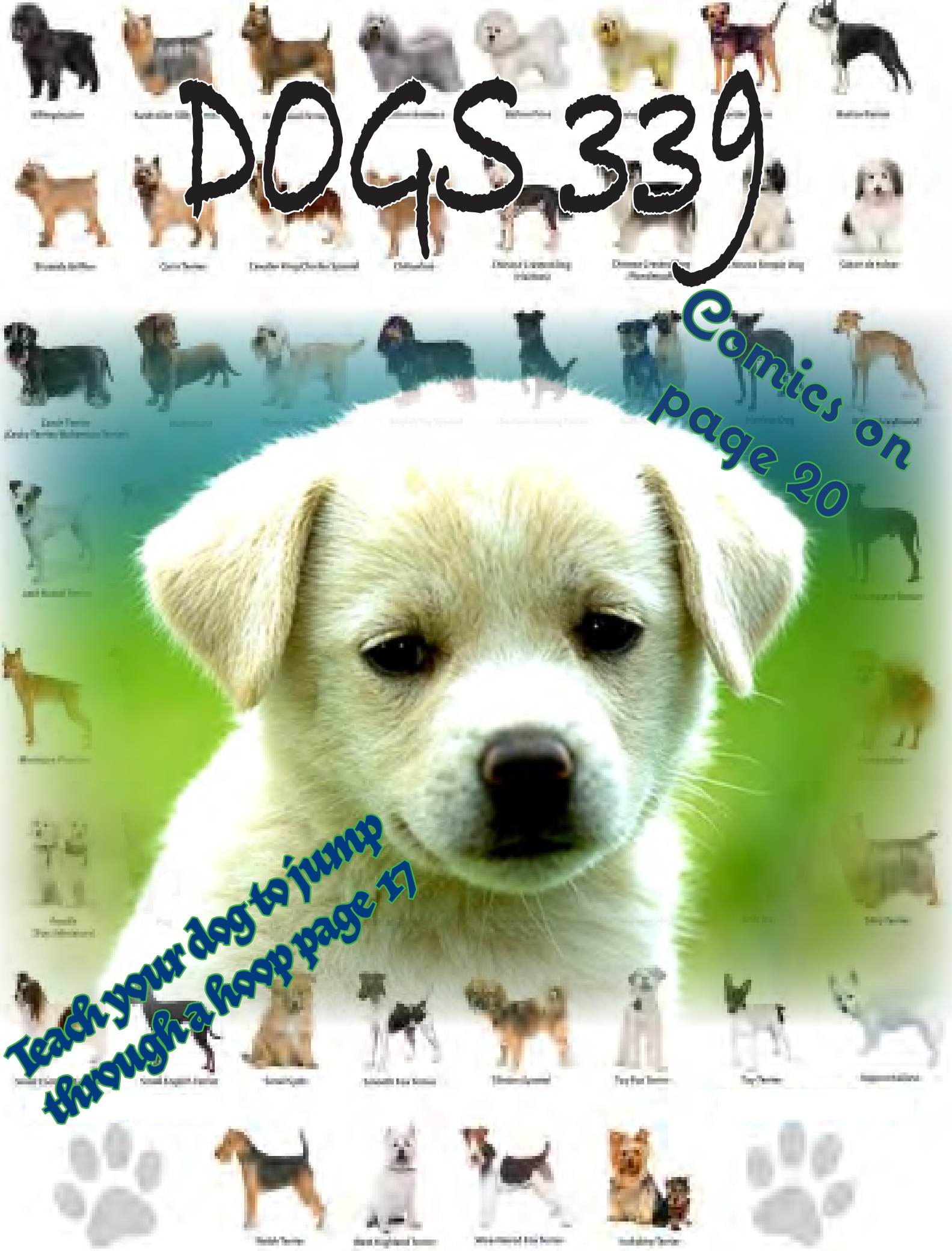
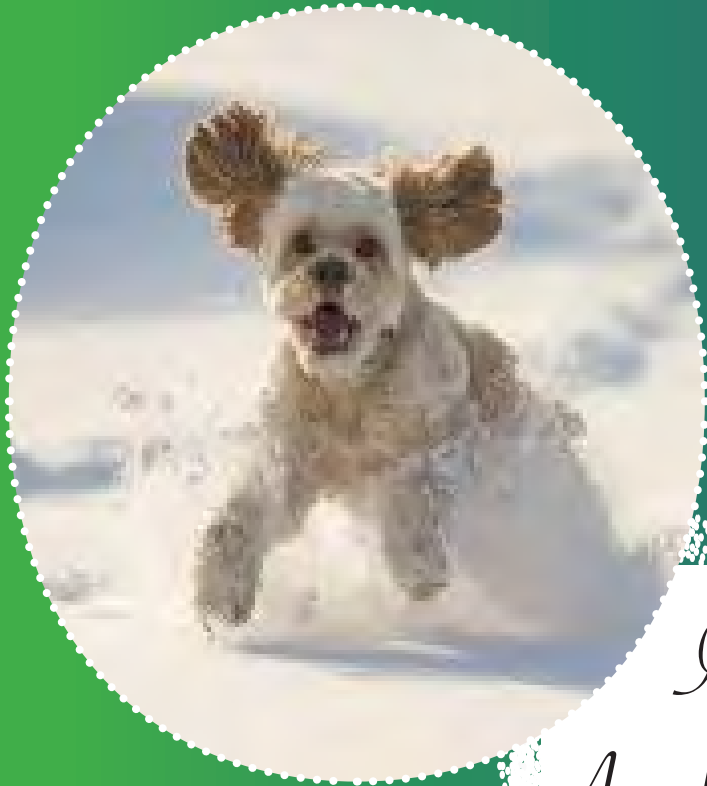


