

The Newspaper for the animal community.. By animals - for animals

www.tigger.club

NEWSPAPER DATE: JANUARY 2020

2019 - HAPPY NEW YEAR - 2020

AVIAN INFLUENZA (BIRD FLU) IDENTIFIED IN SUFFOLK

Low pathogenic avian flu of the H5N3 strain has been confirmed at a commercial chicken farm in Mid Suffolk, on Tuesday 10 December 2019.

All the birds will now be humanely culled and a 1km restriction zone around the infected farm to limit the risk of the disease spreading.

The advice from Public Health England (PHE) is that the risk to public health from the virus is very low and the Food Standards Agency has made clear that bird flu does not pose a food safety risk for UK consumers. Thoroughly cooked poultry and poultry products, including eggs, are safe to eat.

Bird keepers should remain alert for any signs of disease, report suspected disease immediately and ensure they are maintaining good biosecurity on their premises.

PHE are urgently looking for any evidence of disease spread associated with this strain to control and eliminate it.

Avian flu (often called bird flu) is primarily a disease of birds

and the risk to the general public's health is very low. As a precaution, PHE are offering public health advice and antivirals to those who had contact with the affected birds, as is standard practice.

A detailed investigation is in progress to determine the most likely source of this outbreak.

More information about LPAI

Low pathogenic avian influenza (LPAI) is a less serious strain of H5 avian influenza. It can cause mild breathing problems, but affected birds will not always show clear signs of infection. The last confirmed case of LPAI in the UK was in Dunfermline in January 2016.

The restrictions in place mean that all premises with poultry and/or captive birds within the zones will span 1km. The movement of birds, eggs and other things such as carcasses on or off premises where poultry is present and out of the zones are banned except under licence. No gatherings of poultry or the

release of game birds are allowed in the zones. The Food Standard Agency's information dictates that on the basis of current scientific evidence, its advice is that bird flu does not pose a food safety risk for UK consumers and the risk of getting bird flu through the food chain is very low. Thoroughly cooked poultry and poultry products, including eggs, are safe to eat.

Since June 2017, there have been no detections of avian influenza in poultry or kept birds in the UK. The UK has retained its OIE country freedom status since September 2017.

Bird flu is a notifiable animal disease. If type of bird flu in poultry is suspected keepers must report it immediately by calling the Defra Rural Services Helpline on 03000 200 301. In Wales, contact 0300 303 8268. In Scotland, they should contact their local Field Services Office. Failure to do so is an offence.

If you find dead wild waterfowl (swans, geese or ducks) or other dead wild birds, such as gulls or birds of prey, report them to the Defra helpline (03459 33 55 77).

PAGE 2



Hi Pals, Happy New Year !! Another year gone and a new year full of possibilities has just begun.

A MESSAGE FROM TIGGER

I hope you all had a pawsome 2019 and that 2020 will be just as good or better.

Thank you to all pals that have sent well wishes, cards and presents to me.

In 2019 even with my busy schedule I managed to travel nearly 1000 miles to nose bump old pals and new. Hopefully in 2020 I am fortunate enough to get time to travel further and meet more pals.

Nose bump to you Tigger

NEWS FROM DORIS - THE ROVING REPORTER



Hi Pals,

Last month I went to the Isle of Wight. Now friends of mine will know that I go regularly to the lovely dog friendly island as it's very close to me. This time we just took the van for a week and thankfully we did as it rained every day. Honestly we got soaked so much, thank dog for my Lilymoo anorak! Anyway we stayed in Cowes, always good in winter as there are many dog friendly pubs. Indeed the restaurants are also congenial offering doggy snacks and bowls.

Being old I now take my own bed to such establishments so you can imagine the mirth it created!

Over the week we explored our usual haunts, Ventnor for the beach and coastal bar and Sandown for the beach. Ventnor was hilariously full of very drunk locals as it was Nouveau Beaujolais day (as us Brits say). Apparently locals sail over tout suite in their yachts and bring the new wine home and remain sozzled all day. It was a tres jolie atmosphere as everyone was wearing stripy tops and berets!

