



DogFriendly.com Magazine

Specializing in Dog Travel for Dogs of ALL Sizes and Breeds.

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Feature Article: November 2002

Just Call Me George...

A true story about George and a dog named Karl.

by George J. Salpietro

I dedicate this story to my wife Marie, my daughter Stacy, to the foster family that raised Karl, to my friends at the Fidelco Guide Dog Foundation and to one very special dog named "Karl."

Since the loss of my sight, I guess the thing I've been looking for most is the person I once was. In the writing of this story I realized that I am still me, George, the same person I have always been, with just one exception. I can't see as I once did, but I feel a new vision has replaced my loss of sight. This vision has helped me re-prioritize my life with a new appreciation of things that should have been most important to me...things like my family, my friends - things I never saw with sight, but now I see with a newly found vision.

Let's start at the beginning. As I sit here to tell this story, I realize that the real story isn't about how I lost my eyesight. It is about the wonderful people that helped me like my wife Marie, daughter Stacy, other family members, many friends and the professional people in the field of rehabilitation and services for the blind. In short, everyone that helped me "look at life in a different way." Oddly enough, the greatest help didn't come for a person at all. It came from a dog named "Karl." That's right, a dog. As I sit here at my computer recreating this part of my life, he is lying at my feet as always - faithful and ready to assist me. You see, he's not just a dog. He's my guide.

First, I think it's important for you to understand how something like this can happen to anyone. Being a long time member of the Lions, I can remember having speakers at my club who were blind. I remember being amazed by their courage and accomplishments, but more so, I can remember thinking that this could never happen to me. I mean, I didn't even wear eyeglasses.

I was born in a small town in Connecticut and lived what could be considered to be a pretty regular life. I was the middle son of three boys. Growing up in the sixties, I had grand illusions of a life that would never submit to the system. But as time went on, I found you had to be part of the system to effect a positive change. After high school, it was time to decide where my life's journey would take me. I started to work in a local factory as I searched through my options. Not long after, I decided to marry the girl of my dreams. I was almost nineteen years old and could not be happier. For a time I would jump from job to job, not ever sure what I wanted. At twenty-one years old, my wife and I received the greatest gift one could image. My wife gave birth to our baby girl. It was the proudest day of my life. At this point, I decided it was time for me to get serious about my life's work. It was soon thereafter I started a career in the automotive business and it was there that I felt I had found my life's work. Or so I thought.

It was June of 1994. A wonderful day, my daughter was graduating from high school. My wife and I were as proud as we could be. I was the typical father, bragging to anyone who would listen. I remember borrowing a friend's video camera to film the entire event. What a day.

Two weeks later, July 7th 1994, my birthday, I was hitting the big 4-0. It was a fantastic day. My wife threw a surprise party that I would always remember. She invited friends that I had not seen in years. It was a night that was filled with talk of the old days and talk of our plans for the future. My wife and I bragged how our daughter was getting ready to leave for college, how she was ready for her new life, and how we were ready to be newlyweds all over again. Then it was time for everyone to give me my birthday cards - you know - the cards that would make fun of me turning forty. I was ready for the ribbing as I opened my first card, and that's when I noticed I could not read the cards. In fact, I had to ask my wife to help me. Everyone laughed and said it was the first sign of old age, but I knew that wasn't it. My wife could tell just by looking at me that something was wrong.

The next day I made an appointment with one of my friends from my Lions club who was an eye doctor. He saw me immediately. As he examined my eyes, my wife and I could tell he was concerned. He made an appointment for me to see a neuro-ophthalmologist. That's when all the testing began. You can imagine the fear my wife and I had.

One week later, July 15th 1994, a day my wife and I will never forget. We sat waiting in the doctor's office. All the testing was done and the results were in. My doctor said I had bilateral optic neuritis of unknown etiology. He said the medicine that they were treating me with was not working. I had lost all the sight in my left eye and the majority of the sight in my right eye, and it was not over yet. The doctor destroyed the world as I once knew it. He was declaring me legally blind. I remember turning to my wife and asking, with tears in my eyes, "Did he say blind?" I thought, "How can that be? It's impossible. They must be able to fix this." I remember taking my wife's arm as she led me to our car, a car I would never be able to drive again. We got into the car, turned to each other and we cried in each other's arms. I remember her saying to me, "Don't worry. We'll get through this as long as we have each other. I'm not going anywhere, and I'll stay by your side no matter what. For better or worse, remember?" As I sit here and type, I realize I do not know where I would be without her. She brings light, hope and love into a world that has been turned upside down.

I had a very successful career of twenty-two years in the automotive industry, and that was about to end. I remember going home that night, telling my daughter, family and friends. No one could believe it, no one knew what to say or do, and everyone felt helpless. All I wanted to do was retreat to a place where I could feel in control. I found a safe place in my house. It was a big comfortable chair in the corner of my living room. And it was there I would sit, scared to leave the house, feeling afraid in a dark world that I didn't choose to be in.

I was fortunate to have a very supportive family and many good friends. A lot of help came from friends associated with Lions clubs. Helping people who are blind has always been the mission of Lions. Through those connections, the help started pouring in from many directions. People from the State Board of Education and Services for the Blind started me in a rehabilitation program to learn to live in this new world. I would learn to do many things in a different way - things that made it possible for me to take care of myself. It seemed everything was difficult, and everything that I once did without thought now required a lot of thought. I was angry and I constantly asking myself why had this happened to me. It was a sad day when I realized that there were no answers to the questions I was asking.

After a couple of months, I started to learn to travel using a long white cane with a red tip on it. I was told that this was the tool that people who were blind use to navigate in a sighted world safely. I had a difficult time with the cane at first, but in time I would learn to use it

and found it to be an adequate way of travel. But there was still something missing. I still felt dependent on others. I met many other people who were blind that were very good cane travelers, but still it was hard for me.

One night my sister-in-law and her husband came to our house. After dinner we sat and talked about all that had been going on the past couple of months. They were also Lions and were familiar with many of the services that were available to the blind community in our area. They told me that their Lions club supported an organization called the Fidelco Guide Dog Foundation. They had visited Fidelco, seen demonstrations of these incredible dogs, and met some of the people that used these dogs everyday. They heard stories of increased independence since their dogs came into their lives. They encouraged me to apply to Fidelco for a guide dog. Everyone felt this was the answer I was looking for, and they all felt it was what I was missing. Everyone felt that but me. I was not what you would call a "dog person" and I didn't understand how a dog was ever going to give me back the independence that blindness took from me. Being a Lion, I had heard about Fidelco and their good work, but I did not think that a dog was the answer I was looking for. I assured everyone that I would think about it, but I knew way deep down that I had already made up my mind. How was I going to take care of a dog when I was having trouble taking care of myself? No, I was sure a dog was not for me.

