of her own with owners that will help her learn to be a great companion and a super friend. We look forward to hearing updates on this special girl!



The dogs on these pages were in foster care this fall. To learn more about them, new dogs that AMRONE has taken in, or to fill out an adoption application, please visit our website at: [www.amrone.org](http://www.amrone.org).



## Black Ribbons

We were saddened to learn that Catherine Oldham passed away on October 3, 2010 at her home in Readsboro, Vermont. Cath had been an active volunteer and foster care home for AMRONE for many years prior to retiring from rescue. We were

very thankful to her for the years she was involved with AMRONE and for all the malamutes she helped us place.

Cath had accomplished many things in her life -- from her teaching career, her work as an assistant veterinarian to establishing Maple Sugar Kennels, which she owned and operated. In addition to Alaskan Malamutes, she was also active with Australian Shepherds and Great Pyrenees. Cath loved all animals and received many dog show awards. We extend our deepest sympathy to her relatives.



Catherine and her rescue Mal Teddy



Mark and Sarge at Camp N Pack 2000

It has been a while since I was in contact with anyone from AMRONE and I am probably remembered better as "Sergeant's owner." Well, Sarge was about 12 ½ years old when he had to be put down today. He was contently enjoying his last few months in almost total deafness when he took a rapid turn for the worse and the vet said there wasn't much that could be done for him. Sarge was the friendliest, most well mannered dog I have ever

known. His almost comically light hearted personality made him an enormous part of our family, a part that we will all miss greatly. I just wanted to write and say thank you to all of the volunteers in AMRONE who allow great animals like Sarge to find loving families.

-Thank you, Mark Pintavalle



## Spotlight on: Carl Hartdegen

Growing up, Carl had limited relationships with dogs; when he was a child, his older sister claimed ownership of the family dachshund, and as a young adult, his twin sister had dogs that he was involved with and felt close to, but could never really call his own. Then, out of chance, about twenty years ago, he happened upon his first malamute when looking for photos for a newspaper he worked for. "When I asked the man for his name and other caption info I said "So, what is he, some kind of a shepherd?" and the guy, probably refreshingly surprised not to have to explain that he was not a husky, told me he was a Malamute."

The photo Carl took of the malamute got published in the newspaper and he didn't think anything further until he received a letter from a woman explaining that her son had received a malamute puppy as a gift a year earlier, and now she was coping with health issues and raising a son as a single mother. She needed to find a new home for her son's dog, and was inquiring about if the man in the photo was interested in a second malamute. The man didn't want a second dog, so, after a wild goose chase trying to help this woman find a home for her dog, Carl ended up becoming that home for Maximus the mal.

Maximus taught Carl a lot about malamutes. He was Carl's road companion and would travel with him to work each day, patiently waiting in the car and getting out for breaks in between Carl's assignments. Like most mals, Maximus loved to roam if he managed to get free, and magically became deaf to Carl's yells once he got loose. One terrible night, Maximus accidentally escaped and was hit by a truck. He didn't make it; Carl was devastated.

After the untimely death of his second malamute, MacDowell, Carl offered to foster an AMRONE dog in need. He had first found out about AMRONE several years prior when he'd taken Maximus to a Camp N Pack. Carl's first foster dog was Lobo, who he drove to NH to pick up and fostered until he was adopted. Keesha was the next foster dog in line, and she found her forever home, too. At that point, Carl decided that it was again time to have his own mal again, and he drove out of the region to Philadelphia to pick up his new puppy, MacPhearson.

Since he's really only able to accommodate one mal at a time at his home, Carl has not been able to foster as of late, but has been providing other valuable volunteer services to AMRONE, including performing initial dog evaluations, transporting dogs from point A to point B, giving donations, and helping out at events. Aside from helping out with AMRONE, Carl has sponsored a chess program at the local Boys and Girl's Club for the last 14 years, where he teaches kids to play and encourages them with annual tournaments. His other hobbies include photography and coin collecting.

Carl's advice when it comes to the topic of adopting a mal is that the breed is not for everyone and potential adopters really need to do their research on the breed. "Adopters should.. want to have a dog who wants to be active with them. They have to be ready to care for a Malamute.. even when it isn't convenient, and, dare I say it, even when their life changes. You shouldn't adopt a dog you won't be able to continue to care for even after you have a life changing event like [having] a baby. You knew you were going to have kids sometime, right? Adopting a dog is an 8-12 year commitment. [Adopters] need to have a suitable environment to bring a Malamute into. A farm isn't necessary but living with a malamute in an apartment in a city requires a different level of attention and commitment than it does to raise one in a suburban house with a white picket fence and a yard."

Thank you, Carl, for all the hard work you do for AMRONE and what you call "the best dogs in the world!"





# Mail Call

## Letters and Photos from adopters

Mahle (or as we occasionally call her, Crazy Mary) has been with our family now for about 3 months, but it seems like she has always been here. She is definitely a dog that loves her people; always interested in what's going on. To say that she is always happy would be an understatement. Mahle is very bright and has learned the house rules rather quickly. She loves the doggie door!

It would appear that Mahle really likes having another dog around. Raymond our 10 year old didn't appreciate the constant attention from her at first, but he's come around. It seems like both dogs are a good influence on each other for different reasons.

We are very happy that Mahle joined our family. She wiggles and jiggles, jumps and twists, and sleeps in ways not even a yogi could understand, but that's our new girl. And, boy are we lucky!

