


IT'S A DOGGONE Shame

CURIOUS CANINE CRIMES & CATASTROPHES



I ate the cat's food,
and now my tummy's
paying for it.

SHELLY SCHULTHESS BARSON



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SHELLY SCHULTHESS BARSON

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Thank you to all of you who submitted photos for this book, and our site, www.dog-shame.com. Everyday we fall just a little bit in love with each of your dogs.

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TO OUR DOG, JAI.

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ANIMAL NOSES

WE DON'T HAVE stuffed animals with noses. Not one.

They're not allowed.

The first nose to go belonged to a delightful little Build-A-Bear fellow that our daughter, Maddy, brought home from her eighth birthday party. She had lovingly filled him with white fluff, ceremoniously tucked his little red silk heart inside his soft chest, dressed him in a pink t-shirt, and named him Bamboo.

Bamboo was Maddy's favorite stuffed friend. He could often be seen dangling from her hand or occupying a most favored position amid the pillows on her bed. He was her little buddy.

Yet Bamboo was not alone in Maddy's heart—or her home. Across the gulf of Maddy's room, a mind that was to the bear's mind as ours are to those of the beasts that perish, an intellect vast and cool and unsympathetic, regarded Bamboo's nose with envious eyes, and slowly and surely drew his plans against it. And in the early morning hours came the great disillusionment.

Jai, the faithful family canine, became the ender of noses.

Maddy awoke the next morning to find Bamboo noseless, demoralized, and with an expression best described as "shocked." He had lost his sense of smell.

Jai seemed to have calculated his nose-maiming with amazing subtlety and to have carried out his preparations with well-nigh perfect dexterity. Bamboo's shiny little nose was gone, but nothing else was disturbed or otherwise untoward. In fact, Jai's uncanny and meticulous nose-amputation might have gone unrecognized but for the fact that his inner nose-devouring beast could not now be sated. It seems that once you have tasted stuffed-animal nose, there's no going back. And so the carnage began.

Jai didn't stop with Bamboo, you see. Oh no, far from it. Other stuffed critters soon fell victim to Jai's insatiable shiny-black-button-nose desire. A brown bear, a blue monkey, two white bunnies, a giraffe, and a spotted cow—all noseless within a week.

Jai doesn't bother with the eyes—just the nose, as though delighting in the horrified looks he leaves in his wake.

IT'S A DOGGONE SHAME



Of course, precautions were taken. Jai was banished from Maddy's room. Stuffed animals were placed on high, out-of-reach shelves. But in the end, Jai prevailed. There are no stuffed animal noses in our house anymore.

Jai now slumbers more peacefully.

This charming tale of woe from our canine ne'er-do-well started us sharing some of his antics online, and Dog-Shame.com was born. Now, with 75,000 Facebook Friends and countless submissions from

other dog owners, the all-in-good-fun tradition continues on our website and in this book, where we laugh at our dogs' antics. In the end, we're celebrating not only their antics but also our most beloved friends. In the words of John Grogan, "It's just the most amazing thing to love a dog, isn't it? It makes our relationships with people seem as boring as a bowl of oatmeal." (With a tip of the hat to H.G. Wells)

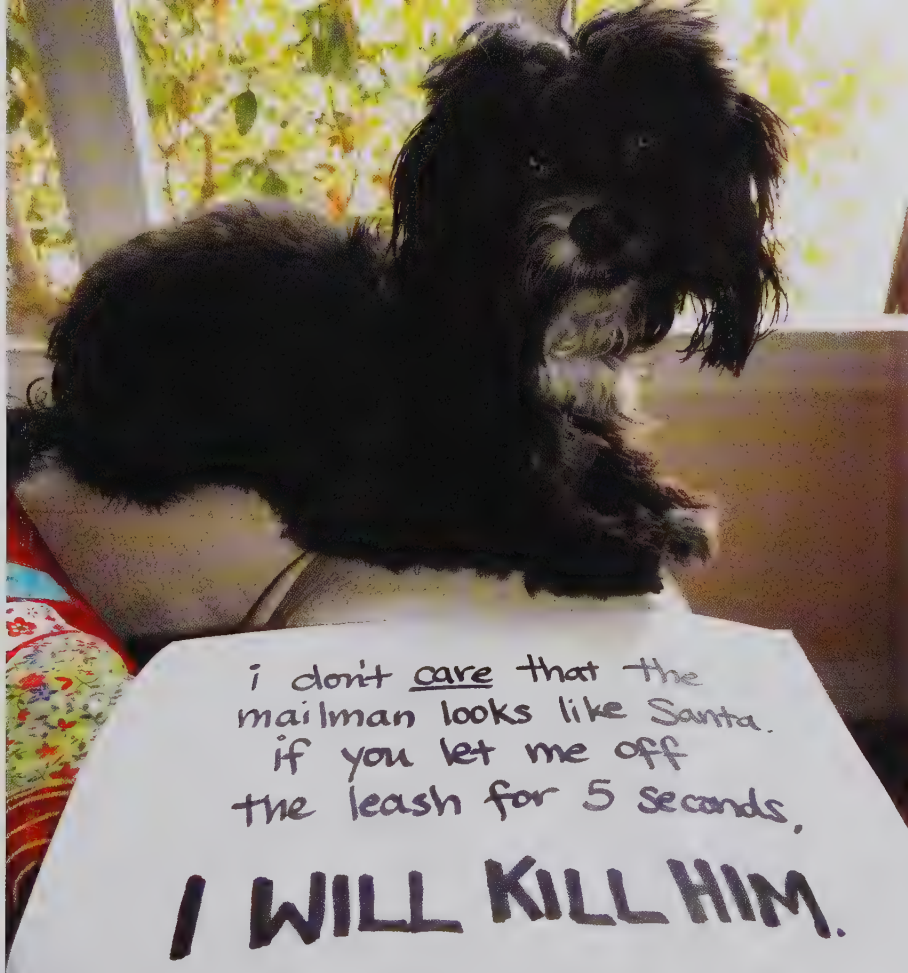


★ *The* ★

DOGS
★ ★ ★ ★ ★



I MADE THE
SQUEAKING
STOP!



i don't care that the
mailman looks like Santa.
if you let me off
the leash for 5 seconds,

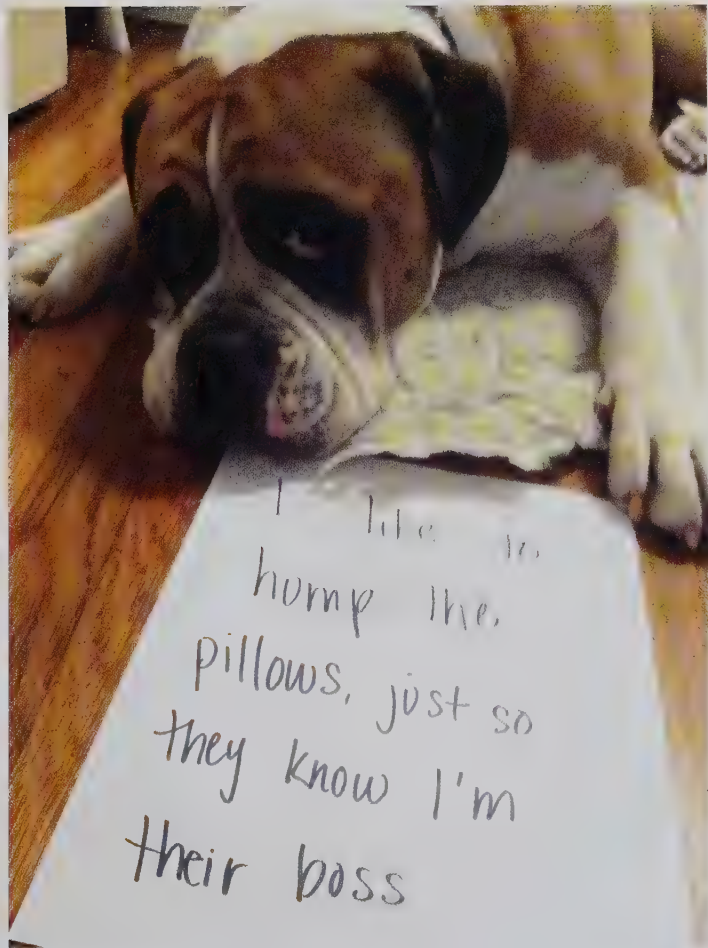
I WILL KILL HIM.

