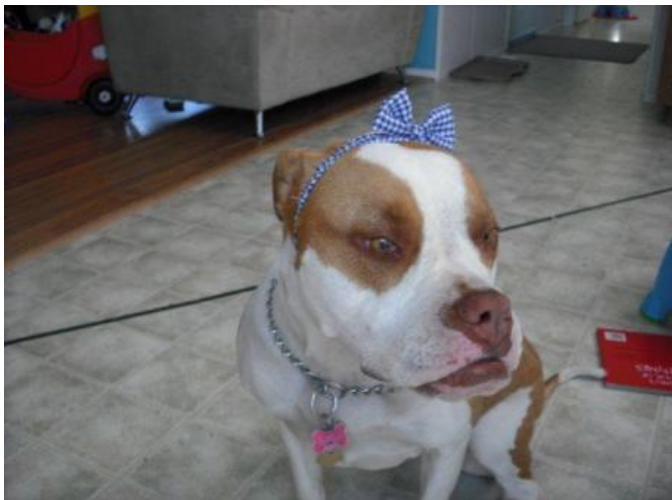


PLEASE READ THE FOLLOWING STORY IN MEMORY OF BABY, WHOM WAS UNLAWFULLY TREATED BECAUSE SHE WAS BORN A PIT BULL!!

Sept 30th- I let the dogs out around supper time. The dogs usually lay in the grass by the shed out of sight from the backdoor so I normally don't see them unless they are playing or want to come in. At 7pm Marissa opened the door to let Chico inside and was calling Baby. I stepped outside to call her in when I realized the gate had been opened a few inches. I called to my neighbour who was out in his yard to see if he saw her and he then went looking for her on his four wheeler. I was looking out the windows and front door when I saw a young girl who lives down the street talking to a police officer in a truck. I yelled out to her and asked her if she had seen my dog. She replied no and the police officer acknowledged me by waving. When I closed the door I realized that Chico was hurt and bleeding. I put him in his kennel until my husband got home from work. He then joined a few of our friends in the search on his bicycle and once my babysitter arrived I took Chico to the Riverview Vet Clinic in Devon. Dr. Amy shaved the hair from his wounds and wiped it clean with wipes while I stroked his ears to comfort him. She froze the areas with needles but waited for her partner to arrive to do the rest. I took Chico home and after giving him pain medication and an anti inflammatory attempted to get some rest.



BABY



CHICO

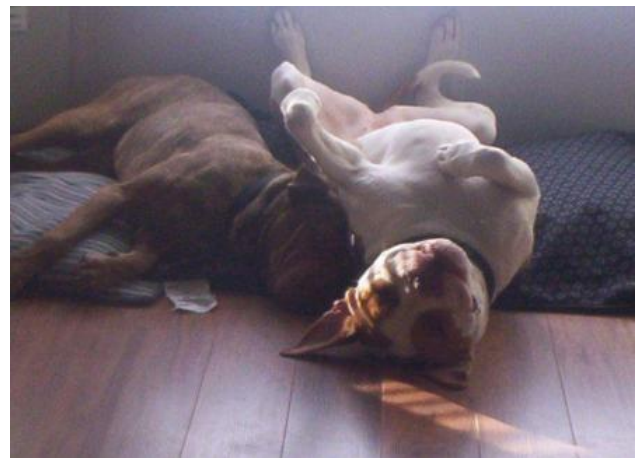
Oct 1st- I got up at 8 am and called the bi law officer Trevor to see if anyone had called about Baby. I didn't call the night before because Dr. Amy said she was probably hiding out and would return the next day. The Bi law officer then told me that there had been an incident with my dogs, that they had cornered a woman against a combine and then gone after a cop. He told me the cop had to shoot her. He offered to call the Corp. to locate my dog's body for me but found there was no one in the office to call me back.

I then started calling local vet clinics and kennels and also the Leduc RCMP to find out if there is a place they usually take the dogs after having killed them. The corporal called me back around 1pm and told me my dog had been buried on the property she had been killed on because they didn't know who the owner was. (I did not understand this because she has an id tattoo in her ear) He told me the owners of the property want to leave her there and put everything behind them. They did not want us on the property to say good bye or have anything to do with us. I requested my dog be brought back to me, so he said he would call the farmers and call me back. He called me back around 3:30 and told me he was going to pick up my dog around 4:30-5 and would bring her back to me shortly after. He and another officer arrived at my house around 5. After handing me my dogs choke chain and tags he told me that she had got them off while gnawing her way through a the door of an outdoor shelter. He said that once they got inside they killed eight cats, ate three of them, and that there was still a cat on top of a telephone pole that won't come down it's so scared. He said the woman yelled at the dogs to scare them away but instead they ran straight towards her, so she climbed inside of a combine. She drove inside her combine to her tractor and then got onto the tractor and drove to her house, calling the cops when she got inside. He told me the farmer did not want to press charges but wants the other dog put down. After moving my dog's body from the back of their truck to the back of mine, they left and I took my dog to the Riverview vet clinic for cremation.