When everyone left, I could tell that my wife knew what I was thinking and that she did not agree with me. I asked her what she thought about me getting a guide dog and she proceeded to tell me. She told me about how hard it was for her to watch what blindness had done to me. She told me how hard it was for her to leave me alone at home every day, how scared she was, and how helpless she felt. She told me she even felt guilty - guilty she could see and I could not. That night, I realized that blindness did not just happen to me, but it happened to her, my daughter, my family and my friends. They all felt my loss. They were all by my side, walking every step with me and they were all in my corner pulling for me. I still wasn't convinced, but the next day I called Fidelco and applied for a dog.

In the meantime I started listening to every audio tape I could get my hands on that was written by someone who had successfully overcome the barriers created by blindness. I could not believe what I was hearing. I would learn that there was life after blindness, and for the first time in months I was starting to believe that maybe, just maybe, I could be something. The problem was that every day I woke up and I was still blind. And then someone I knew had just attended a Lions convention and said that the speaker at the banquet was a blind man named Tom Sullivan. They gave me a tape of his speech and his talk that night changed my life. Mr. Sullivan was a guide dog user and he did anything he wanted to do and nothing got in his way. He talked about how in life you had to change negatives into positives. He said that you have to believe in your own human spirit. He talked about pride and how you had to have pride in yourself. His definition for the word pride was "personal responsibility for individual daily effort." And most of all, he talked about how his guide dog changed his life. I played that tape over and over. I knew the speech by heart, and his words inspired me to the point that I stopped feeling sorry for myself. I started to believe in myself and I started to get very excited about getting a guide dog.

The call from Fidelco came two days before Christmas. They said they had a dog for me and his name was "Karl." From that day on I would learn that nothing was going to be the same. My life was about to change again and I did not even know it.

The day was finally here. It was January 2nd 1995. That was the day Karl was coming to his new home. I wonder if he knew what he was in for, because I certainly didn't. The timing was just right - my daughter was home from college on Christmas break and my wife took a couple days off for this monumental event. They were both standing at the window watching for every vehicle that came by. All of a sudden one of them said, "A van from Fidelco is pulling into our driveway." My wife and daughter were both elated and I was scared to death. My trainer's name was David Darr, and to our surprise he came in without a dog. You could taste the tension in the air. Dave told us before he could bring Karl in there were some things we had to go over. There were papers to sign and about a million things for him to read to me. To my wife and daughter's complete frustration, I had a ton of questions for Dave, which delayed Karl's arrival into our home.

After about an hour it was time and Dave went out to get Karl. The moment had come and we would finally meet. And meet we would. The door opened and in he came with a bound. He ran in past Dave, past my wife and daughter and ran straight to me as if he knew who needed him most. I sat in the chair as this eighty-seven pound German shepherd started to check me out. He picked his head up ever so gentle, as I took his head in my hands and I asked him, "Are you the one?" and he licked my face. It was a moment that was filled with hope and anticipation.

My first impression of Karl was, "This dog is huge." As I petted and examined him, I can remember being amazed how gentle he was. His ears were pointed and very soft. His head was large and his legs were long. As I scratched his back he rolled over so I could rub his belly. I remember sitting on the floor with him and as I did, he snuggled close. This dog was a gentle giant and I could instantly feel his warmth.

It didn't take long to see that Karl knew what he was doing and that I was having a hard time figuring out which end was which. The first night was a night that I'll always remember, and I'm sure Karl remembers it too. I did everything wrong. I didn't measure his food correctly, I stepped into his water dish and I couldn't find where he relieved himself to pick it up. Heck, I didn't even know if he relieved himself at all. I finally managed to get him settled into his spot by my bed for a well deserved night sleep and that's when Karl met our two cats. Oh yeah, did I say we had two cats? Karl had no problem with the cats, but the cats had a problem with Karl! What a first night.

The morning would finally come and it went a little more smoothly than the day before, but not much. When Dave got to my house to start our first day of training, I don't know who was happier to see him, Karl or me. Our first lesson was for Dave to lead me around the neighborhood with the harness. That's right, Dave played guide dog and I tried to act like someone who knew what he was doing. I can only imagine what my neighbors were thinking as I gave Dave commands like "forward," "left," "right" and "halt." Dave did well, and as for me, well, let's just say we somehow made it back to my house. Thank God one of us could see! The next lesson was let's see if the blind guy can get the harness on the dog. Karl knew what he had to do, but I didn't have a clue. Somehow I managed to get the harness on him and we were ready to go. "Yeah right." I thought. We made it to the sidewalk and I started to learn the commands of a guide dog, commands that Karl knew well and that I still had to learn. I'll always remember the first time I told Karl "forward," it felt like a dream. In fact, it felt like we were running and that's when we learned the "steady" command! The first thought that I had was that we were doing it. I remember all my neighbors coming out and cheering us on. They yelled, "Go for it George" and "You can make it, we're behind you." I still get tears in my eyes when I think about how it felt. What a

proud moment. It was the start of my journey. I didn't know where my journey would take me, but one thing I did know, Karl was going to lead the way.

The training was hard and stressful. It was tough on me and I could tell Karl was feeling the stress too. There were days that went well the first week and then there were days I felt we would never get it right. I believe everyone that trains with a dog reaches a point in their training that it all falls together. That day came for Karl and me in the middle of our second week of training. I remember it like it was yesterday. It was a day that wasn't going well. I felt as though we had reached a point that nothing was ever going to go right. We were missing curbs, we weren't going down the sidewalk in a straight line, and I felt as though Karl wasn't listening to any of my commands. I was frustrated, I could tell Dave was getting frustrated, and Karl didn't know what to do.