♡♡ Lilo

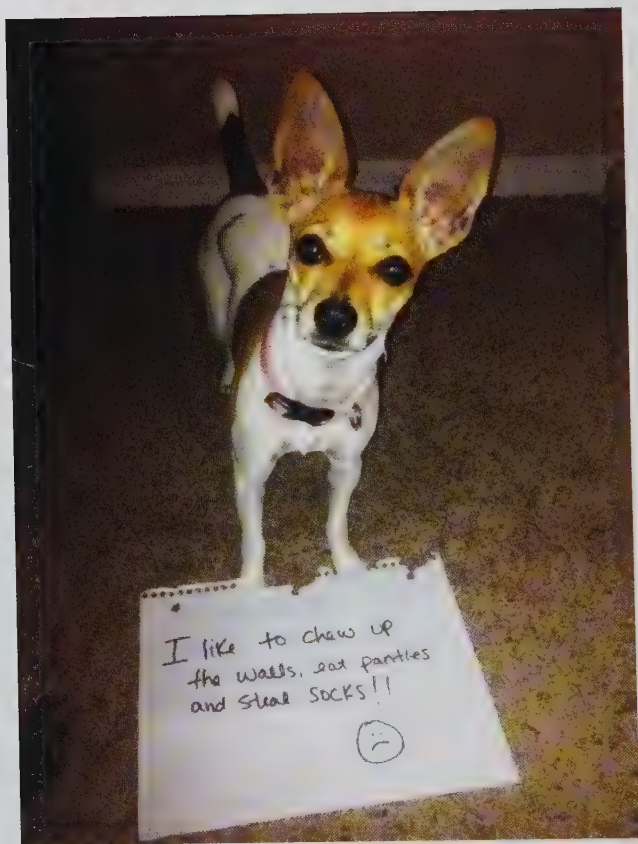


• The •
HOBO
Poop
— AWARD —

I ATE
HOBOL POOP
AGAIN :-(

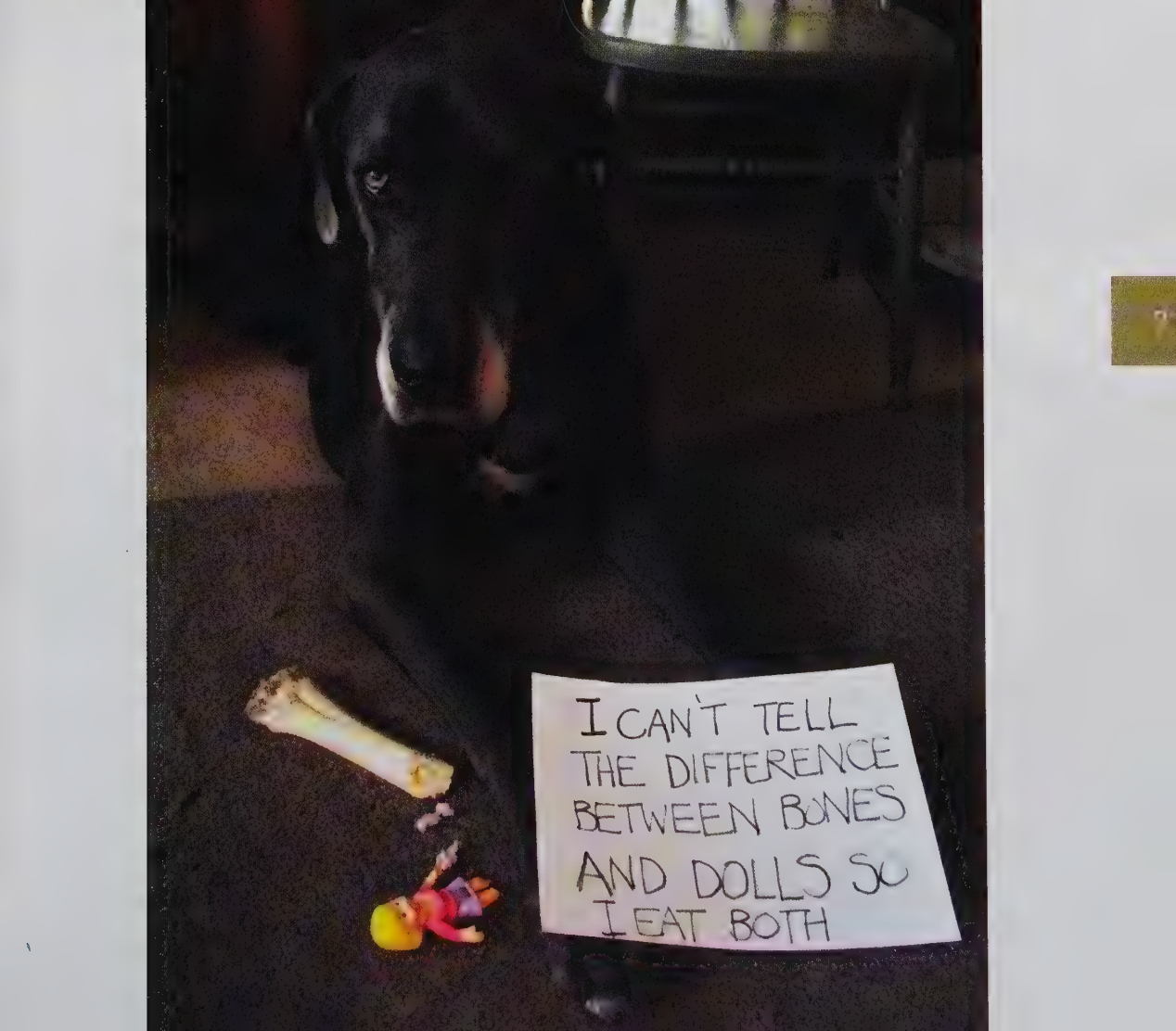


I like to
hump the
pillows, just so
they know I'm
their boss




I like to chew up
the walls, eat panties
and steal socks!!



A black dog, possibly a Labrador Retriever, is sitting on a dark, textured carpet. The dog is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. In front of the dog, on the carpet, are two items: a large, light-colored bone and a small, colorful doll. The doll appears to be a small figure, possibly a baby doll, with a yellow head and a pink body. A white rectangular sign is placed on the carpet to the right of the bone and doll. The sign has handwritten text in black ink. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some indistinct shapes that might be furniture or other objects in a room.

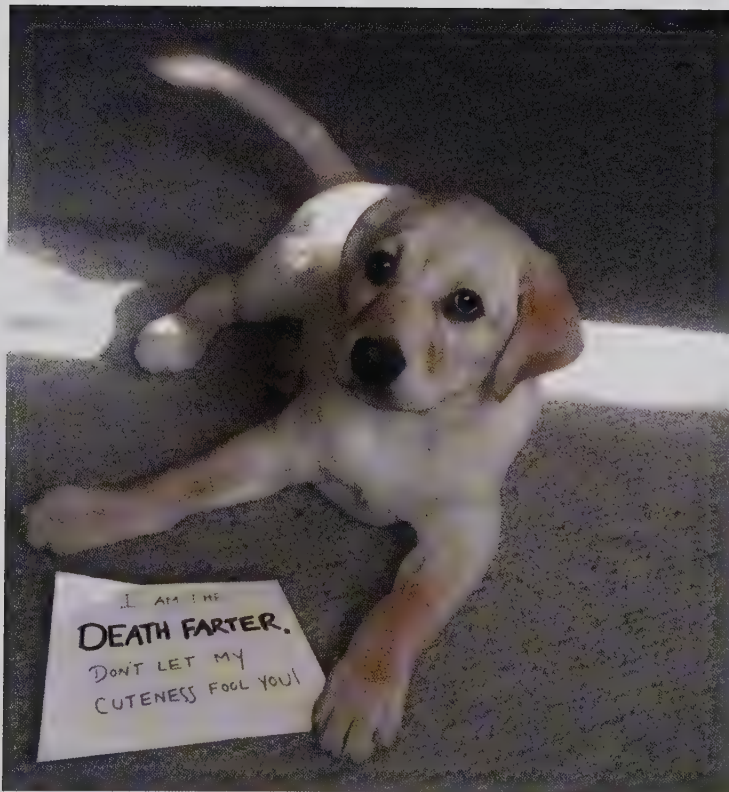
I CAN'T TELL
THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN BONES
AND DOLLS SO
I EAT BOTH

A chocolate Labrador puppy is lying down, resting its head on a white surface. A small white rectangular sign is placed on its chest. The sign has handwritten text in black ink. The puppy's fur is a rich, dark brown. In the background, there are some crumpled white and grey fabrics, and a small portion of a purple fabric is visible in the top left corner.

MY SNORING ^{zzz}
zzz
KEEPS MY OWNER
AWAKE AT NIGHT!! ☹








12

I ate my Mom's
favorite pair of
sandals. And I'd do
it again too.

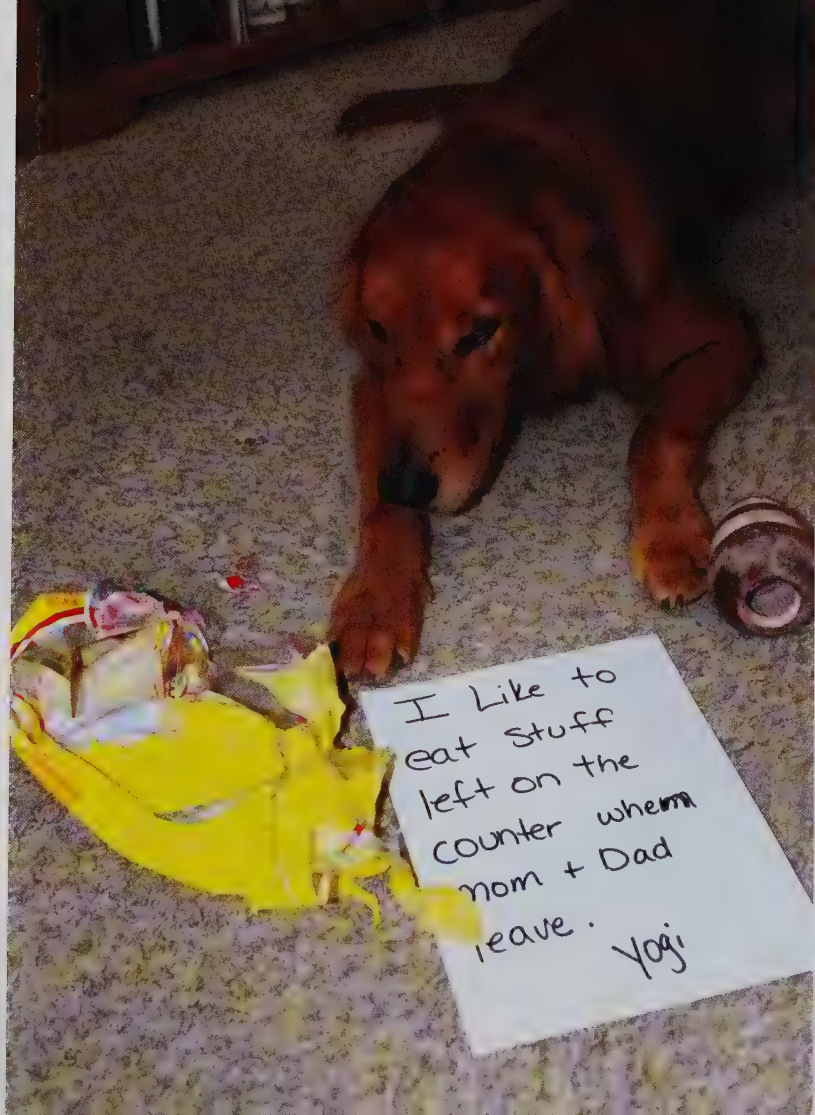




I ATE ALL OF
MY BROTHER'S
200+ CRAYONS!
VS - FREE ART SHOW OUR
BACKYARD TOMORROW


A small, scruffy dog with grey and black fur is sitting on an orange, textured armchair. The dog is looking directly at the camera and holding a white rectangular sign in its mouth. The sign has handwritten text in black ink. In the background, a window with a blue and white striped valance is visible, showing some greenery outside. To the left of the dog, on the wall, is a small, square, gold-colored plaque with the number '14' on it.

I ate 2 laptop
Cords, 1 pair of glasses,
numerous flip-flops,
and the living room
carpeting.