The garlic farm is always a must too as the café and shop are doggy friendly and smell quite splendid. I mooch around for as long as I can sticking my head in every basket. Elaine spends most of the visit apologising. Red Squirrels can often be seen outside too which is a human pleaser. Henry VIII frequented the village and built a mini castle/ gun turret there. One of the pubs has a beautiful garden that backs onto the beach and there's a timber Victorian Pier. Being the longest timber pier in the country dogs are not allowed along it. But no worry, it's a straight there and back and no amusements!

So that was my short, but sweet and soggy, week away. Soon it'll be Christmas and New Year pals.... until 2020 my lovelies. Dozpot x

https://dozontour.blog/

This time we also went to Yarmouth for the first time. Gosh it's very lovely. Imagine if a small Hereford village were by the sea, that's Yarmouth.



Yoda and Cheezlt's Scratching Post



Happy New Year to our Furriends!

We hope all of you had a wonderful holiday season that was full of love, friendship, and family. That is what's most important...more important than stuffs (although, stuffs is nice).

We sent and received lots of cards with our furriends. That is always so much fun.

This Christmas, Momma decided not to risk putting up a

tree. It was probably the best decision she could have made. She knows us so well! We outnumber the tree and her both! There's no telling what havoc we could have caused. There's always next Christmas...lots of time to plot.

As for our newest and latest new year resolutions, we are not quite sure what to try and do differently this year. It's hard when you're a cat....and you're purrfect. Let's see....

Yoda needs to learn how to take his thyroid medicine every day. Whenever Momma tries to give him his pills, he either runs and hides or spits it out. He puts up some good fights, too. But over the years, Momma has developed some thick and durable skin....a few claw scratches don't bother her.

He's the only naughty boy. Well, that's a lie. Butter Bean likes to pick on Yoda. But, Yoda picks on Butter Bean. So, they are the naughty boys. The rest of us are wonderful, pleasant, and well behaved. We'll think on this resolution thing. See how January goes. Then go from there.

Til Next Month, Yoda, CheezIt..... and everyone else



Hi Pals, It's been a month full of adventures for me and the human, and as I'm dictating my diary, we have just arrived at the grand humans house for Christmas.

I always look forward to visiting there, as it has fantastic cat sniffs, but even better than eau de moggy was the feast that awaited me.

These humans have a freezer big enough to stash a body in,

DUSTY'S DIARY

and they had cleared it out a couple of weeks prior to my arrival, being thoughtful enough to keep a bag of 'well matured' meat products all for me. I showed my appreciation by inhaling a couple of sausages on arrival, and refusing to eat my kibble!

I've also been thoroughly investigating the strange thing humans do around this time of year when they bring a large spiky stick indoors.

As many of you may remember, I am partial to dragging about the largest stick (usually in fact a small tree) I can find on walkies, and the human has been rather unhappy about me attempting to drag my own Christmas tree home from the garden centre. I thought I was being helpful, but she didn't agree with my selection.

Humans are weird aren't they?

I'm off to destroy my new pack of squeaky tennis balls now that appeared under the spiky indoor stick!

Until next time. Have a pawsome month Dusty

On the bookshelf

Because this is our home... - By Mary Dowson

Based largely on authentic wartime memories, Julius is the main character in this captivating story. On his last, momentous odyssey, courageous Julius sets off into the great unknown, coming face-to-face with the injustices and ambiguities of life from an animal's perspective.

Based largely on authentic wartime memories, Julius is the main character in this captivating story. On his last, momentous odyssey, courageous Julius sets off into the great unknown, coming face-to-face with the injustices and ambiguities of life from an animal's perspective.

You can purchase your copy from <u>www.hubbleandhattie.com</u> here: <u>Because this is our home...</u>

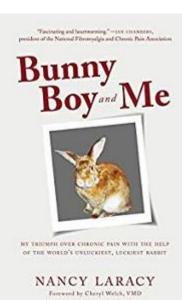


Bunny Boy & Me - By Nancy Laracy

When the rug is pulled under from Nancy Laracy, a busy wife and mother of two who is diagnosed with a mixed connective tissue disease and fibromyalgia in her mid-thirties, she rebelliously adopts a baby red satin rabbit, Bunny Boy. So begins a deep, magical, and lifelong bond, where Bunny Boy and Nancy become inseparable companions in pain management.