All of a sudden, as Karl and I were walking down a busy sidewalk bumping into each other, Dave yelled out "Will the both of you just stop." I gave Karl the command to halt and we stopped. I thought "All right Karl, you're in trouble now." That was when Dave said, "You two have got to be the worst looking guide dog team I've ever seen in my life. Karl goes to the left and George, you try to go to the right. Karl tries to walk you around obstacles and George, you walk into them. Karl stops at curbs and George, you keep going." Well this wasn't what I expected to hear. It sounded like I was in trouble, not Karl. How could that be? That was when Dave said the thing that would change the way I was looking at my situation. He said, "You have to start to follow his lead, you have to start to listen to him. George, he can see and you can't. You're blind." Those words were very hard for me to hear. It was the first time since the doctor that someone said I was blind. I stood there in shock. Then he said something that made it all make sense. He said, "George, let Karl do his job. His job is to guide you and keep you safe. Do this for me - always trust the dog. If you trust him, he'll never let you down, I promise." That was when it all changed. What Dave said made sense. I told Dave, "All right, I'll try." I picked up the harness and even though I couldn't see, I closed my eyes and put all my trust into Karl's training. I let Karl be my eyes.

And guess what--it worked. We were walking as a team. I could feel the confidence in his stride and for the first time we picked up our pace. I felt like I was reborn. I knew we had a long way to go, but I knew if I trusted him, we could make it. That was the day that not only my bond would begin with Karl, but it was the day I began to love this dog that had come into my life. Something else happened that day - I wasn't afraid anymore.

The training continued into the third and last week and it seemed every day was better than the last. With Karl at my side, I was traveling into the cities, big and small. My training took me into cities like Boston and New York. We rode in taxis, busses and subways. We went to the mall, dined in restaurants and took walks in the country. All of this with Karl at my side, all of this with my new best friend.

The last day of my training brought the worst rain storm you could imagine, but I didn't care -- we had made it. It was official--Karl and I were a team. I was now ready to face a new day, new goals, new dreams and a new life. I would soon learn that I still had many fears to overcome. I still had to learn to trust Karl, and I would soon learn that it wasn't going to be that easy.

Our first weekend after training was a time of celebration. We had all of our family and friends over so I could show off Karl. Before my wife and I went to bed Sunday night, I told her of a plan that I had to test my new guide dog skills. My wife worked in the town that I grew up in, and my parents still lived there. My plan was to go to work with her the next

day and walk to my parents' house (just under two miles) spend the day, and then walk back to her office at the end of the day. She thought I had lost my mind. I laughed as I told her I could do this walk blindfolded. As you can probably tell, I was about as cocky and confident as I could be. I told her, "What are you worried about? I grew up in this town, I know every turn and every street, and besides, I have Karl. Don't worry." She agreed, but she still worried and I was soon to learn this was going to be more than a walk ó it was going to be a new beginning.

The walk would start in front of my wife's office. The first challenge that Karl and I would face would be the most dangerous thing a person who is blind has to do, and that is to cross a busy street. So I picked up the harness and listened for a lull in the traffic. When I heard no oncoming cars, I gave Karl the command "forward," and our walk began. Even though Karl and I crossed many streets during training, this was the first time we were alone. I was amazed how focused Karl was. As we stepped off the curb he instantly was looking for danger and he was doing his job, just like he was taught. I thought, "Wow, just like my trainer said, just another day on the job for Karl." As we reached the other side of the street and he stopped at the up curb and stepped onto the sidewalk, he halted and waited for my next command. I gave him the command to go right and away we went. He stopped at every curb and walked me around every obstacle that was in our way. It was hard to believe, but it was working just like it was supposed to.

Everything was going great until we reached about the one mile marker of our walk. That was when it happened - I second guessed myself, but even worse, I doubted Karl. It happened on a busy narrow street. A large vehicle passed us on the right and it sounded like it was on the sidewalk right in front of us. I gave Karl the command to "halt," I dropped the harness, and stood there with the leash in my hand in complete and total fear. I can remember thinking, "What are you trying to do?" I had no right to be out here, I was blind and I needed help, and I shouldn't be out here by myself. And there I stood until a person came up to me and asked, "You appear to be lost. Can I help you?" And I thought back to my training. I thought back to what Dave, my trainer, had said. The words that were hard to hear then were the words that would save me now. He said, "Always trust the dog. He'll never let you down." As I sit here now and write this story, I'll always remember what happened next. I bent over and took Karl's head in my hands and asked him, "What do you think, Karl? Do you think we need help, or do you think we can make it?" He licked me on the face and licked away my fears. That simple act of love from him made me realize that I had nothing to fear as long as he was by my side. I stood and thanked the person for their offer of help and I explained to him, "I'll be fine, because you see I have this dog and I trust him, and he'll keep me safe. So thanks, but we have to get going. You see, my journey begins today." He probably was thinking, "I just wanted to know if he needed help!"

The walk now had a whole new meaning. It was more than just a walk ó it was a new day, a day that my dreams of independence would become reality. As we crossed each street, and passed my landmarks that I couldn't see, I still knew they were there. I passed the church I went to as a child, the school I attended, and the playground where I learned to play basketball. They were all there, and as I came closer and closer to my destination, I started to feel like the little train in the children's book that said, "I think I can, I think I can, I know I can."

As we crossed our last street before my parent's house, I knew my parent's front gate would be about seventy yards on the left. When I felt we had gone about forty yards, I started to tell Karl, "Find left inside." At that point, Karl began to look to his left to find an opening of

some sort that would take us off the sidewalk and inside to the left. I repeated the command several times and I started to feel as though we had gone too far. Then the fear started to come back. What if he had missed the gate? That wouldn't be a problem. We would just have to backtrack a little. But what if I had taken a wrong turn, or what if I miscounted streets? If that was true, I had no idea where we were. What would I do now? I thought, "Trust the dog, and we can do it." As I was going through all of the negative thoughts in my mind as to what we might have done wrong, Karl was still looking for "left inside." Then all of a sudden he turned hard to the left, picked up his head and put his nose on the gate of my parent's front yard. We had made it.

As I tell you this story, I still get too filled with my own emotions to speak. I remember opening the front gate and dropping to my knees while wrapping my arms around Karl and crying. It wasn't me that had made it, it was us. I remember thanking God for this incredible gift of this dog, but not just a dog, my guide dog. Some of you might think it was just a walk to my parent's house, but to me it was rebirth.

My life changed that day and it changed for the better. To say Karl and I are bonded is not enough. He serves as not only my guide but as my best friend. He serves as my eyes and his work is a labor of love. It's sometimes hard for me to remember life without Karl because he's part of me. He has not only changed my life but he has changed the lives of my wife, my daughter, my family, friends and all those we come in contact with. If given the choice of sight, but to have to live without Karl, well, let's just say I'd have to give that a lot of thought because I can't imagine life without him.