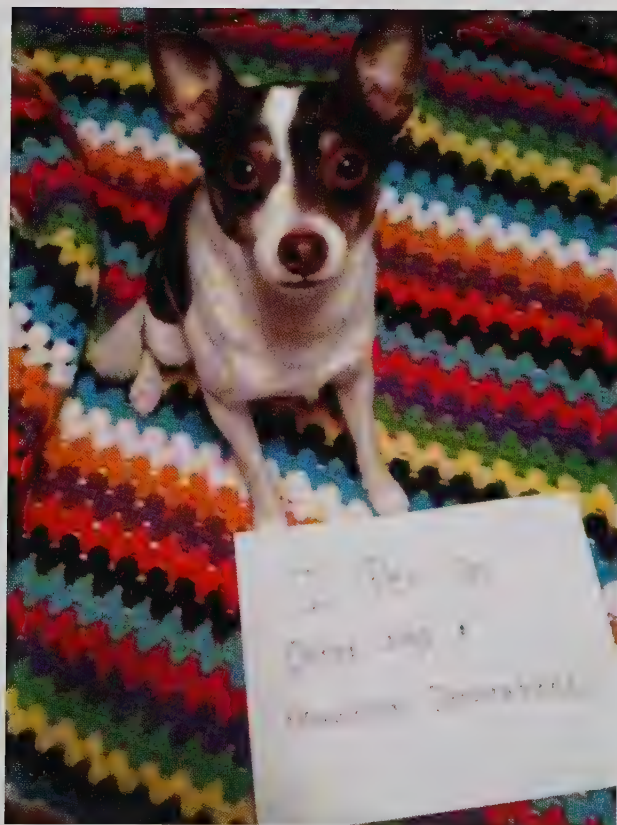


I Like to
eat stuff
left on the
counter when
mom + Dad
leave.

Yogi

A medium-sized dog with tan and white fur is sitting on a dark, patterned surface. The dog is looking towards the right of the frame. It is holding a white rectangular sign with its front paws. The sign has handwritten text in red ink. In the background, there is a textured, brownish surface, possibly a wall or a large piece of cardboard, with a small white object visible on it.

I ATE THE
COVER
MOM'S MAIL
AT ME







I RUN FULL SPEED
ACROSS THE WOOD
FLOOR AND USE THE
WALL TO STOP ME!!
IT DOESNT ALWAYS
STOP ME!!

★ The ★
In Need of a
DOG HELMET

— AWARD —



I ate my
mom's Ray Ban's
... at least I have
good taste?

A medium-sized dog with brown, tan, and white speckled fur is sitting on a dark wooden floor. The dog is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. It is holding a white rectangular sign in front of its chest with its mouth. The sign has handwritten text in black ink. The dog's front paws are visible, resting on the floor. In the background, there are white kitchen cabinets with dark handles. To the right of the dog, there is a round, dark-colored pet feeder with several compartments, some of which contain dark food. A white bowl is partially visible in the bottom right corner.

I figured out how to
pop the lid off my auto-feeder
and ate 2 days worth of
food at once.

I ate something when Mom
and Dad weren't looking.

This "thing" caused me to have
an EPIC Colon-Spllosion
in their bedroom early this
morning.

So sorry!

— Jack the Dog

★ The ★
EXPLOSIVE
Decompression

— AWARD —

★★★★★

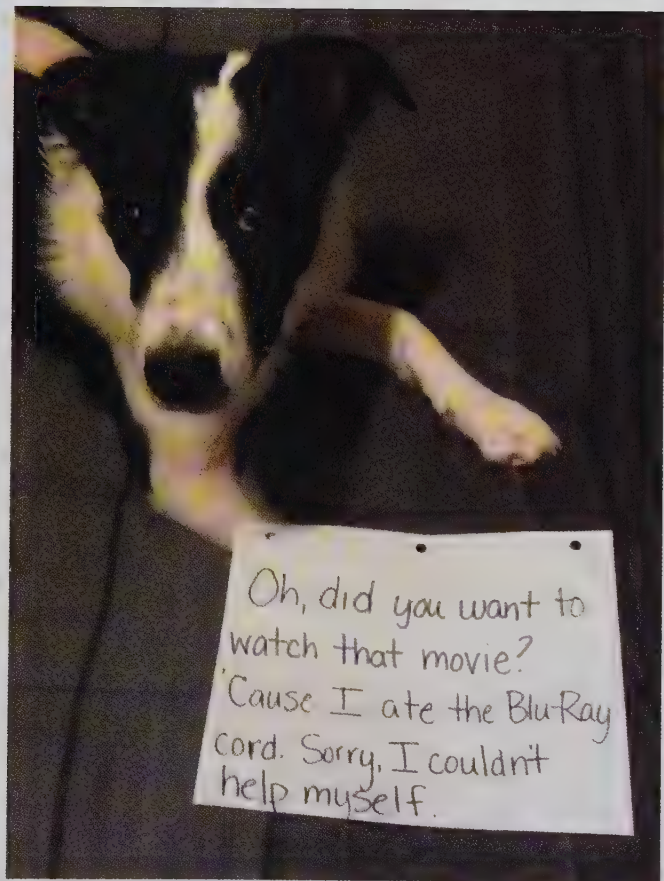
22



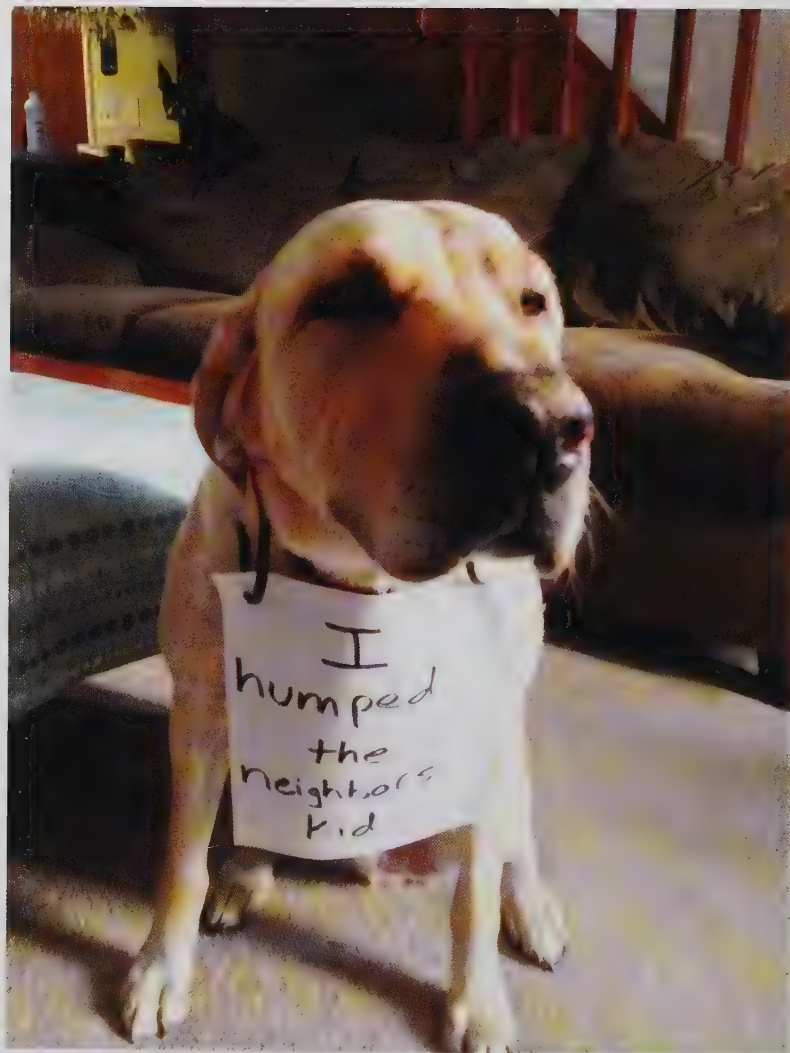


★ *The* ★
LAUNDRY
— AWARD —
★★★★

We didn't
want our beds
aired out...

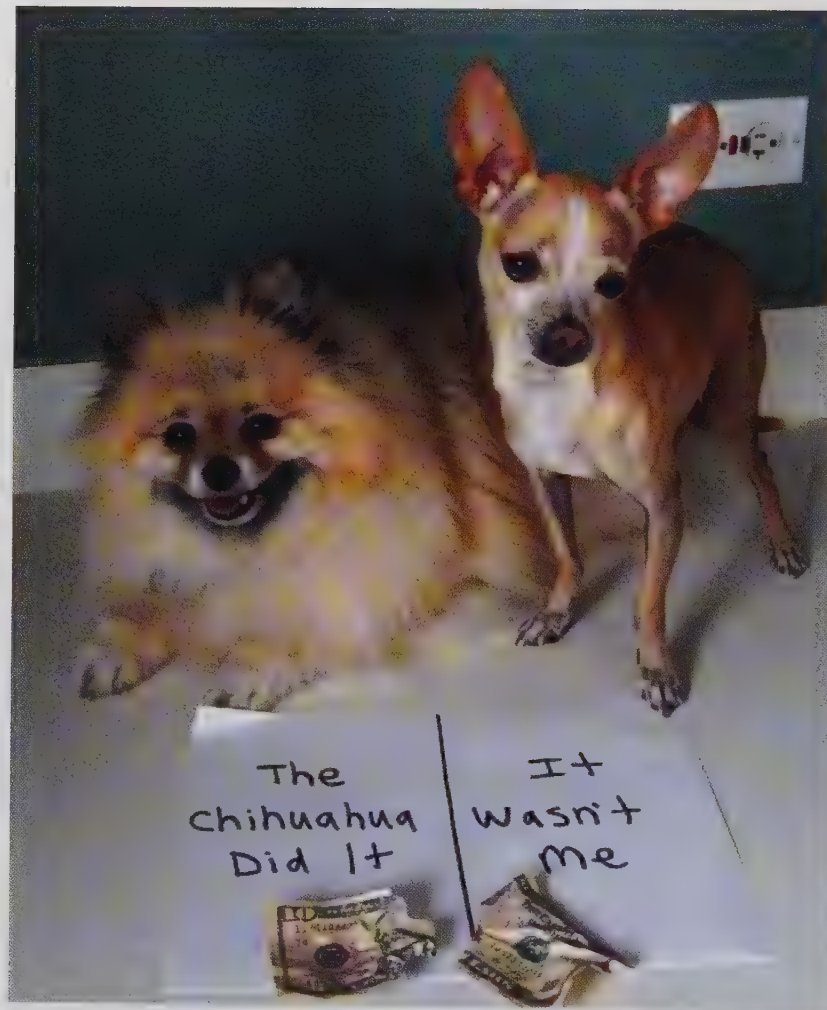


Oh, did you want to
watch that movie?
'Cause I ate the Blu-Ray
cord. Sorry, I couldn't
help myself.



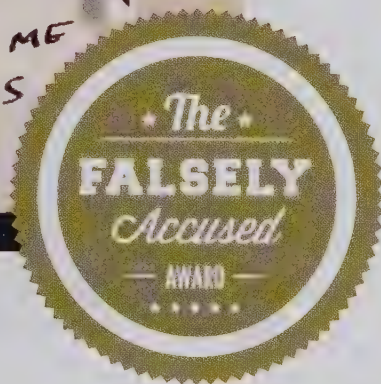


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IM A GOOD
DOG.
THEY MAKE ME
WEAR SIGNS
ANYWAY








I poop on the
floor when no
one's home.

