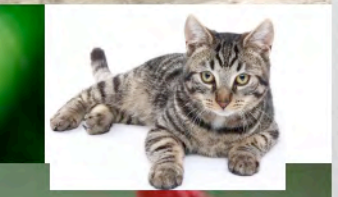
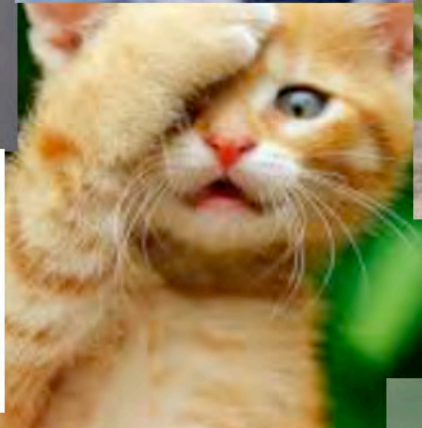




# Household Pets



# Table of Contents

## **Cats**

Kitty Darts....pg.2  
Dear Martha....pg.3

## **Mr.Hedgehog's Ballad**

The Hedgehog in the Dark....pg.4

## **Dogs**

The Boss....pg.5  
An Abandoned Collie....pg.5  
Back Together....pg.6-7  
Jhett....pg.8  
The Dog Crackers Every Dog Loves....pg.9  
How to make Dog Crackers that you can eat too....pg.9  
My Personal Dish Cleaner....pg.10  
Skyler....pg.10  
Little Old Me....pg.11  
Taste of a Tree....pg.11

## **Water Pets**

Warning Fish are Sensitive....pg.12  
Small but Big....pg.13-14

**Thank You....pg. 15**





# CATS

## Kitty Darts

Once upon a time there lived a man, whose name was Andy. He was an uncle of 3 wonderful nieces and nephews, which made him "Uncle Andy". The names of these 3 nieces and nephew were Joshua, Julia, and the amazing Jael, also known as the 3J's. Uncle Andy had a wife named Jackie, called Auntie Jackie by the 3J's. Auntie Jackie loved cats; she had 21 of them. Uncle Andy was totally fine with that, but something was missing. One day he was at his home yet, he was bored and didn't want to admit it. He thought for a moment, "I could play darts, oh yeah, we don't have a dartboard." A kitten had just jumped off the piano to the floor. "Kittens!" he muttered. "Wait!" he paused, "Kittens darts, no I got it KITTY DARTS!!!!!" He placed his sunglasses on his face and just as he was about to throw a kitten, the door opened. Auntie Jackie was home! He quickly hid the kitten behind his back and smiled at her. "What are you doing?" Auntie Jackie asked in a suspicious voice. "Just walking around with my hands behind my back," Uncle Andy replied with another smile. Auntie Jackie walked into their bedroom and then Uncle Andy replaced his sunglasses on his face and threw the kitten. At that moment there was a loud "MEOW!" Auntie Jackie turned around and ran into the room. She found Uncle Andy shouting "YES! YES, YES YES!!!" With 1 kitten in each of his hands. Uncle Andy carefully hid the kitten that was the pilot, he did not think Auntie Jackie suspect a thing but she did. Uncle Andy smiled sheepishly at Auntie Jackie. Then he let the kittens down and slowly scooted to the fridge to grab an apple. Auntie Jackie went outside to feed the outside cats. Uncle Andy lifted a kitten up and looked it straight in the eyes as he said, "It's not over yet." The next day Auntie Jackie went to see her sister, and right when the door closed and she drove out, he grabbed all the kittens and put them in a box. He started throwing them at the cat tree. One hour later he hadn't heard the door open but suddenly he noticed Auntie Jackie standing there with her hands on her hips watching kittens flying through the air, scared to death. In fact. Some of the kittens were even holding onto the cat tree for dear life; at least in her eyes. In Uncle Andy's eyes he saw the kittens begging for more and heard the kittens saying "again, again, me next, me next!!!"