I now work for the Fidelco Guide Dog Foundation as their Senior Vice President. How ironic that I now work for the organization that provided me Karl. I was once afraid to leave my house. Now I travel all over the country, giving motivational speeches to groups of all types to help them to realize their own inner strength, their own human spirit and to let them know that they too can deal with life changing situations in their own lives. I feel very fortunate for my new career. I use to like my work, but now I love it. I feel one of the most important things I do at Fidelco is to spread a greater awareness of the difference these dogs can make in the lives of the men and women they serve. My speeches take me all over the country and I have had the opportunity to meet some incredible people. So in some ways, as crazy as it sounds, my life is better now than it was before losing my sight.

In closing this story, let me say that I want to be remembered as me, because in life you have to believe in yourself before others can believe in you. I was once asked, "How should we refer to people who are blind? Are they blind, visually impaired, visually challenged, etc.". I answered, "When you refer to me, please just call me George." That's who I am! The same person I was before sight loss. I want you to remember that when life throws you a curve, it's your attitude that can save you. I want you to remember my family, friends and the men and women of the Fidelco Guide Dog Foundation, because if it weren't for them I would still be sitting in that chair in my living room. So please remember me as just George and know that "I remember the day."

Feature Article: November 2002

How to Take Great Pictures of the Family Pet

Reprinted with permission from the [New York Institute of Photography](#).



© NYI Student Judy L.Smith

With holiday time approaching, now is the time when the family photographer tends to get out the camera to snap those memorable family photos, but don't overlook your dog or cat or parakeet or turtle -- they're members of your family too! These tips from the New York Institute of Photography(NYI), America's oldest and largest photography school, will show you how you can capture your pet on film.

Christmas Photos of Your Pooch

If you want a photo of your best friend with Santa Claus, many places, like pet stores, SPCAs and Humane Societies offer this service. Sometimes your local shopping mall might even sponsor such an event. Many photo opportunities with Santa begin as early as November. So if you are interested in a holiday pet photo, start looking around now.

Just like other members of your family, the pet in your life may need to be cajoled to stand still long enough for you to push the shutter button. The easiest way to do this is to use the time-honored tradition of treats. Who wouldn't do just about anything for something yummy? In fact, if you want two animals to "cuddle," try rubbing some food behind the ear of one of them - then be prepared to shoot fast!

One of the most important elements for good pet photography is to try to capture the personality of your animal on film. This can be accomplished by taking photographs of your pet in action - doing the kinds of things they like to do - be that sneaking a peek at tempting people food or enjoying a good roll in the mud, or even sleeping in your favorite chair. Remember to get down (or up) to their level for an interesting angle - a bird's eye view after all is called that for a reason - and be prepared to shoot fast since you never know what may happen.

Get the two-legged members of your family involved too. Kids and pets are a natural picture opportunity and a whole lot of fun to watch in action also. The trick here is to try to get the attention of both the child and the animal so that they are looking in the same direction.

For more photo tips, check out the New York Institute of Photography's [Seven Tips on How to Take Great Photos](#) of your four-legged or fuzzy family members.



© NYI Student Larysa Y. Petlina

To voice your opinion on this article or subject, please [fill out our form](#). We will include some of the comments or letters in next month's Letters to the Editor section.

Destination: November 2002

Key West, FL: A Warm Tropical Getaway

Located on the southern tip of Florida, Key West is a popular destination getaway. The average year-round temperature is about 78 degrees. Whether you are headed to Florida for the winter, or just for vacation, there are many dog-friendly places to visit in Key West. From outdoor dining and shopping districts to historical points and points of interest, there is much to see and do with your pooch. Dogs are even welcome in the popular Key West aquarium.

One of the first stops to make is Duval Street. This historic street is about one mile long and offers a variety of restaurants, bars, tourist shops and art galleries. Many of the shops are dog-friendly.



Duval Street Shopping District

There are also several art galleries along Duval Street that allow well-behaved dogs, including the Guild Hall Gallery. Dogs must be leashed, but they are allowed inside this co-op museum with art from 30 working artists. Another dog-friendly place is the Stephen Huneck Art Gallery. Based in Vermont, the acclaimed artist, Huneck, offers sculptures, woodcut prints, furniture, children's books and more. Much of the artwork has a dog theme. Dogs are welcome to come inside and browse.

If visiting Duval Street, do not miss the Southernmost Point Monument which is located nearby, at Whitehead and South Streets. As the name implies, this monument is the southernmost point in the continental United States. You and your pooch will be able to get in line and take your own picture in front of the Monument (bring your own camera).

Key West offers a real treat to dog lovers who want to take their dogs with them to a unique attraction. The Key West Aquarium allows well-behaved, leashed dogs inside. Open since 1934, the aquarium is home to indigenous sea-creatures of Key West and the Florida Keys. You will see moray eels, barracuda, sharks and much more. The aquarium also offers several guided tours and shark feedings daily. Even your dog is welcome to attend the tour, supervised of course!



Key West Aquarium



Bo's Fish Wagon

Outdoor dining is a fun activity in this town. Not all, but many outdoor restaurants and outdoor bars allow your well-behaved pooch. One of the restaurants on Duval Street, Mangoes, allows well-behaved, leashed dogs at their outdoor tables. This popular restaurant offers a large outdoor patio with umbrella covered tables. They offer a variety of seafood. Another interesting dog-friendly restaurant is Bo's Fish Wagon. Located on Caroline Street, this restaurant is all outdoors, but is well-covered and makes you feel like it is inside. As the name implies, they too offer a variety of seafood.

If you are looking for a place to stay, there are many dog-friendly inns and cottages throughout town. One of the accommodations, The Frances Street Bottle Inn, is located within walking distance to the Duval Street Shopping District and many outdoor restaurants.

The rooms offer individual entrances, private baths, ceiling fans and tropical furnishings. The inn offers an expanded continental breakfast and an evening social hour, both of which can be enjoyed with your pooch at one of the several outdoor tables. For an interesting bit of trivia, this inn was the set of the Meteor Newspaper office in the short-run but acclaimed TV series "Key West" back in 1992. Well-behaved dogs are welcome for an additional \$25 one time pet fee per stay.



Frances Street Bottle Inn

If you are looking for a nice, warm, relaxing vacation with your best friend, then Key West is the place to be.

