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Hello fellow SCAMPP members!! Holy cow, its May already...Mother's Day is the 13th and then Memorial Day kicks off summer on the 28th!! That means it's piggy pool and mud hole time!! Don't forget the porcine sunscreen - no one likes a sunburn - burnt hams are baaaddd! Here's a little trick to keep those pot pigs cool: fill plastic 2 liter bottles with water and freeze. Place the bottles in the pool to keep them cool or just put it in the yard for them to lay next to ③. Instant piggy A/C and a fun toy to roll around the yard! Even ice cubes in piggy's water are "cool" fun!

I want to thank each and every one of you that supports SCAMPP. No version of support is trivial in any way. Regardless if you're one of the first people to have had a potbellied pig in the 1980's, or recently became a piggy parent, are a rescue/adoption/ sanctuary organization, or just love pigs and want to make the world a better place for them -THANK ÝOU!

Right now as I type this, there are 204 pigs listed on Petfinder that are looking for forever homes. This number represents only a fraction of the pigs out there that are in need - just check Craigslist, animal shelters, or the E-Mail inbox of any pig organization - there are so many. And right now, it feels like an uphill battle. Just search "mini pig" on the internet, which potbellied pigs are, and you are flooded with websites selling teacup, micro-mini, pixy, and other *deceiving* pig breed names - all to make a buck. This is why the role SCAMPP members play in this effort is so important. SCAMPP is a link in a very long chain that works together with others on behalf of piggies everywhere:

The primary objectives and purposes of this corporation shall be: To provide advocacy, action, and necessary support towards attaining the best quality of life for pigs as pets; to supply education about the pig and pigs as pets to current pig owners, prospective pig owners, the general public, civic partners, and community partners; to give back to the needs of the community through services provided by SCAMPP and collaborations with SCAMPP, with the interest of the breed incorporated into these endeavors; and to continuously enhance the association to meet these objectives and purposes.

In an effort to uphold the above Mission Statement, SCAMPP had 2 booths at the America's Family Pet Expo!! Please see pages 4 - 11 for a recap and all the exciting details complete with piatures!!

Please mark your calendars to come out and volunteer, bring your piggy, or just say "hi" at these great events:

- * The 20th Annual Walk with the Animals on Saturday May 19th at Fairmount Park in Riverside - see inside for details! (page 27) **Tuesday, July 31st** SCAMPP will be at the Annual Critter Carnival in San Bernardino - see
- *
- inside for details! (page 27) * 76th Annual Danish Days in Solvang, CA is the weekend of **September 14-16, 2012**. Lil' Orphan Hammies will have a float in the parade again this year! Come on up and volunteer to support LOH during their 20th anniversary!! (more info TBA)

Our next SCAMPP monthly meeting will be May 12th at Carrows at Van Buren and Limonite in Riverside. This month's educational/informational topic will be Piggy Care 101: Skin Care!!! Piggy talk starts at 5pm and some people order dinner while chatting before the meeting starts at 6pm. Come on out for good food, good conversation, and socialize with other passionate porcine parents!!!

Editor's Note: Sorry, the May 12th meeting is already past. I'm very behind getting this newsletter sent out. I have been out of town a few times over the last 2-3 weeks. The NEXT meeting now is June 9th! Please be there. ~ Peggy W.



OINK! ~ Karrie

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Sally & Baxter at the Pet Expo - April 21, 2012

I've always wanted a pig...for as long as I can remember. I was different in school, not fitting in. I never had lots of friends, they didn't understand me, but I've always wanted a pig. I grew up, got married worked and had pig paraphernalia in my kitchen. I had one child, got a chow dog, but I've always wanted a pig. I saw a lapel pin of a pig I had to have and still do. I got a divorce, got remarried and moved several times. I would go to fairs or other events that had pigs; I'd go talk with them and love them. People thought I was nuts! I've always wanted a pig. Now that I'm in my 50's I figured if I was going to do it, now is the time, because pigs live a long time.

I did lots of internet research, found Andrew, he came to my home and took pictures and gave me lots of information. I also spoke with Marlies on several occasions, and she too, extremely knowledgeable. I wanted a baby that would blend in with my dogs (2 Shar-

Expo - April 21, 2012 Peis). I found one that was a movie star, but Marlies told me she was already gone. Saddened, I looked elsewhere. I found another option right here near my town. I was close to getting my baby, when all of a sudden the person told me none would be adopted

was close to getting my baby, when all of a sudden the person told me none would be adopted out. It broke my heart. I kept up the search. I got in touch with Janice in Las Vegas that had 4 little ones. I was talking back and forth with her. I was ready to go.





Baxter - 7-weeks old, Oct 2011



Sally & Baxter at the Pet Expo - April 21, 2012 (Baxter is 8 months old here)





Hello friends, Tiger here. Let me tell you about the first day of my new career. It was April 14th. I was in a fashion show; it was at Disneyland Hotel, very fancy, with a real runway and real models. I have never seen such a fancy room like this before. Whoever lives here is very lucky. Hey now that I'm a famous star, maybe they will let me live here? I was surrounded by girls, and you know how I feel about girls. Yuck!! Well I only had to work with one model named Kragen. I was going back and forth to the dressing room, then back to Kragen to go down the runway, up and down and up and down. I was exhausted and you all know my nap schedule was off.

It's hard work being the star, Kragen held me while she walked down the runway. She was okay, she had the best snack in the whole wide world, that's right - Cheerios!! So I was on my best behavior. So when she bent down and picked me up it was okay, plus I got tons of hugs and kisses and everyone wanted my picture. You all know what a big pushover I am for those things. After it was all over, I couldn't even hardly walk out the door, my fans

over I am for those things. After it was all over, I couldn't even hardly walk out the door, my fans wanted more of me. Me and my family had a great time.

"I'm looking for an agent or star manager, so if you have ever worked with famous stars such as: Miss Piggy, Babe, Wilbur or Geico Pig - please send me your resume."

~ Hogs & Kisses, Tiger

*A note from Mom: Tiger was such a good boy. He is so funny!







Tiger on the runway, with his model Kragen

http://scampp.com or http://scampp.org

The American Family Pet Expo was awesome again this year, the visitors exceeded last years attendance of over 100,000 people. The numbers of people just visiting both <u>our booths</u> was greatly increased. Everyone that brought a pig (Curtis with Stuart and Bella, Sally with Baxter, Michelle's family with Tiger and myself with the two piglets for adoption) helped draw the people to the two booths; thank you very much, you definitely made a difference along with Peggy, Mike, Elaine, Kim, KU, Cassie, Louie, Katelyn and Suzan working the booths. Suzan Moren, a newer SCAMPP member who had adopted one of the piglets took her home after the Expo, my heart sank as they drove off....I miss her soooo much. If you are interested in coming to help next year, please let me know. E-Mail me at pigs4life@aol.com. See you next year. ~ *Jo Davis*



WOW, look at all the attention <u>my sister</u> is getting over there, if I can relax today and not run away, I will get some lovin too (sigh). PS - this piglet is available for adoption, see p. 32



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"BAXTER'S DEBUT"

Hello fellow SCAMPP members. My name is Baxter and I am a new member of the organization. I wanted to get involved, so I thought I would join your group and help out at the Pig (I mean Pet) Expo. It was my very first experience to meet some new pigs and humans too! I started off my adventure by waking up at 4:00 AM and being put in my crate and hauled off 75 miles to Orange County. It was a long ride and I could not hold it any longer, and Mom would not stop so I made messes. After I got spruced up, I had a great experience letting all the humans (and some dogs, too) touch me and feed me. They especially loved it when I did some tricks for them. They applauded for me. All-in-all, it was a fun day for me, except when I got real tired about 4:00 PM and just wanted to go. My mom had to pick me up, put a blanket on me (it got cold down there) and hold me in the center of the pen because people just wanted to touch me because they thought I was cute. They told me so. I had had enough and started squealing

as only a pig can do. When it was all done, I got to drive home with my Mom in traffic. I was so pooped out that I slept most of the way home. It was a great experience. I wanted to thank Stuart's dad for being so sweet to me and Mom, and Peggy for all she does for the organization and Jo for her kindness and placement of fellow pigs...and to all of them for their knowledge...from all of us with hooves...a special thank you and oinks ~ *Fondly, Baxter!*



Reports

"A TALE OF A POOPED PIGGY"

Boy...was I exhausted Sunday night after the Pet Expo. I worked Thursday night at Palm Springs, had a little nap when we got home at 1:00 am, and then at 6:00 am, my dad and my little sister Bella drove to Orange County, and worked all day Friday, Saturday and Sunday. I think all of us were tired.