Gary & Barbara Bennett



Mahle makes herself at home



Hi all,

In the spring I fostered a young female named Abby. I took her to Bark in the Park so some of you may have met her. She was adopted by a very nice couple from Vermont, Rick and Lorraine. They have a male mal, Shadow who they had adopted from us in the spring of 2009.

Here are a couple of pictures I wanted to share of them sharing a dog bed. According to Lorraine -- Abby adores her big brother! What do you think?



-Kathy F.



# Mail Call

## Letters and Photos from adopters

The quivering, quaking six month old pup had to be dragged from the saliva drenched crate. She immediately hit the ground and looked tentively at her new surroundings. It took some coaxing to get her to stand and walk on a lead. Up to this day she had probably never been out of the yard of her "breeder", and had never been on a lead before. Earlier in the day she had been primped and groomed at Sendaishi Pet Resort, most likely her first grooming. A lot of changes in a very short time for a very scared girl.



Aspen at Camp N Pack 2010

Her name is Aspen. She came with a shell, fearful, and would stress over seemingly benign events and drool uncontrollably. She arrived at the end of June for foster care, but after a month in our home I failed miserably in the foster department and we ending up adopting this girl. She is now instilled in the schedule and happenings in the Davies household. She is a little hellion and gives her older 'brother' no peace. On our walks in the neighborhood she greets the mail person, is a hit at the local muffler shop, although she still bolts at some of the noises there, and would like to meet everyone she sees. She loves to visit Harold Parker State Forest and has spent some time in harness in front of a cart, and really loves those outings.

She has come a long way and continues to improve daily. She has been a great addition to the pack and keeps us all on our toes!! Thanks AMRONE for this great little girl!!!!

Roger and Bonnie Davies

Aspen (left) meets her brother Arlo (right) and fellow AMRONE dog at Camp N Pack.







# Mail Call

## Letters and Photos from adopters

Dear Camp N Pack Volunteers,

You all are amazing! I am bowled over by the incredible amount of work you put into Camp N Pack every year, year after year – and so much of it is unknown by the attendees and therefore underappreciated or unrecognized. When it takes 4 people an hour to take down & roll the snow fencing in the riding and agility rings; break down some of the equipment ...and 6 people about 15 minutes to get only half of it up in the barn, one can appreciate the hours it must take a few of you to unload or de-barn and put it all up. When one



arrives at all hours – often in the rain – and the cabins are ready, the johns are all set with toilet paper, poop bags, etc, and your gear is lovingly delivered to your doorstep with a smile (and the process repeated in reverse on departure), it is truly monumental! When the food is always comforting and tasty, when it's out early or available for odd arrivals, when it is so accommodating to various tastes and ages, well, what can you say but "Wow!" When every year, there is something new to do or try and great ideas just keep coming and you all NEVER have a moment to yourselves or to play with your dogs and families cuz you are so focused on us & ours, thank you, thank you, thank you! It's Monday noon and I'm sure you all are still recovering – still loading equip-

ment and stuff, still unpacking or returning (bits & saddles and other borrowed things), still computing, still planning for next year, still trying to get back to 'normal,' still telling stories, and still trying to sleep a full 8 hours. Thank you again for all your efforts! Yeehaw!!!

Regards,

Tracy & Tika

PS: About 15 minutes out of camp, Tika's head is always lolling off the seat edge and she is out for the entire 4 hour drive home, so you know she has enjoyed all that you do as well...well, except for the waiting outside the hall!







# Mail Call

Letters and Photos from adopters



This is Mystic. He was very old and came to our house to be fostered. He had a big tumor on his shoulder. We didn't know how bad it was when we took him in. He limped on his leg and it hurt when you touched it. His leg on the other side was bent funny and he walked on the whole lower part of his leg.

He was fun. He was nice and he loved to be petted on the tummy. He was always laying down in the sun. He really liked me. He would roll over on his back any time I walked up to him so I could pet his tummy.

We brought him in for his checkup. We found out he had bone cancer and that his ligaments in his other leg had broken down. He had to be put to sleep since he was in a lot of pain and couldn't be fixed.

I wanted people to know about him since he would never make the adopted page. He was found as a stray and I think it is terrible that he wasn't with his family. It was good that AMRONE took him in and I got to help take care of him for his last days. I made sure he was happy.

-Carly Duval Age 9



**ALASKAN MALAMUTE  
RESCUE**



**OF NEW ENGLAND, INC.**

**AMRONE**

Post Office Box 558

Brimfield, MA 01010

Return Service Requested

Joanne Duval, President  
Stephanie Bayliss, Treasurer  
Kathy Ferragamo, Secretary  
Robert Mellen, Editor

Find us on the Web at:

**W**[www.amrone.org](http://www.amrone.org)

E-mail [info@amrone.org](mailto:info@amrone.org)

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**Alaskan Malamute Rescue of New England, Inc.  
Presents Our 11th Annual**

# **BARK IN THE PARK**

**May 2011**

**10:00 am—3:00 pm**

**Date and Location to be announced**

**Bring your dog or come alone.**

**Noontime Barbecue! Rescue Parade! Raffles! And more! Only dogs with proof of rabies vaccination are permitted to attend and all dogs must be on leashes.**

**For more information, please visit our website at [www.amrone.org](http://www.amrone.org).**