DOGS 339

Comics on
page 20

Teach your dog to jump
through a hoop page 17





*I sprint down the hill.
As white fluff falls from the sky.
Flinging fresh powder.*

Haiku Poems

**Yum this tastes scrumptious,
Thought smelly chewing the shoe.
“Smelly, I’m home!” “Gulp.”**





A yellow puddle.
Puppy looks very ashamed.
Max, did you do that?



\$12 pillow.
Look I made lots of confetti.
A new pillow yay.

I never thought I'd buy through what my grandma did," said Jackson. he call anyway, Cindy, the chihuahua, next door to tell her there is a squirrel in her yard? Actually, dogs at Georgia Tech University are being trained to do much more than that.

FIDO is a project being developed that

is working on a dog friendly touch screen that dogs can use to call for emergency help. Melody Jackson,

the director of the animal computer interaction center, came up with FIDO when her grandma fell and couldn't get up and sat there for four hours until someone came and helped her. "I didn't want any one to go

The touch screen has a series of three buttons that the dog must touch to call emergency help so there are no accidental calls. The team has designed the screens color, shapes

and buttons to be dog



friendly. Ten dogs

have already been successfully trained to use the touch screen. FIDO has been tested with local Georgia residents including elderly people who are at risk of falling, people

with epilepsy ,and diabetic people. In addition to training the dogs to press the buttons Melody's team had to teach the dogs to know when to call for help. Some of the dogs were trained to react to verbal commands given by their owners. Other dogs were trained to react when their owners behavior changes like before a seizure. Once the dog senses an emergency they press the buttons with their nose which calls 9-1-1 and sends their location.

Project FIDO is also working on other products that allow dogs to help in emergency situations. One of these is a vest that the dog wears that has a pull cord that either the dog or the own-

er can pull. Once the cord is pulled it calls emergency services and plays a pre-recorded message to let others nearby know what is going on and that his owner needs help.

Project FIDO will be released in stores some time in 2019. "Dogs have an amazing ability to sense what a human is going through. I think FIDO will help them communicate," said Melody Jackson. Now does Melody Jackson have you thinking of getting your dog a phone?



“Ooh!” I say. “We’re going some where, can I come, can I come, can I come Pleeeeeeease?”

“Come on Moose,” my owners say.