I try to clean it
up with my mouth
so we don't get
in trouble.

★ The ★
TAG
Team
— AWARD —
★ ★ ★ ★ ★

32



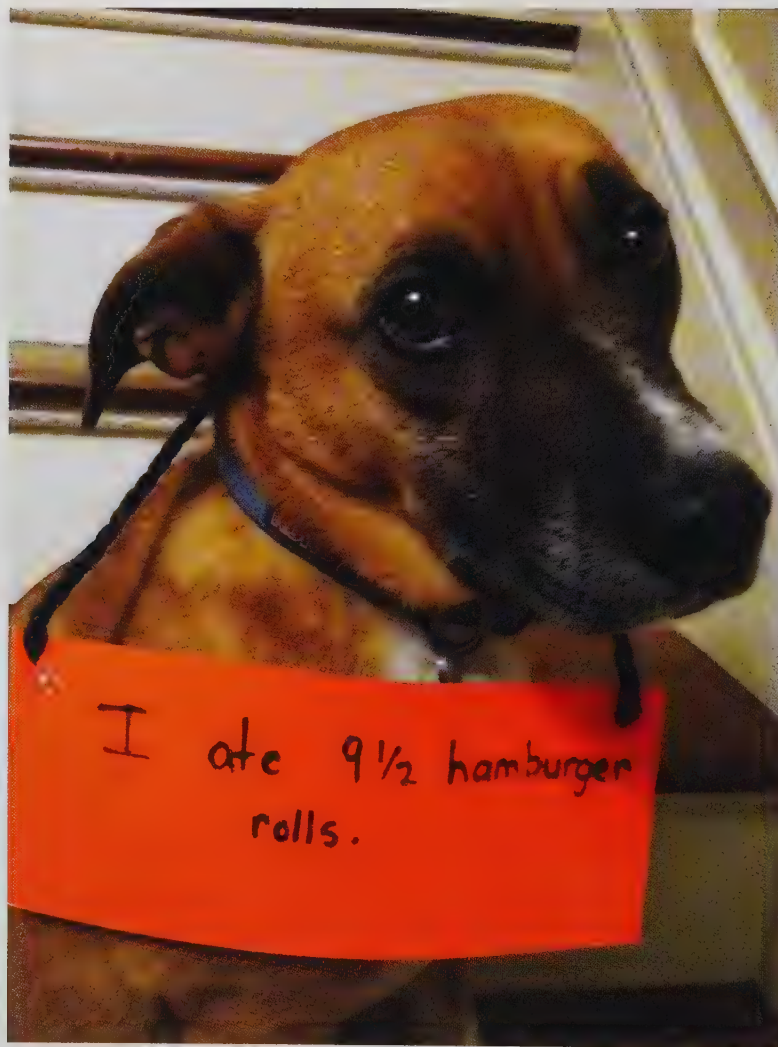
A photograph of two dogs sitting on a paved surface outdoors. The dog on the left is white with brown patches and a red collar. The dog on the right is white. Both are holding signs. The background shows green foliage and a fence.

GRUMPY NEIGHBOR
Called The Police
BECAUSE SHE
Caught us Pool
Hopping IN HER
POOL!

LUCKILY WE
MADE IT
HOME WITHOUT
GETTING ARRESTED.



I ATE
HIS FACE
OFF WHILE
MOM WAS
AT
YOGA





I made my Mama
chase me down the
street in her
nightgown and
blanket : (



When no one is
looking, I push open
the puppy gate and
let the puppy poop in
rooms she shouldn't
be in ! -Mystic-







0% Days without eating
eggs from hens nest
I can't seem to stop...



JAI vs. THE PIZZA DELIVERY GUY

I T TAKES SOME SERIOUS GUTS to ring our doorbell in the dark.

We were having a night in with a pay-per-view show and decided to order some pizza. When the delivery guy knocked on the front door, Jai (a Bouvier) woke up and decided we were under attack. For those of you who have never pushed our doorbell, it's quite a show; a hundred-pound wrecking ball of dark hair and flashing teeth hits the front door with more force than a Mack truck, accompanied by ferocious barking and deep-chested vocals that are far more than intimidating. (The entire front of the house literally shakes.) The pizza guy was sure that a werewolf had been unleashed and that he was about to be ripped limb from limb.

Jeff commanded Jai to stop barking (which he did), but when he turned the doorknob and pulled on the door to open it, he discovered that the delivery guy wasn't so sure that was a good idea. He had a hold on the doorknob on the other side of the door and was pulling on it to keep the door shut. Jeff didn't really understand what was happening, and a few seconds of tug-of-war took place at the front door, Jeff on one side and the pizza guy, his foot on the doorframe for added leverage, on the other. It ended well enough. We got our pizzas. The delivery guy got a 25 percent tip and made off with a little extra cash and a great deal of relief that he was still in possession of all his limbs. Jai, his duty completed, went back to sleep.



IT'S A DOGGONE SHAME



I scared the
c\$!*
out of the
PIZZA GUY.



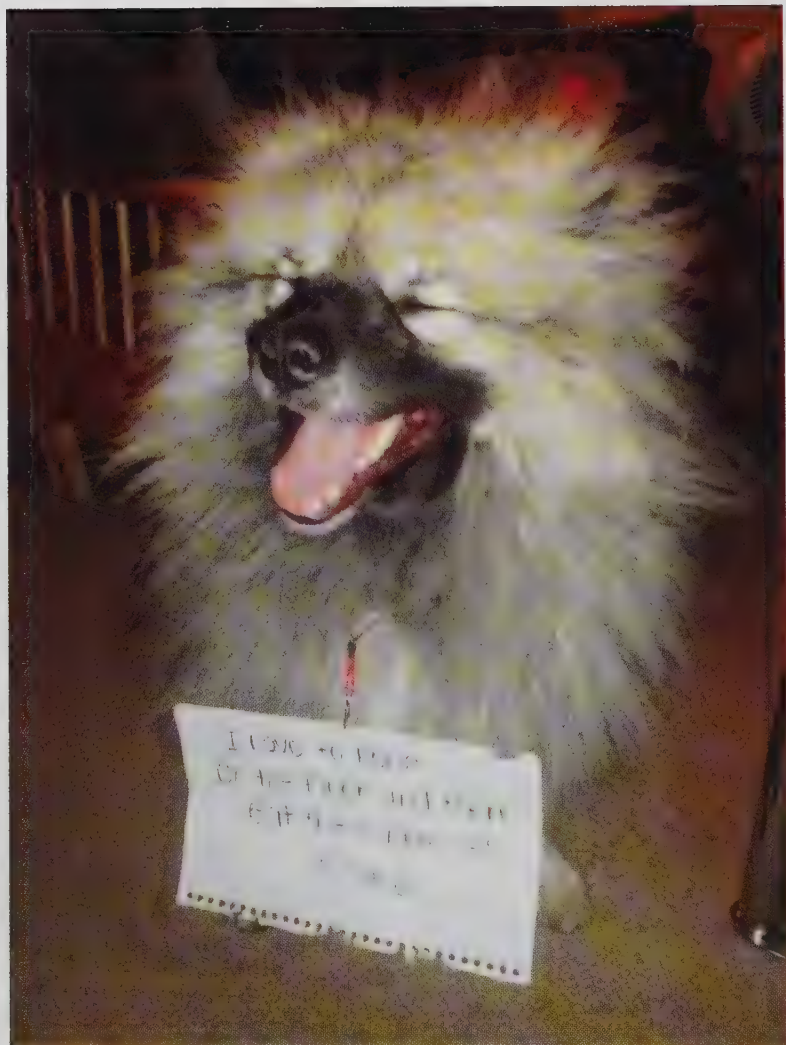


I puked down
the air vent and
mom can't get
the smell out!
☹️

★ The ★
Seemed Like a
GOOD IDEA
at the Time

— AWARD —

★★★★★



I LOVE + G. P. 1980
C. 4 - 1980 10/10/80
C. 17 9 - 1980 10/10/80
C. 17 9 - 1980 10/10/80















SEVEN.



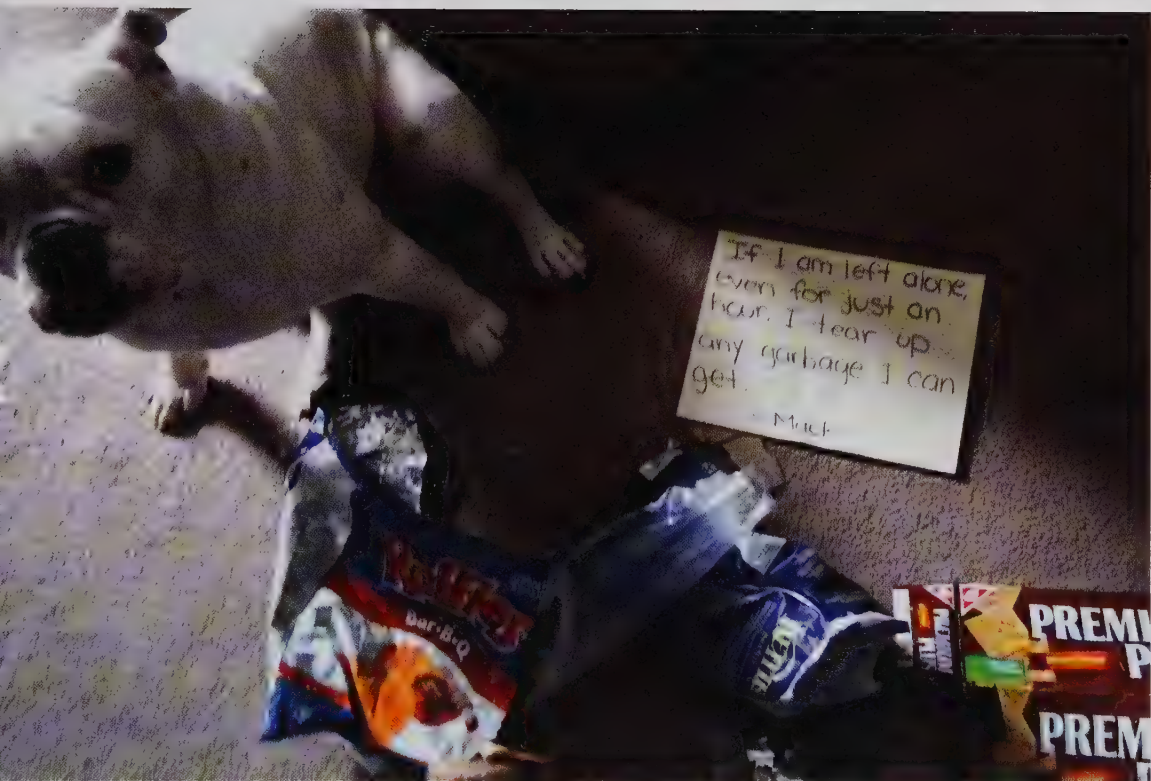
I remorselessly steal
sandwiches off the table, as
soon as daddy leaves the room.
Plus, the last sandwich was so
nice, I ate it twice !!