The next day they had the 3J's over with their parents for cooked vegetables, steak, and chicken. Auntie Jackie told them what Uncle Andy had been doing to the kittens, and the 3J's were totally into the whole Kitty Darts thing. Uncle Andy proudly demonstrated it, which left us all in a pool of laughter, even Auntie Jackie. In the end, Auntie Jackie was mimicking what the kittens would say. As you can tell this wasn't the end; it was just the beginning.

Time for some serious cat scratching!  
This keeps your cats from scratching  
your stuff! Order your Cat scratcher on  
[Mr.Pet.ca](http://Mr.Pet.ca)





Ask  
Martha  
and get a  
response  
back fast

Dear Tragic Georgie Tripper,

Your friend Carla is on the right track! Why you ask? You are just about to find out! First I will give you a suggestion. There is a type of bathing for cats called a sponge bath. You can use a cloth or a sponge and a special formulated cat shampoo that won't dry out its skin. Put the soap on the sponge or cloth and lightly rub it on it. Rinse the soap out of the sponge or cloth and then put water in it and softly stroke it on the cat's fur; that's all there is to it. If I was a cat that would sound appealing to me! Lots of people like your friend Kayla believes that cats will hate you forever if you give them a bath, but the truth is, cats don't hate water. It all depends on how they are treated as well as the temperature of water. Cats like warm water, so when you give your cat it's sponge bath, use warm water. Domestic cats do like water however, some just don't no matter what. For your friend's interest there are two breeds of cats called the "Turkish Van" and the "Turkish Angora" who are nick named "Swimming Cats".

Enjoy your cat makeover time with your friend.

I hope this helped,

Martha James

Dear Martha,

My mom gave me a cat for my birthday and I am scared to get it wet. My friend, Kayla said never get a cat wet or it will hate you forever. My other friend, Carla said that cats do like water. Kayla is coming over to my house to give my cat a makeover. I don't want to hurt either of their feelings by agreeing with one of them without even knowing what's right. Do you know which one of my friends are right?

Please help me.

Tragically,

Georgie Tripper

# Mr. Hedgehog's Ballad

## The Hedgehog in the Dark

There once was a Hedgehog who was scared of the dark  
The lights were turned off so he went to make a spark  
He never left without his light  
He didn't look like a clark nor a shark

He grabbed his light as he heard a rustle  
He ran through many tunnels in a hustle  
He lost track of his twists and turns  
Then he wished he had learned

He started to weep  
And tried to sweep  
His light got blown out  
He began to pout

When he started to realized  
And it was quite a surprise  
That he wasn't scared of the dark  
So he started to cheer

Then the light from the sun was back  
He started to wish it was black  
But he would just have to wait till the next night  
Until the next night, he would just have to wait with the light.

Do you like Zebras and Birds?!  
2 in one!  
Adopt your Zebra Finch  
online today!!





# DOGS



## The Boss

Hello, my name is Titan, I have a dad and a brother. My life was going quite smoothly until they came. My Dad said good bye before he left, and we gave him many kisses. They seemed nice, at first. I did miss my father but at least my brother was there with me. Until one day when we went on a walk and they dropped me and my brother off at my house before they went to get ice cream. It was totally unfair but my brother didn't care! The next day the girls dressed my brother in their clothes; they tried with me but I wouldn't let them. It seemed like my brother really liked these strangers, at least the girls. Well, I guess I agree with him. The girls cleaned my messes and danced with me, one point up. However, the day Miss Fussy got all fussed up about me sleeping in her bed, under the covers in between her and her husband was 100 points down. The next day the door opened and I ran half way down the long stairs before I noticed that it was Miss Fussy! I thought for a moment, "I will show her who is the real boss here". I looked her in the eye. I turned around, wagged my little tail and ran all the way back up the stairs. That was the last time I greeted Miss Fussy. Now, who is the boss?

## An Abandoned Collie

A Collie ran down the sidewalk in Red Deer, Alberta to a new yellow house that was just built yesterday, and barked at the door, but nobody answered. Then it ran to the next house and did the same, but still none of the people in the house opened the door for the abandoned Collie. It ran even farther and faster than ever. It ran all the way to Calgary Alberta! Then it slept there all night in a bush. In the morning the Collie started an adventure, as it ran down the sidewalk to the first house in Calgary Alberta!