When I arrived at the vet's office with baby one of the technicians helped me carry her inside. Before we took the bag off of her body I told the vet staff what the police were claiming she did. One staff member told me that if she was displaying this type of behaviour then her body should have been tested for

rabies, not buried on site. I asked them to check to see where the wound was, because if it was in her face I didn't want to see her when I said my good-byes. Kelly checked and said she was shot in the shoulder. After looking at her I began to notice that things didn't add up. I asked the vet to look herself and she confirmed for me that if she had been eating cats then there would be blood on her face and fur or meat or bone in her teeth. If she had gnawed through a door, there would be wood in her teeth and her gums would be scratched or splintered. She found none of this. After looking at my dog's body a little longer I noticed two more marks which turned out to be two more bullet holes. One was on the side of her neck and one was in her jaw. The only blood on her was in her mouth under her tongue around her bullet wound. My vet asked if she could do x rays to find the bullets that were still in there and try to track the path they took. She also planned to do an autopsy the next day.



I got home from the vets office at about 8 and called constable Haggerdy because he was supposed to come to my house that night and explain to me his side of the event. He called me back at about 930 and told me over the phone. I asked him if he had seen the cats as I was suspicious that maybe the farmer had mistaken what she saw. He said that he saw the dog he killed eating a cat when he arrived on the scene. He explained the event in gruesome detail using the term 'finished her off' on multiple occasions. He told me that he shot Chico when he came around the truck after he shot Baby. He explained Chico had come around his 'crouched with his head low'. In my experience, that means scared. He then told me he made a quick shot at him before 'finishing off the other one'. I was very disturbed by his conduct and was becoming emotional at this point and the officer told me sarcastically that my 'attitude wouldn't really help' me now. I told him it would because I was defending my family and he told me 'it's not your family... it's a dog'. I told the officer he did not have to be rude, and had no right to talk to me the way he was before hanging up on him. He called me back a few minutes later claiming he just spoke to his complainant. He informed her we were not willing to euthanize Chico so she was now thinking of pressing charges. He then attempted to reassure me he did indeed feel badly for killing my dog. He did not have me convinced but we civilly ended the conversation after he told me he thought positive things could come from charges being pressed against me.

Friday Oct 2nd- I was contacted by the veterinarian with the results of the autopsy. Dr Amy told me she checked my dog's stomach contents and the only thing she ate that day was grass and what looks to be cow poop. I called the Thorsby department and left a message on Corporal Angus' answering machine asking he calling me back asap as I had a complaint.



Saturday Oct 3rd- I took Chico to the vet's office to get his drain taken out of his wound, and there was an officer there. I asked him a few questions about proper protocol and he suggested I demand an investigation, as there were too many red flags. I also asked Dr Amy if she could trace the path of the bullets. She said the bullets entered on the left, and exited on the right, but the bullet that hit her shoulder is still there.

Oct. 5th- I called a lawyers office and was told it was pointless to sue the department or officer because the most we would get is the dollar value of the dog, and maybe a hundred dollars for emotional distress because it was a pet and not a person. We would end up owing more in legal fees. Corporal Angus then returned my phone call from Friday and I told him I wanted to place a complaint about Officer Haggerdy's conduct and actions on the night of the incident. He would not take my complaint but instead became rude and defensive. I explained to him the vet's findings that did not match the officer's claims and the difference in the story he told me and the corporal. Mr. Angus informed me that none of it matters because the farmers had the right to shoot my dogs as soon as they walked onto the farmer's property. When I asked about the officers protocol or why I was never contacted he told me Haggerdy could leave the dog there because he didn't know who owned her. He told me they were not going to waste taxpayer's dollars to find me unless they were planning to pressing charges. When I reminded him they had her collar and tags he said the farmers didn't call me because they wanted nothing to do with me and that they didn't have to call the department with my phone number, no one was required to inform me of the incident. I told him I wanted the incident investigated and he threatened me saying 'if you want it investigated then I will take it out of Haggerdy's hands and lay formal charges against you, and then it will be investigated'. He said that he was not going to make her produce the cats or evidence that could prove my dogs attacked them. I asked him if I could

look at the report and statement and he told me I would have to apply to the government to have the police report released so I could look at it, and that there was no formal statement given by the farmer. I did not understand why there was no statement taken if she had told both the officer and the corporal what she had seen. Angus rudely replied that she had been in enough distress that she could not even talk to them to give them a statement. I then asked him who was above him that I could speak to and he gave me the number for inspector Jackson, informing me that he was out for the week but that Tom Witzke was filling in for him.



I then called Tom Witzke and explained to him my concerns. He headed the investigation of the incident himself and called me with updates. The day the officers returned to the farm to get a statement from the farmer (there was not one taken at the time of the incident) she called the county animal control with concerns that my male, Chico would get loose again. This was two weeks after the incident. After a month the bureau looked over the information provided by S.S. Witzke including a report from my veterinarian and decided that the shooting was justified. Because although there is no evidence of an altercation with animals, the bureau took their word that they saw them attacking cats. And although all four shots that hit my dogs on the left and exited on the right suggest the dogs were running past the officer, not at him, the bureau took his word that he 'felt threatened'. After word got around the small town I live in and the story was blown up as it was told each time, the town CEO requested to have the dog deemed dangerous. I presented the town committee with photos of each dog with my kids, and with each other. I brought them letters from various people who knew my dogs and do not believe they are dangerous. I had a petition signed by 25 adults in town, against deeming him dangerous, and also the report from my veterinarian. They decided to deem him dangerous anyways admitting that even though they agree the story does not make sense, it is easier to deem him then to not. They pointed out at least they are not going as far as Ontario, and banning the breed, as if they were doing me a favour to just deem him instead. They invited the Officer to the meeting to voice his concerns and side of the incident and he did not show up, neither did the farmer. The Officer did not even send a letter in regards to the matter, suggesting to me that he is no longer interested in this matter.

