



TIGGER CLUB NEWS

THE NEWSPAPER FOR THE ANIMAL COMMUNITY.. BY ANIMALS - FOR ANIMALS

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www.tigger.club

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WISHING YOU ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR



OVER DOING THE FESTIVE CELEBRATIONS

As the festive season approaches there is a lot of excitement in the air. This is a time a lot of normally vigilant humans tend to forget or perhaps due to a bit of aged grape or grain juice, simply do not think like their usual rational selves.

Although it is easy to get caught up in their distracted state and eat or drink everything you can get your paw/claw into, it does not make a happy human when they are cleaning up 'carpet pizza' (or worse!) from the carpets, floors, beds and walls (!?!). In really bad cases it may even involve a trip to the V.E.T.

So please remember what is and what is not safe for you to eat, drink, nibble or chew on.

A tree will be placed indoors with lights and attractive things placed on it. This is not a new convenient indoor weemail access point, nor is it a new toy to chew, pull, play or climb on.

Your humans may also put brightly coloured boxes and packages under the tree. You

must not sniff, touch or chew these or your humans may start the jumpy up and down dance.

Food may suddenly start appearing in abundance both in the kitchen and during meals. A particular favourite of the humans is a gigantic bird.

Which once they bring it home they realise there are very few hiding places away from our inquisitive taste buds.

There may be extra visitors. Either just humans or animals that bring their humans. Either of which can be great or very annoying and loud. As we all know we don't always want constant fussing and hugs from humans and animals we may or may not have met before. Make sure your humans have a quiet area for you to retreat to.

A lot of these new items will have things that are harmful to us.

Such as:

Plants - pine tree, lilies, holly, mistletoe,

Objects - tinsel, glitter, tree lights, ornaments, ribbons, wrapping paper, corks, candles.

Food - chocolate, raisins, grapes, sultanas, onions, nuts - especially macadamia nuts, sweets, bones, food scraps, mince pies, Christmas pudding, fruit cake,

Even allowed food should be rationed in a very sensible way. If there are a load of food scraps that are allowed, tell your humans to portion it up and freeze some for you if possible.

Drinks - Any non animal alcohol, fizzy drinks, drinks with artificial sweeteners,

Humans toys and gifts - apart from chewing new not allowed things they could be harmful, poisonous or even choke us.

There will be more that I forgot to mention but stay vigilant.

Stay safe during the festive season pals and remind your human of the dangers.

A MESSAGE FROM TIGGER



December has arrived and with it the freezing winds and threats of snow. I hope you are all keeping warm.

Thank you to everyone that has contacted me with stories, news, events, announcements etc.

Those are the things that keep my website and newspaper going.

As you can see we have another animal happy to fill a column in my newspaper with their adventures.

I still have my paws crossed for another animal, other than a dog, that will be happy to share their adventures with everyone.

With over 400 listings in my Out and About dog friendly places to visit and over 140 dog friendly Business & Ser-

vices, my website is starting to be the hive of activity and hub of information for the animal community that I am aiming for.

Haven't quite reached the dizzy heights of being the number one website for animals and their humans but there is always next year... BOL!

I would like to wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Thank you for reading
Nose bump to you
Tigger

DUSTY'S DIARY



Hi Readers I am Dusty and I will be giving you monthly updates about my adventures.

On pancake day 2017, my life changed forever. I had been visited a few times by a strange lady who kept telling me how gorgeous I was, and then she left me in my kennel again, but this day I left the kennels and went to her house.

It was amazing, there were two sofas, a garden, a pile of

squeaky toys, and best of all the Big Bed. I jumped straight on and claimed it as my own of course.

As I was very young when I found myself in rescue, I'm still a bit of a norty dog sometimes, I just can't help myself!

It wasn't long after I first came home that we went to a place mum loves called 'Scottieland'. I soon realised that in this fabulous place there are beautiful forests, deserted beaches, and most importantly, lots and lots of bunnies.

Another dog that had their human with them showed us a fabulous deserted field full of the blighters and I wore myself out dashing around.

The next day mum took me back to the field to burn off some energy and had just unclipped me, but to her horror saw a herd of cows coming over the hill.

She screamed at me to come back so loudly I didn't dare ignore her and I've never seen her run so fast out of a field dragging me behind.

I couldn't understand the problem, cows and bunnies are good to play with, right?!