We were busy all weekend being cute so people would give us belly rubs and want to know more about pot belly pigs. People are really curious about us...they don't realize that we make excellent pets. We're smart and loyal, and funny too. Dad and Peggy handed out tons of information to people and answered oodles of questions. Jo's booth was in a separate area, designated for adoption booths, and Katelyn was there to help her. She had two little girls from the same litter, and was taking applications for their adoption.

Bella is a very funny little girl. She developed a new game...Dad had put a piece of carpet in both of our pens at the show, and I guess when Sunday rolled around, that she was bored. Soooo, she started making tunnels under the carpet. I saw what she was doing, so not to be out done by my little sister, I started doing the same thing. It was so much fun...and the humans got such a big kick out of it.

Tiger was in our booth too, and he's really come a long way in his socializing. You can tell that he likes the attention he's getting and he's learning how to turn on the charm and cuteness. Way to go, Tiger.

I personally want to thank all of the volunteers for the countless hours of work they did to make this outing a success. Hope to see all of you at the "Walk With The Animals" outing and the "Pignick" afterwards. That's food, right? ~ *Stuart*



Getting ready for a big day of greeting visitors ...



Dad wore his shirt with **ME** on it!

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http://scampp.com or http://scampp.org

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BELLA'S DEBUT"

Oh my...did I have an adventure...My Dad took me and my brother Stuart to the Pet Expo at the Orange County Fair Grounds...what a trip. I have never seen so many people in my life. We had to leave Friday morning, (in the middle of the night for me) because of the traffic in the morning and we had to be there at 7:00 o'clock. I haven't been on a ride that long since my folks adopted me and I rode with them from Palm Springs. They had cages set up for us on the grass, that was cool, I like grass. Peggy was at our location with the SCAMPP table set up and Jo was in another location with the baby pigs, that she was trying to adopt out, (I'm not a baby anymore, I'm 6 months old so I got to be with the big kids).

My Dad just let me get used to everything on Friday, and I loved the attention that I was getting. I would go up to the fence whenever anyone wanted to see me and let them pet me, and I would give them kisses. Dad said that I was really "hamming it up".

Stuart had to work and perform his tricks for the crowd. He is so good at that. There was a TV crew from channel 7 that filmed him, but mom said that she didn't see it on the news that day.

Saturday was really busy. We are all trying to educate the public on how loving, loyal, and smart pigs are. Most people don't realize how much fun we are too. My Dad started working with me, teaching me some tricks, I already sit for my treats, and I'm going to learn how to play the piano...I can't wait...Stuart just got a skateboard, that sounds like fun too.

We have another event in a few weeks called "Walk With The Animals" in Riverside and there's a "Pignick" afterwards, (yum food) and if I study real hard, I can learn some tricks by then. I think I'll ask mom to make me a pink tutu, so I look really cute.

Thank you Jo and Peggy for all the work that you did to organize this event. It was a big success, and we told a lot of people about potbelly pigs. I hope that we got a lot of people interested in adopting all of my cousins that need good homes. Bye for now and remember, I love Apple Smacks... ~ *Bella*



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"MY WEEKEND AT THE PET EXPO"

Hello friends, Tiger here. I went to the Pet Expo, wow what an experience that was! I had so many visitors, I couldn't even stay on my nap schedule. But I got lots and lots or rubs, kisses and of course my picture taken over and over. I even got to show off some of my tricks. You know how I feel about Cheerio's. A baby even put his fingers up my nose! (What was he thinking?) I meet a lot of new dog friends. They were alright, but this big dog kept smelling me and smelling me. I was trying to have a nice walk and munch on some grass; well you know what happened next. Yea I had to nibble his ear. And he just sat there looking at me. And you know what else happened. One of my fans from the Fashion Show recognized me (see story on page 3)! It was getting harder and harder to go outside in public now that I'm a star. I might need to start wearing a disguise or maybe get a security team to escort me out in public net time. Oh well, me and my friends Bella and Stuart had a great time! ~ *Hogs and Kisses, Tiger*





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Pet Expo hotos





Caught the guys snoozin'



Katelyn enjoyed socializing the piglets....

Piglet #1 going to her new adopted home at the end of the Expo..... ~ The end ~ Hope ya'all can join us next year!

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PSA Filming

SCAMP

SCAMPP was contacted by video production students from Providence High School in Burbank. The students found SCAMPP on the internet and liked what we do and what we stand for. As a class project, they have to film a Public Service Announcement (PSA), and they picked SCAMPP!! On April 13th, the students drove out to The Ranchito in Mira Loma. Peggy came over to take pigtures, Jo brought over Little Girl (now named Gracie & adopted by Suzy Moren), and my piggy crew already had breakfast and was ready too! Little Girl Gracie was such a good sport, sitting with Jo, laying down for belly rubs, and even wearing a Cheerio on her head!! Of course, Scarlett O' Hammy had no problem hamming it up for the camera! The film crew walked around out back and took footage of all the foster/rescue pigs- big, small, no-eared & all!!! Once the PSA is edited, they will send a copy to us and ask if we approve. Once it is completed - the PSA will be on our SCAMPP website and YouTube page!! Thank you Peggy for being there to capture all those great pics and to Jo for bringing Little Girl Gracie! She's such a cute little oinker!! ~ *Karrie*













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Editor's Note: I received an E-mail from one of our members who happens to be an instructor at The Western University of Health Sciences, College of Veterinary Sciences in Pomona (which I didn't know she was). She explained that one of the divisions she is involved with was planning a end-of-college-year celebration and it was her idea to have voting for three different faculty members to Kiss a Pig and wondered if we SCAMPP could supply a pig. We now have new pigs who love to show off and are becoming quite social. It was difficult to pick just one pig, so we asked if three pigs could come, even if only one pig got to be kissed. They agreed and were delighted to have SCAMPP and our pigs there. Stuart got to be the one to be kissed, however, the other two got lots of petting and lovin' as well (they even got some kisses too from various folks in the crowd). I was asked to take the microphone and explain what SCAMPP is all about, what we do, and why we do it. The vet college at this time does not work on potbellied pigs, but we are in hopes that we have sparked their interest to add potbellied pig treatment to their studies and curriculum. We will write more about this event in next month's newsletter, so stay tuned *Peggy W.*

Kiss A P



Stuart and his Dad Curt, with the three "kissers" - Dean Philip Nelson, Dr. John Tyler, and Dr. Frank Bossong

We wowed them again, by Stuart...Well, we wowed them again. Tiger, Piglet #2 and myself attended a "Kiss the Pig" function at the Western University of Health Sciences, College of Veterinary Sciences in Pomona at Ethan Allen Park. They were so impressed with us, as well they should be. Tiger really turned on the cuteness and won the hearts of evervone. Piglet #2, has come a long way since the Pet: Expo, where she was afraid of everyone and everything. She likes being held now and she is starting to like the attention she getting, and she even gave my Dad a kiss. She's a cute: little girl, (as girls go). I was my usual adorable self...I performed my tricks and amazed them all as to how smart I am and how gentle and loving I am, (most of the time). I love to: do these functions and educate people about us. My thanks to Peggy for working this out with the school...keep them coming. ~ Stuart



Hello friends, Tiger here! I had another adventure. They say I have to tell you about it. I went to a kiss-a-pig event. Well you guessed it I got a lot of kisses, rubs and pictures taken of me. I love getting all the attention. It was so cold, my ham hocks were frozen. I tried to make new friends with Stuart and a dog, but today must have been pick on Tiger day. Because as I was minding my own business, just walking around and smelling everything, Stuart came up and BAM!! Attacked my ear!! And then don't get me started on the dog. Again there I am, just cute as a button and minding my own business, this dog out of nowhere, starts trying to catch up to me, but I thought he wanted to

be friends. Apparently, my mommy knew better and she was pulling on my harness to get me out of the way of this dog. But I got mad at my mommy and started yelling at her, it's not my fault - if someone was choking you with a harness you would yell at them too! It's not my fault, I'm just a baby. But oh well, at least I have my best friend Curt, he just loves to hold me and give me kisses! Well me and my mommy had a great time, and a lot of fun! Hogs and kisses ~ *Tiger*



Our day at the College of Veterinarian Medicine at Western University of Health Sciences in Pomona was wonderful. Students were all friendly and so curious about the three pigs on their campus (Stuart, Tiger and a piglet that I brought). Everyone seemed to have a camera and pigtures were flashing right and left. Several poems were read by the teachers who got the most votes to kiss "Stuart " who did very good at standing for the big smooches. I mentioned to several of the vet students how needed mobile vets were as it is very hard to find one that will come to the home, hope they will consider this as they pursue their vet careers. ~ *Jo*

Editor's Note: Pig Poetry, more pigtures and additional reports on this event will be in next month's newsletter; out of space here....