I WANNA POOP
COLORS














I ATE THE
REMOTE BECAUSE
I WAS BORED!

★ The ★
Trying to Find
**ANIMAL
PLANET**
— AWARD —









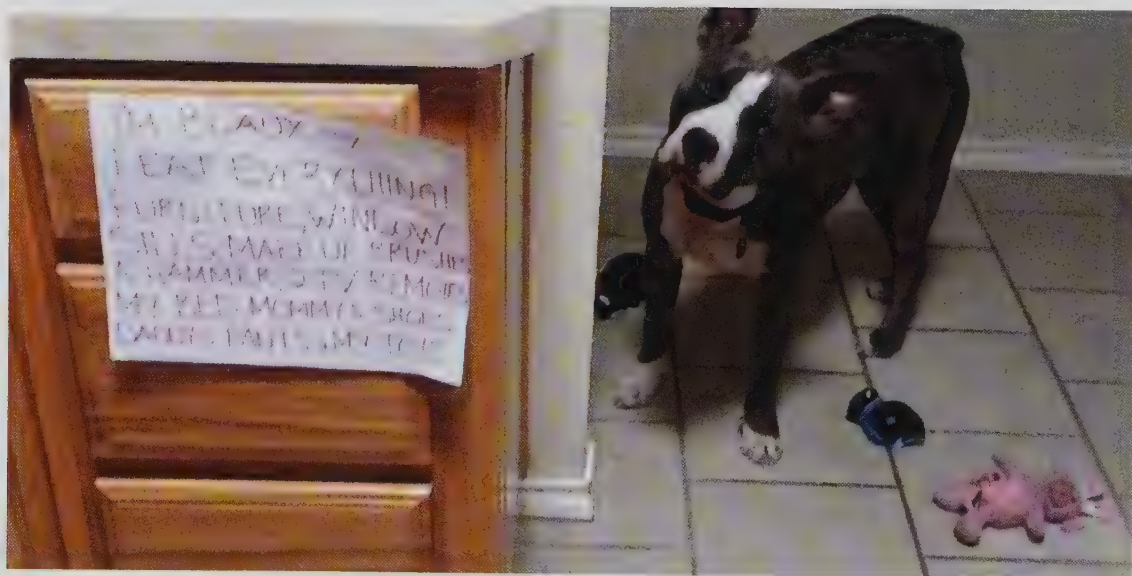


• The •
BIG
Smile
— AWARD —
★★★★

I have no sharma

~ Chloe



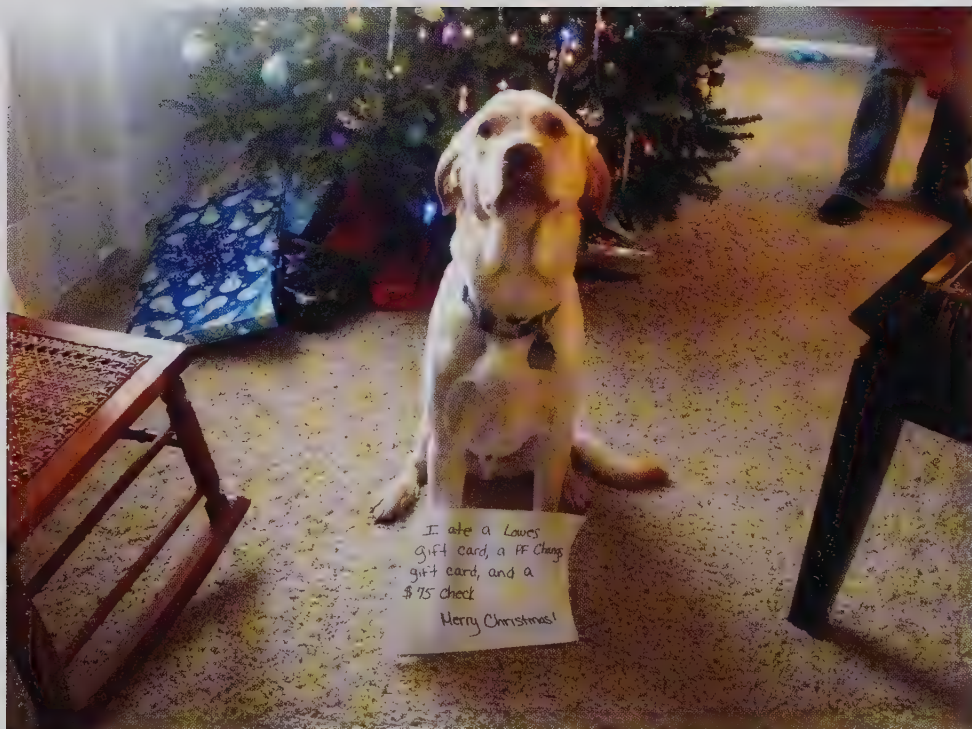





My name is
Sully. I like
to help my
Dad cut the
grass :)

• The •
GREEN
Thumb
— AWARD —








A photograph of a light-colored dog sitting on a lawn. The lawn is covered with many clumps of white, fluffy material, possibly cotton or wool. A blue garden hose is coiled on the grass. In the background, there are some plants and a yellow light fixture. A speech bubble is positioned above the dog's head, and a circular seal is in the bottom left corner.

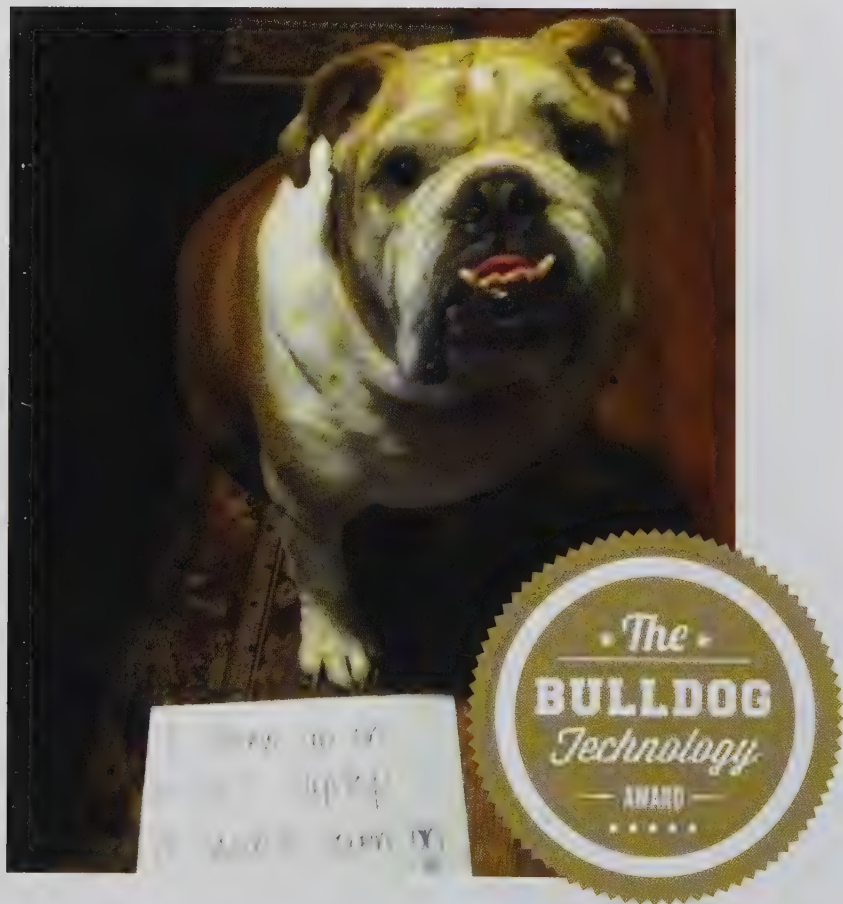
Oh, you're home!
I've been busy
ALL Day!

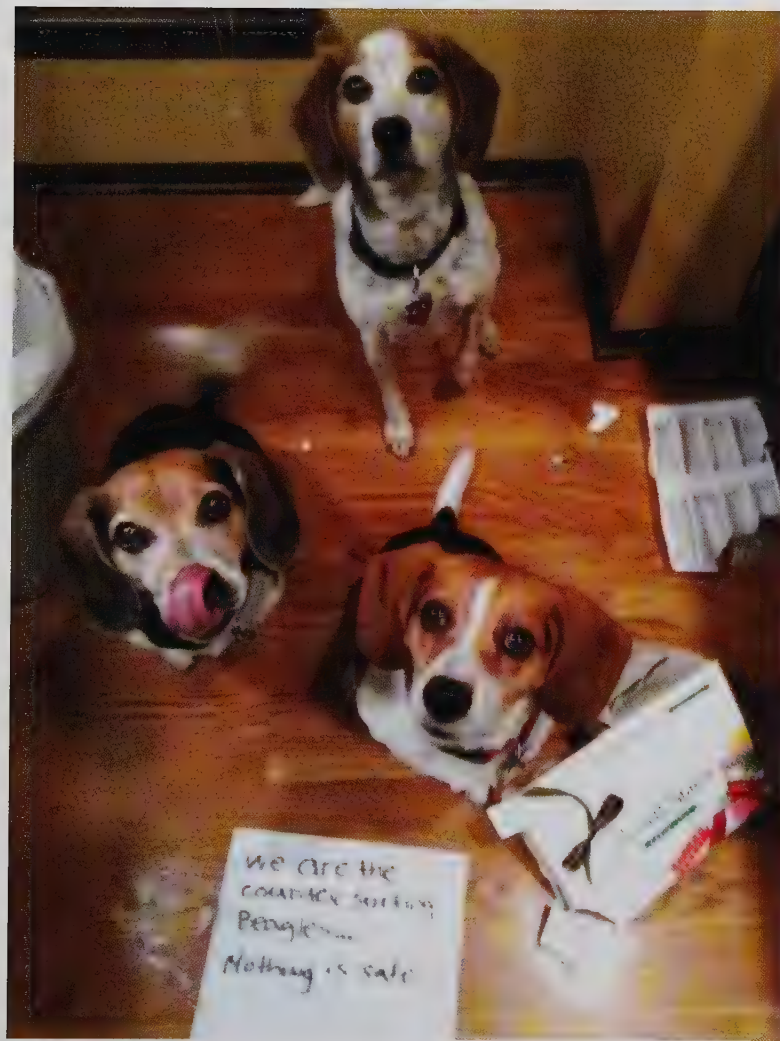
• The •
Landscaping
— AWARD —



A small, fluffy white dog with dark eyes and a black nose is sitting behind a white sign. The dog is looking directly at the camera. The sign is held up by a black clip and has handwritten text in black ink. The dog's front paws are visible at the bottom of the frame, holding the sign. The background is a light-colored tiled wall.

