



# Barks N Bits Bella

with our favorite Jack Russel Terrier...  
(*& Miss Maybelline*)

## I Think I Need a "Jowl Lift"

It all started when Princess Annabelle was a puppy. She liked to grab my neck and pull on the loose skin. She would hang on my neck for minutes at a time. That had to be when the stretching started.

It must be something about puppies...I can vaguely remember the people saying that I did the same thing to my mentor, the Doberman Pinscher named Sam, who lived here when I came.

Now it is Miss Maybelline grabbing my sagging jowl skin and stretching it even more. If I were a puppy, I'd think I still had a lot of growing to do with as much loose skin as I am getting around my neck.

I've heard the people here talking while watching those "makeover" television shows...something about cosmetic surgeries and face lifts to remove the extra skin.

I think I need that.

I wonder who I need to get in touch with to make it happen? Maybe they could even do a makeover show about dogs like me having cosmetic surgery? I mean, they've made reality TV shows about just about everything else under the sun haven't they? (Note to self, get information on cosmetic surgery and reality TV shows.)

In the meantime, until I can figure out if the loose skin is worthy of removal, I guess I can let you in on what has been happening lately around here at the ranch.

As I already mentioned, Miss Maybelline has found my jowl skin....and loves it. Other than that, we have had several baby horses born this year and they are always a lot of fun.

The kids that live here like to give each one a barn name - even if the babies aren't "full timers" here, they still get a name.

I like to listen to the conversations about why each baby foal should have this name or that. This year's baby names started with historical

figures from the World War II era. (I don't know much more than what I've overheard.... dogs don't study History.) Winston (as in Churchill) and Rosie (as in "Rosie the Riveter") were the first two.

The next babies seemed to be named for simpler reasons, like the filly who started out with crooked legs - they are now straight ("Cricket" - sounds like crooked) and the colt who spent a lot of time scooting across the stall before standing ("Scooter.") Then there was the littlest foal ("Pee Wee") and the colt who was born while his mommy was cast in her stall and who then managed to get his legs scratched in the fence after two days ("Trouble.")

There were other cute names to match the babies, but my favorite foal name is still "Funny," the foal from last year who seemed to always have his tongue sticking out when the camera snapped a picture.

Until next month, I'll be researching "jowl lifts," reality TV and World War II.

Bella  
(*& Maybelline*)