Me Gordy

Hey there, to all of my friends, this is Gordy! Boy, it seems like forever since I last got to say hi and share a bit about my life lately. Well, for beginners, as you all know that April 1st was my Mom Crystal and my Birthday. It was a pretty special day for us. We both opened presents and it was just the coolest! My mom got cake; I got a fruit bowl and a "whole" Big Red Apple. Yep! No apple slices for this Birthday Boy! Wo're talking about the real thing here. My mom We're talking about the real thing here. My mom opened up her presents and then I got to unwrap and open the bestest present of all, especially since it came from my Mom, Crystal. It was my very own box: of "animal crackers" and of course I had to finish the entire box. I didn't want to waste em'.

Boy what a great day. But after it was over, I naturally felt that it was time to take my daily nap and:

snooze a little or a lot. It didn't matter cause' this was our special day just hanging out with each other. My Mom was resting in her recliner, and me, I was comfy in my very soft and cozy place that I call "my pad". Cool name don't ya' think? It just couldn't get any better than this I tell ya. Or at least that is what I thought! Until......

Hello Friends,

OK, now I have a real dilemma and boy is it a real doozy! Alright... everything is going just great ya' know? Well, remember last month when I was just as proud as a peacock that my Dad was growing a big, beautiful, green, tasty, and an aroma of, oh, so many very fresh vegetables? You know the story... Especially the part about the chain link fence he also felt that he needed to build to keep me out of the garden? What does he truly think that I, the one and only, "Sir Gordy" have no self-control, no will-power to avoid all temptations of not touching the garden?

No self-control, no will-power to avoid all temptations of not touching the garden? OK, back to my dilemma. The garden is calling my name (on a daily basis that is). And my fam-ily flatly refuses to release the gate handle so that I can at least go in and just check it out you know? BUT YET, I over heard them talking one day about this thing that they call a "Gopher". You see, he has been eating up certain areas of the garden (It's my garden!). I just could not believe my ears. I am in a world of mere confusion. Why that picky gopher is allowed to eat what ever he wants and me, being who I am, I mean please! If only I was given just one chance, I could prove to my family that I am not picky. I am Sir' Gordy!!! I am a pig, I will eat anything! Well, almost anything except celery and cabbage. But that is beside the point. If only I had the chance... I sure could teach that bad ole' gopher a thing or two! Well my friends this is my dilemma. What is one to do? I guess I need another nan to think on it

Well my friends, this is my dilemma. What is one to do? I guess I need another nap to think on it: and plan a new strategy to figure out how to get that silly gate latch opened. I figure, if that gopher dude' found a way to get in there, so will I, eventually. Starting right after my nap... Bye for now... ~ Love, Gordy



My Mom - Crystal with her Birthday Cake

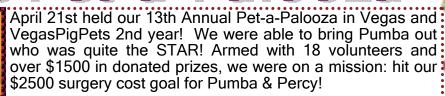


Me with my Birthday Present -Animal Crackers....YUMMMMM !



The Garden - Just wait...... I'll find a way in there sooner or later

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legas Pig



Last year it was about 50 degrees & blowing winds, this year it was 96 degrees & just plain hot! Luckily we were prepared, an extra tent meant extra shade where doggies could rest and visitors could "browse" and Pumba's cute "donation saddle bags" did it's job! Unfortunately, the day before our Pet-a-Palooza we got the bad news that our original surgical estimate was going up to \$7500! The good news is that by spreading the bad news, we got more leads and even a human eye surgeon wanting to help! With the Pet-a -Palooza donations of \$611, we have also received a partial grant taking us over \$3300 & not including our Pasta Fundraiser, which is still going on through Mid-May so please order: www.funpastafundraising.com/shop/VEGASPIGPETS

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Small in body... Mighty in spirit...

ver ~ The Pig with a Pur

The darkness over the tragic passing of a young pig's life is now replaced with light, as sparks of inspirational options surface, offering hope so that others might live"



First things first, let me introduce myself. My family and I live in sunny Southern California. I grew up with many four-legged, furry, and/or feathered "family members". Animals have always held a special place in my heart. They are amazing, just as varied and special, unique and intriguing as their human counterparts; yah, you're right, probably more so! My 21st birthday was additionally special with the arrival of Harley, our first pig. He was black, with a small patch of white on his head and feet, one blue eye, adult weight 100 lbs, healthy, happy, loved his tummy tickles and to lay in his pig pool while chomping on floating ice cubes, was a great "watch dog", and passed from old age. Joining our family a year after Harley, was Licorice, a small black and white female, who loved being indoors, was fast navigating the stairs at night to hop in bed-confirming the where the term Bed Hog came from, and passed away of natural causes at an old age. We found pigs to be so smart and funny; we even cracked the code of speaking pig. Yes, we are the crazy people you see at the fair that are talking to, and hanging out with, the pigs for hours. I'm sure most of you feel as we do; animals are like our children; we bring them into our home and they become a part of our life, family and heart. This also

brings more responsibility, because now this "child" relies on and trusts us to provide a safe house, healthy food, proper medical care, a stimulating environment, and protection from harm; similar to a human child, as they can't do it on their own. Their lives are entrusted to us to hopefully make the right decisions. Granted, we are all human, make mistakes, and wish for "do-overs"; but, there is a difference in making the wrong decision, yet your heart is in the right place, versus intentional malice, a closed-minded perspective or even a simple lack of knowledge.



Fast forward several years; my husband and daughter began expressing the desire to add another pig to our continuously growing family. Initially I was against the idea, with a chaotic past year, filled with unexpected illness, loss of grandparents and of Jane (my amazing "human-like" rabbit that I had rescued, raised, and bottle fed from 2 weeks old); it just didn't seem to be the right time. After a couple of months of discussion, research, and preparation; we chose a local breeder with excellent vet and client references. She invited us to her home, to meet her, view the property, see the piggy parents, and to answer any further questions. It was like preparing to be a new parent again. Although we didn't plan on adopting a pig that day. But a brief, chance encounter, led me to hold one of the piggies; he briefly squirmed and squealed, then quickly relaxed and snuggled in my arms for a nap. That was all it took, it was as if it was meant to be, and we adopted <u>Oliver</u>. This chocolate colored baby boy, with large brown eyes, long eyelashes, and a calm and loving disposition had stole my heart before we even made it home. I remember jokingly

declaring to my husband, "I am in love with another man and his name is Oliver." He seamlessly transitioned into our home, life, family, and me being his "mom". He automatically used his litter box, learned to turn in a circle, with word or hand motions, within 2 minutes of training, quickly learned to walk on a harness, sit, give kisses, roll his ball, find a tiny treat hidden on top of a tower of his baby blocks, learned and responded to his name, give 5, speak, rooted in his ball pit to find special treats, enjoyed his organic food, and waited each morning while I prepared his fresh fruit and veggie snacks for the day.

Being experienced with "Pig Talk", I understood what he was saying, doing, or wanting. His favorite spot for a nap was in the dining room, where the warm sun beams shined on him. Our 4 Ib Chihuahua, Dixie, became his best friend, as they snuggled, played chase, and zipped backand-forth under my bed. I loved to hide from him and lay on the ground, so when he would run around the corner to find me, I would be face to face with him; he would do his excited piggy laugh. I called him "my little duck", as his "quack-like bark" was heard throughout the day. He loved getting his massages, as he laid perfectly still and stretched his legs out. His intelligence was incredible; boy, it only took one time for him to find a tiny piece of dog food that had spilled from the dogs bowl, and he would run to that spot every day in hopes to find another. Oliver was my shadow; he followed me everywhere I went; to the mailbox, in and out of the house bringing in groceries, taking the kids to school, my appointments-including the doctor, baseball games, and soccer practice. He had a magnetic personality; everyone he met fell in love with him. Interestingly, many people separately described similar reactions to him; they were drawn to him, he was so familiar-warm-friendly, felt like he was an "old soul", like a life-long friend. People told stories of him to their family, friends, and co-workers. Our nanny, Francisca, excitedly accepted assisting in watching over Oliver, showing off his pictures, and even singing to him at nap time. It was apparent that he was extra special, and I was so thankful for him. Although he had ironically come to me during a time of mourning and stress; he instantly helped put the smile back on my face. A unique quality of his, and my personal favorite, was he loved to be held; he actually insisted on it. I am talking his little feet rarely touched the ground; he was held in arms, patted and rocked while wrapped in his blankie when he was grumpy and needed a nap, slept in a baby sling across my body-as I ran errands, would sit on my lap while I worked on the computer, contently watched me cook dinner while zipped inside my hoodie-then he would fall asleep-and wake up again as I was doing dishes. He would tell you when he wanted to get down to go to the litter box, eat, run and play; and then he was back nudging your ankle and looking up at you waiting to be picked back up again. My husband would come home from work and as I said, "Daddy's home", Oliver would run to him and rub on his beard. Literally, countless times a day, I would tell him, "I love you Ollie", and he would look at me and give me a kiss...ohhh how I love those kisses.