Until next time.
Have a pawsome month

Dusty

NEWS FROM DORIS - THE ROVING REPORTER



Well Readers my last report was from up in the Scottish Highlands, a splendidly hilly place.

I am now in Belgium which is decidedly flatter.

So flat Readers, that it's like being in Norfolk, only with waffles and I LOVE waffles!

Anyway we visited family briefly in England before boarding LeShuttle again to Calais.

I have to say the Eurotunnel is very easy for a hound. I can stay in the van with my hu-

mans (a must as I have to keep an eye on them) and my ticket only costs £18.

There are no passport checks for me however much I wave my documents and you're in France in half an hour.

This time we drove the couple of hours directly to Belgium and Bruges as I fancied a waffle.

Did I mention that I like waffles?

Rather handily there is a caravan site walkable to Bruges so we spent the day there.

Pretty houses, canals, bars with heaters and, of course waffles!

It really is smashing.



Not many dogs around though Readers, maybe they are all home guarding waffle machines? I know I would be.

So Belgium has got off to a great start but we won't be here long as most van sites are closed and we are off to Germany. Pretzels and Christmas markets await...

Doz

(This photo is my waffle face!)

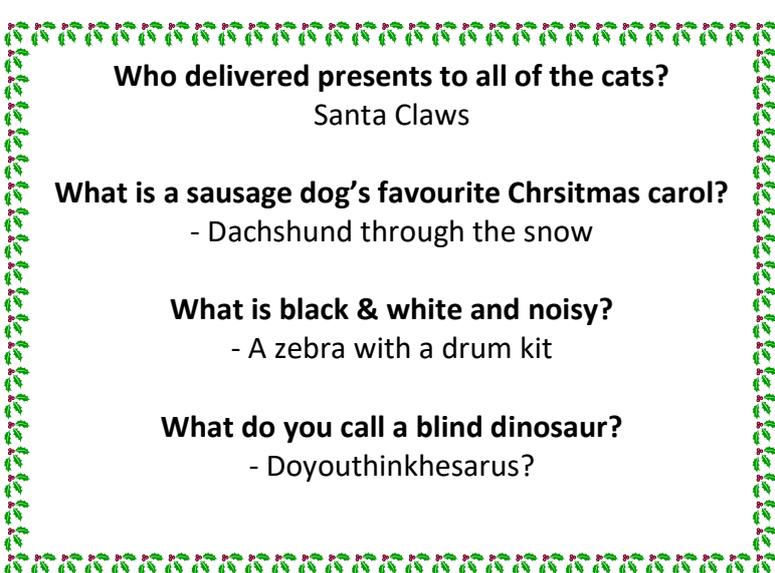


<https://dozontour.blog/>



Reader review

Another great issue, Tigger!!!
Mums running late for work now though after reading it to us x



Who delivered presents to all of the cats?

Santa Claws

What is a sausage dog's favourite Christmas carol?

- Dachshund through the snow

What is black & white and noisy?

- A zebra with a drum kit

What do you call a blind dinosaur?

- Doyouthinkhesarus?



Reader review

Dadz az read it to uz weez am cryin an laughin an educated great stuff Tigger lad

TIGGER INVESTIGATES... CANINE COMMANDOS INC

Canine Commandos Inc is an American charity in Melbourne, Florida. It was founded in 2003.

It started as an idea by the founder, Virginia Hamilton, who has two passions, teaching fifth and sixth-grade elementary students and helping the ever-growing population of local animal shelters.

The shelters were steadily increasing in numbers and killing dogs and cats due to space.

Although there are plenty of humans looking for dogs, they are less 'attractive' to potential adopters because they are depressed or frustrated and many overlooked due to lack of training.

The founder is a teacher of gifted elementary students, where they were always looking out for opportunities to teach kindness, compassion and giving back to their community.

As the founder already volunteered with animals in shelters and spay/neuter organizations, the plan was drafted out with the students, and the Canine Commandos Inc charity was born.

The main goal of Canine Commandos Inc is to provide an opportunity for elementary students to interact with the shelter dogs.

They help the dogs become less depressed, stressed and trained in basic commands to increase the rate of adoption.

The Commandos also reflect on their shelter experiences by creating projects about pet responsibility.

The students bus daily to three shelters and spend time with the dogs.

During this time it ranges from reading to the dogs while they are in their kennels, walking the dogs and spending time training basic commands (watch me, sit, down, stay and come).

During the training, the Commandos fill out a comment card displaying the mastered commands.