# Back Together

Buddy watched the rain fall to the ground, feeling quite unwanted and lonely. "My family has left me to go and have a happier life without me ." Buddy pouted. "Very correct." A rough voice appeared from behind Buddy. "Why do you say that?" Buddy protested. "Only because..." the rough voice answered, "...because what?" Buddy groaned. "Because you will never get a family again!" yelled the rough voice. "Leave me alone Brutus!" Buddy shouted. "If you say so noodle," Brutus's rough voice called to Buddy as he left. "Can't I ever have time to myself!" Buddy yelled after him. "Of course not, anyway, after all you don't deserve it!" Brutus answered with a smirk. "Only if you new child," Brutus laughed followed by a whole bunch of giggles in the background. "Hey!" Buddy yelled in frustration. "If you say that one more time you will get it!" " Get what?" Brutus said in a rude tone. "You will get it!" Buddy called out! "Oh very interesting!" Brutus mocked. They all laughed once more at Buddy. Finally, all became silent "Very well, very well" Buddy whispered to himself and then Buddy saw a bright light turn on and footsteps were heard.

I tried to stay away from Brutus, but he wouldn't stay away from me. The phone rang and Karen, the person working at the desk answered it. Then the door jingled, a girl about 17 walked in and waited near the desk. She didn't look like the other people working here. Karen finished talking on the phone and said to the girl, "Hello, how are you today? You must be Brianna." "Yes, I am and I am doing quit fine, thank you." Brianna responded. "Well as you see, we are all wearing a blue shirt that says,"Happy Pets Dog Shelter", here is one for you to wear." Karen passed her a blue shirt," "Thanks," Brianna responded. "Ok, I will let Hannah show you where you will be working." Karen said as she motioned to Hannah. "Sure!" Brianna openly allowed.

"Who is she?" Buddy question with all the other dogs. "She must be our new member." Brutus proudly announced. Brutus hit Buddy knocking him off balance and said, only loud enough for Buddy to hear, "Don't even think about it." "Think about what?" Buddy shouted at Brutus. "You know!" Brutus shouted back. Brutus walked back to hang out with the other dogs near his sleeping cage which had broken wires, wires sticking out, and a broken lock. Buddy was so confused "What does he mean? Brutus and the other dogs were laughing at Buddy standing there in the middle of the doggy play place with a disappointed, confused look. "Noodle you are disappointed?" Brutus mocked. "No! Why?" Buddy barked back. "Well I did just tell you to not think about Brianna becoming you new owner." Brutus called back. Buddy was silent for a moment. "Oh, that's what he meant!" Buddy thought. "Well, I guess," Buddy said in a disappointed voice.

"Well, who won this conversation?" Brutus asked the other dogs. "BRUTUS! BRUTUS! BRUTUS! BRUTUS!" the other dogs chanted. "Thank you, thank you, thank you, I am glad I won another conversation," Brutus proudly praised himself. Brutus gritted his teeth with a slight grin and a glare when he looked at Buddy. Buddy wanted to punch him in the face but he just couldn't lift his paws up to do it. Then Brianna walked in and looked around and grabbed a bag of treats and Brutus pushed Buddy to the back and made his way up to the front show off for Brianna. When he did Brianna was paying more attention to Buddy than him. Brianna thought. "Wow, so so so adorable but yet looks so lonely." Buddy's alarm went off and he said to himself, "She is looking at me at me, only me! But why?" Buddy thought.