e Pig with a Purp

He received a couple of health checks as he grew, from our long time vet, which confirmed his perfect health, intelligence, and the vet's confirmation on what a special pig he was. Several months after getting Oliver, it became clear that it was time to start looking into neutering him, as he was beginning "puberty", as I called it. I contacted our vet, and he suggested that although he works with pigs, they aren't his prime clientele, as he sees a greater amount of dogs and cats. He was happy to provide the service, but suggested that I might want to find a "small pig specialist"-so to say-meaning one that see's a lot of pigs and regularly. Therefore, I made some calls and got a referral. I called the office and spoke with the staff and the vet to discuss the needs, what was involved etc. I called again several weeks later and confirmed everything, ask more questions, and made sure they understood that Oliver was my "baby", and to take good care of him. I made the appointment, marked my calendar, and a couple of weeks later we drove him down to the veterinary hospital, the night before the procedure, with his bag in tote. The vet wanted to do the procedure in the early morning, and that would allow Oliver to come home in the late morning; helping us avoid traffic. It was a beautiful facility, and I got him settled in, a kiss good night, a promise to bring him home the next day, and my husband and I drove home. I felt like a new mom spending her first night away from her baby; I could barely sleep and only focused on picking him up the next day. Morning came and the vet called around 8:30 am to say that everything went well, Oliver was resting, and he would be ready to go home in a few hours. I was so thankful and looked forward to holding him soon. I ended up arriving a couple of hours later than I was told he would be ready by; thereby allowing any effects from the neutering to wear off before we drove the long commute back home. ~ Continued on page

May 2012

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I arrived, paid, they placed him in my arms after confirming that he was set to go home, and I walked to my car. I didn't even start the engine because I instantly saw that something was wrong. He wasn't responsive and his eyes were bouncing back and forth. I quickly marched back into the office, with my heart pounding, I told them that I was very concerned and we needed to see the vet right away. He evaluated Oliver and confirmed he was fine, normal, and behaving as expected after surgery. It took me forever to drive home as I stopped numerous times to talk to him, check on him, call the vet, and confirm my same concerns and findings. His assurance that Oliver was fine got me home, but after another call to the vet, I told him I was bringing him back to the hospital; as he was still unresponsive, his eyes flickering, and couldn't stand, wouldn't eat or drink. I had given him sugar water by syringe, in case it was his blood sugar and we headed back to the hospital. I was so scared, sickened, and concerned. I had no idea what to expect or what was happening. He stayed at the hospital that night, and through the next day as suggested by the vet. Although the eye flickering was

he Pig with a Purp

resolving and expected to be fine, and no diagnosis was conveyed; he still wanted to monitor him and get him strong. Oliver was kept in an incubator, given IV fluids, and eventually tube-fed because his swallowing was affected. I was still given a good prognosis, no diagnosis; and the vet made it seem as if Oliver was just taking longer to come out of the effects of the gas. He stated that since he gave him a vaccination along with the surgery, maybe it was too much at once for his system, and he needed time to recuperate. I never got the impression that the vet was overly concerned, he wasn't panicking; so I trusted him, and expected Oliver to perfectly heal. That night I drove back down and stayed with Oliver for 3 hours, talking to him, playing videos of him at home playing with the dog- making his little duck barks. I took him for a guick walk outside to feel the sun before it set, held him, rubbed his partially limp body, kissed him, and continued to talk about him being healthy and coming home. I was encouraged several times as his legs would kick, or he move his head; and he made me melt as he briefly looked up at me when he heard my voice; and although weak, his little voice was music to my ears. The vet came to check on him, again encouraged me, put him back in the oxygen, and as I kissed Oliver good-night; I thanked the doctor for allowing me to stay so long as I reminded him that I'm a mom. The next morning came with similar news; and I knew I had to try a new plan, because how was he ever going to heal and come home if they were only providing him food, water, observation; yet, he wasn't getting better? There was something missing, something they weren't saying, something else had to be done. I contacted my doctor and another medical professional, whom were great factors in my own personal healing from a serious medical condition, two years prior. They specialize in holistic, natural, alternative medicine and treatments; that help the body to heal itself, and correct what's "malfunctioning" so that it functions properly again; instead of masking the problem with drugs, as an example. I spoke to the vet regarding picking Oliver up in the early afternoon, and taking him to my doctor for an evaluation; and if all that was being done was observation, food, and water; I could do that myself at home with full attention to Oliver's needs. It was arranged, I picked up Oliver, paid the bill presented to me, and was given his large bag of all of his items and necessities as I had earlier requested, and confirmed on my cell phone just prior to my arrival. I drove straight to my doctor's office, staying positive, talking, singing, praying every step of the way; knowing we needed help, and fast. Nanny Francisca met me there; she instantly gasped and tears pooled in her eyes at seeing the state Oliver was in, and then we got him inside. Francisca held Oliver as I rushed to the car to get his bag, so I could give him food and water. ~ Continued on page

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The doctor prepared to evaluate him, while expressing her disbelief on what was done to him. My heart sank as I opened Oliver's bag and found it only held his blanket, toys, misc. items; no food, no water, no syringe, no tube. It seemed that there was no way to win, no matter what I did to help-there was another set-back, all roads eventually led to the same spot. My shaky voice desperately called the vet, as I was told that everything should have been in the bag, and that I could get some at a local supply store. Are you kidding me? Now? At this desperate hour? To finally get to this point and now this? I went back into the office with a mineral supplement and my own water to spray in his mouth. I planned to scramble to get supplies, while the doctor completed the exam.

er ~ The Pig with a Purpo



As I was talking to Oliver, rubbing him, and spraying the water...he took his last breath, and the doctor sadly confirmed that he had passed. My compassionate doctor cried with Francisca and I, as an overwhelming feeling of loss and disbelief settled in; all the while, still holding my dear Oliver. I called my mom and had her call a local animal hospital to prepare a room for us, and to have the cremation information prepared. My family met me there, as we shared loving memories of Oliver, bits of laughter, mixed with the choking on tears, was heard. It was there that my lips last pressed against the head of my "little duck" Ollie, and told him good-bye. I was confident that there was a Reason why this happened, there had to be a message. Perhaps something learned that would help with an event in the future, or maybe assist in avoiding a particular situation etc. Many others expressed the same thought, and prompted me to share his story and try to help others. Within the 5 1/2 weeks since he passed, with reflection, analysis, research, professional hypothesis; I truly feel that Oliver is a gift that keeps giving; as the reason WHY is revealed.