The school that trains the next day reviews the commands with the dogs then proceeds to the next.

The Commandos also write comments about the dog to

help the adopter make the best decision for their family. The bright gold cards flag the public that the dogs trained are great with kids.

And not only do the Commandos work with shelter dogs, but they socialize cats too.

What do the students get out of it?

It has been well documented for some years students that read to dogs gain more confidence at reading and speaking in public.

They learn patience and selflessness when training the dogs, the feeling of success when the dogs learn from them.

When the Commandos learn of the dogs' adoption, they celebrate with lots of cheers!

They exude with pride knowing they are giving back to the community.

I contacted the founder Virginia Hamilton for a comment, and she replied with:

"...I'm an animal lover, all kinds, in fact, I don't eat, wear, or use them because they have



Canine Commandos Inc.

Do it for the Dogs!!! ...and cats too!



TIGGER INVESTIGATES... CANINE COMMANDOS INC (CONT.)

emotions and feelings and deserve the right to respect, care, and love that only humans can provide.

I volunteer(ed) with animals including shelter animals, spay/neuter organizations, and greyhound racing.

I am fortunate to be allowed to combine two loves, kids and k9's, to make a change in our community.

The Canine Commandos formed because of this passion.

Saving shelter animals is shared with students in 27 classrooms which became contagious throughout our county schools, and we continue to grow.

I have learned by giving kids the tools to decide for themselves the importance of giving back.

Sharing my passion with excitement comes alive each time I discuss the topic and opens them to learning and expanding their world of compassion

and empathy.”

To find out more about Canine Commandos Inc visit their website:

www.CanineCommandos.org



If you would like your charity to feature in an article
 Contact Me
tigger@tigger.club



READER'S QUESTION TIME

Readers sometimes ask for me to share their question to see who is out there to help with an answer.

You can reply to the reader's question in the forum on my website.

www.tigger.club/forum

Question from Doris:

I need advice about arthritis medication
 I have recently been told by a vet that I have arthritis in my

spine.

Until I am home and can see my regular vet I am taking supplements.

I've bought some YuMove and a cheaper Vetzyme Flexible Joint and are pondering the differences. The cost difference is obvious (40p vs 6p per day) but bar a few vitamins the active ingredients they're comparable. Both have glucosamine, chondroitin and omega 3. YuMove has roughly twice the amount but I can double the

Vetzyme.

I am sure this is the same with other brands and it may come down to other ingredients, what suits me and ethical production (all of which we are happy to pay for).

Regardless of my label reading and ramblings what do other dogs use? Happy to try any supplements.

Yours, a slightly creaky Doris

INTERVIEW WITH KEVIN THE WHIPPET

Tell me a little bit about yourself.

Me name is Kevin the whippet. I is gettin on a bit now, I is 12 years old. In me spare time I dwesses up to raise munny for da Stroke Association in memorwy of me gwandad. I has almost raised me target of £5,000 . Pals on Twitter an Facebook asks me for a dwess up an makes a donashun to me Just Giving page den mum makes me costume, dad takes da photos, an I posts da pics online. I has 4 dwessin up boxes, a wardwobe of me own an 2 black bags full of clothes but I still ushally raids mums wardwobe bahahahaha. I luvs posin an I gets lots of biccies while I is doin it. I has done loads of dwess ups now an I wos a finalist in da Just Giving Awards in 2014 an da local Stroke Association pwesented me wiv a certificate for me gud wurk last year. I went to da cememony an dey maked a big fuss of me. I had lots of photos taken an I had me own place at da table wiv me name on.

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

I lives wiv me mum an dad an me nefew Wayne the whippet. We has 3 kitties as well, James who's a evil Siames, Stinky Henry who's oriental an has kitty IBS an me favourwite Arabel who is a snuggly Egyptian Mau. She's vevy old, even older dan me, she's 16. I also

has 3 hoobruvs an some lickle hoomins but dey dusn't live wiv us so I only sees dem when dey comes to visit.

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

I used to go into Uni evfury year an demonstwate me pursonality for mum's students. Dey luved meetin me an I teached dem a lot. I wetired earlier dis year tho cos I tends to fall asleep after da furst half hour an appawntly dat's not ideal for da students (ideal for me tho BOL).

If you could choose your name what would it be?

Kevin

What is your favourite food?

I luvs sossiges but I dusn't get dem vevy often cos mum says dey isn't healfy. I likes fish fingers an chicken an I luvs biccies, I wud do anyfin for a biccie.

