

# Scarlet's News

*The Monthly Newsletter for*

Christmas  
2013

Operation Scarlet, Inc  
Chinese Shar-Pei Rescue of Lancaster, PA



This issue of Scarlet's News will be dedicated to all of Scarlet's Kids that will be spending their Christmas at the rescue. Each of the Pei featured is waiting to find their forever homes. Some of these Pei have only been here a short time, while one has been patiently waiting for a loving home for almost three years.

In the pages to follow, each one of these homeless Shar-Pei is sharing their letter to Santa. Their hope is that their deepest wish will be heard by Santa at the North Pole, or perhaps by a "Secret Santa", who might just live a little closer to Lancaster, PA.





Dear Santa,

I am one of the new guys at Operation Scarlet, so the other Pei said that I had to go first with the letter to Santa.

Well, here goes. I am two years old and I am a beautiful chocolate horse coat. I love people and walks, I have lots of energy and I am a very healthy and happy boy. I am house and crate trained to boot.

Seems like I had it all going for me, didn't it? Well, I did until the baby arrived. Can you believe they picked the baby over me? Hardly seems possible since I'm potty trained, the baby is not!

Fortunately, Operation Scarlet took me in and is taking care of me until a real forever home comes along.

This is a really great place. They feed me and take good care of me, give me toys to play with and I even get to go for walks. They took me to the vet, too, to make sure I was okay.

Dawn and the volunteers all help to make me feel at home, but I still hurt from losing my home. Dawn tells me you just have to believe, and then all things are possible .

So Santa, I know that I have not been homeless very long, but my heart aches already for a family to call my own. My Christmas wish is really, really big. It is for all of Scarlet's kids to find loving forever homes. You will see the Christmas wishes of the other kids in the following letters.

Love, Buddha



They err who thinks Santa Claus comes down through the chimney; he really enters through the heart.

~ Mrs. Paul M. Ell.



*Dear Santa Paws,*

*Get it? Santa Paws? Ha, ha, I guess that is why they call me Joker.*

*But all kidding aside, I am a really great guy and I promise Santa, I have been so good this year. Hopefully I will be rewarded with a forever home for Christmas. I know that it is a lot to ask, but I just have to ask, just in case you know someone on your list that has been good as well and has asked you to bring them a special friend for a present. It's like one present big enough for two! I wrap really easy too, no box needed, just a bow!*

*Love,*

*Joker*

*P.S. Say "Hi" to the elves for me. They seem like the kinda guys who would appreciate a good joke!*



I will honor Christmas in my heart, and try to keep it all the year.

~ Charles Dickens







Dear Santa,

My name is Glory and I am writing to let you know that I have been a very good girl this year. I heard that Santa keeps a list of these things, but just in case you might have overlooked me, I thought that I would mention that.

You see, Santa, this year I have a really BIG thing on my Christmas list, a forever home.

I lived in New York for the first four to five years of my life, but I lost my home and found myself in a shelter. Some really nice people from Operation Scarlet came and rescued me and took me to a safe place. They have told me what a really, really good girl I am and they are trying to find me a home filled with love.

I think that they might need some help from you, Santa. There are so many of us in need of homes, I am afraid that I may be overlooked.

Waiting Hopefully,

Glory

P.S. I am leaving some of my cookies by the tree for you to give to the reindeer.



Christmas is not as much about opening our presents as opening our hearts. ~Janice Maeditere





Dear Santa,

I have been told that you are the one who gives good kids their gifts for Christmas and that you have all of our names and know if we have been naughty or nice and just where to find us on Christmas Eve.

Santa, although I truly believe that your record keeping is exceptional, I am very concerned that this year you might have lost track of me.

Just to be sure that my file is accurate, please know that I am no longer living with my first family of five years. They had to move and could not take me with them. Santa, I was devastated! How could they leave me behind? I am really good, love people (the big ones and the little ones) other dogs and yes, even felines! Did I mention that I am a mix of a Shar-Pei and a Pug? That is called an Ori-Pei, or just cute for short.

Love, Albert

P.S. Wow, I almost forgot! Last year you had me down as "Chase", but when I got here, I told them to call me Albert, cause I thought that was a better name for a really good guy. My Christmas request Santa? A second chance in life with a new home.



He who has not Christmas in his heart will never find it under a tree.

Roy L. Smith



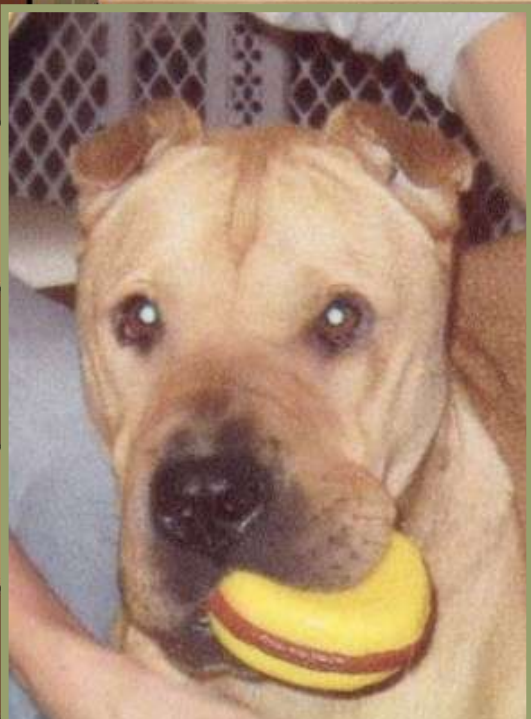
Dear Santa,

I have been waiting for my forever home for some time now. I am a big Pei, 55 pounds, all boy and full of fun. I am a handsome guy, about three years old.