For more information:

Attractions:

[Guild Hall Gallery](#), 614 Duval St, Key West, FL, 305-296-6076

[Key West Aquarium](#), 1 Whitehead St, Key West, FL, 305-296-2051

[Stephen Huneck Art Gallery](#), 218 Whitehead St, Key West, FL, 305-295-7616

For more dog-friendly attractions in Key West, [look here](#).

Lodging:

[Francis Street Bottle Inn](#), 535 Francis Street, Key West, FL, 305-294-8530

For more dog-friendly lodging in Key West, [look here](#).

Restaurants:

Bo's Fish Wagon, 801 Caroline St, Key West, FL, 305-294-9272

Mangoes, 700 Duval St, Key West, FL, 305-292-4606
For more dog-friendly restaurants in Key West, [look here](#).

Destination: October 2002

Tucson, AZ: Experience the New and Old West

If you are looking for a warmer winter destination spot for your vacation, you might consider visiting Tucson. The daytime temperature averages 73 degrees in November and 65 degrees in December. Tucson is located at an elevation of 2,400 feet above sea level and sits up against the Santa Catalina mountain range which goes up to about 9,000 feet. The dry desert air combined with the warm sunshine makes this town a popular winter resort. But what really makes it a nice getaway is the fact that there are many dog-friendly places around town that welcome you and your pooch.

If you are visiting from out of town, there are a good selection of places to stay which range from economical motels to upscale resorts. The less expensive accommodations are the Motel 6s, Comfort Inns and a Best Western Inn. For those looking for a mid-range priced hotel, try the Windmill Inn at St. Philip's Plaza. They welcome your four-legged friend, which is nice to know after a long drive to Tucson. Each room is a 500 square foot 2 room suite, with a wet bar, microwave, refrigerator, 2 color televisions, 3 phones, full bath, sleeper sofa, and a desk area. More amenities include an outdoor heated pool and spa, free local phone calls, guest laundry, and free use of guest board games, library books and guest bicycles (if one of you can stay behind with the pooch). There is also an 8 mile walking, jogging and bicycling path right behind the inn's parking lot, called the Rillito River Trail. Leashed dogs are allowed on the trail. Room rates during November are approximately \$100 per night. There is no extra charge for pets, which is always a good plus. If your budget can afford a higher priced room rate, try the Westward Look Resort which is located on 80 desert acres and offers tennis courts, swimming pools and a few walking paths. Room rates during November average about \$160 to \$200 per night and there is an extra \$50 one time pet fee per stay. You can also try the Loew's Ventana Canyon Resort which welcomes your pooch with a "Loew's Loves Pets" program. Upon arrival, your pooch will receive some treats and you will receive a list of pet-friendly attractions, restaurants and more. Rooms rates during November start at an average of \$160 to \$200 per night and pets are free.

There are many dog-friendly attractions in Tucson that await you and your best friend. The first one, located in Tucson Mountain Park, is Old Tucson Studios. This outdoor studio offers "Hollywood" stunt shows, re-enacted gunfights and more. You can view spots in this Old West town where popular Wild West films were shot. There are also many shops in the town that offer authentic western wear, gifts, books and collectibles. Well-behaved, leashed dogs are allowed at this outdoor studio and inside the retail stores. Admission rates are about \$15 per person. The second attraction is Kitt Peak National Observatory, located just outside of Tucson. Kitt Peak has the largest collection of optical telescopes in the world. They allow dogs on various telescope tours including a tour of their largest, the 4 meter telescope. Pick up a map at the Visitor Center and take the self-guided tour between 9am and 4pm. Well-behaved, leashed dogs are also welcome on the one hour guided tour. The guided tours are at 10am, 11am and 1:30pm. Admission and tours are free, but donations at

the Visitor Center are welcome. Dogs are welcome inside the telescope buildings and the Visitor Center. Please note that dogs are not allowed at Kitt Peak's evening programs. The third attraction worth mentioning is the Pima Air and Space Museum in Tucson. This museum has over 250 aircraft on display on 80 acres. Dogs are allowed at the outdoor exhibits at this air museum. Please have your pooch take care of business before entering the outdoor museum.

If your dog is looking for a nice path or park, try the Rillito River Trail, located north of downtown Tucson. This popular paved trail follows the river and is about 8 miles long. If you go to the trail on a hot day, go early in the morning or early in the evening when the ground is not too hot for your pooch's paws. Pets must be leashed. A popular section of the trail is located between La Cholla Blvd. and Campbell Avenue, along the Rillito River. There is a parking lot and restrooms available near La Cholla Boulevard. If your dog wants to romp leash-free, then try the Christopher Columbus Park Dog Run. There is almost 15,000 square feet of enclosed space for your pooch to run without a leash. About 5,500 square feet of the dog run has grass. Other doggie amenities include doggie bags, water, trees, and more. It is located at 600 North Silverbell Road.

If all of this exercise makes you work up an appetite, there are a variety of outdoor restaurants to choose from. Ric's Cafe in northern Tucson allows well-behaved leashed dogs at their outdoor patio. This restaurant serves American dishes with a southwest flare. Choose from salads, sandwiches, seafood, pastas and more. They also feature live jazz and blues music on the patio on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights. Other restaurants with dog-friendly outdoor seats include Mama's Famous Pizza and Heros on North Oracle Road., The Olive Tree Restaurant on East Tanque Verde Road, and the Firecracker on North Swan Road.

Whether you stay for a weekend or a week, you and your dog will find plenty to do and see in Tucson. If you have some extra time, take a drive out to [Tombstone, Arizona](#), to visit a real Old Western town.

For more information:

Lodging:

[Loews Ventana Canyon Resort](#), 7000 N Resort Dr, Tucson, AZ, 520-299-2020

[Westward Look Resort](#), 245 East Ina Road, Tucson, AZ, 520-297-1151, 800-722-2500

[Windmill Inn at St Philip's Plaza](#), 4250 N Campbell Ave, Tucson, AZ, 520-577-0007, 800-547-4747

For more dog-friendly lodging in Tucson, [look here](#).

Attractions:

[Kitt Peak National Observatory](#), Hwy 386, Tohono O'Odham Reservation, AZ, 520-318-8726

[Old Tucson Studios](#), 201 S. Kinney Road, Tucson, AZ, 520-883-0100

[Pima Air and Space Museum](#), 6000 East Valencia Road, Tucson, AZ, 520-574-0462

For more dog-friendly attractions in Tucson, [look here](#).