Where is your favourite place to be?

I dusn't go vevy far cos I has a sensitive tummy an I frows up in da car so mostly I pwefers bein at home. I likes helpin me dad in da garden an I likes sleepin in da big bed.

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

I nevfur annoys me hoomins, I leaves dat to Wayne an James. I is a gud boy I is.

What is your greatest accomplishment?

I fink earnin lots of munny for chawity an keepin me gwandad's name alive is pwobly one of dem but I did manage to get 3 sossiges in me mouf alto-gevfur once an I fink dat wos da gweatest fing I has done.

What is your next goal in life?

4 sossiges wud be gud but I don't know if I is gonna make it. I intends to keep twyin tho.

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

I wud be a sossige taster.

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

Pwobly when Wayne chased a weasel on our walk an dwagged mum wiv him bweakin her wrist. She didn't laff so I fink she wos pwobly embawassed. She looked a bit embawwassed da ovfur day as well when she wos twyin to get da hang of Pokemon Go in da garden an walked in a big lump of me poo wiv her slippers on BOL.



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READER'S STORY

My name is Misty and I am a 5yr old Greyhound girl. I live a very happy life with my Hooman Mum and Dad and my two brothers, Harley, a black Labrador and Jasper who is a Lurcher - but my life wasn't always like this.

I was born in a place called Ireland. I had my mother and my brothers and sisters for a while but when I was still quite small, I was taken by a man who did something to the inside of my ears which really hurt and then he put me into a place on my own.

It was quite dark all the time and the floor was very hard - this I realised was my new home and I was very lonely.

A man would come and feed me and sometimes he let me outside but I didn't see anyone else. I missed my mother and my brothers and sisters but if I cried the man shouted at me. I didn't like that so I stopped crying.

After I had grown a bit the man who said he was my Owner started to take me out for walks. I liked the walks but I didn't like the cage thing that he put on my face - but it was good to feel the fresh air.

When I grew a bit more my owner let me run. He said I was a "good girl" and that I would "earn good money". I didn't really understand but it was better than being shouted at.

Gradually the walks got longer and then I had to run round and

round really fast after a small furry thing on a string, I never caught it but my owner seemed pleased with me. I was quite big by now and my owner said it was time to go to the "Track".

I was a good runner and came first many times but I was always afraid of falling. My owner was pleased when I came first and called me a "good girl". One day I stumbled and nearly fell. I didn't come first that day and my owner was very angry and said I had one more chance to be first or I would "have to go". I didn't understand and when I had to race again I was frightened I would fall so I didn't run fast enough to come first. My owner was so angry, he shouted at me and kicked me hard, I fell over and everything went black.

When I woke up I was in a little cage thing. There were other dogs around me also in small cages. I asked where we were and one dog said we had been "sold on" and we were on a ship going to a place called England. I was very frightened.

I had good reason to be frightened because if I thought my life had been hard, where I was taken to was a hundred times worse. My new man was quite young but there was an older man too and I didn't know why but he terrified me.

My new "home" was a dark place, the floor was just dirt, there was some paper stuff on the floor for me to sleep on and a bowl of water which tasted horrible. I was left on my own

for ages.

I was supposed to run after little furry things called "hares" and catch and kill them. I tried really hard to please him but I hated what I was doing because the hares were gentle creatures and harmed nobody.

The Summer time was better as I was allowed to be outside in the daytime. I was tied up but it was good to feel the sun on my back and if it rained I could get inside my home.

The Winter came too soon though and I was shut away again, sometimes several days went by before my owner came to feed me or give me water. I had to relieve myself in my home and the paper stuff that was my bed got very wet and smelly. It felt as if my skin was burning on my back, legs, and my bottom.

When we went out I couldn't run fast any more and my owner was cross all the time. Gradually my legs got very stiff and sometimes I just didn't want to get up because it hurt. My eyes got all itchy too.

One day my door opened and a new face appeared. I was frightened but the voice sounded kind. It was a lady (I found out afterwards that the voice belonged to a rescue lady). She reached into my home and her hand was very gentle on my head.

She told me that she was going to take me to a place where I would be safe. I didn't really

READER'S STORY (CONT.)

understand but I struggled up and went to her. It was hard to walk so she picked me up and carried me. She put me into a car.

The lady told me that we were going somewhere called the "Vets" where I would be looked after and that this was the start of my new life. I was still very frightened but she was so gentle and kind that I started to relax a little. Then the car stopped!