As Nancy battles her debilitating chronic pain, Bunny Boy is diagnosed with a similar incurable autoimmune disease, developing a severe jaw abscess. Despite the fact that bunnies are known for succumbing to their fear and pain during medical treatment, Bunny Boy fights through countless surgeries with the heart of a lion, even helping to pioneer a cutting-edge medical treatment that, once made available to humans, would save Nancy's life.

Despite Bunny Boy's illness, he lives boldly with joie de vivre without a care for his pain, gamboling about the house where he runs free. As they grow closer in sickness and in health, Bunny Boy shows Nancy how to reclaim her own zest for life and overcome her disease, as well as dozens of other patients in a rehabilitation center when he becomes a therapy rabbit.



A poignant story of resiliency, deep love, and faith in miracles, Bunny Boy and Me is a heartwarming tale of the unluckiest, luckiest rabbit who defied the odds and made a difference.

You can purchase your copy from www.skyhorsepublishing.com here: Bunny Boy & Me

PAGE 4

In the Kitchen

Article By: Fred and Tess

Happy New Year to all of our readers.

Sweet Potato Crisps

Ingredients: 2 sweet potatoes

Optional 30g grated parmesan

Method:

1) Preheat the oven to 150 degrees fan.

2) Perl the sweet potatoes and use a mandoline (cutting machine not a guitar type instrument! BOL!)

or ask Mum to use her electric slicing machine to slice the potatoes. Ask your humans to do this as you don't want to cut your paws!

Slices should be no thicker than 2mm.

3) Place the slices on a baking sheet and if using the Parmesan then sprinkle on top of the potato slices.

Bake in the oven for 3 hours.

Storage:

Will keep for a week in a tub. Though we finish the crisps within days! BOL!





If you try any of these delicious recipes send in your pictures or if you have a recipe to share, email it to me at : <u>tigger@tigger.club</u>

INTERVIEW WITH... HAMISH

Tell me a little bit about yourself:

I'm Hamish I'm 7.5 years old and live on edge of Glasgow.

How many humans/siblings do you have and long have you had them?

I live with my mum. I have a spaniel cousin called Angus who is my best pal, but he is crazy!

Do you work? If so where/ what do you do?

I go to my mums work and lie by the photocopier and watch everything that happens.

If you could choose your name what would it be?

If I could choose my name I would like to be Yoda as I love Star Wars!

What is your favourite food? Favourite food: square sau-

sages they are Scottish beef sausage but they taste great!

Where is your favourite place to be?

Favourite place Loch Lomond we go walks there a lot at the weekends: lots of great places to explore there.

What is your favourite way to entertain yourself (annoy) with your humans?

Favourite thing to do: I love play with tennis balls but 5 or 6 at one so I can zoom about after them

What is your greatest accomplishment?

I once met some of the Scotland football team as i was walking on golf course at hotel where they were staying: they were very nice to me

What is your next goal in life?

I have been on lots of holidays in Scotland but I have never been to England so I would like to be a border terrier who crosses the border!

If you could be/do anything for a day, what would it be?

If I could do anything I would love to get to play with my tennis ball on the pitch at Hampden where Scotland plays

Finally and most importantly...What was your human's most embarrassing moment?

Mums most embarrassing moment: once we were at the vet when I was pup and a big dog barked at me so mum pick me up but nudged the person next to her who dropped their cat carrier and door open and cat got out and big dog chase it and it was chaos! Everything was OK and the cat got caught by owner

but mum did feel very bad about that





Advertisement

Mandy Harrogate Dog Walking and More Bilton, Harrogate Dog Walking - Home Boarding Dog Sitting - Daycare

Tel: 07944 211990 Email: amanda.brotherston@yahoo.com

Tailster assessed & approved. Licenced & Insured. DBS checked and trained in canine first aid

Advertisment

()rganïı

At K9 Organics we know first hand how much our dogs mean to us. All of our shampoos are made with only natural ingredients, 98% of which are certified organic and we will always be 100% chemical free. Our products are hand blended with love, made in Cheshire and are all eco-friendly and biodegradable. <u>www.k9organics.co.uk</u>