Brianna passed Brutus a treat and gave everyone else one too. Brianna looked around and spotted Brutus's cage. "My my I must do something about that" Brianna said well her hands were on her hips. She walked up to the front desk and said, "The dog's cage over there is broken, do you have an extra one in the back?" "You mean Brutus?" Karen asked. "Ya!" Brianna answered. Karen peeked around and saw Brutus cage. "Oh let me check" Karen said as she picked up the phone and said into it, "Hi do we have any extra cages in the back?" The person on the phone said "No, I just sent a big order in for some." "Ok thanks." Karen answered Karen turned to look at Brianna and answered, "No we don't. How about you have him

share a cage with someone." "Ok." Brianna said. Brianna grabbed Brutus's cage walked out of the room. "What is she doing with my cage?" Brutus panicked "We don't know." the other dogs answered. Brianna came back and said to all the dogs "It is time to go to bed". Buddy walked to his cage and she walked over with Brutus in her arm and carefully placed Brutus in Buddy's cage. The lights were turned off and all the volunteers and staff were off to go home.

"Guess who I get to sleep with, the Noodle! It is great!.....NOT!" Brutus yelled out to the other dogs. Buddy mumbled to himself "Oh great!" Buddy said out loud "Why are you so mean?" "I don't know, I lost my brother, Mom and Dad when I was young." Brutus sniffed. "I lost my brother when I was young too Brutus, then I lost my mom and dad." Buddy said sadly. "I am sorry I was mean to you, I was just jealous." Brutus apologized reluctantly. "It's ok we can be friends not enemies." Buddy smiled. The two dogs looked around and saw that everyone was asleep "I guess that means we must sleep." Brutus laughed.

In the morning Brutus had become one of the most kindest dogs ever. At about 4:23pm that day a tall man walked in and Karen asked him "How may I help you?" "I am looking for a dog to keep me company." The man said. "Ok Sir," Karen started. "By the way, you can call me Mr.Richman," Mr.Richman cut in. " Ok, Mr.Richman we have all our dogs in the playroom at this second, I can show them to you if you want but we can't go in right now?" Karen told him. "Why?" Mr.Richman asked. "It is our rule that when they are in the play room we have to let them play without any disturbance from customers." Karen explained. They walked up to the glass window and watched the dogs playing with Brianna. "Will you be at the desk tomorrow?" Mr.Richman asked. "No, but Brianna, over there, will be working" Karen answered. "Ok thank you for your time." Mr.Richman said. Mr.Richman left and some time passed until it was time to sleep again. The dogs slept well until....

"Morning puppies we have a visitor," Brianna announced. Buddy and Brutus woke up right away, they looked into the eyes of a tall man. Right then Mr.Richman saw Buddy and picked him up. Buddy barked back to Brutus "Brutus, help me!" "Relax it is just a visitor!" Brutus answered calmly. A few hours passed and Mr.Richman said, "I would like this one, if he is available." Brianna thought fast "I love that one I know the answer." "No that one has an owner already." "Oh such a pity, I must leave" now," Mr.Richman responded sharply as he rushed out the door.

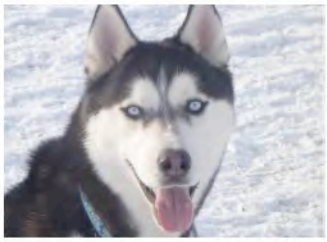
"I have to close up early guys," Brianna said as she picked up Brutus and Buddy. Brianna put some money in the cashier and walked out the door. When she got home with Buddy and Brutus, Buddy saw his parents and ran into their arms. They barked "Buddy my dearest Buddy, you are found!" Then the parents saw Brutus. "Is that you Brutus, my lost son," the parents said. " Mom, Dad?" they hugged and then Brutus looked at Buddy and Buddy looked at Brutus. Buddy said "My lost Brother!" and Brutus said "how could I have not seen that it was you!? Brianna said to them "To me, it looks like you all know each other already".

THE END

Do you want a gift every day?!  
Buy this gift delivery costume for  
your pup! Get it before it is to late.







## Jhett

I, Margrit walked into a room with all these new puppies that I was going to train. They all reminded me of my dog, Jhett. I remember when I went to the vet and asked her " Is there anything else you can do for epilepsy other then giving medications? I really don't want to put this young dog on medications." The Vet answered firmly, " No, all I know is to put them on medications." I held Jhett in my arms as he breathed he last breath. I thought to myself "if this is not genetic, then why do these dogs have this illness?"