A lot of people came and took me away from the lady and although she told me it would be alright it was very scary. I tucked my tail right underneath my body and growled but their hands were gentle and I was too tired to fight so I just let them take me inside a big building.

A nice man who said he was a vet felt my body all over. He looked into my ears and my eyes and then he looked into my mouth and touched my teeth. Some of them hurt and I cried. I saw him shaking his head and the young lady who was there carried me to a place where she washed me in something called "shampoo". I didn't like the smell but my body felt so much better. After that she dried me with a big soft piece of stuff, she put some drops into my eyes and they felt better too.

I was woken up by the vet man who was smiling and told me not to be afraid, another young lady put something on my front leg. It made me jump and I cried out but she stroked me and talked and suddenly I felt very tired and closed my eyes.

I woke up to the sound of the

young lady talking to me and stroking me, I felt a bit funny and my mouth was sore, some of my teeth were gone! I managed to lick her hand and she smiled a lot, I drifted back to sleep again feeling safe and warm.

Next time I woke up there was the lady who had rescued me. I can't remember her name but she seemed very kind she said she was taking me to a "foster" home. I wasn't sure what she meant but I trusted her. She put a warm coat on me and a collar and lead.

When we arrived there was another lady, a man and a young boy. They were very kind and they showed me where I would sleep on a comfy blanket. The food they gave me was different but very nice. I had a bowl with fresh water and they took me outside into what they called a "garden" so that I could relieve myself. If this was my new life I was certainly going to enjoy it.

I had only been there for a few days when a man came to see me. I would hopefully be adopted by him but it never worked out.

The next potential adopters brought two other dogs with them and my heart sank. I was lonely but it hadn't worked out the last time.

I needn't have worried. When they arrived they made a fuss of me straight away and the two boy dogs that had come with them were very friendly too. We all went outside and the boys and I played chase and it was real fun. The boys who were called Harley

and Jasper told me a bit about their home. They said their garden was really big and they had nice food and lovely comfy beds but best of all they said they wanted me to go and live with them!

When the day came my new Hoomans were there nice and early to pick me up but they were on their own.

When we arrived I was quite excited. My new man went and got Harley and Jasper and the boys had been right. Their garden was very big and they took me all round it.

When we went inside, the Hoomans showed me my beds - yes! - I had two beds! I had one in the hallway in between the boys beds and one in the bedroom

It took me a few weeks to settle. Things were so different here. The boys played with me, we went on walks and I learned to come when my name was called.

I've been in my forever home for a year now and I couldn't be happier. My fur has grown over most of the scars on my body and my Mum says it shines like satin. My mind has healed too and I no longer shake with fear. I wag my tail all the time now and my Mum and Dad say I make them smile though.

Nose bumps and a very waggy tail from Misty.

Misty's story has been edited to fit into this publication. To read her full story visit my website [News page](#)

INTERVIEW WITH MASTER ARROW

**Tell me a little bit about yourself:**

My name is Master Arrow and I s a 21/2yr old rescue lurcher. I was picked up as a stray and was taken to Lozzas Lurcher in Hertfordshire. My auntie Lorraine put a photo of me on Facebook and my mum fell in love, I can understand that as I s a very handsome boy.

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

I live with my hoomum and hoodad and have 1 hoopup who isn't home much cause she's at university doing a Masters. don't know why she has to study for that as hers already got one Master...me. I also have a fevery bovver who is a 22yr old cockateil called Sparkie.

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

My job is to give snuggles, kisses and lots of laughs as I do that all the time oh and clear the garden of pigeons as I like the noise they make when they fly.

If you could choose your name what would it be?

I think my name is just perfect but if I was to change it it would be eiver Shooting or Flying added in front

What is your favourite food?

Favourite food is fish especially salmon which I get as a treat sometimes in my dinner after gilt yields

Where is your favourite place to be?

Favourite place to be is anywhere my mum is as I lives my mum millions and if mums not at home then it's in her big beddie but I s not being lazy I s just stopping it escaping

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

Play wff my squeaky snakie who has 7 big squeaks in him or drop my bally from the top

of the stairs to the bottom run downstairs pick it up then do it again and again and again

What is your greatest accomplishment?

Getting my "naughty knickers " video shared 106 times. It has had 12,000 views and 29,068 people have seen it

What is your next goal in life?