Parks:

Christopher Columbus Park Dog Run, 600 N. Silverbell Rd., Tucson, AZ, 520-791-4873

Rillito River Trail, La Cholla Blvd, Tucson, AZ, 520-877-6000

Restaurants:

Firecracker, 2990 North Swan Road, Tucson, AZ, 520-318-1118

Mama's Famous Pizza and Heros, 7965 North Oracle Rd, Tucson, AZ, 520-297-3993

Olive Tree Restaurant, 7000 East Tanque Verde Rd, Tucson, AZ, 520-298-1845

Ric's Cafe, 5605 River Road, Tucson, AZ, 520-577-7272

For more dog-friendly restaurants in Tucson, [look here](#).

Accommodation Spotlight: November 2002

Relax at a Waterfront Resort in Siesta Key, FL

Located just south of Tampa and Sarasota, is the dog-friendly Turtle Beach Resort. They offer Caribbean-style waterfront cottages with kitchens, hot tubs, secluded patios and views. The resort's name comes from the turtle nesting area on the beach across the street. There is other wildlife around the resort as well, like dolphins, manatees, blue herons and pelicans. For dog lovers, this resort even has "Pet Islands." When the tide goes out, new islands appear about 200 feet away from their docks. This is a great area for your pooch to play. There is also a dog-friendly beach on the Gulf of Mexico, just north of the resort. Rates for the cottages range from about \$195 to \$385 per night, depending on the season and size of the cottage. There is a pet charge added, which is about 10% of the daily room rate.

For more information:

[Turtle Beach Resort](#), 9049 Midnight Pass Road, Siesta Key, FL, 941-349-4554

[More dog-friendly lodging in the Tampa, Florida area](#)

Attraction/Event Spotlight: November 2002

Mosey on Through an Old Western Town in Tombstone, AZ

This historic Western town, home to the O.K. Corral, is one of the most famous and glamorized mining towns in America. Prospector Ed Schieffelin was told he would only find his tombstone in the San Pedro Valley. He named his first silver claim Tombstone, and it later became the name of the town. While the area became notorious for saloons, gambling houses and the O.K. Corral shootout, in the 1880's Tombstone had become the most cultivated city in the West. Surviving the Great Depression and relocation of the County Seat to nearby Bisbee, in the 1930's Tombstone became known as "The Town Too Tough To Die."

The town is situated on a mesa at an elevation of 4,540 feet. Today Tombstone is a real town, not a movie set or theme park. But this authentic Old Western town's history is still alive and well. You and your pooch can stroll along on wooden sidewalks (board walks), and view historic buildings from the streets. To capture the real experience of this Old West town, take a tour of Tombstone by stagecoach. Old Tombstone Stagecoach Tours offers daily tours for about \$10 for a 10-15 minute tour. Your pooch is welcome to hop on the stagecoach and take the tour with you. If you are looking for a place to grab a bite to eat, try the O.K. Cafe. They are open for breakfast and lunch. Leashed dogs are allowed at the outdoor tables. Also be sure to stop by the WF Trading Company, a retail store that allows well-behaved dogs inside. They sell gift items, jewelry, clothing and more.

This town is a must visit when in the Tucson area. Tombstone is about a one and a half hour drive from Tucson. There is no admission charge to visit the town. Please note that dogs are not allowed in the O.K. Corral. And you cannot really see it from the road. So if you want to see the O.K. Corral, you will have to take turns watching the pooch outside.

For more information:

[More dog-friendly places in Tombstone, Arizona](#)

[City of Tombstone Official Website](#)

Restaurant Spotlight: November 2002

Enjoy Veggie Delights in Palm Springs, CA

Dogs may not like leftovers from a vegetarian restaurant...or do they? Most dogs like meat, but dogs also usually like cheese and bread, and some dogs even like fruits and vegetables. There are also some dogs that are not allowed to have any people food. Anyway, for humans who are becoming more health conscious, a restaurant like Native Foods might be the perfect spot to eat out. And since they welcome dogs at their outdoor tables, your pooch will be able to come along with you. Native Foods uses some organic ingredients in their cooking, and they do not use any meat, not even fish. Even without the meats, they offer a pretty decent selection of foods on the menu. As meat substitutes, they use Tempeh (TEM-pay), an Indonesian staple consisting of soybean, grain and a rice culture. They also use Seitan (SAY-tahn) which is wheat protein or gluten. And last, they use Soy Protein. Apparently even a meat lover would like this substitute. Basically, with these substitutes, you can still get a good amount of iron and protein, but without all the fat and cholesterol.

So, will your dog start drooling over the entrees? With items on the menu called the Reuben Burger, or the Portobello and Sausage Burger, it is possible. If you are not sure if you'll like the veggie substitutes, you can always go slow and start with one of their pizzas. Still have room for dessert? Try their carrot cake or cheesecake. So will your pooch let you come back to Native Foods? All I can say is that my dog would rather eat a veggie garden burger before he would eat a major fast food chain's breakfast sausage...seriously! The restaurant hours are 11:30 am to 9:30 pm except Sunday when the restaurant is closed. They also have two other Native Foods restaurants, one in Palm Desert and one in Westwood (near Los Angeles).

For more information:

[Native Foods](#), 1775 E. Palm Canyon Drive, Palm Springs, CA, 760-416-0070

[More Palm Springs dog-friendly places](#)

Park/Recreation Spotlight: November 2002

Dogs Go Wild on This Beach in San Diego, CA

If you are anywhere near Southern California and your dog loves to run leash-free AND loves the beach, he or she needs to visit Dog Beach in Ocean Beach, California. Located near San Diego, this is one of the largest dog beaches in the United States. It offers 38 acres of sand, and every week, the beach is visited by thousands of happy water loving dogs. Dogs are allowed to run off leash at this beach anytime during the day. Owners are required to pick up after their dogs and can face heavy fines if they do not comply. If your pooch gets way too messy while having fun at the beach, there is a self-serve dog wash just 2 blocks away. Dog Beach Dog Wash is open seven days a week, from 7am until 9pm. They also sell toys and doggie treats. To get to Dog Beach, take Hwy 8 West until it ends and then it becomes Sunset Cliffs Blvd. Then make a right turn onto Point Loma Blvd and follow the signs to Ocean Beach's Dog Beach.