“Yay, yay, yay, I can come! This is the best!” I run down the stairs and wait for my owners to put on their removable paw pads. They open the door and I go bolting out, my long basset ears flopping everywhere. Then, they open it... the moving box thing. I go to jump in but miss and go sliding under the moving box. I stand up and walk back. “It’s TOOOOO TALL,” I howl.

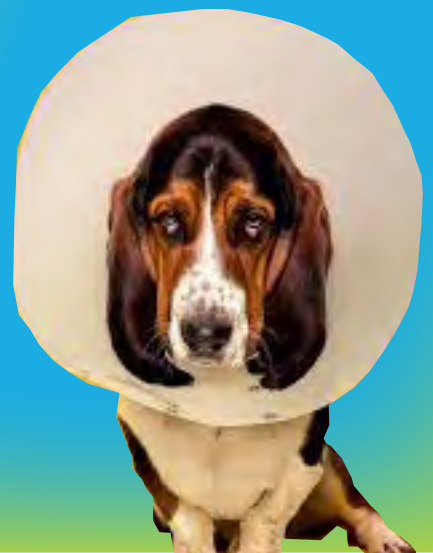
“It’s ok Moose,” owner-Dust says. “I’ll lift you.”

“Oh that’s great. I thought I couldn’t go. What you waiting for,” I say impatiently. He lifts me up into the box. The moving box roars and scares me, then we start moving. “Yay we’re moving, moving, moving. We’re going, going,” I say doing a little dance and hitting owner-Dust in the face with my tail. Then we stop “we’re heeeere!!” Owner-Mom got out of box and walked over to my door. She reached out and grabbed... the side of the box opened it and stuck a tube in it. “Ooh, its eating, which reminds me - I’m hungry too. Can I have some food?” Owner-Mom got back in and we started moving again. This time we stopped at a building. We got out and I saw one of my friends that I had never seen before “Hi friend! What’s your name? Do you want to play with me?”

“Um...we aren’t friends,” he said, “and no, I do NOT want to play!”

“Aww, ok, tomorrow?” When we got inside it was even better. There we tons of friends that I had never

MOOSE’S



ADVENTURE

seen before. There were so many that the doggie pile would reach the ceiling. We waited in the large dog filled room until someone called my name and my owners took me over to see the person. She took us into a smaller room with no other dogs. It was boring until the lady took my leash and led me in to another room full of dogs in cages. "Hi, Hi, Hi, Hi, Hi" I said to each one as we passed by. Then we went in room with a shiny cold table. "Ooh, pretty can I stand on it?" I said putting my front paws on it. The lady pulled me onto the table and another person came in and poked me with something sharp "owwwwwwwwww... yawn... I'm tired. I think I'll just take a nap"

"HUH!? WHAT HAPPENED? HOW LONG DID I SLEEP? WHERE AM I? WHAT IS MY NAME? Wait, I know my name, it's Moose, I knew that... am I in space? Is this my astronaut helmet?... AM I THE FIRST DOG IN SPACE!? Oh nope, this is just one of those stupid dog cones. I guess I'll just wait for my people."

"People you're here I've been stuck in this cage for a whole 20 minutes. Can we go home"

"You want to go home?" Owner-Mom says.

"Yes! Yes!" I plead, "Take me home."

Two Weeks Later

"Yes, I'm free of that stupid cone! It was bothering me so much!" I say running and jumping everywhere. But then I spot some thing red dripping down my leg. "NO STOP BLEEDING!!" I howl. I turn around and start licking it.

"Oh," owner-Mom says, "I guess you've got to put your cone back on."

"NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!"

Find out what breed your dog is today!