To show ever body my super zoomies at a giltly competition

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

Go to work wife mum and see all the children she teaches as I luv children and she teaches 400 a week so fink of all of those snuggles and treats

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

..... me running off and doing zoomies at giltly and then tripping her up when I came back to her but uncle David didn't get it on video sadly

HISTORY OF A...REINDEER



Reindeer were particularly abundant in the Magdalenian deposits just before the end of the Ice Age. At that time and at the early Mesolithic it was the game animal for many tribes. The supply began to get low during the Mesolithic, when reindeers retired to the north.

Reindeer are also known as caribou in North America.

The name rein is of Norse origin hreinn, which means horned animal.

The word deer was Old English, *dēor*, meant a wild animal of any kind.

The name caribou was French, *qalipu*, meaning snow shoveller, referring to its habit of pawing through the snow for food.

Originally, the reindeer was found in Scandinavia, eastern Europe, Greenland, Russia, Mongolia, and northern China. In North America, it was found in Canada, Alaska, and in the USA as far south as Nevada and Tennessee in North America, and as far south as Spain in Europe. Today reindeer are still found in Norway, Sweden, Finland, Russia, North America, western Greenland, Alaska,

the Northwest Territories, Nunavut and Canada.

The reindeer is the only domesticated deer in the world and was the last animal to be domesticated, though it may be more accurate to consider reindeer as semi-domesticated.

Antlers

Both male and female grow antlers.

In the largest subspecies, the antlers of large males can range up to 39 inches in width and 53 inches in length. The point of their antlers reflects the nutritional status of the reindeer and climate variation of its environment. The number of points on male reindeer increased from birth to five-years of age and remained relatively constant from then on.

Antlers begin to grow on male reindeer in March or April and on female reindeer in May or June. Antlers grow very quickly every year on the males. As the antler grows it is covered in thick velvet, filled with blood vessels and spongy in texture. The velvet that covers growing antlers is skin. This velvet can be dark brown to slate grey depending on the herd and region.

When the antler growth is fully grown and hardened, the velvet is shed or rubbed off.

Male reindeer used their antlers to compete with other

males during the mating season.

Female reindeer keep their antlers until they calve. When male reindeer shed their antlers in early to midwinter, the antlered female reindeer acquire the highest ranks in the feeding hierarchy, gaining access to the best forage areas.

Pelt

The colour of the fur varies considerably, both between individuals and depending on season and regions. Northern populations, which usually are relatively small, are whiter, while southern populations, which typically are relatively large, are darker. The coat has two layers of fur. A dense woolly undercoat and longer-haired overcoat consisting of hollow, air-filled hairs. Fur is used to regulate their core body temperature in relation to their environment.

Heat exchange

Blood moving into the legs is cooled by blood returning to the body to minimize heat loss through the skin's surface, maintaining the core body temperature.

Reindeer have specialised noses that warms incoming air before entering the lungs, and water is saved while the reindeer's breath is exhaled, and used to moisten dry incoming air.

HISTORY OF A...REINDEER (CONT.)

Hooves

The reindeer have large feet, each with four toes, two crescent shaped hooves and two small dew claws.



Reindeer hooves adapt to the seasons. In the summer,

when the ground is soft and wet, the footpads become sponge-like and provide extra traction. In the winter, the pads shrink and tighten, exposing the rim of the hoof, which cuts into the ice and crusted snow to keep it from slipping and enables them to dig through the snow to the moss.

Size

The females are usually 64–81 inches in length and weigh 180–260 lb. The males are usually 71–84 inches in length and weigh 350–400 lb. Shoulder height is typically 33–59 inches and the tail is 5–8 inches long.

Clicking sound

The knees of many species of reindeer are adapted to produce a clicking sound as they walk, which can be heard from about ten metres away. The sounds originate in the tendons of the knees, providing an exceptional example of non-vocal acoustic communication in mammals as the sound differs in different sized and ranked reindeer.

Eyes

Reindeer can see light in the ultraviolet range. It is thought that this ability helps them to survive in the Arctic, because many objects that blend into the landscape, such as urine and fur, produce sharp contrasts in ultraviolet. Arctic reindeer eyes change colour through the seasons, from gold through to blue to help them better detect predators.

Food

Reindeer have a four-chambered stomach. They mainly eat lichen (moss) in Winter and are the only large mammal able to eat it due to specialized bacteria in their gut. They also eat the leaves of willows and birches, as well as sedges and grasses. They have been known to eat their own fallen antlers, probably for calcium. There is some evidence to show in Spring they will also feed on small rodents, fish and bird eggs.