For more information:

[Dog Beach](#), Point Loma Blvd., Ocean Beach, CA, 619-221-8900

[Dog Beach Dog Wash](#), 4933 Voltaire Street, San Diego, CA, 619-523-1700

[More San Diego dog-friendly places](#) including Accommodations, Attractions, Parks and Outdoor Restaurants

Survey of the Month

[Last Months Survey Results - Click Here](#)

About how big is your dog?

- Less than 10 pounds
- 10 - 19 pounds
- 20 - 49 pounds
- 50 - 89 pounds
- 90 pounds or more

Is your dog a pure breed or a mix?

- Pure Breed
- Mixed Breed

Please let us know what breed or mix of breeds your dog is:

Please check back on the first of each month for the results of the previous month's survey.

Results of the October 2002 Survey

How many road trips do you take with your dog(s) each year (Assumes an overnight stay)?

None - 5%
1 to 2 -17%
3 to 5 - 35%
More than 5 -43%

About how many nights a year do you stay away from home with your dog(s)?

None - 6%
1 to 7 - 27%
8 to 14 - 23%
More than 14 - 44%

When traveling with your dog(s) do you stay with friends or relatives or hotels?

Mostly friends or relatives - 21%
Mostly at hotel, motel, b & b, etc. - 40%
Both - 39%

Comments Returned with the Survey

This past summer was Lucy's first car trip. We traveled from Dallas, Texas to North Carolina. After the first night she did really well. We stopped every 2-3 hours to let Lucy romp, drink some water and go to the bathroom. After the first day, Lucy made sure she was first into the car. Lucy is a Golden Retriever.

I WISH DOGS WERE ALLOWED IN RESTAURANTS, MOVIE THEATERS, FITNESS CENTERS, AND MORE HOTELS. DOGS ARE SUCH A PART OF US AND SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO BE WITH US EVERYWHERE WE GO.

Beau loves to go to hotels!! In Overland Park, Ka. The pear Tree Inn was very good--they even said he could go to the breakfast room.

My dogs loves to travel...we spend at least an hour or two every weekend on long meandering country drives; generally enroute to a lake or park or some place where we can go hiking and when ever we get the chance some place which might offer a swimming hole for my dogs too. In order to make it through the week until the weekends adventure, my lab needs to go somewhere each day--even it is tagging along while we run a video back to the video store or to the bank or whatever. She loves to ride and when she is upset or pent up or anxious or anything--she is soothed by being taken on a car ride. However, our great dane enjoys the weekend adventures yet still just simply cruising about town is not much

of a thrill for her either. However, she insists on going as she wants to do whatever the lab gets to do.

The only time our pets stay in a kennel is when there is no possible way to take them with us, like a cruise. We have 1 kennel we use and drive almost an hour to get there.....it's worth it to make sure they are taken care of well.

We have found many dog friendly places to stay. We have 3 dogs a JRT mix, Labrador and Great Dane. Some times we plan our trips to a certian area that is dog friendly.

I so appreciate of your website! When we had to go to New York for buisness we found our hotel (one owned by the Hartz Pet Company) The Soho Grand, through your website which made our decision to bring our incredible, stupendously amazing dog with us so much easier! We have also signed up with Companion Air (also from your website)Thank you again for making travel with our sweet dog so much easier.P.S.I think there should be a listing for all the doggie needs such as grooming, pet stores, doggie day care, for each city. Just a thought.Keep up the great work!

While we love traveling with our dog, and have done so since she was a puppy, we found that it is more difficult to take spontaneous trips with our dog. We need to plan ahead so that we can more easily find accommodations for our "family" (my husband, myself and our dog Meeko). Otherwise, we find ourselves encircling the city for a couple of hours until we find dog-friendly accommodations.

I love road trips with my dogs, and would love to travel by air with them, also, but the fact that they would have to be in cargo doesn't allow that possibility (my air flight is overseas).

My only problem in traveling overnight with my pup is when I go to my sister's. They aren't that "dog-minded" and she has to stay in her crate the entire time we're there. Takes a lot of the fun out of the trip.

My daughter and I took our 2 dogs on a Canadian Vacation this summer for 2 weeks, we found Canada to be very dog friendly, and were never turned away at any hotel we inquired about.

We actually do a lot of camping and usually stay at a state or national park when pets are allowed. Information of this type would be most appreciated! Thanks

My dog is a great traveler. He is definitely an ambassador for all canines. He is super well behaved and impresses all who meet him with his good manners and sweet disposition. My husband and I are very lucky!!

I find this site very useful for locating out of town hotels that accept dogs. Our dog has never destroyed anything in a hotel room - and most hotels are very accepting of that.

Our Yellow Lab has been travelling with us since we got him. We take him on every vacation and recently arrived home after a 3 week roadtrip through California, Nevada, Utah, Wyoming, Montana and Idaho. Vacations are much more fun when the whole family is together!

Your website is THE BEST!!!!!!!!!!Please do not EVER dissappear we depend on you EVERY DAY!Thanks!

Traveling with our dogs is always great!!



Kids Corner



November 2002 Edition

Dogs at Work

[Search and Rescue Dogs](#)

[Service Dogs](#)

[Protecting Police Dogs](#)

Fun Stuff

[Dogs in the White House](#)

[Spotty](#)

[Barney](#)

[Jackson & Dave](#)

[More Fun Stuff](#)

[Canine Heroes - Trading Cards](#)

Famous Dog Actors

[Air Bud](#)

[Eddie on "Frasier"](#)

[Lassie](#)

[Porthos on "Enterprise"](#)

[Rin-Tin-Tin](#)

[Wishbone](#)

What Kind of Dog is This?



- A. Australian Shepherd
- B. Collie
- C. Bassett Hound
- D. Jack Russell Terrier

Answer is at the bottom left of this page.

[Click here](#) for more doggie pictures!

Coloring Dog Page



[Click Here to Color the Dog!](#)

Correct answer: C. Bassett Hound

Print This Page and Color In the Doggie!



Letters to the Editor

Phyllis (Auburn, Alabama)

I absolutely LOVE this magazine. I take my dog with us on ALL vacations. Just one little favor, could you put up a printable version of the September issue? Thanks!

Kyle (Boulder, Colorado)

On July 10, my service dog Max and I became the first service dog team to climb Long's Peak (14,255 ft. in Rocky Mountain National Park) to raise awareness of service dog issues and push for greater access in the national park system for disabled persons who use service animals (which until now only allowed hearing and guide dogs). As a result of further discussions, letters, meetings, and other work, the national park service has now revised its regulations and all service dogs now must be permitted to the parks with their disabled handlers. Would you be interested in the story for your magazine?