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you what breed your mutt is.**



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Throw
Sprint fast
Grab the ball
Bring it back, drop
Again



Poems



I hog the bed
No you can't have some space
Do you mind if i put my head on your pillow
I am comfortable now
Every dog needs her beauty sleep



Agility

**We walked out,
Out on the agility track.
We tried a beam
No thank you, I think I'll turn back.**

**Now the tunnels,
Through I must go.
Is that a treat?
Yes I think so!**

**We finished the tunnels
Out on the agility track,
Again the beam
No thank you, I think I'll turn back.**

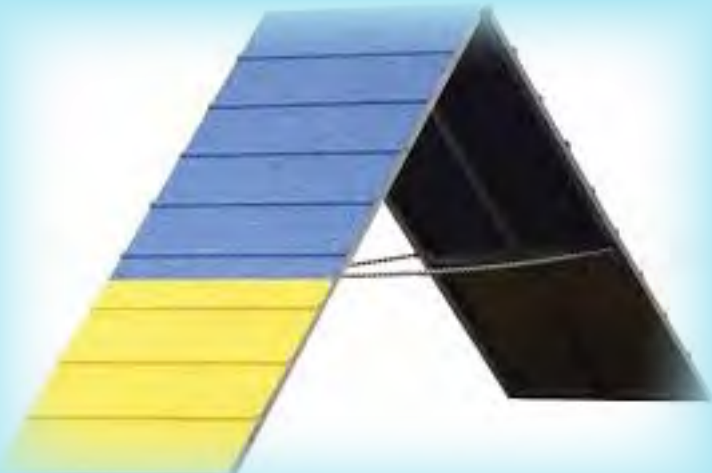
**People are talking,
We leave the agility track.
Sit... down...
My owner pushes down on my back.**

**I smell a treat,
My owner says sit... stay.
I cock my head, he is walking away.
Why is he walking away?**

**We walked back out,
Out on the agility track.
We try the A-frame
No thank you, I think I'll turn back.**

**Want some salami?
Yes! I think it's a meat.
Up and over,
A yummy treat.**

**Its time to go,
We leave the agility track.
I want more treats
Please, Please can we turn back!**



MORE

POEMS

*My Dog She Loves To Bark,
At Some Thing In The Dark.
She Whines And Cries,
And Then She Hides,
When It Bites And Leaves A Mark*



Claw sat staring out his window looking over his domain and all that he created. He wagged his tail in delight. Creeeeee-ak! A board creaked behind him. "Hello," Claw said still looking out the window.

"Hello Claw," the voice said.

"I've been expecting you," Claw replied turning around to show his black hairy face scattered with battle scars.

"How?" the other dog returned. "The only noise I made was that creaking board."

"When you climbed my protective wall you set off a trip wire," Claw said. "So did you come to fight me?" He lunged, and the battle began. Jaws snapped, dogs howled. Claw was in the lead, he bit the other dog's leg and broke its jaw. The dog couldn't fight. "You lost!" Claw howled with enjoyment and lunged but he was hit in the side and slammed against the wall. All that he could remember before he went black was seeing two white dogs carrying away his prey.

Spark



awoke, climbed out of

his cot, stretched his hocks and put on his army helmet over his flopping ears. He walked past his dorm-mates' empty cots and exited his dorm. "Spark," a voice shouted.

Spark looked in the direction it came from and saw his commander, angry and storming towards him.

"Yes Sir," Spark responded.

"You Slept in, AGAIN," the Commander yelled.

"Sorry Sir," Spark said lowering his head and tucking his tail between his legs.

"This is becoming a recurring habit of yours," the commander said crossly

"Sorry Sir."

"Get to your training," the commander barked.

Spark quickly ran over to where his training was happening and walked up to the commander and got in the line with all his classmates. The commander was a white dog with long flowing hair, a brown nose, scar on his leg and a crooked jaw "Good morning," the commander said.

"Good morning Sir," Spark said ignoring his classmates quiet laughs. "Sorry for being late."

"You should be" The commander rebuked as he went back to teaching his class. "Today we will be learning how to handle a sword. Let's get to work!" He grabbed some swords off the rack and handed everyone a sword. "Now first things first, hold your sword tightly in your teeth like this. Then give it a little swing, you try." Spark and his classmates all pick up their swords and give them a

The War

swing. Someone near the end of the line forgot to hold on tight and dropped the sword, and it flew into the lake.