Santa I have been a good boy this year and have tried to please everyone I meet, but still no home to call my own. Don't get me wrong, everyone at OS has taken great care of me, but I still long for people of my very own. I realize that there are so many homeless Pei all asking for the same gift, and only so many people that have that gift to give. But please don't forget to keep me on the "good kids waiting for a forever home list".

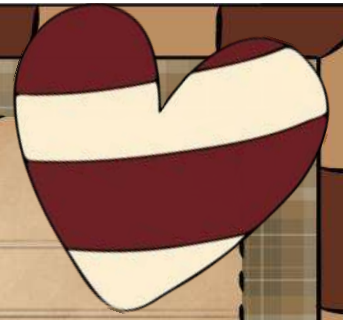
Love,

Tom



Keep your Christmas-heart open all the year round. ~ Jessica Archmint





Dear Santa Claus,

My name is Wrinkles, well, it is now. You might know me by another name, the one I had before I lost my home. I was so traumatized from losing my home, I could not remember my real name. When I was found wondering the streets, and taken to a shelter, they called me "Stray".

But when Operation Scarlet rescued me, they said that I deserved a proper name and called me "Wrinkles".

OS tells me that I am a pretty young lady who is playful and confident and that I deserve a new home.

Santa, is a new home something that would even fit in your big bag of gifts? It hardly seems possible, but I remember being told way back when that Christmas has a very special magic, and if you truly believe, Santa is the one that can make anything happen.

Love, Wrinkles



P.S. If you find me a home, please let them know any name they choose is fine with me.







Dear St. Nick,

Thank you for the early Christmas present. You know, the guy named Mike Riddelle you sent from Pennsylvania to Richmond, Virginia to rescue me from a shelter there. He drove me all of the way back to Operation Scarlet in Lancaster, PA where he knew I would be safe and warm and loved. I know that even though it was not Christmas yet, you or one of your elves had a hand in saving me.

I feel that since I received such a precious gift, that it would only be fair for me to "pay it forward" and give someone else a really great gift. Please find a deserving person on your "very good this year" list and give them me. I am all that I have to give to someone, but I am a super gift. I am a year old, love people, other dogs and cats. I am adorable, sweet and I have a heart that is overflowing with love. I will be their loyal companion for life. Hey, you know this isn't something that you can pick up on a Black Friday special!

Love,

Bruno



Maybe Christmas, the Grinch thought, doesn't come from a store.

Dr. Seuss



Dear Santa,

Even though I am a very small Pei, only 33 pounds, I have a very big Christmas wish.

I wish that someone would give me a second chance in life and adopt me. I might be small in size, but I am big in personality and I love people.

I am about six to eight years old (who keeps track anyway). They say that you are only as old as you feel and I feel and act like I am two! Just to clarify, I was born with those wrinkles, they have nothing to do with age. I am told that I inherited them from my mother's side of the family.

Santa, just so you know, I truly believe in you and the magic that you possess to make good things happen.

Come Christmas eve, I am going to close my eyes and wish really hard for a special person to come and adopt me soon. Santa, is that too much for one little girl to ask for? Love, Jasmine



Christmas works like glue, it keeps us all sticking together. Rosie Thomas



Dear Santa,

After having a home for the first two years of my life, my person gave me up and I am now homeless.

I know that you must get an awful lot of requests for special gifts at Christmas time, but I just have to ask, can you find a forever home for me?

I am a beautiful two year old, blue horse coat Shar-Pei. That's a perfect age you know, old enough to be well behaved, but young enough to be playful and trusting.

Did I mention how good I have been all year?

Well, do what you can for me, Santa, I'll be waiting right here at Operation Scarlet.

Love,  
Edgar

P.S. I didn't  
mean good,  
I meant  
extra  
special,  
super good.



Every gift which is given, even though it be small, is in reality great, if it is given with affection. Pinder



Dear Santa,

I am the last Pei at the rescue to send you my letter. That's me, last. Some days I feel as though I should change my name to "Last". Not to sound ungrateful, because Operation Scarlet saved me from a shelter where my days were numbered, but I have been waiting for a forever home for almost three years now.

I am a pretty girl who boasts not just good looks, but brains as well. I am always a well behaved lady and friendly to all I meet.

But, despite all of my good qualities, no one has chosen me to go home with them.

Santa, I am enclosing the picture of me at the shelter. This is the picture where I pleaded for my life and Operation Scarlet came and rescued me.

