

ARK Adoption Events in Kobe

アーク里親会 in 神戸



We would like to express our thanks to Green Dog, where we have held adoption events since September this year, so far finding homes for three dogs and one cat.

We will be holding the following adoption events to find new homes for abandoned dogs and cats currently cared for by ARK.

December 2, Saturday 12:00 - 16:00
January 6, 2007, Saturday 12:00 - 16:00

Location: Green Dog Square Southern Mall
Rokko B612 1-2-1 Shinzaikeminamimachi,
Nada-ku, Kobe TEL: 078-841-1703

Along with the adoption event, we will hold a sale of ARK goods and provide adoption consultations. Also, you and your pooch can enjoy shopping at Green Dog, which carries a wide assortment of cute accessories and healthy snacks for dogs.

Whether you're looking to adopt a pet or not, please drop by to talk with our staff and meet some of our dogs and cats!

Green Dog さんの御協力のもと、9 月より神戸のサザンモールにて月に一度開催している「アーク里親会 in 神戸」は、お陰様で多くの方にお越しいただき、これまでに犬 3 匹、猫 1 匹に新しい飼主さんを見つけるという、素晴らしい成果をあげることが出来ました。神戸での里親会は、能勢町まで来ることが難しい、という方にも里親になっていただくことのできる良いチャンスであり、大変嬉しく思っております。このような機会と場所をご提供くださいました Green Dog 様には、心より感謝を申し上げます。

今後の里親会は、以下の日程を予定しております。

日時：2006 年 12 月 2 日 (土) 12:00 ~ 16:00
2007 年 1 月 6 日 (土) 12:00 ~ 16:00
～以降も、月に一度開催予定～

場所：Green Dog Square
神戸市灘区新在家南町 1-2-1 サザンモール六甲 B612
TEL: 078-841-1703
ホームページ：http://www.greendog.com/gdsquare/index.html

当日は、アークの犬猫たちの里親会や、グッズ販売、里親相談会を行います。また、Green Dog 店内にはかわいいグッズやおやつなども沢山ありますので、ご自身のワンちゃんと一緒にショッピングもお楽しみいただけます。里親ご希望の方も、そうでない方も、是非アークの犬猫やスタッフに会いに来てください！

Millie

Jeff Bryant

We said our final good byes to Millie this past February. Millie was a sponsor dog who lived for seven years at the shelter. She was a tough old girl who had been used for breeding and then thrown away in a most cruel manner. Near the end of last year, Millie lost the use of her back legs and began to decline. She was moved into the ARK clinic and could not go out for walks. Her condition did not improve and the staff came to the consensus that euthanasia was the kindest choice they could make for her. Oliver-san asked me if I would drive her to the vet and without hesitation I agreed. It was the second time I had taken Millie in a car. The first was in the spring of 1999 when I rescued her.

It was a Sunday, and I was driving home on the elevated portion of Hanshin expressway #7 in northern Kobe. I could see two maintenance workers waving a big flag to slow down traffic. As I neared the spot I got my first glimpse of Millie. There she was cowering in the median. Cars can reach up to 100 kilometers an hour on this portion of the road and there is no interchange for several kilometers in each direction. I quickly stopped and went over to check the dog. She had no injuries or cuts and the only conclusion that the two men and I could come up with was that somebody had deliberately dumped her here! Even now when I think about this my anger is almost uncontrollable. When the workers told me that they were going to take the dog to the next exit and let her go in the rice fields below, I immediately called Oliver-san and Millie went to ARK that day. It was Oliver-san who thought of the name Millie in view of the



imminent millennium. Millie had one strange character flaw, she hated Wilbur the pig. One day she got loose and bit Wilbur on the ear!

As I said earlier, she was a tough girl. Even at the end, when I lifted her up on the table for her last injection Millie insisted on sitting up on her front legs. I tried to make her lay down but she refused. The vet said she seemed to be most comfortable that way so let her be. One of the staff and I held her as she passed painlessly away in our arms.

I had often thought of Millie and the cruel way in which she was cast away. I honestly felt quite proud of myself and my role in her exciting rescue. Everyone I shared this story with patted me on the back and responded with a hearty "well done!". But actually my part in Millie's story was minimal at most. As I gathered up Millie and put her in the car for her last ride, all the staff surrounded her with their love and kindness. The same staff who for seven years walked Millie in all kinds of weather. The same staff who fed her and cared for her every need. The same staff who watched her condition attentively and then made that most agonizing decision of when to let go. As I watched the staff say their good byes, I realized that they were the real heroes in this story, and on behalf of Millie I'd like to say thank you for all your hard work. Thank you for all your tenderness and concern. And most of all, thank you for your genuine love for the discarded ones like Millie.