"S-sir," he stuttered. "I know that you said to hold my sword tight but... I kinda... dropped it in the lake."

The commander sighed, "well since you dropped it, you can get it."

"From the lake?" the dog questioned. "But Sir, the sewage is pumped in there!"

"Well, maybe it will remind you to hold your sword tighter next time," the commander snapped. "Now hop on in."

The soldier slowly paced toward the pond and put his front paws in the water. A stench wafted to the soldier's keen sniffer, as he kept walking. The water slowly rose until it reached his neck and he had to swim. When he got back to shore he was dripping in pungent smelling water that oozed off his body like chunky a pudding.

"That's all for today," the commander said, "now back to your tents single file!"

Spark and all his classmates all scrambled to get farther ahead in line so the dog that was leaving a trail of sewage water behind him was not too close. They showered and after everyone had given yes on the smell check they went to sleep.

"EVERYONE GET UP WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!!" the commander yelled. "THIS IS NOT A DRILL WE ARE UNDER ATTACK! I REPEAT WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!"

Everyone jumped to their feet and marched out the door. Spark stepped out of the tent and looked to the sky. He saw ash raining down. Fiery rocks shot by catapults landed in spots all around the camp. Spark watched as tents and dogs burned.

"Incoming!!" a voice shouted.

Spark looked up and saw a fire ball headed straight towards him and the others. Everyone dove one direction except Spark. A strong wind blew, sending the meteor directly into Spark's bunkmates and commander.

Spark stood up, slowly backed away and ran. He ran to the nearest exit, looked over his shoulder and suddenly bumped into something. He turned his head to see what he had bumped into and he saw a black dog. The dog turned to show his scar strewn face. "Hello," he said, "what's your name?"

"Spot," Spark lied, "What's yours?"

"Claw," the black dog returned.

"Claw...Claw, that sounded familiar," Spark thought. "Claw is the name of the dog we're fighting to stop"

"Why don't you join me," Claw asked.

"NEVER!" Spark responded harshly. "You're the guy I came here to stop! I was happy, my people loved me, I loved them. Until you sent one of your little henchmen to kill them so dogs could be at the top of the food chain. Now I have a chance at my revenge!" Spark grabbed a sword off the rack and swung it at Claw, but Claw jumped out of the way and grabbed a sword too. They swung and clanked swords. Spark swung, Claw swung. Until Spark clenched his teeth down on his sword and swung as hard as he could and shattered Claw's sword. Claw lay on the ground

"I Win," Spark exclaimed.

"You forgot one thing," Claw said.

"What's that?"

"My TEETH!" Claw said lunging and clamping onto Sparks throat.

A pair of goggles were lifted off Alex's head. "That was a cool game," he exclaimed to the game store tender, "I think I'll buy it!"