Driven by a grieving heart, unconditional love, and the determination to make sense of the unexpected loss of Oliver; the answers become clear as to WHY. I am honored for the beautiful gift of being Oliver's "mom", am grateful to share our story, as I am inspired by newfound knowledge. I am excited to reveal some of my thoughts, opinions, questions, suggestions, alternatives, and options; in hopes that it might prevent another family from enduring a similar experience. I will share what I have learned, and urge you to make the decision that works best for your family. Nobody can say for sure what happened, what went wrong in Oliver's case. There wasn't an autopsy, and there are many possibilities or combinations of things that it could be. Even if I was to assume this happened by fault of the vet, I am sure he didn't act with malice; maybe human error, maybe a botthe was mismarked pertaining to the concentration of a solution, maybe just not knowing there were options, or maybe it's taken for granted that "most" live and go home. These are my thoughts - was he hypersensitive to something given to him i.e. vaccination, gas? Being that components of the surgery are labeled "safe", does that suggest that the safety has been questioned? Does "safe" mean that the majority of those that receive it will not have profound effects, including death? But what about those that aren't in the majority? Just like the tag on a shirt that's labeled One Size Fits All - wouldn't it make more sense to label it One Size Fits Most; because there are those that the shirt will not fit. If the chances of a serious side effect are 1 in 1 million; I better make sure it's a necessary procedure; and do I really care what the percentage is? If it's my "child" that IS that 1, does that make it right? Maybe the appointment should have been for the neutering only. Maybe the combination of treatments all at once was too much. Did he really need the vaccinations? Because I now understand that many vets and breeders don't vaccinate their pigs, or it might be suggested under certain circumstances. If I decided to do the vaccinations, then couldn't he have gotten the preservative/mercury-free version? And during a later visit? I now would question that decision due to mercury being a heavy metal, light weight, gaseous compound, neurotoxic, capable of damage to the nervous system and even death. \sim Continued on page 2

So, I ask myself, if the amount of mercury is deemed to be in a "safe" amount, am I comfortable with that? If it's so safe, then why are preservative/mercury-free versions being provided? What amount of a poison do I feel comfortable being administered to my "child"? Isn't a poison a poison, at any percentage? And, would I like to know options or if something is necessary, before I potentially risk a life, that's counting on me to make the right decision? Now I know there are natural supplements that can be given before and after a procedure to help strengthen the body or lessen the possible reactions, would that have worked? Did the vet do what I now know that many do, and give an injectable sedative prior to the gas? I understand that pigs tend to have difficulty with injections, and is a reason why most vets use gas instead of injectable local anesthetic for surgeries; yet, some still use an injectable sedative. That doesn't make sense to me. I could have looked into one of the many amazing natural sedatives for him to use. The injected sedative would have been yet another toxin introduced to Oliver, increasing his chances of sensitivity and reactions, yet another poison processed by his liver and needing to be metabolized, in a young body, already compromised due to stress on the immune system with the surgery. Maybe I should have brought him that morning, instead of the night before, and confirmed that the vet had the right animal, right procedure, correct weight, have him double check the correct ratios of that being administered? Should I have trusted that they put all of his items in his bag? It would have helped if I was prepared with a Plan B; so that I could have gone straight to the next potentially helpful treatment? Maybe a consultation with a Holistic Vet would have helped to provide more options. Nobody is going to take as good of care of your family as you will, and sometimes one has to demand proper care and not take it for granted. If there are any risks involved, I suggest that you make sure that the benefits greatly outweigh the risks, and take all precautions to reduce any risk factor. Also, there are many Holistic Vets that can provide great opinions, options, and alternatives, to conventional medicine. This includes herbal remedies, mercury/preservative-free vaccinations, oral remedies instead of injectable, natural treatments to help remove toxins-heavy metals-poisonspesticides (I didn't realize prior to, that the heavy metal aluminum can be found in clay soil where pigs may root or ingest the dirt). Also, natural methods to help strengthen the body prior to a procedure or even lessen the possible effects from a procedure are available. Additional services include acupuncture, chiropractics, hyperbaric chamber, and biofeedback. This type of veterinary medicine can be found in a town near you by searching using the key words... AHVMA (American Holistic Veterinary Medical Association)-Holistic Vet-Alternative Medicine for Animals-Homeopathy Vet Care, to name a few. I found that UC Davis School of Vet Medicine teaches integrated medicine, which utilizes both conventional and holistic ideas. There are countless natural medicine



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classes and continuing education for veterinarians to take; as many are now offering some form in their office, or even specializing in it. Do your research, make phone calls, ask questions, use your best judgment, listen to your gut instinct, if you're not sure, then wait a bit - give it some time for the right answer or person to be found, (if it's not an emergency), look at people's personal testimony/experiences, suggestions, and reviews; always take the source into consideration, i.e. is it someone devoted to the wellness of your pet, or could they be driven by an ulterior motive, such as money, like pharmaceutical or insurance companies.

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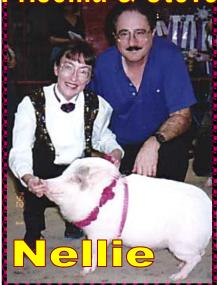
Oliver is a "pig with a purpose", the ability to transfer, change, and bring awareness to light, so that others might not live in darkness. I am truly

thankful to my dear family and friends whom have supported me during this difficult time, including Peggy with SCAMPP, for providing this healing forum. I see Oliver as making sense of the senseless, a beginning-not an end; and thank you for celebrating the life of my dear Oliver & being a part of the journey. ~ *Deanna, in memory of Oliver, who lived only 4 short months*



DISCLAIMER: SCAMPP is not advising in any veterinary capacity - only sharing a member's experience with their potbellied pig

(received via E-Mail) It is with great sadgess that



(received via E-Mail) It is with great sadness that I'm reporting the death of Priscilla Valentine - potbellied pig trainer and mother of Nellie the "World's Smartest Pig".

According to Steve Landt, her brother, Priscilla died at the age of 62 on April 30th from complications from pneumonia. Apparently, about 10 days before that, Pris complained of vomiting and abdominal pain and went into the hospital where they believed she had an intestinal blockage. At some point, she aspirated her vomit and developed pneumonia which eventually killed her.

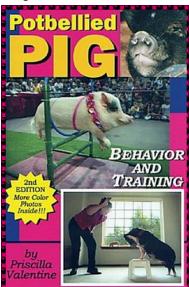
Tragically, Steve, Pris' husband, died at the age of 72 on March 10th of this year from a long fight against Pancreatic Cancer. As many of you may know, Nellie, the star of Valentine's Performing Pigs, also passed away in February of this year. Pris had had many hard blows this year.

The remaining 4 pet pigs have been placed in good homes, as pets, according to her brother. Pris was a wonderful, vivacious, intelligent, witty, unconventional person who forged a completely unique show with her husband Steve, and Nellie and the rest of the pigs. She did so much education on behalf of pigs, and was a vegetarian for decades.





Editor's Note: There were other Valentine's performing pigs, but I do not know the names or have pigtures of them....if anyone knows, please let me know. These are the four pigs that I saw when I saw her show a couple of years ago.~ *Peggy W*.





Great book written by Priscilla Valentine, highly recommended to anyone who has behavior problems with their pigs, and/or wants to teach your pigs tricks. See great videos of Nellie and Priscilla's pigs performing at: http://youtu.be/yQq_BF6GW8Y and http://youtu.be/Qg2KpTAeEoI

Thanks to Angela Stockman for this month's recipe. If anyone has a recipe to share, please send to Peggy W.

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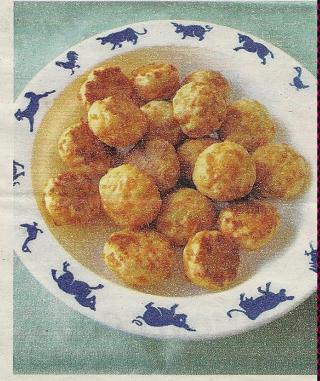
Charlie Brown's Cheese Cracklins

The Unkefers use cheese from their backyard—Wisconsin—but any good aged Cheddar will do. Kids will have fun mixing up the dough with their fingers.

- 1 cup Cheddar cheese, grated
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup all-purpose flour
- 2 tablespoons butter Water
- 1. Preheat oven to 400F.

 Mix cheese, flour and butter in a large bowl with your fingertips. Add just enough water to make a stiff dough. Don't over mix. Roll dough into small (¾-inch) balls.
 Place on a greased cookie sheet and bake about 15 minutes, until lightly browned. Makes about 20.

Recipe courtesy of Wild Tomato Wood-Fired Pizza and Grille, Fish Creek, Wis.



Per piece: 44 calories, 3g fat, 9mg chol., 43mg sodium, 2g carbs., 0g fiber, 2g prot.

Need Tax-Deductions?

Many times, members of SCAMPP rescue pigs that must be given up by their owners for various reasons, pigs that end up in shelters, and/or are found unclaimed or neglected. These members work diligently to try to find new homes for these pigs. Many times these pigs are not neutered or spayed. SCAMPP would like to help with these costs, but we can only assist if funds are available in our Emergency/Spay/Neuter Fund. At this time, there are very little funds available to help. SCAMPP is a 501(c)(3) organization; any donations to SCAMPP are tax-deductible and you will receive a taxdeductible receipt. You may specify where you would like your donations to be earmarked (i.e. Emergency/Spay/Neuter Fund, Organizational Expenses, SCAMPP Booth & Event Items, etc.). Material donations are gladly accepted as well, and as always, you will receive a tax-deductible receipt.

Pasta Fundraiser to Help Papa Pumba & Percy Piglet at Vegas Pig Pets!!