Advertisment





Not sure which of our treats to try? Try our Starter pack of 6 delicious air dried treats. Our handmade training treats are available to purchase now, either online or in our pet shop! The perfect training treat that are not only healthy & natural they are made right here in the U.K.

www.treats2sit4.co.uk

07598971990 Quote TIGGER-TREAT when responding to this advert

HOW A PET STORE BUNNY HELPED SAVE MY LIFE

By Nancy Laracy

By a stroke of fate or perhaps luck, after suffering for years from a connective tissue disease and fibromyalgia, I stumbled upon the most effective alternative treatment for my chronic pain: a nine-pound, cuddly red satin rabbit. In the middle of a blizzard, I rebelliously adopted the world's unluckiest, luckiest rabbit.

Unlucky - because he was born with similar autoimmune disease as me. Lucky - because we found each other.

And so began the magical story of Bunny Boy, our story of a lifelong bond formed in sickness and health.

Hurtling through life full throttle, as a mother of two children and a successful human resources executive in New Jersey, I was stopped in my tracks when I contracted an acute case of parvovirus B19. My life became all about pain when I developed a connective tissue disease and fibromyalgia as a result. I tried every mainstream and holistic treatment for my debilitating pain & fatigue, including acupuncture, chiropractic, massage, dry needling, and sleeping on a magnetic mattress, with little success. Then I met Bunny Boy.

When my children and I got cabin fever during a snowstorm and headed out to the pet store to buy crickets for our lizard during the Armageddon blizzard of 2001, despite the frigid weather, something in me began to melt when the owner of our local pet store placed a red satin bunny in my arms. Unable to have a dog or cat because my husband was allergic, for some reason, the idea of a bunny never crossed my mind until that night. It was as if, somehow, I sensed all that the bunny and I would come to mean to each other in the years ahead as the baby rabbit melted into my sweater.

At only nine months old, Bunny Boy was diagnosed with an incurable jaw abscess. We were told he wouldn't live more than a few months. Well, that wasn't good enough. I went into the same fighter mode for him that I used for myself, and Bunny Boy had surgery on his jaw, despite the fact that bunnies are prey animals with weak hearts. Anesthesia, fear, and post operative pain pose a much greater risk for a rabbit than other mammals. Quite simply, bunnies give up easily. But not Bunny Boy. He thrived postoperatively and continued to be a cherished member of our family, becoming the children's mascots for their sports teams and the subject of their science fair. He traveled with me everywhere in the car and filled the void I felt over not being able to have more children due to my poor health.

When Bunny Boy's abscess returned a few years later, our local veterinarian Dr. Cheryl Welch who had performed his first surgery sent us into Manhattan to the world famous Animal Medical Center, where they were experimenting with antibiotic beads for these types of abscesses. Bunny Boy pioneered the use of antibiotic beads that were placed in his jawbone and thrived yet again despite the odds, even though the infection had now also settled in his hocks. At a time when my children were growing up, our family bonded over Bunny Boy while we bandaged his paws and administered penicillin injections. When Bunny Boy went into cardiac arrest from a routine penicillin injection, my visiting brother (who ran a surgical wing at Estes Park Hospital in Colorado) started rescue breathing while my husband did the chest compressions. On the fifth rescue breath, Bunny Boy started breathing again. He helped teach the veterinarian community that even bunnies, the frailest creatures, can overcome medical ailments when they are loved deeply and cared for with kid gloves.

With colorful bandages on his thumper paws, Bunny Boy still gamboled around the house with a zest for life that was both amazing and inspiring. My furry little bunny taught me

PAGE 8

HOW A PET STORE BUNNY HELPED SAVE MY LIFE (CONT.)

to put my own pain in perspective. Bunny Boy helped me to not feel so broken and showed me that it was okay not to be able to do everything I used to. When I underwent intravenous infusions of gamma globulin, he was there, tucked under my arm, as I endured muscle pain and fevers. I needed Bunny Boy as much as he needed me.