Margrit didn't end up putting Jhett on medications after all. Jhett was 4 & 1/2 when he died of epilepsy, he had suffered 33 seizures. He was Margrit's second dog with epilepsy. He had too many seizures in his lifetime. His last seizure was a cluster of 13 in a row. He died in her arms and she didn't have a chance to do anything for him.

30 years ago when her first dog had epilepsy, she didn't know a lot about it, neither did the doctors, all they did was put him on medications. He died earlier then Jhett. When Jhett was 14 months old he had his first seizure. She was really disappointed that in 30 years the doctors didn't know more about epilepsy for dogs. She thought, " This is such a common problem for huskies and other dogs. Mostly big dogs like Great Danes, Saint Bernards, some Retriever breeds, and Poodles are predisposed to epilepsy." Margrit had to find the answer to the commonly asked question, "If it is not genetic then why are these dogs getting this illness?" She decided to do some research which took her 6 months to find the answer.

Margrit discovered that certain dog breeds need more zinc then other dogs. If there isn't enough daily zinc, you run out, and then some body processes don't get addressed. If zinc is not in the brain it can't be used; the end result is a short circuit. This is kind of what epilepsy is like. Margrit started a zinc protocol for dogs. She also wrote website pages to help other people with their huskies information, to keep them healthy. Lots of huskies and other dogs have had epilepsy. Margrit has been able to help many dogs, by simply changing their diet, introducing zinc and removing grains out of their diet. Since then many dogs have lived, happier, longer, and most importantly healthier lives. Jhett was very special to Margrit in many ways. He was a hero and a life saver to all dogs.

Clearly this story introduced us to Jhett, a beautiful dog who didn't die for nothing. He died to help other dogs with their epilepsy problems. Now Jhett's testimony has even inspired many vet doctors as well!

## The Dog Crackers Every Dog Loves!

I brought the Dog crackers outside and our neighbour's three dogs were waiting patiently to taste them. Our neighbour's dogs were named Skyler, Kaya, and Angel. Angel was a very picky dog. Our neighbour thought she wouldn't want them because I forgot to shape them so they looked different than what she normally had. Angel surprised us all! She loved them. Skyler would eat anything, same with Kaya. They all were begging for more and we ended up giving the whole bag to our neighbour as a thank you gift. Don't forget to try these your self! Look below for the recipe!

### ↳ How to make Dog Crackers that you can eat too! You will need:

- A bowl, a spoon,
- 1 cup Measure,
- 1 teaspoon measure,
- A Dehydrator,
- Ungrounded flaxseeds,
- Sea-salt or Pink Himalayan salt.

### Directions:

Put 2 cups of ungrounded flaxseeds with 2 cups of water and 1 teaspoon of salt in the bowl. Mix it together. The seeds will start to blend together to make dough. If you are like me, you will get impatient easily while you mix. I personally suggest to sit on the couch with a good pillow and get comfortable while you mix because you have to mix awhile in order to get the right texture. If it is too thick you can add a little bit more water, but not too much, or else the mixture will become too thin. We don't want it too thin or too thick. When I made it, I added a little more water because it was too thick. When you are done mixing pullout your Dehydrator trays and spread the mixture on them. After that put them back in the Dehydrator and turn it to 102 degrees for 5-6 hours. After the time has passed pull the trays out and shape the crackers into whatever you want. Then put the mix back in at the same temperature and for 3-6 hours. Once I forgot to take the crackers out to shape them. I just broke the crackers into pieces when they were done; even a very picky dog didn't care. When the crackers are done take them out and feed them to a dog or even try one yourself. They might be salty but they do taste good. Make sure you and your dog drink lots of water after you eat them since they are dehydrated.

Enjoy!

# My Personal Dish Cleaner

I spotted an odd looking dirty dish on the floor.  
It gave me pain since I just loaded the dishwasher.  
I ran downstairs to stop the load.  
When I came back it was clean?  
How can a dish be dirty then clean?  
But just then I realized that the front door was open.  
Someone cleaned my dish!  
It was not long till I found out who it was,  
It was the neighbour's dog, Skyler.  
He must of snuck in the door and licked the plate.  
I guess he is "My Personal Dish Cleaner!"