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Papa Pumba & Percy Piglet are two of the cheesy pasta sweetest, young piggies that VegasPigPets has ever taken in and they desperately need special eye surgeries! Papa Pumba & Percy Piglet were taken in along with 5 other sibling piglets from a backyard breeder on a zoning violation in Las Vegas, NV. The other 5 piglets were healthy and adopted into wonderful new forever homes but upon further examination, Pumba and Percy both had congenital eye diseases. It looks like cataracts but it's really that their lenses cannot stay in place causing a rubbing on the cornea. Pumba is

almost blind although you would never know it as he has learned his way around and is just the sweetest guy and can still follow your voice! Percy is still well-sighted but without the surgery he will end up like Pumba and worse, if neither gets this surgery, they will eventually get glaucoma. We hope you will find it in your heart to give whatever you can, small or large, to help our pigpets get this surgery and find their way to new homes!

The Papa Pumba & Percy Piglet Pasta Fundraiser is ON through the month of May! Every purchase made through this link will net 40% to help fund Pumba and Percy's eye surgeries: www.funpastafundraising.com/shop/VEGASPIGPETS There are dog, cat, PIG, horse, baby, music, occasions like Halloween, Christmas, even college pastas! There's a pasta for every occasion! We ask for your orders to help VegasPigPets reach their goal and thank you for your generous support! UPDATE 4/20/12: The original surgical estimate was approximately \$2500. This type of surgery has never been done on a piggy. The surgical estimate has now been increased to \$7500 for all four eves. ~ Karrie



This is a reminder that the: Belly Dradders Ranch Pia Party will be on

Saturday, June 2, 2012, from 1:00 PM to 4:00 PM. Please RSVP: by Saturday, May 26, 2012, with the number of people coming so they can plan for food, drinks, etc. Eva, Ercell and the pigs hope to see you there for a great day! Address: 1900 Riedel Court, San Martin, CA 95046. PLEASE CALL TO RSVP: 408-683-2937. Or you can E-Mail eieipigs@garlic.com for more info.

If you shop on Amazon.com, Vegas Pig Pets would amazon.com greatly appreciate your help by using their link, and a portion of your purchases goes to help piggies! Go to: their DONATE page at: http://www.vegaspigpets.org/Please_Donate_.html and follow the Amazon link from there.







Personal Warm Eze' made for me. I LOVE THEM!! (~ Peggy W)

Come to the SCAMPP Meeting to see and/or purchase yours. 10% of each Warm Eze' sold goes to SCAMPP. Hand-made by Jan, various sizes available, made with the best materials, have a very nice soft fragrance when heated, and most of all, well folks they are made in the USA! Jan will do her best to accommodate any order request regarding small, medium, large and color/print (even piggy prints ©). Contact Jan at 951-990-9550.



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WALK WITH THE ANIMALS SATURDAY - MAY 19, 2012

The location is <u>Fairmount Park, 2601 Fairmount Blvd, in</u> <u>Riverside; 8am to Noon. SET-UP BEGINS AT 7AM, EVENT</u> <u>BEGINS AT 8AM, SCAMPP PIGNIC BEGINS APPROX.</u>

<u>12:15PM</u>. The event starts off at 8am in the band-shell area with a pancake breakfast (\$5 per person) if you'd like, along with the event's various family-friendly activities going on until noon. The event is free and open to the public. A bagpiper kicks off the 1.3-mile walk around

beautiful Lake Evans at 9 a.m. The event also features a performance by children from Butler Fearon O'Connor School of Irish Dance, a dog-kissing booth, pet costume contest, Muttley Crew K-9 Entertainment, Disc Dogs of America, Urban Search and Rescue demonstration, bake sale for people and pets, exhibitors, breed rescue groups, low-cost vaccinations and microchips and raffle prizes. Free water and first aid are available for pets and people. If you want to enter your pet in the beautiful "Walk" around the lake, call The Riverside Humane Society at 951-688-4340 ext. 307 or contact Peggy at 951-685-0467 or E-Mail peggy@scampp.com for a brochure and more info. The Park is just south of the 60 Freeway, exit at Market Street; look for the band-shell area.

AFTER THE EVENT IS OVER, SCAMPP will once again have our Annual <u>PIGNIC IN</u> <u>THE PARK</u> at NOON. This is a <u>POTLUCK</u>, and all SCAMPP members, their guests and PIGS are invited to join us. SCAMPP provides the sandwiches and everyone else attending is asked to bring POTLUCK food to share (chips, dips, side dishes, salads, fruit bowls, desserts, etc). Bring your lawn chairs as seating is somewhat limited. Make sure you have your pigs on leash and harness and in a pen for protection against dogs at the event. If you need more info, contact Peggy at 951-685-0467 or E-Mail peggy@scampp.com

Donations of items to sell at our booth, volunteers and pigs are needed for all events

<u>TUESDAY - JULY 31, 2012</u> CRITTER CARNIVAL - (6pm - 8pm)

ing Evente

Annual Critter Carnival in conjunction with the San Bernardino Farmer's Market at Perris Hill Park, 1001 E. Highland Ave, San Bernardino, CA. SCAMPP will have a booth along with many other animal-related booths, craft & food vendors. Come out and see some of our piggies, purchase some cute piggy items, and come help us educate the public

cute piggy items, and come help us educate the public about potbellied pigs. The Critter Carnival is from 6pm - 8pm, but the Farmer's Market stays open till 9:30pm. Also beginning at 8:15pm is a free performance of "Wizard of Oz" performed by Junior University in the amphitheater. Come out and enjoy a nice summer evening in the park! For more info, contact Peggy, 951-685-0467 or E-Mail: peggy@scampp.com

San Bernardino

Market Night

For Immediate Release May 3, 2012

ScratchnAll Reaches a Milestone

DID YOU HEAR THE BOOM? ScratchnAll is CELEBRATING A MILESTONE... **10,000** pads sold and being enjoyed by 18 different species of animals by delivering a safe, enriching and satisfying scratch.

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& Announceme

ScratchnAll is leading the way in multi-animal scratchers. To commemorate this achievement, ScratchnAll is offering a never-before price. You've been "itching" for a bargain so ScratchnAll is "shedding" the dollars. Go to <u>www.scratchnall.com</u> and check out the offer of **10** pads for \$100 – that's **\$10** each in your choice of 8 different colors including the Soft-Touch. This offer is a savings of \$59.90 off the single price. And be sure to check back often. We'll soon be adding another remarkable video testimonial from "Buckshot" the long-horned steer!

A heartfelt and genuine "Thank You" to all the customers who have made this possible.

Scratchnall, made in USA, is a pad made to be used in stables, barns, kennels, zoos and homes. They are uniquely designed to be used separately, or they can be interlocked to create surfaces in any size or shape. Plus, they easily bend to fit around corners. Garry uses three pads for her horse, Sundance, and her donkey, Teddy, and has placed them at other spots around her barn in assorted configurations. Various videos posted on http://www.scratchnall.com show different animals enjoying their turns. While you are there click on to Facebook at https://www.facebook.com/pages/Scratch-n-All/366781565606 and "like" it. Additionally, click onto the ScratchnAll blog at http://scratchnall.com/blog/ and enjoy the variety of articles.

Martha Stewart's stable manager thought Scratchnall would be a perfect fit for Martha's animals, so she called me and placed an order." "After Martha had a chance to see and touch these pads for herself, she was very impressed," Garry said. "Her 50 pad order allows her friends in fur to access the pads in a variety of designs and applications, thus increasing their enrichment and overall enjoyment."

Stewart has several animals on her farm that will enjoy Scratchnall; horses, sheep, and donkeys. Check out April 12, 2011, More Of Early April At My Farm (http://www.themarthablog.com) and April 12, 2011 The Daily Wag – Adventures with Francesca and Sharkey (Martha's French Bulldogs) for the scoop on Scratchnall's arrival. (http://dailywag.marthastewart.com/author/fands).

For more information, please contact Cynthia Garry at 1-888-9-SCRATCH (1-888-972-7282)

<u>SCAMPP GETS A COMMISSION IF YOU MENTION SCAMPP WHEN YOU ORDER !!</u> See Cynthia's Blog: www.scratchnall.com/blog

Note: Ads are paid for by the person(s) submitting them. If you wish to advertise, please contact Peggy at 951-685-0467 or peggy@scampp.com

 Got Pig?

 Got Crate?