Several years later after Bunny Boy's miraculous surgery, I developed an abscess in my bone stemming from the root of my tooth, much like Bunny Boy had. Initially, we were told it might be cancer. The surgeon implanted similar antibiotic beads that Bunny Boy had pioneered earlier, which went on to treat and remove the abscess. At the time I was on Enbrel, a powerful immunosuppressant, and without the beads the outcome could have been different.

For those of us suffering with chronic pain, getting a pet can sound like a lot of extra work and energy that we just don't have. Bunny Boy taught me was that you are actually on the receiving end of pet therapy. Pets make us movewhen we need to let them out or take them for a walk or, in my case, chase them around the house like a NASCAR driver that Bunny Boy clearly thought he was! They make us stretch to clean their litter pan, brush their silky fur, or snuggle. They

stand at out feet and wiggle their little noses to be picked up or they binky across the carpet looking to play, which requires exercise on our part. What better therapy for fibromyalgia? Pets also teach us the importance of love and affection; and that really does heal, where medical science fails, and prolongs and improves the quality of our lives.

Bunny Boy meant so much to our family that I thought he might be inspiration for other people who were in pain. Soon, he became my informal therapy bunny, delighting dozens of patients at the rehabilitation center where my aging mother spent eight weeks. Tears rolled down my cheeks when a patient with Alzheimer's who had not spoken in months strung together four words, "I pet the bunny," as I placed Bunny Boy on his lap.

Bunny Boy and I became inseparable as we helped each other manage the chronic pain of autoimmune disease. We were the answer to each other's prayers. He was the breath of fresh air that blew into my life, unknowingly, changing our family forever. Bunny Boy more than earned his nickname "Iron Bunny" among the veterinarian community and went on to live almost nine years. He died peacefully in my arms of old age.

Bunny Boy was, in the end, my role model for how to conduct oneself with dignity when life threw you one humiliating or difficult curveball after another. He suffered more indignities than any rabbit should have, but his joie de vivre taught everyone who crossed his bunny trail a thing or two about how to live life to its fullest.

After grieving appropriately for Bunny Boy, I adopted another house rabbit, a jersey woolie named Muffin. We became the first certified bunny therapy team on the east coast of the United States. I planned and implemented bunny therapy programs for the sick children. I used educational books, narrated by Bunnies that helped children deal with feelings of sadness, fear, anger and all of the feelings they experience having cancer or some other life threatening disease. I autographed them all from Muffin, having her own stamp paw print made, and donated hundreds of stuffed bunnies and bunny crafts, tailored for each event theme. Various vendors donated chocolate bunny lollipops, bunny cupcakes and more! The programs grew in size and scope over the seven years as a branch of BIB until sadly Muffin died sadly of congestive heart failure at seven years old. She had huge paw prints to fill after Bunny Boy and she proudly did just that in her own right.

FROM RACER TO THERAPY DOG

-by Bertie

My name is Bertie, aka Pantone Deal (racing name), I was retired from the track at the age of three, having raced at 54 meetings (mainly in Newcastle). I won a lot and was well placed in the others.

I am an Irish hound. I was sent to the Scottish Borders branch of the RGT (Retired Greyhound Trust) to await adoption.

In May 2013 I was adopted by my humans, or perhaps I should say that I adopted them as I definitely chose them.

Since finding my "furever" home I have never looked back.

I am such a calm, well mannered boy (as most greyhounds are) that my humans decided to have me assessed to become a therapy dog.

I passed the tests with flying colours and for the past three and a half years have been visiting the residents of two Care Homes in the local community.

Nurse Fiona Williams said "His

ψ ψ

Υ Ψ Ψ

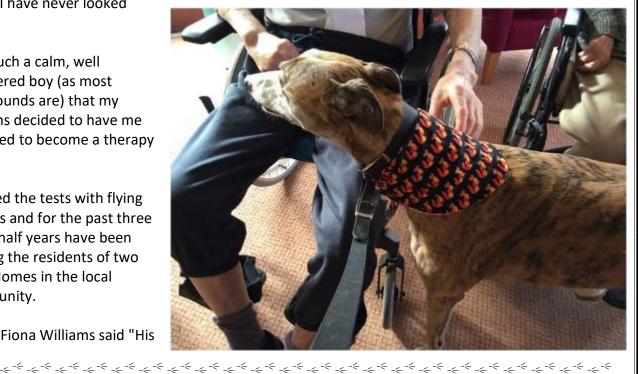
visits bring so much pleasure to the residents. He is such a gentle dog and never flinches when getting gentle and sometimes not so gentle pats! It is such fantastic tactile stimulation for people with dementia and triggers happy memories of much loved pets. It's amazing for us to see some residents who can be withdrawn becoming animated and interacting with Bertie."