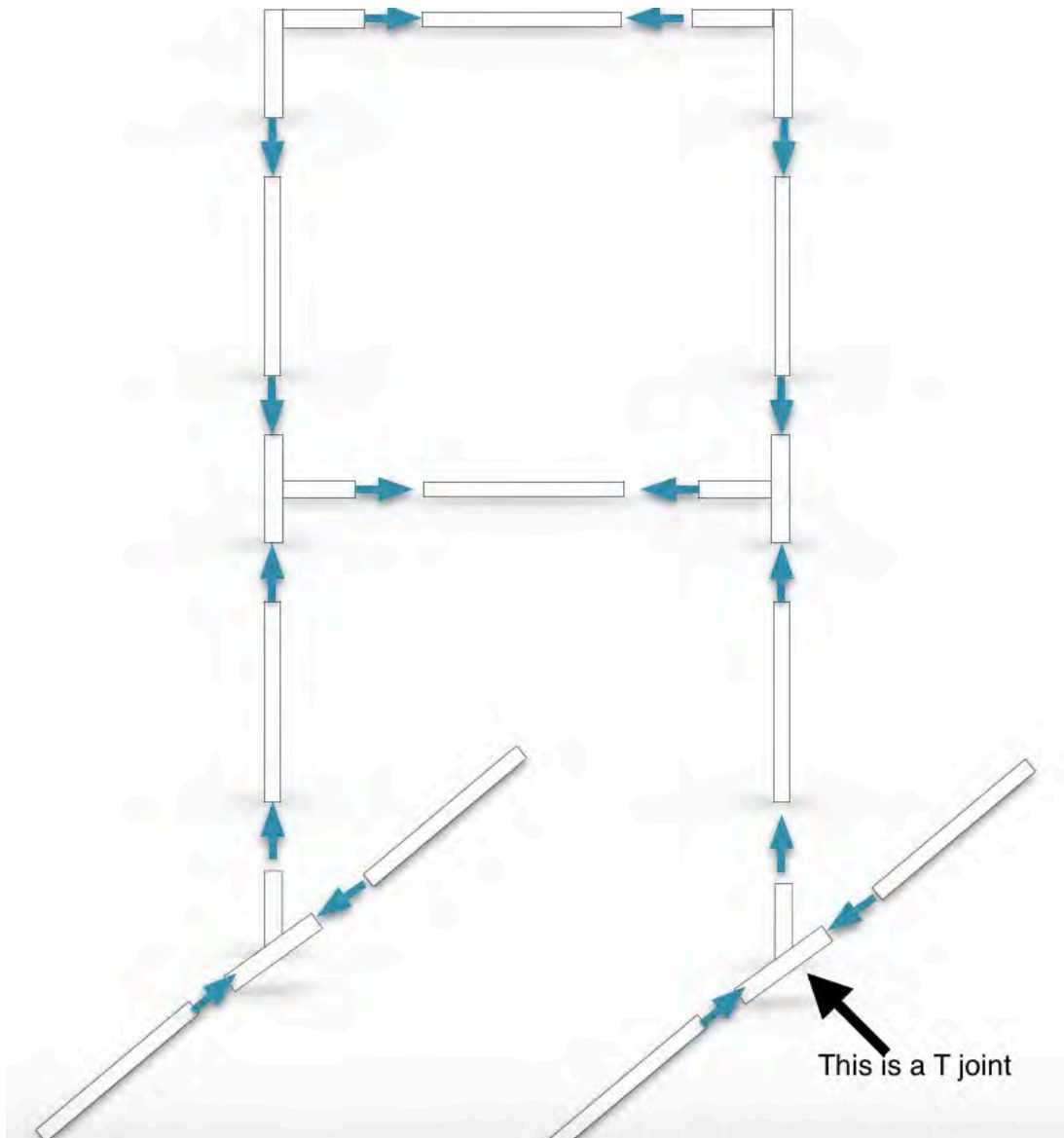
Want to Build an Obstacle and Train Your Dog to Impress Your Friends? Here's How!

Supplies

- **2 PVC elbow joints**
- **4 PVC T joints**
- **10 2 foot long pieces of PVC**

Steps

- **Assemble the pieces as shown in the diagram below**
- **Train your dog to jump through the hoop with lots of treats and praise (treat recipe on page 16)**



More dog agility obstacles in the next issue

Tired of Hairy Floors?

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“Poodle Extract” to stop the endless
blanket of hair covering your floors!**



Stops your dog from shedding!



Trying To Find a Delicious & Nutritious Doggie Dessert? Bake it Yourself!

GATHER INGREDIENTS

- **2/3 cup pumpkin puree**
- **1/4 cup peanut butter**
- **2 large eggs**
- **3 cups whole wheat flour, or more, as needed**

EXTRA TOOLS

- **Bone shaped cookie cutter**

DIRECTIONS

- **Preheat oven to 350 degrees F.**
- **Line a baking sheet with parchment paper or a silicone baking mat; set aside.**
- **In the bowl of an electric mixer beat pumpkin puree, peanut butter and eggs on medium-high until well combined.**
- **Gradually add 2 1/2 cups flour at low speed, beating just until incorporated. Add an additional 1/4 cup flour at a time just until the dough is no longer sticky.**
- **Working on a lightly floured surface, knead the dough until it comes together.**
- **Using a rolling pin, roll the dough to 1/4-inch thickness.**
- **Using cookie cutters, cut out desired shapes and place onto the prepared baking sheet.**
- **Place into oven and bake until the edges are golden brown, about 20-25 minutes.**
- **Let cool completely.**