Santa would you please show my picture around? Point out that desperate look in eyes, a loving soul reaching out for someone to love and to be loved back. I have tried the brain waves stuff, but in just isn't working for me. I think I need some of Santa's Christmas magic to help me find my forever home. I have so much love stored up inside me for that person, that I think I may pop if I do not meet them soon. It should go without saying, but Santa, I have been so good this year!

Love, Brisky



P.S. Santa, I do not want to brag or anything like that, but did you know that I was awarded OS Rescue Dog of the Year? I am the only Pei at the rescue that has that award!



Gifts of time and love are surely the basic ingredients of a truly merry Christmas





Dear Santa,

It's me, Scarlet. I know that I have written to you nearly every year since 1989, and each year I always have another huge Christmas wish.

You answered my first wish in 1989 when you sent Dawn Hertzog to rescue me from an owner that thought it was okay to keep me tied to a barn door.

I did not quite understand when I wished later that year that other homeless Shar-Pei would be saved just as I was, because shortly thereafter, my life ended so suddenly. Had I done something wrong? Had I asked for one too many wishes?

But Santa, I later realized that my passing was your roundabout way of granting my wish. My plight and subsequent passing inspired a group of people to found Operation Scarlet. It was what made it possible for almost 1100 Shar-Pei to be rescued since 1991. So, even though at that time I was sad to have had my forever home for such a short period of time, I see now that you were granting my wish. Santa, I would gladly make that same wish again.

In my short life I learned both the pain of not being loved and the joy of being loved and giving love to someone in return.

In past years Santa, I have wished for many things. Of course, rescuing homeless Pei and finding them forever homes is always my first wish. But many times I have needed to ask for other wishes, like finding the money to keep the rescue open. Santa, you of all people know that we have had some very close calls over the past twenty-two years. But I have always believed in you, and the special magic that Christmas brings into our lives. You somehow managed to grant me the wish I made the year after my passing. Remember, that was the one where I asked if there wasn't some way that I could still be close to Dawn? It seemed like an impossible wish to grant, but I feel as though I can communicate with Dawn from here, especially when she needs me the most or when I have to let her know where there is a Pei that desperately needs to be rescued by Operation Scarlet. Sometimes I am just the voice in her head that says, yes the rescue is full, but somehow we will take in one more lost soul.



Of course, there were the years that I asked that more people would join in helping rescuing the homeless kids. Wow Santa, who would have thought that you could have granted that wish! But, over the years so many people have come together to be a part of Operation Scarlet. People who donate money or volunteer at the rescue. People who help to transport Pei from kill shelters in the twelfth hour to the safety of Operation Scarlet. People who help at the rescue to care and love the homeless kids until their forever home can be found. The many people who organize the fund raisers and those that attend them in support of the rescue. The many, many adopters that have opened their hearts and homes so that these 1100 Shar-Pei would finally know the joy of having a forever, love filled home.



Santa, I credit you with giving me a voice to inspire everyone, but how can I let them know how much they are appreciated?

So, Santa, that brings me my wish for this Christmas. Would you please put something special, maybe even something magical, in the stockings of everyone in the OS family? Believe me, they have all been extra special good this year!

Love, Scarlet



Dawn Hertzog and Scarlet, 1989

## ***Adopt Donate Volunteer***

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# Merry Christmas

From Some of Scarlet's Kids That Found  
Their Forever Homes



Zachary  
Hertzog



Gracie  
Maiolo



Jack Jack Torok



Radar  
Williamson





Enzo Axberg



Lu Cee  
Hertzog

*Christmas is most truly Christmas when we celebrate it  
by giving the light of love to those who need it most.*



Herbie Hertzog



Sumo Dushanko





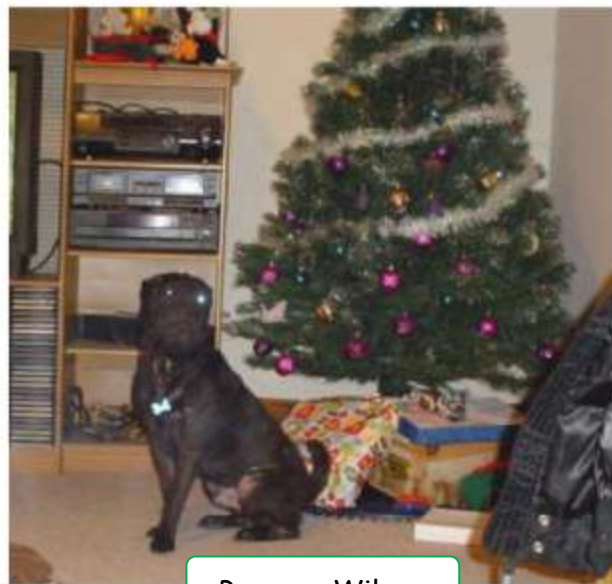
Mushu &  
Choppie Rotandi



Beau Temple



Bailey  
Temple



Prancer Wilcox



Samson Hall

Home  
Sweet Home