And it's not just the residents who look forward to my visits but the staff too. I have befriended the chef in one of the Homes and know exactly how to get to the kitchen where a nice bit of ham has my name on it!

As well as being ideal therapy dogs, greyhounds make fantastic additions to a family and, contrary to the myth that we need lots of exercise, two 20-30 minute walks a day are all we need.

We love to lie in sunbeams and snooze a lot, so it's no surprise we are called "40mph couch potatoes" and this makes us the perfect dogs for older people too.

If you've ever doubted that a greyhound might be for you, doubt no longer and get yourself along to your nearest greyhound rescue.



Do you have a story to share or are you interested in being interviewed? Get in touch and you may feature in a future issue of my newspaper and on my website Email: tigger@tigger.club

朴

朴

朩

朩

Advertisment



We wish you all a Happy New Year ...

We can make bespoke vouchers for a set amount, or one to cover the cost of a stay. Order yours now to avoid **their** disappointment

"Hound Heaven "

"Perfect dog friendly getaway" "Lovely dog-friendly cottage in beautiful location" "Home away from home for human & hound!" "Fabulous cottage for humans and hounds" "Excellent dog friendly location" "Fab location, well-equipped, dog friendly & all round great place to stay"

(just some of our 5* reviews on Trip Advisor)





*Beside a park

*Enclosed garden

*Fabulous walks from the doorstep

*Throws, dog towels, bowls, balls and houndy treats are provided and lots more!

*local dog friendly pubs



*Well behaved humans are welcome too!

*Cosaig is very well equipped, has 2 bedrooms, a wet room and an en-suite shower room.

*Fancy a trip to Edinburgh? We might be able to dog-sit...just ask!

We donate our charge for dogs to the Scottish Greyhound Sanctuary when rescued dogs come to stay. Mention this advert and we will donate an extra £10.

www.cosaigselfcatering.co.uk



Follow us on Facebook and @CosaigInners on Twitter

Quote TIGGER-LUKE when responding to this advert

PAGE 12 TIGGER CLUB NEWS **TIGGER'S SHOP Tigger's Gift Bags** ******* Ever wondered what to buy for Birthdays, Gotcha Days, Christmas or even just to treat yourself or someone else? I now sell Gift Bags. **** I also sell a selection of Lilymoo Canine Couture Products _____ I also sell a selection of ()rgani **K9** Organics Products ~~~~~ ****** I also sell a selection of Treats2sit4 Products \leftarrow Visit my website shop page to view my current product range. Ύ www.tigger.club/shop Ϋ́ For orders and enquiries about my products, please email me at: tigger@tigger.club

PAGE 13

Events and Announcements

1st January 2020

Event: Greyhound Trust - Suffolk New Year's Day Walk Meet at The Community Hall, Manningtree Road, Sutton IP9 2TA at 11am

2nd January

Ramsey will be Celebrating his 6th Gotcha Day on the 2nd January



8th January

Event: Loulabelles Bike Boot Sale 12 High Street Innerleithen, Peeblesshire EH44 6HA starts 6pm

10th Januarv

Tiz will be celebrating her Birthday across the Rainbow Bridge on the 10th of January



11th January

Zanardi will be celebrating his 8th Birthday on the 11th January



 ψ

Ψ Ψ

ψ

ψ

ψ

12th January

EVENT - Group Walk: Cannock Chase tweetup - Staffordshire Arrive 9:45am for 10:00am start

19th January

Bluebell crossed the Rainbow Bridge on the 19th of January 2018



21st January

Roscoe will be celebrating his 8th Birthday on the 21st January



22nd January

Coco will be Celebrating her 4th Gotcha Day on the 22nd January



24th January

Lady will be Celebrating her 5th Gotcha Day on the 24th January



31st January

Fred will be celebrating his 4th Gotcha day on the 31st of January



本

If you would like to place an event or announcement here. Email me at: tigger@tigger.club

Out and About

Appuldurcombe House - Isle of Wight



About:

Doggy Delish is a family run pet food manufacturer that have been making dog treats, pupcakes, Birthday cakes and other very tasty snacks since 2014.