I am Princess Finley ♡
During mommy & Daddy's
Mexi-coma, I stayed @
Grandma & Grandpa's
and chewed my sister's
new boots!
(they tasted good!)







I STOLE THE TOILET
PAPER WHILE MY DAD WAS
IN THE SHOWER BECAUSE
I KNEW THERE WAS NOTHING
HE COULD DO ABOUT IT

CACAV

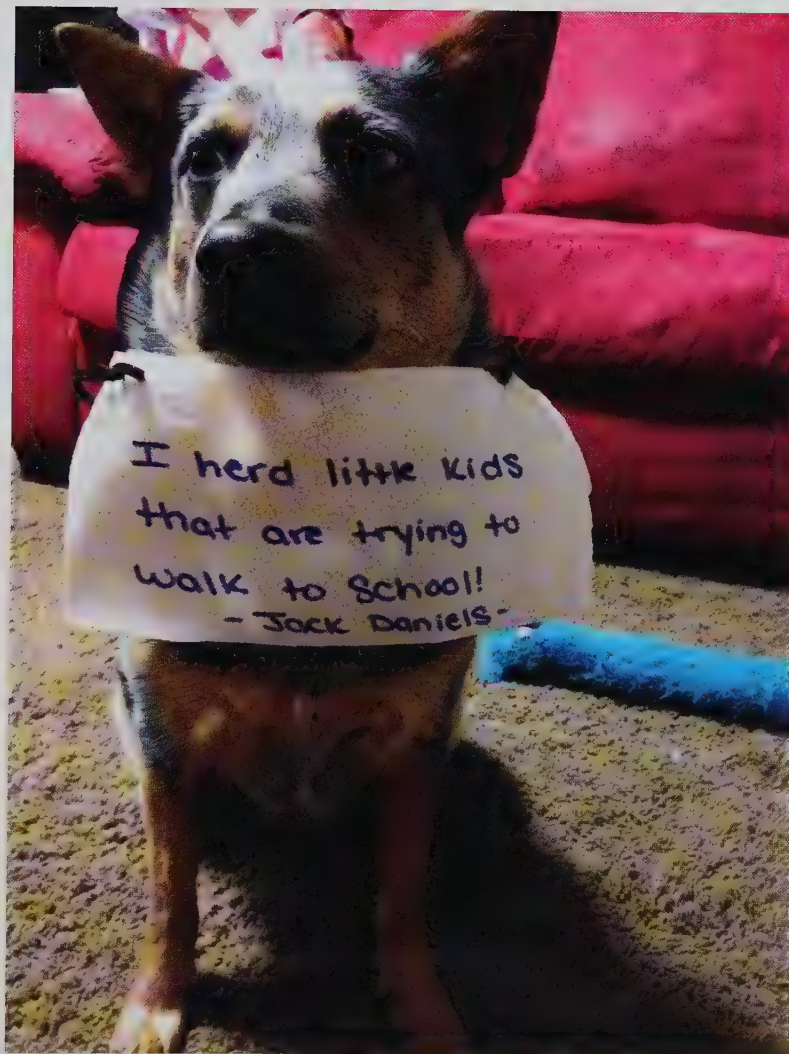
10-12-12
I Like
On the Carpet.
Minutes After I Come
Back Inside the House.

-Tucker




HELLO!
I'M STRIDER
AND I JUST
THREW UP ON
THE CARPET.
OH, THEN I
TRIED TO EAT
IT.

• The •
JANITOR
— AWARD —




I herd little kids
that are trying to
walk to School!
- Jack Daniels -





Mom left me alone
for 10 minutes. I was
afraid she was gone
forever. So, I chewed
up her wedding rehearsal
shoes. I had no choice!

I watched.



I told you I cannot
be trusted with
pretty things.

The
BULLDOZER
AWARD






80

• The •
REPEAT
Offender
AWARD

9 English Mattins
I'VE DONE IT BEFORE
AND
I'LL DO IT AGAIN
JUST SAYIN'



JAI (THE BOUVIER) VS. MECHAGODZILLA (THE PONY)



OUR WORLD INCLUDES HORSES. We have three: Keiki, Maverick, and Moon. Jai, our family Bouvier, routinely tags along with us when we go to the barn to ride inside the arena or up the surrounding mountain trails. Jai's been around horses since he was a puppy, and he's well behaved, keeping a close but respectful distance. The horses usually ignore him. He just doesn't pose much of a threat to a 1,200-pound animal wearing steel shoes.

Ponies, on the other hand, are different.

For those of you who don't know about ponies, let me drop some knowledge on you: they are not horses. Ponies are different. They're small, which means that they're often not consistently saddled or ridden, but they're too big to really train in the same way that you would train a dog. Pull on a pony's halter, or leash, and he's likely to pull back twice as hard. This lack of training and discipline means that ponies are usually the terror of the barn. They're almost universally ill-tempered ruffians.

They'll charge, bite, kick, and generally go ahead and express themselves in a number of physical ways that result in experienced stable hands keeping one eye open and on them at all times.

MechaGodzilla was a Shetland pony at the barn.

One fine summer day, we were at the barn walking out to the pasture to round up Keiki and Maverick for a trail ride. The birds sang, the bees buzzed, and all was right with the world. Jai, as usual, padded alongside, content in his world of heavenly pasture smells. Softly bounding from thicket to stream and on again, he casually raised his head and locked eyes across the pasture with someone new and interesting.

Staring back at Jai was MechaGodzilla the pony. He stood there, lock-legged, ears back, and tail weaving threats behind him—the very image of short equine scorn and disdain. The only thing separating them was a three-pole wooden fence, a short run of pasture, and the natural order of Jai's universe in which a pony does not challenge him to a duel.

IT'S A DOGGONE SHAME



B7

Now, for those of you who know even less about Bouviers than you do about ponies, here's another knowledge bomb: they don't back down. And Jai, you see, is a Bouvier.

Jai, noting the scorn and not one to be intimidated by any lowly herbivore, wasn't going to let some squat little grass-eater with enlarged molars get the better of him. No, sir. He stopped dead in his tracks, raised every hair on his back, and emitted a low, deep, ghoulish noise that seemed to originate from below the deepest pits of Hades. To call it a mere growl would be to do it a terrible disservice. This utterance was a call to battle as feral and low as that uttered by any beast that ever stalked the dark places of the Earth. It made you believe in werewolves.

Jai, the hundred-pound horse walloper, sized up his newfound nemesis, a rotund little pot-bellied grass-poofer that had the gall to eyeball him and challenge his doghood. This could not possibly be happening.

Jai growled a second time. Time stood still.

MechaGodzilla stamped a mocking hoof . . . and then he snorted . . . and then he lifted his tail and let fall his ultimate insult.

Jai had had enough. A hundred-pound pony-walloping ball of canine fury rocketed toward MechaGodzilla. In two beats of a hummingbird's wings, Jai was at the fence. Burrowing under the bottom pole in an instant, he launched himself at his target. (Clearly the fact that MechaGodzilla outweighed him by a good four hundred pounds was no deterrent.)

Not to be outdone, MechaGodzilla the pony pinned his ears, lowered his head, and charged.

We call the moment of their first meeting "The Big Bang." There was an explosion of sorts as pony met dog, and the two transformed into a new element: a rolling ball of flashing hooves, paws, mane, tail, teeth, and dirt.

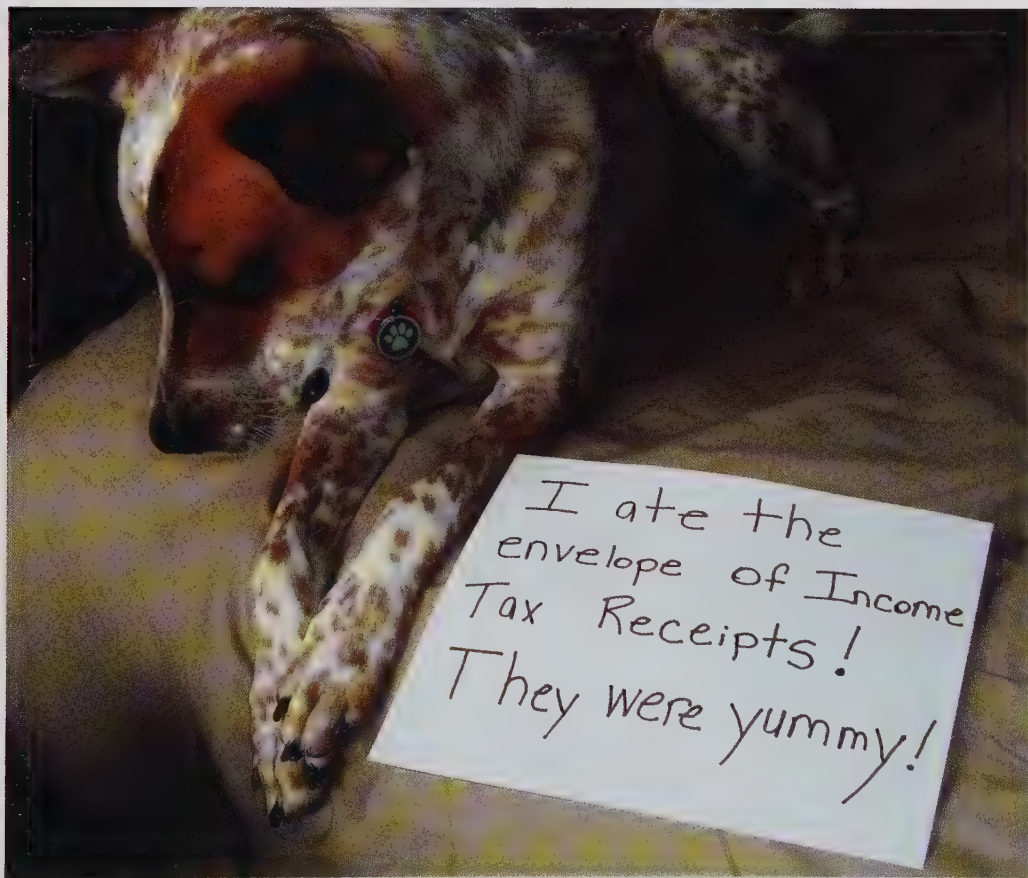
It ended well enough. After bouncing most of the way across the field, they rolled apart, called a cease-fire, and went their separate ways.