More on How to Get Your Dog to Jump Through a Hoop

- 1. Start with a normal hula hoop because it will be larger, and easier, for your dog to jump through.**
- 2. Have your dog jump off something that it's familiar jumping off, like a couch or a bed.**
- 3. Hold the hoop in front of the dog. Then, have the dog jump off the couch.**
- 4. Reward the dog after jumping through the hoop.**
- 5. Remember to associate a command with this action, so the dog will get the idea of what it's suppose to do. Next time when you tell your dog the command, he/she should jump through the hoop.**
- 6. Gradually move your dog to the floor and have them jump up and through the hoop.**



Dear Sir Dude,

I'm sending this old fashioned letter thing because you wouldn't answer my emails. Anyway, I think your magazine is totally RAD! You make yourself seem like a genius on dogs, so... I decided to ask you about my dog. His name is Dude, dude, so anyway, Dude barks a lot. He is also really hyper. I wondered how to make him chill-out?

Well, I really like to read your comic page. I think it is pretty funny dude. Keep writing more issues so I can read the comics.

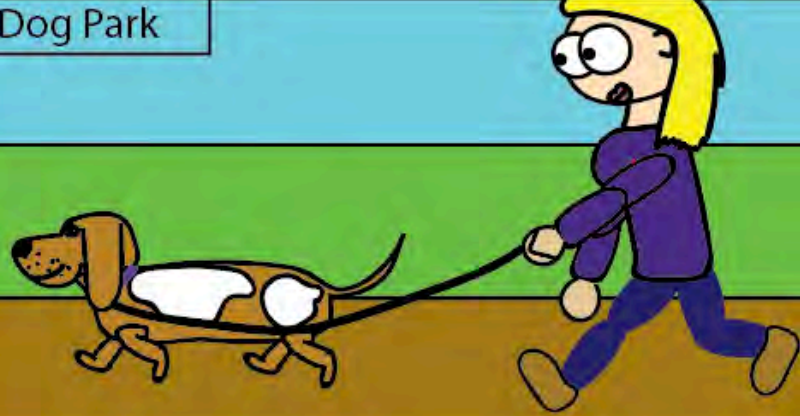
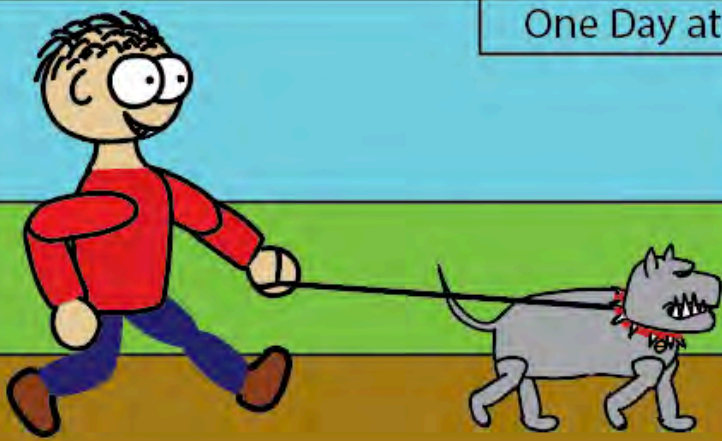
Sincerely, your #1 comic fan,
George

Dear George,

I received your letter. Thank you for reading my magazine. To get Dude to stop barking, try squirting him with a spray bottle. Make sure not to yell at him when he is barking. Anyway, I'm glad you enjoy my comic section.