## Skyler

So cuddly

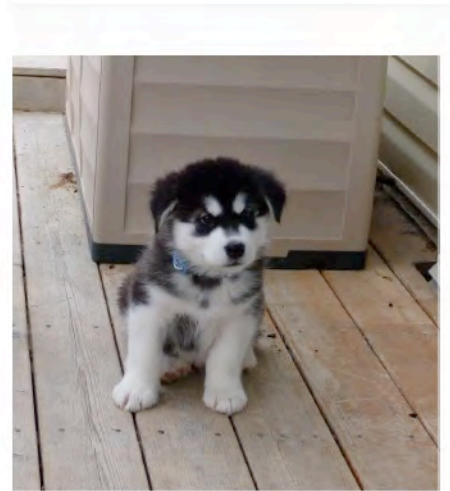
Kisses and all

Yet I wish you were mine

Lots of times a day

Even I hear you say

Right, I wish you were mine too



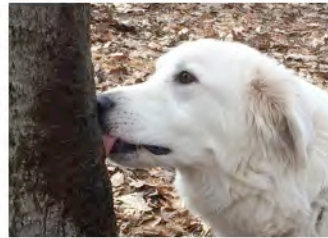
## Little Old Me

Spot light on,  
I walk down the runway,  
hearing all the cheers  
And smelling the flowers with my tiny nose.  
Under pants placed on my head  
With socks supported on my doggy head  
And green shoes on my dainty paws.  
I bark feeling quite proud,  
That now I know what it is like to be a dog,  
But I would rather just be,  
Little old me



## Taste of a tree!

I licked a tree  
I called that my lunch yum!  
But it was salty





When I was 3 I learned that fish are sensitive. They aren't exactly supposed to be thrown around like a rag doll. Back then if you heard my sister's or my brother's fish had died it was most likely to have been killed by me. Man, who would do that? Probably a 3 year old that wants to play with it. Hey guys, don't judge! I am admitting it! I have killed so many of my sister's and brother's fishes (mostly my sister's). But now here I am, years later and I love fish; I even have one of my own. If you love fish (not the eating way, just the pet way) then they will love you!

Be amused for life with Dwarf Frogs!  
They are only \$3.50 at Mr.Pet!  
Reserve your frog today!





## Small but Big!

Tini is a small purple beta fish; the youngest of 3 in her family. She has a big heart for her family and food. Tini also loves to collect shells of different shapes, colours, and shades. Tini has one sister named Milli, who is a white crown tail beta fish, the oldest of the 3 and one brother named Willi, a red half moon beta fish, who is the middle child. Sadly, Tini wishes to disappear. The one thing she despises the most is being called small, little, baby, and especially "Tini, TINY, tini!" It isn't easy, always being the small one. She may be small but she has feelings too. Tini does not know at this moment that she has a super power, that no other fish has ever had.

One day, Tini swam passed some greenish seaweed as she heard a boy sneer above her "Tini, TINY, tini, my my, why why, are you here, going to collect some more sh...shells, again?" Tini looked up in anger and wish that she could disappear as she saw Willi Peterson, her brother, the leader of the cool fish club, who would make fun of anyone he pleases. When Tini got home her sister Milli said to her " Tini I am going my friends house and I will meet Mom and Dad by the grocery store in 1 day starting tomorrow. "Do you have to go?" Tini asked. "I don' t have to go but I would like to." Milli answered. "Ok" Tini stuttered, "but then I will be left with Willi!" Tini said in a panic . "Is there anything wrong with that?" Milli questioned. "No' Tini answered reluctantly.