The brouhaha ended and order was restored. Jai 1, MechaGodzilla 0.

Jai still pads past the pony's pasture with a practiced nonchalance and a tongue-lolling smile as he samples the smells on his way to the horses. You probably wouldn't notice, but he walks just a little bit taller along that particular fence line.

For Jai, the universe makes sense again.







• The •
Squeezed the
CHARMIN

— AWARD —

The Vacuum has done
way worse to me than I
have to it.

(That's why I chewed off the end of the
Power cord.





My name is Biscuit.
I ate a large tube
of Vaseline.
Now I have to wear a
doggie diaper because
I'm drooling vaseline
out my butt.



I refused to
go out in the
rain... So I
pooped in the
BEDROOM!





I'm Tess.
I ate my Kid
Sister's pants.
I'll keep doing it.
This, however,
is embarrassing.







I may look big and
tough, but I cry when
you are gone.


• The •
LOVER
Not a Fighter
— AWARD —





My name is Lefty I prune
my Grandads Plant every
year right before he gets
back Florida Always the
Same Plant

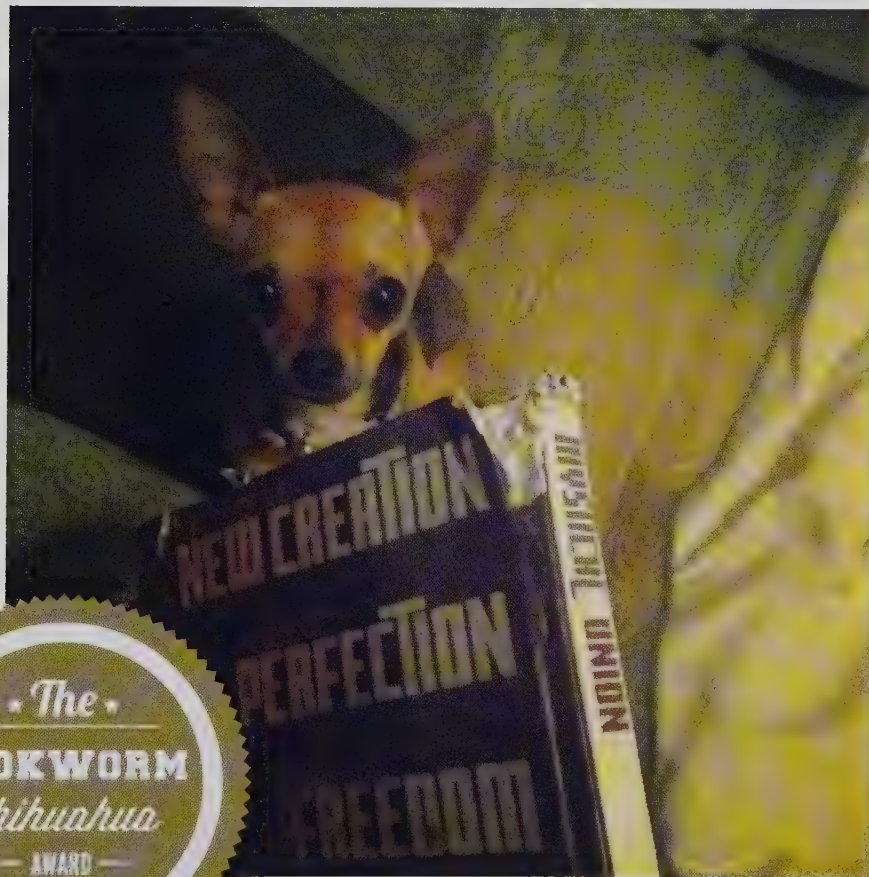


MUM & DAD SPENT
\$7000 RE-TURFING BECAUSE
I HAD ALLERGIES TO THE
GRASS. I REPAY THEM BY
DIGGING AT LEAST 1 NEW
HOLE PER DAY!  Ben





We are the reason
Mommy + daddy can't
have nice things.



The
BOOKWORM
Chihuahua
— AWARD —
★★★★★







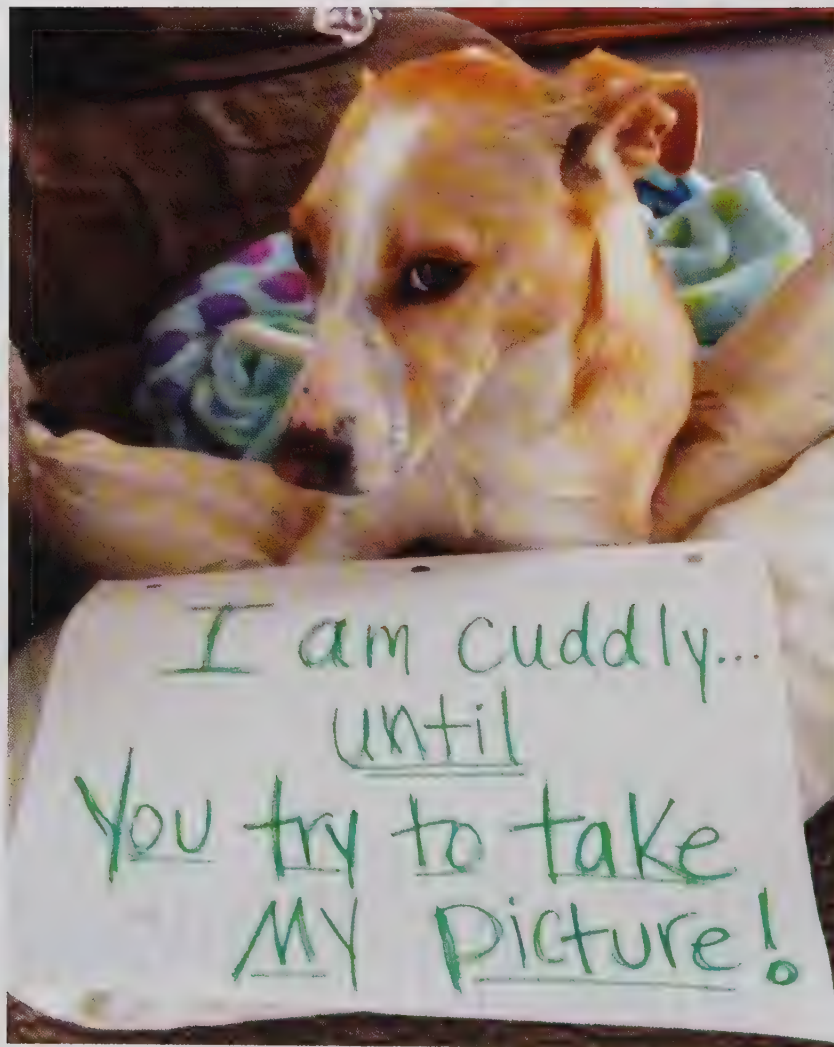
- My Mom dropped food on her scarf...
I ate a hole in it so she didn't have to wash it. I'm so thoughtful!
♡7 keeper.



I
BEG
FOR Baths
— Woodrow
♡








I am cuddly...
until
You try to take
MY Picture!





My name is Riley ♡
and I steal tomatoes
from my mom's garden
even if they aren't ripe yet



A close-up photograph of a Weimaraner dog's face. The dog has light-colored fur with dark speckles and is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. It is holding a white rectangular sign in front of its chest with its mouth. The sign has handwritten text in black ink. The background shows a wooden floor and white kitchen cabinets.

I AM NOT A SMART
DOG...

Life is like a box
of chocolates







I just
ATE the
baby's POOPY
diaper. Fail!



I cant stop eating
grass then throw it
all back up when I
get back inside :-)






I like
to eat
random
expensive
stuff



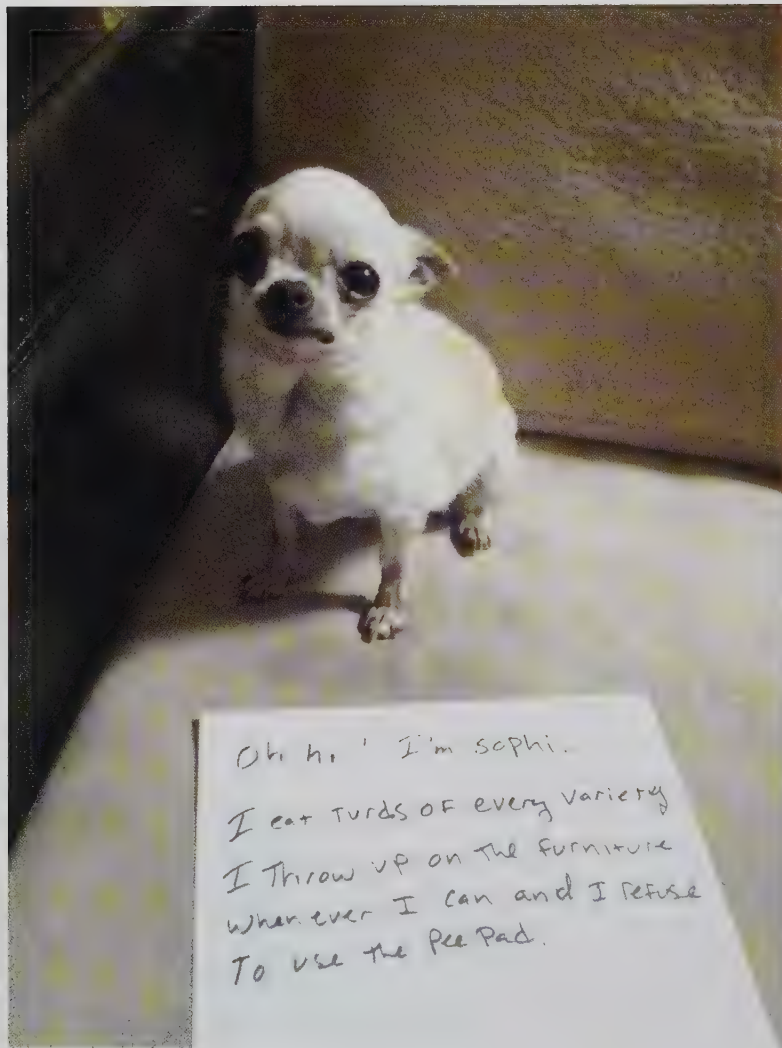


I decided to have
a rolling good time
whilst mommy went out!
didn't think I'd get
mummified though!