Sincerely,
Dustin

One Day at the Dog Park



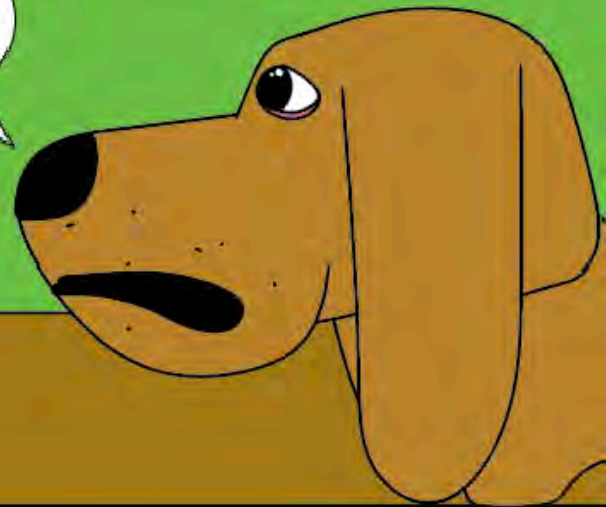
Hey watch it
stupid
basset!

Bump!

I'm not a
basset. I'm a
baby.



No, you're
just an ugly
looking dog!



No, I'm an
adorable
baby!



Come here
You poor
baby.

SEEEE?

Gurrrrrr...



PAMPERED POOCH RESTAURANT & SPA REVIEW

Have you ever had a 5 course meal with your dog? Well, now you can... at the “PAMPERED POOCH” where your dogs sit at your table. Also, they have scented menus for your dog to sniff and choose their favorite for the meal. They also have a men’s and a women’s doggie restroom with grass stalls and fire hydrant urinals. In the back, you can “PAMPER” your “POOCH” some more, with the doggie spa. You can chill with your dog while getting a massage, or hang in the hot tub.

I brought my dog, Moose, to the “Pampered Pooch”. We ordered and the food came in 16 minutes. Moose seemed to like the T-bone steak he ordered. My soup and ribs were great. The table cloth was made of jerky, so Moose could chew on it all he wanted. Moose only ate $\frac{3}{4}$ of his food, so the waiter brought him a “doggie bag” to put his left over food in.

We both used the toilet. They were great for the dogs, but it was kind of weird peeing on a fire hydrant.

Then, we tried the spa. Me and Moose got a massage. After that, we sat in the hot tub until Moose took a dump in it, and we got kicked out.

I had fun. I hope I can come back. Maybe next time I’ll bring my other dog, Indie. In the end, I guess I can say... Yes, I have had a 5 course meal with my dog.

50%
off your next PAMPERED
POOCH visit



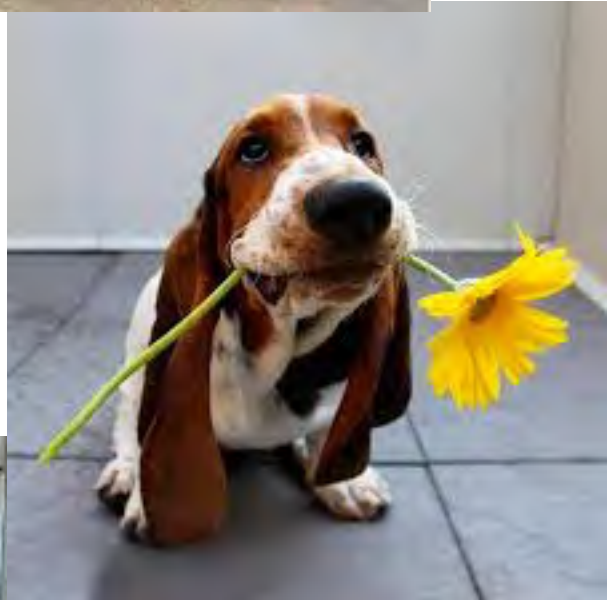
What's your
dog saying
when he
barks?

Let's find out!



**Download Pet Talk now
on the App Store or Google Play
for only \$0.99**

Some dogs are so ugly, that they are cute... Why?



**Write me a letter on why you think this is,
and I might put it in my next issue.**

Ugly But Cute

Next Issue!



DOGS

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