Sincerely, Kyle V. Walpole and Max (service dog team) 303-494-4584
histruger@aol.com W46(2460) September 5, 2002

Memorandum
To: Associate Directors, Regional Directors and Superintendents
From: Director /s/ Fran P. Mainella
Subject: Use of Service Animals by Persons with Disabilities in the National Park System

The purpose of this memorandum is to provide updated information regarding the use of service animals by persons with disabilities in the National Park System; to inform you of the intent to revise our current regulations regarding their use; and to provide interim guidance on what we as an agency must do in order to comply with Department of Justice (DOJ) guidelines and regulations and Section 504 of the Rehabilitation Act. This information will be incorporated into Director's Order #42 when it is updated.

Background
Service animals for persons with disabilities have traditionally been understood to be guide dogs for blind individuals and hearing assistance dogs for persons with hearing impairments. Because these animals provide service for persons with disabilities, they are not considered to be pets and, consequently, are not regulated as pets. Accordingly, they have been allowed to go into areas where pets are traditionally prohibited. National Park Service (NPS) regulations codified at 36 CFR 2.15 currently recognize that "guide dogs for the blind" and "signal dogs for persons with hearing impairments" are exempt from other prohibitions on pets. In 1990, with the passage of the Americans with Disabilities Act (ADA), DOJ expanded the concept of service animals to include those providing a service for individuals with other disabilities. Service animals are defined in 28 CFR 36.104 as, "any guide dog, signal dog, or other animal individually trained to do work or perform tasks for the benefit of an individual with a disability, including, but not limited to, guiding individuals with impaired vision, alerting individuals with impaired hearing to intruders or sounds, providing minimal protection or rescue work, pulling a wheelchair, or fetching dropped items." Section 36.302 states that entities, "shall modify policies, practices, or procedures to permit the use of a service animal by an individual with a disability." Section 36.104 also defines an individual with a disability as an individual with a physical or mental impairment that substantially limits one or more of the major life activities of caring for one'sself, performing manual tasks, walking, seeing, hearing, speaking, breathing, learning, and working. Over the past several months a number of parks have received requests from the public to use service animals and the parks have raised questions about what types of service animals must be allowed. There has been some confusion for the parks because our current regulations recognize only guide dogs for individuals with visual impairments and signal dogs for those with hearing impairments. There have also been some increased concerns voiced regarding the potential threat

to wildlife management with the allowance of service animals into areas where pets are prohibited. NPS Position After careful review of the issues related to the use of service animals in the national parks, and based on the advice provided by the Solicitor's Office, we conclude that we are legally required by Section 504 of the Rehabilitation Act to allow all types of service animals into the parks. The NPS will revise the regulations to adopt a broader interpretation of what a service animal is, and where service animals should be allowed. The NPS will use the same definition of service animal currently found in DOJ regulations (28 CFR 36.104). Service animals will not be considered pets and, in general, when accompanying a person with a disability (as defined by Federal law and DOJ regulations), must be allowed wherever visitors or employees are allowed. Due to the concern for wildlife management issues, the regulation will allow superintendents to close an area to the use of service animals if it is determined that the service animal poses a direct threat to the health or safety of people or wildlife. The regulation will also state that, in determining whether a service animal poses a direct threat, the superintendent must make an individualized assessment based on current scientific knowledge or on the best available objective evidence to ascertain the nature, duration and severity of the risk and the probability that the potential threat will actually occur; and provide an explanation why less restrictive measures will not suffice. We expect to have the proposed rule published in the Federal Register for public review and comment by fall of this year.

Interim Guidance Because it will take some time for the new regulation to become final, we are using this memorandum to provide guidance on what we need to do immediately in order to comply with the ADA, DOJ guidelines and regulations, and Section 504 of the Rehabilitation Act. We have been advised by legal counsel that Congress has stated that their intent is that the coverage of the ADA, (which covers State and local governments and private entities) and Section 504 (which covers Federal agencies) should be essentially the same. The Department's regulations implementing and interpreting Section 504 are found at 43 CFR 17. Consequently, our current regulation (36 CFR 2.15), which recognizes only guide dogs for the blind and signal dogs for the hearing impaired, is unenforceable against persons with disabilities who rely upon service animals for other purposes. Therefore, all park units must immediately expand the definition of service animals to be consistent with the DOJ definition and allow all service animals accompanying persons with disabilities the same privileges currently provided to guide dogs and hearing assistance dogs. Some park staff have raised questions regarding how they can be assured that the individual with a service animal is a qualified person with a disability and that the animal is indeed providing a service because of that disability. According to DOJ guidance, in most instances we cannot require individuals to show proof of disability nor to show official certification for their service animal. Some, but not all, service animals wear special collars and harnesses. Some, but not all, are licensed or certified and have identification papers. If you are not certain that an animal is a service animal, you may ask the person who has the animal if it is a service animal required because of a disability. However, an individual with a disability is not likely to be carrying documentation of his or her medical condition or disability, and such documentation may not be required as a condition for allowing them in the park. DOJ has also stated that, although a number of States have programs to certify service animals, you may not insist on proof of State certification before permitting the service animal to accompany the person with a disability. In some very limited situations the NPS may require additional procedures to verify that the animal is providing a service for a qualified person with a disability. The NPS already utilizes a procedure to determine if an individual is a qualified individual with a disability for purposes of receiving a Golden Access Passport. That procedure requires either written documentation of a disability or the signing of a statement attesting to having a disability as defined by Federal law. A similar procedure could be utilized with regard to service animals in cases where a superintendent believes it is necessary. According to DOJ guidance, and as discussed above, a superintendent may close an area to all service animals upon an individualized assessment and a written determination that allowance of any domestic animal would pose a direct threat to the health and safety of people or wildlife. This determination must also follow the requirements of 36 CFR 1.5/1.7. However, the legal burden is on the superintendent to justify closing an area of the park to service animals accompanying persons with disabilities. We ask each superintendent to ensure that all staff that interact with the public, including our concessions staff, be informed of this decision and take whatever steps are necessary to implement this action as quickly as possible. If you have any questions regarding this issue, you may contact

David Park, Accessibility Program Coordinator at 202/513-7027, or Kym Hall, Regulations Program Manager at 202/208-4206.

SANDY (MEDFORD, Massachusetts)

I want to say that I love you Dogfriendly magazine. I look forward to it always. Keep up the good work Thanks