Migration

Some populations migrate up to 3,000 miles a year, and covering 400,000 sq miles. Normally travelling about 12–34 miles a day and run at speeds of 37–50 mph. During the spring migration, smaller herds will group together to form larger herds of 50,000 to 500,000 animals, but during autumn migrations the groups become smaller as the reindeer begin to mate. During winter, reindeer travel to for-

ested areas to forage under the snow. By spring, groups leave their winter grounds to go to the calving grounds. A reindeer can swim easily and quickly, normally at about 4 mph but if necessary at 6 mph, and migrating herds will not hesitate to swim across a large lake or broad river.

Predators

Golden eagles prey on calves and are the most prolific hunter on calving grounds. Other known predators are wolverines, brown bear, polar bear, grey wolf and grizzly bears.

Folklore

According to folklore Santa's sleigh is pulled by flying reindeer. These reindeer were first named in the 1823 poem called A Visit from St. Nicholas, where they are called Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Dunder, and Blixem.

Dunder was later changed to Donder and then to Donner (German for thunder), and Blixem was later changed to Bliksem, then Blitzen (German for lightning).

Some consider Rudolph as part of the group as well, though he was not part of the original named reindeer. Rudolph was added by Robert L. May in a book he wrote in 1939 called Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

<p>Birthday and Gotcha Announcements</p>	
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<p>Brindle Belle will be Celebrating her 1st Gotcha Day on the 1st December</p>	
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<p>1st December Happy Gotcha day Brindle Belle (B.B.) Luv's from Deafie ❤️</p>	
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<p>Maxi will be celebrating his 1st Gotcha day on the 3rd December</p>	
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<p>Luka will be celebrating his 3rd Birthday on the 18th December</p>	
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<p>Rainbow Bridge Announcements</p>	
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<p>Memories Announcements</p>	
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<p>Ziva Crossed the rainbow bridge Mid December 2015</p>	
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If you would like your announcements shown here
 email me the details at: tigger@tigger.club

- NOTE: There is NO charge to have an announcement in my newspaper

OUT AND ABOUT

CHERRYBURN - NORTHUMBERLAND

Cherryburn NE43 7DD

Entry Charge - unless NT members

Open: seasonal - check website

About:

The farmstead is the birthplace of artist and naturalist Thomas Bewick. It is set in a tranquil garden overlooking the Tyne Valley. Visitors can explore the museum, the farm animals and

walk along the trail.

Facilities:

Parking is available
Gift shop
Toilets
Guides available

Dog Access:

Dogs are allowed in the garden and grounds on short leads.
- be aware livestock are in the farmyard section

Accessibility:

Drop off point outside the house.
Gravel car park and cobbled farmyard
Toilet facilities outside main building
Braille guide available

Contact:

Website:
www.nationaltrust.org.uk/cherryburn
Tel: 01661 843276

CRAGSIDE - NORTHUMBERLAND

Cragside NE65 7PX

Entry Charge - unless NT members

Open: seasonal - check website

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 the 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

Accessibility:

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

Contact:

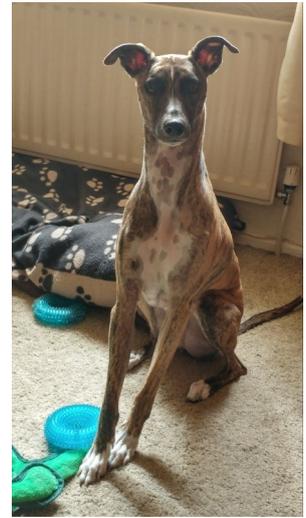
Website:
www.nationaltrust.org.uk/cragside
Tel: 01669 620333

To see where else you can take your humans while out and about visit my website: www.tigger.club

Thank you for reading
I hope you enjoyed it
Let me know what you thought of this publication.

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tigger@tigger.club

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- * Cupcake Lane - Wolverhampton
- * Brown's Salthouse - Cullercoats
- * Treats2sit4
- * The Copper Kettle Tearooms - Bamburgh
- * Voicemail Mobile Phones - Blyth
- * Woodbridge Emporium - Woodbridge
- * Cadwaladers (7 stores)
- * Cosaig Self Catering
- * Doggie Diner (3 stores)

Contact me at tigger@tigger.club if you are interested in becoming a stockist



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