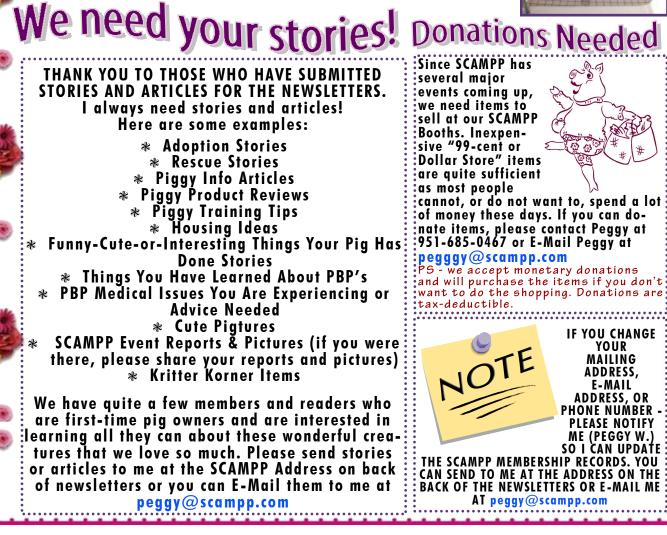
 For Pig?

 Someday need one.

 Someday need

even to the vet. Large enough to be used for German Shepherds, St. Bernards and Great Danes. Contact Andrew at 714-206-8131 or E-Mail: mrla@aol.com





Here's your chance to list items FOR <u>SALE</u>, <u>WANTED</u>, GIVE AWAY FOR <u>FREE</u>, OR ITEMS YOU ARE WILLING TO <u>TRADE.</u> If you have items to list, please E-Mail Peggy at peggy@scampp.com or call 951–685–0467 with the description and title (WANTED, FREE, SALE or TRADE). DON'T FORGET TO INCLUDE YOUR CONTACT INFO SO FOLKS CAN REACH YOU. Note: these do not have to be "piggy" items.

KRITTER

WANTED: I am looking for 3 Extra Large travel kennels. I need them for crate training, rescue pick-up & delivering my rescue/adoptions. Contact Lisa @ 951-296-8535 or E-Mail: lisadorgan98@gmail.com

FREE: Piggy Harnesses, mostly smaller sizes - 18"-27." Contact Peggy @ 951-685 -0467 or E-Mail: <u>peggy@scampp.com</u>

WANTED: Horse shelters and corral fencing. Contact Peggy @ 951-685-0467 or E-Mail: peggy@scampp.com



FREE: Wooden shipping crates, several sizes available, most with lids and on pallets. Can be used to make small pig houses, chicken nesting houses or for storage.



Contact Peggy for more info or to come take a look: 951-685-0467 or E-Mail: peggy@scampp.com

FREE: FIREWOOD, burns very clean, leaves hardly any residue, has some staples in the ends but those can be burned along with the wood. Contact Peggy for more info or to come take a look: 951-685-0467 or E-Mail: peggy@scampp.com

FOR SALE: Recently moved, downsized, and have household items & furniture for sale. Call Karen @ 951-360-3441

WANTED: Fencing or chicken wire to build outside pen for small pig. Contact Michelle @ 562-920-3496

FOR SALE: Tractor, large, great condition. Call Karen for details @ 760-749-0853

Meeting Info & SCAMPP Store Saturday ~ June 9th



Our next meeting on June 9th will be at <u>CARROWS RESTAU-</u> RANT, 8800 LIMONITE AVE. in RIVERSIDE (near the corner of <u>Limonite and Van Buren</u>). Our meetings are <u>always the sec-</u> ond <u>Saturday of each month</u>. Sometimes the location changes, so call or check our website for locations. Please plan to join us. Visiting begins at 5pm and the meeting starts at 6pm. This is a great way to get to know your fellow mem-

bers. Kids and guests are welcome. In addition to our regular business portion of the meeting, we will discuss upcoming events and have our raffle and membership drawing (you can only win if present). Call Peggy for more info or directions; 951-685-0467 or E-Mail peggy@scampp.com. Feel free to bring raffle prizes to donate to the raffle table; the more, the merrier. Hope to see you there!

peggy@scampp.com





Wear your SCAMPP T's to our Upcoming Events ~ Order ASAP
Size S, M, L, & XL = \$10 | Size XXL & XXXL = \$15 Pick-up at the meetings (or by arrangement) to save shipping or add \$3 if mailed. Contact Peggy at 951-685-0467 or E-Mail Peggy at

Hoodies and Tote Bags Also Available

WWW.SCAMPPORG

White vinyl on clear background. Can be used on car windows, furniture, book covers, binders, almost anything. <u>\$3 each or 2 for \$5.</u> Decals are 7" x 7." Contact Peggy at 951-685-0467 or E-Mail Peggy at peggy@scampp.com

Birthda	iys ~	New Members
Thank \	lou's	~ Condolences
Mar Birthd	y lays	Thank You !!
Miss Pretty Reno Callie Marziani Wheezy Silva Princess Kozna Marilyn Wiggins Buster Byrne Suzanne Lewis Piggy Piggy Hinds Karen Gardner Nathan Thornton Burnie Hill Janet Bock	May 1 May 3 May 3 May 9 May 10 May 14 May 14 May 17 May 19 May 21 May 23 May 26	Kim M For SCAMPP Booth Items and Yard Sale dona- tions (look for info on our upcoming Annual Yard Sale TBA soon). Deanna G For the generous monetary donation in memory of her precious piggy Oliver (story on pages 18-22).
Petunía Valentíne If your birthday is not listed, I don'	May 30 t have it or may have	Liddy S For the truckload of blankets for

If your birthday is not listed, I don't have it or may have accidentally overlooked it. Please let me know, so I can add yours and your pig's birthdays to the list. ~ Peggy W.

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I am so sorry that I overlooked Bacon Tubles birthday last month. Happy Belated Birthday to Bacon whose birthday was April 24th!!!

Liddy S. - For the truckload of blankets for SCAMPP piggies. Contact Karrie if you need blankets for your piggies; 949-235-7395.



Susan Magidson of Ross Mill Farm on the loss of her husband, Richard Magidson

If you have a special occasion that you would like announced (Weddings, Anniversaries, Birthdays, Condolences, Graduations, etc), please contact peggy@scampp.com or 951-685-0467

May 2012



ease contact us for updates **Piglet** #2 - This darling little female was a surprise. Her mom was rescued from a bad situation and she delivered babies shortly thereafter. This: piglet has been socialized by being brought to the SCAMPP Booth at the Pet Expo and to the SCAMPP Kiss The Pig Event at the Pomona Vet College. She: is 14 weeks old (15 lbs so far). Contact Jo for more information at 951-591-2184 or E-Mail pigs4life@aol.com. NOTE: this is a BABY. They DO NOT STAY SMALL NO MATTER WHAT UNSCRUPULOUS BREEDERS TELL YOU!



OC - This pig in need of a home is in the Orange County Shelter and has Mr. been there since April 22. The pig is a black UN-neutered male, weighing about 120-130 pounds, someone's pet at one time looking at the hooves and overall demeanor of the pig. He has been accessed and found to be sociable, friend to strangers for attention and took an animal cookie through the fence gingerly. He allowed touching all over his head, back and rump area. He looks to be around 3-4 years old. He has no lameness, scars, cuts or scratches. He would need to be wormed immediately and he might have initial stages of mange starting around the eyes and shoulders, but that is easily treatable. He's a quiet pig, never made any sounds at all during the visit. Eyes, ears, nose and mouth

seem totally normal. Hair and skin other than being dirty seemed in overall good condition. Donation to-wards neutering is available. Contact Andrew at 714-206-8131 or E-Mail: mrla@aol.com

Adoption Corner ~



DELILAH is approx 2 years of age. She is being relinquished by her current owners due to life changes requiring more travel for work therefore less time. for the piggy. She is very sweet and in need of a new forever home. If you are interested in adopting **DELILAH**, please complete the adoption application at www.pigharmony.com and you will be contacted once it is reviewed. Please be sure to do your research on potbellied pig ownership prior to completing the application.



OGGIE - a 3-year old male. He's a bit large and a little grumpy, but in the right environment and with the proper diet, he could very well blossom into a very nice boy. He can live outdoors with proper housing, he's laid back and a pretty easy keeper and he is in good health. If you are interested in adopting OGGIE, please complete the application at www.pigharmony.com and we will contact you once it's been reviewed.



VegasPigPets is a Federal 501 (c)(3) Non-Profit Organization. If you are interested in any of the special pigpets or would like more information, please see our website at www.vegaspigpets.org and fill out our contact form or contact Crystal @ (702) 813-4543.