The next day Milli left, and Willi and Tini were sitting down to eat. "Um, I will take this piece cake." Tini said confidently. "Tini, that is too big for a TINY you." Willi said. "So?" Tini replied. "Mom! Tini has a big slice of cake." Willi called. Mom came rushing into the room "Tini, I made you this one." Mom said. Tini ate it in a split second and then stared at Willi watching him trying to finish his big piece. Tini rushed out and started to collect shells. When she was on her way back home she bumped into Willi and his friends. "Tini, your bed time is passed." Tini looked at him and hurried home. By the the time he was home she was fast asleep in her room. The next day Willi went to hang out with his friends, as her Mom and Dad went to pick up Milli at the grocery store. Tini went to collect shells, as usual, all by herself.

After Tini came back from getting more shells she sat down and turned on the green under water TV. As she was watching fishcom news she heard about fishermen catching lots of the beta fish here in Fish Topia. Tini called out "Milli" and waited for a response. There was no answer. She did the same with her Mom and her Dad, there was still no answer. Finally she took a deep breath calling to Willi and waited for a rude response like "What Tini, TINY, tini ?" but nothing happened. She turned on the news again and listened. The news reporter declared "All the Peterson family and their Neighbours except for little Tini have been caught. We believe she is still here in Fish

Topia safe and sound." he reported.

Tini so badly wanted to shake his face until his mouth fell off but she didn't. She thought of a brilliant idea, then her bad thoughts shut her down. "You are small, you can't help anyway. They will laugh when they see you. and they expect someone big not small. All you have is shells, and then they will just have a tiny you that cannot do a thing. They do not need you. You are too small" her bad thoughts insisted. Suddenly, her good thoughts began to invade her mind" They need you! Don't let them down! They need anyone they can get. Yes, they may laugh at you when you try to rescue them, but then they will thank you afterwards." The bad thoughts said " They don't need you, you are too small to help them. To do good to them after they have treated you like this, is so over rated." Thankfully her good thoughts said one more time. " Tini they do need you, even though they have treated you badly, you should show love and help them. Show that you are bigger than you look." For the last time her bad thoughts said "Tini listen to me, you are smaller than you look, smaller than you can think of. You cannot help." Tini agreed with her good thoughts and said to her bad thoughts "Nope, I can help and I will!" Right then the conversation in her head immediately stopped!

She looked around and found a bag, grabbed it and dumped all her shells in it and rushed out the door. Tini started to notice that she was swimming very fast, she looked around her and saw jets! She stopped and then jets went away. She tried it again and jets came up. When she arrived Tini stopped at a rock and then peeked up from behind it. She saw her Mom, Dad, Willi and, Milli. She called out "Mom, Dad, Willi and, Milli. There you guys are!" Willi caught Tini's eye and said "Ha, why are you here Tini, TIN, tini? " One of Willi's friend shouted "What help will you be anyway, little one? " Another of the cool fish team says" You can't help us, small one." Tini said "Yes I can" Willi yelled out " You are a baby and babies can't help!" Tini shouted a response back that said "So Not!" her bad thoughts invaded " What did I tell you Tini." Tini said to her bad thoughts " Go away, I can handle this!" She said "Well look at this then!" she backed away grabbed a shell and turned on the jets and swam into the net, cutting a big hole through the fisherman's net. Willi and his friends stood there, speechless and in amazement. Willi said to Tini "Wow, I didn't know you could do that.." Several of Willi's friends exclaimed "Wow how did you do that?" Tini answered loudly, "Well I don't know either" Tini's parent's joined " Tini i guess your not that little after all" Milli swam up to Tini encouraging her, " I knew you were different." Tini's bad thoughts said " They are pretending! They don't mean it! Don't believe them, you are not different. You are small, little, baby size." Tini's good thoughts said " Good Job, Tini!" Tini's bad thoughts once again said "No Tini, Bad Job!" From that moment on, Tini did not pay any attention to any of her bad thoughts, and only followed her good thoughts.

Thank You for reading this magazine. I hope you learned some new things and enjoyed the tasty recipe, the fun stories, and the astonishing Jhett article. !

Many Thanks to Margit Maxwell and her loving Dogs, Skyler, Angel, and Kaya. Also Thanks to Christy Derksen, Darrin Derksen, Julia Derksen, and Joshua Derksen for your help to put this magazine together.