In March 2018 they opened their shop in North Shields and

since then they have been meeting and greeting all types and sizes of dogs every day.

Contact:

Tel: 07931446166 Email: <u>doggyde-</u> <u>lish@yahoo.com</u> Website: www.doggydelish.co.uk

Doggy Delish 5a Albion Road, North shields Tyne & Wear **NE30 2RJ**

CRAGSIDE - NORTHUMERLAND

Cragside NE65 7PX Entry: Free for NT members

Open: seasonal - check website

Dogs: on leads

About:

Cragside was the first house in the world to be lit by hydroelectricity.

It is crammed full of ingenious gadgets – most of them still working.

The gardens are incredible. One of the largest rock gardens in Europe leads down to the Iron Bridge, which in turn leads to the formal garden.

Children will love our adventure play area and exploring Nelly's Labyrinth, a network of paths and tunnels cut out of a vast area of rhododendron forest.

Facilities: Parking is available shop Tea room Toilets Guides available Dog Access:

Dogs allowed outdoors and on leads

Accessbility:

Some challenging terrain and distances Level access to shop and tea room Guide dogs allowed in all public areas

Contact:

Website: www.nationaltrust.org.uk/ cragside Tel: 01669 620333

NOTE: There is a charge to place a Business advert in this publication Events and Announcements are listed **FREE**



Visit <u>www.tigger.club/outandabout</u> for more dog friendly locations

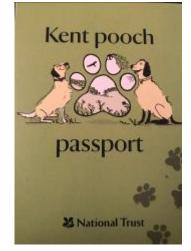
Page 14

h shields their shop in No. RJ

Out and About

NATIONAL TRUST PET PASSPORTS

So you all know I like a walk in the country and a challenge and the South East National Trust have done just that. They have a set a challenge to visit 6 of their selected locations with your dog between November 2019 and February 2020. To do this you collect a Pooch Passport from any of the locations.



My Grandpops lives in Kent so I gladly accepted the challenge. Friday 13th December I started my passport at Scotney Castle a 14th century castle with 770 acres to explore.

At each location you get a stamp for the passport. Fortunately I didn't have to go through passport control or get body searched.



The other locations include a castle (Sissinghurst Castle Gardens), Ightham Mote (can't go in the Gardens in the summer), Chartwell where some famous bloke Winston Churchill lived, a lovely Garden (Emmetts Gardens) and then the iconic White cliffs of Dover.

On the Friday I visited 2 locations Scotney Castle and Sissinghurst estate and then the Saturday Ightham Mote, Chartwell and Emmetts Gardens.

So I only have 1 more to go to complete my passport.

Apparently when you complete it you get a special treat.



I will keep you posted when I do that.

dukesdoggieadventures.wordpress.com

Is there a pawsome dog friendly place you take your humans to? Or are you an animal charity? Send in a repawt and it could be featured here !! Email me at: <u>tigger@tigger.club</u>

TIGGER'S SHOP

Newspaper & Treats Offer Newspaper & 25g bag of treats £2.50 (including p&p)

Get your paws on your own copy of my newspaper delivered straight to your door.

You can order as a one off or as a regular monthly delivery, the choice is yours.

Newspaper and 25g treats - Only £2.50 inc p&p (6 flavours - randomly chosen for you) ** UK Delivery only **

To order email me at tigger@tigger.club

er ly

Selection Boxes From £10.00 each + p&p

A selection of tasty treats and other products from my stock. You choose how much you would like to spend and I will make up your selection box.

Contents will vary Let me know of any dietary restrictions or preferences Every order will contain a copy of my newspaper

there are also £5 selection bags available. They do not arrive in boxes, just in plastic postage bags.

To find out more & order, email me at tigger@tigger.club





PAGE 16