Hairy **Harry**, named for his long soft hair, is about a year & a few months old and is a really sweet but starts out shy. He finally got his clean bill of health and is ready for a new home, he's now 70 lbs, quite the talker (squeaker) and loves to run around! He flops easily for belly rubs and loves to be brushed! He was taken in from the city shelter, neutered, vaccinated & microchipped. If you need a fun sweet squeaky quy, he is it!

Papa Pumba (18 months) and Percy Piglet (11 months) are vax'd, neutered, wormed and microchipped, and are looking for just that special home. We are going forward with their eye surgeries with a very hopeful outcome! They seem to be much sweeter and calmer without full vision and they love everyone, yes everyone, and will do anything for a free belly rub! We'd like them to stay together but as Percy gets older, he seems to like being an only pig! Would you consider adopting one or both of these special needs guys that just wants a permanent, loving home?





PRETTY BOY - is a very sweet, laid back piggy whose parents are losing their home to foreclosure. He is about 5 years old and about 160 pounds. The nice thing about adopting a pig this age is that we have a true knowledge of his disposition and exactly how big he will be since he is at full maturity. Full grown, mature potbellied pigs often make the best pets. Much more so than piglets. Especially for firsttime pig owners. If you are interested in meeting or adopting **PRETTY BOY**, please complete the adoption application at www.pigharmony.com and we will contact you once it's been reviewed.

WILBUR - his owner is moving to a retirement community that will not allow for him to go with her. **WILBUR** was purchased from a local breeder as a very young piglet with promises that he would only get to be about 45 pounds. Clearly, that is not the case, as is the situation with all so called "teacup pigs." **WILBUR** is very domesticated and pampered. He loves people and will cry if he is cold so he can be let him in, then he goes to sleep in his dog bed. He must go to a home that will allow him to be an indoor/outdoor piggy. He takes treats

gently from your hand, comes when he is called and sits on command. All the neighbors enjoy walking by and saying HELLO to him. If you would like to meet **WILBUR** and would like to provide a forever home for him, please complete the adoption application at **www.pigharmony.com** and you will be contacted once it is reviewed.

Adoption Corner ~

ease contact us for upd



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MISS PIGGY is in search of a new home. She was originally purchased from pigglywigglyminipigs.com in Texas and promised to only grow to be 20 pounds. She is about 2 years old now and about 100 pounds. Pigs reach maturity at the age of 4-5 years of age. She has become too large for her owners to care for and because pigs have a natural instinct to root, this means that a nicely manicured lawn is not the best home for a pig. She knows some simple tricks and she would love to show them off for a new forever, loving, dedicated home. If you are interested in adopting **MISS**

Piggy, please complete the adoption application at **www.pigharmony.com** and you will be contacted once it is reviewed.



ZORRO is about 4-5 years old. He is full grown and weighs approximately 75 pounds. Before he found his way to rescue, ZORRO was starved and neglected and lived in a tiny, filthy 8 x 10 pen. Due to his history of being starved to stay small, he has some food aggression which his foster person is working at correcting. He's made huge strides in trusting humans and learning that he will not be underfed ever again. He does like to be brushed and have his tummy rubbed. **ZORRO's** forever home should be one that has prior experience with potbellied pigs and understands how to correctly apply behavior modification. If you are interested in meeting **ZORRO** and offering him a compas-

sionate, understanding, loving forever home, please complete the adoption application at www.pigharmony.com and once it is reviewed, his foster person will contact you.



SPOT is in search of a new, dedicated, loving forever home. He was an impulse purchase (who can resist a piglet?) at a fair in summer of 2011. While he is currently on a more closely monitored diet, his owner did not know that potbellied pigs cannot be free-fed, so he's quite large for his young age of 9 months (as of 5/2012). He is super sweet and docile. He loves to have his tummy rubbed and he takes treats gently. He's good with the family bunnies and extremely tolerant of the tortoise that constantly torments him. **SPOT** needs a home where he will not have access to other animals' meals and where he will be included as

part of the family. If you would like to bring **SPOT** into your heart and home, please complete the adoption application at www.pigharmony.com and you will be contacted once it is reviewed.

f you can't adopt, please consider sponsoring. Contact us for info



Adoption Corner ~



OUEENIE - This little girl is in desperate need of a new home. She was left behind to starve to death when she was rescued by neighbors. She was skin and bones when they discovered her. She has since put on weight but needs a forever home. The dogs and horses try to attack her, so she has been living indoors with 3 small dogs that she seems to enjoy playing with. She is just a little shy at first, but does enjoy being petted and scratched and will warm up easily. If you have room in your heart and home and would like to adopt this sweetheart, please complete the adoption application at www.pigharmony.com and you will

be contacted once it is reviewed.



PATTYCAKE - was a stray when she was picked up by animal control. She is about 6-9 months old (as of 3/2012) and will be spayed prior to adoption. She is very sweet and personable. It's hard to believe someone did not claim her from the shelter, as she seems to have come from a very loving home. She is in beautiful condition and has a great personality. She quickly learned to sit and is in the process of learning a few more simple tricks as well as being harness and crate trained. She does not seem to care for dogs. If

you are interested in adopting **PATTYCAKE**, please complete the adoption application at www.pigharmony.com and you will be contacted once it is reviewed.



PRECIOUS - We are looking for a loving home for our 7-year-old female. She loves a good belly rub and to roam around exploring. We will provide her "pig house" with blankets and her feeding dish. She has been spayed and has been in good health. She is about 2 feet tall and probably just under 100 lbs. We've had her since she was a piglet and she was the runt of the litter. She has not been raised around other animals. She is OK around adults and older children, but not ideal for a home with small children (as is now our situation). Free transportation from Orange County to a good home. Call Julie at 714-357-1183 or E-Mail her at juliesip@yahoo.com



SARA - needs a new home: Sara is 4 years old. She has been living with us since March 2008. We are her second family. She is a very smart girl. She likes to sleep with blankies and play ball. She also likes to come in the house and hang out briefly and have a snack. She is gentle and will eat out of your hand ... especially if you are offering bananas, apples or crackers. Our family is moving and our new place will not have a yard big enough to accommodate her. We are sad about having to find her a new home, but we know it is what is best for her. Serous takers only. If you are interested in adopting SARA, please E-Mail Susan at sioxiegz@aol.com



you can't adopt, please con

PRECIOUS #2 - is about 9 years old and spayed. I have had her since she was about 10 months old, one of my coworkers bought her for their son and he lost interest in her, so I rescued her. Precious has been living in my back yard, she has a dog house and her own kiddy pool. She is on an automatic feeder twice a day, with potbelly pig food. I supplement her with vegetables and on occasion fruit. During the summer she gets rubbed down with lotion and then sprayed with sun block. She does not get along with dogs and is used to living outside, alone. I have taken good care of her throughout the years and love her very much. I'm not getfrom my husband and he is keeping the house. My husband doesn't like Precious and has requested she be removed from the house. I'm currently living with friends who have no place for me to keep Precious. So I am turning to SCAMPP to here safe and comfortable. Sponsoring her will not be a problem, I'm willing to pay

help me place her somewhere safe and comfortable. Sponsoring her will not be a problem, I'm willing to pay \$100 to have her placed and \$50 a month to help with her expenses. I just hope that your organization has the means to pick her up and transport her. If you can love and care for **PRECIOUS**, please E-Mail Shannon at joscooter@verizon.net or call her at: 760-861-6114. PRECIOUS is located in Yucaipa, CA.

SIGET S

May 2	2012
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Susie Mills (951) 736-0766 E-Mail: susie@scampp.com

http://groups.yahoo.com/group/ SCAMPP/

SCAMPP

SCAMPP, with the interest of the breed incorporated into these endeavors; and to continuously enhance the association to meet these objectives and purposes.

	our Birthday (year not necessary)
Address:	
City:	State:Zip:
Phone Number:E-Mail:	
Do you have potbellied pig(s)? If so, how many?	Age(s)?
Pigs Names and birthdates	
Yearly Membership Fees: \$ 35.00 - Member - includes Monthly Newsletter \$ 15.00 - Additional Member in same household - will recei \$ 35.00 - Additional Member in same household but wishes	
\$ Donation for General Operating Expenses	Send to: SCAMPP
\$ Donation for Spay/Neuter Fund \$ Donation for Rescued Pigs \$ Other Memberships run from Jan - Dec. & must be renewed each January. If you join after January, you will receive all newsletters for the year that you Can be pro-rated if you join after September if you do not wish back issues.	ATTN: P. Wimberly 4510 Avon St. missed. Riverside, CA 92509