*I steal
(and eat)
money.*

★ The ★
PENNY
Pincher
— AWARD —



Oh hi. ' I'm sophi.

I eat turds of every variety
I throw up on the furniture
when ever I can and I refuse
To use the Pee Pad.

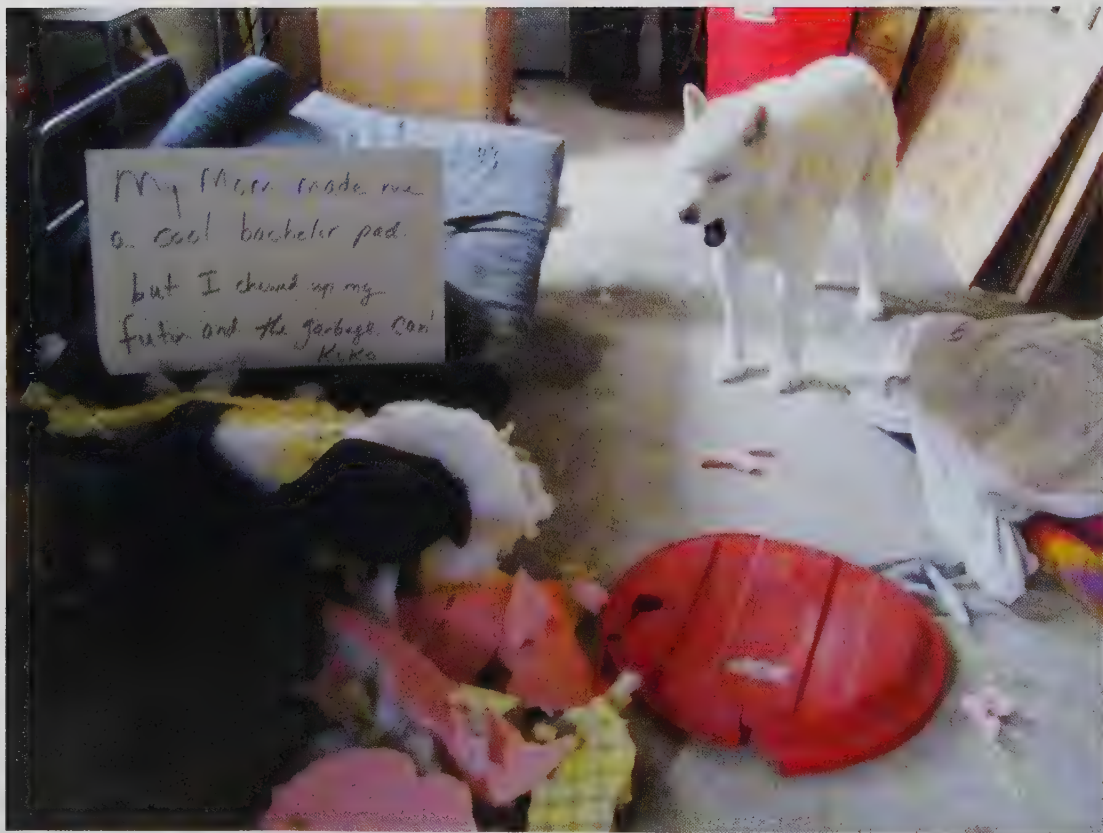
My name is Mr. Tank,
I ate cöckroach then
I lick mommy's face
Seems like she luv it:)

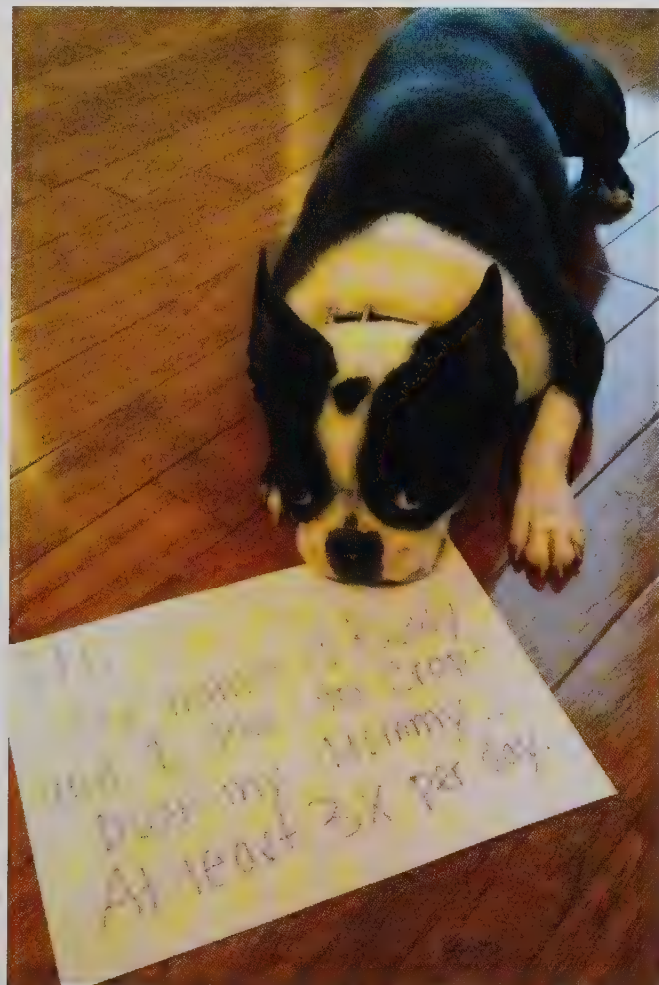






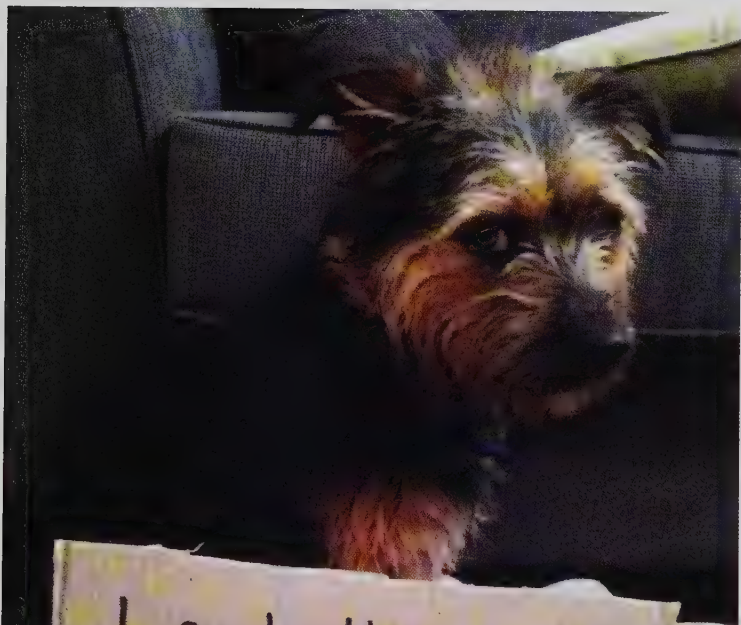
My Mom made me
a cool bachelor pad.
but I cleaned up my
frater and the garbage. Cool
Kika







My Spring
Secret is
Eau de
Dead Deer



I go to the beach
and eat from the
fishermans bait bucket
when they are not looking.



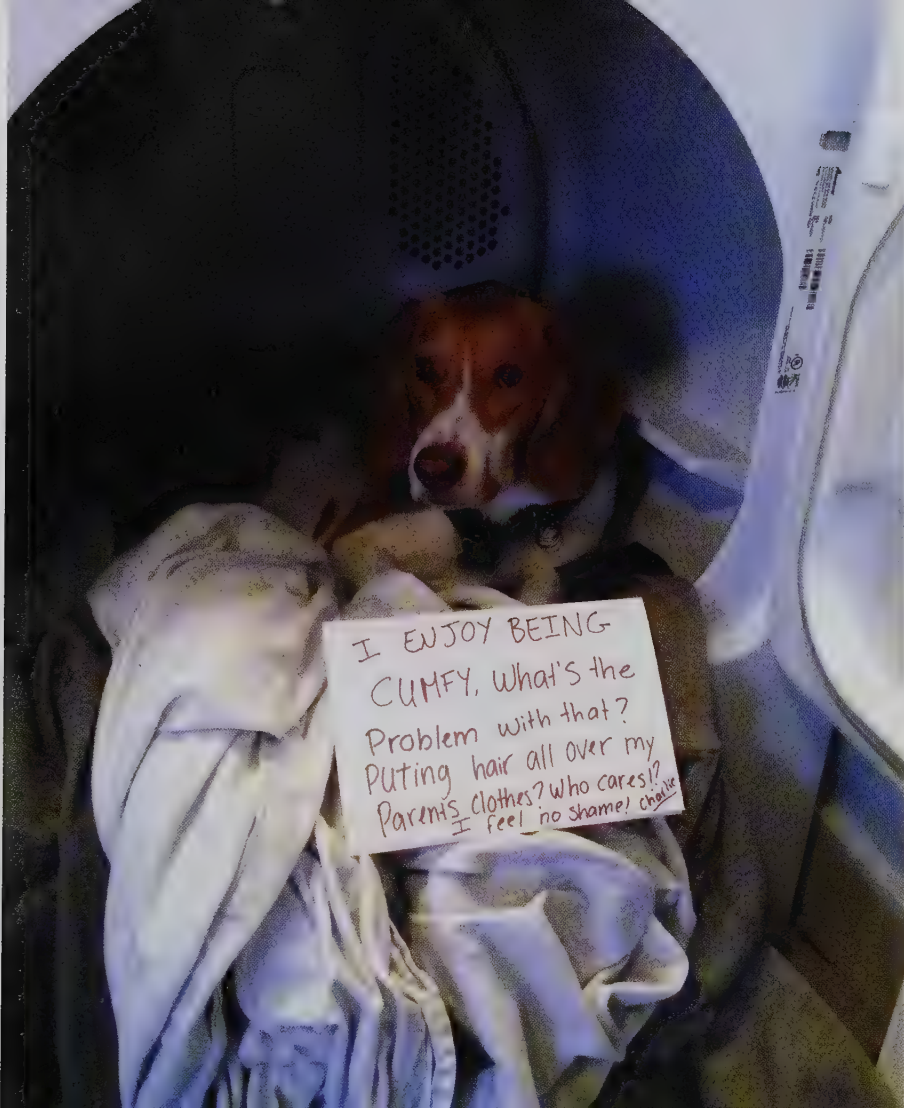
★ *The* ★

DOG SHAME
Hall of Fame
★ ★ ★ ★ ★

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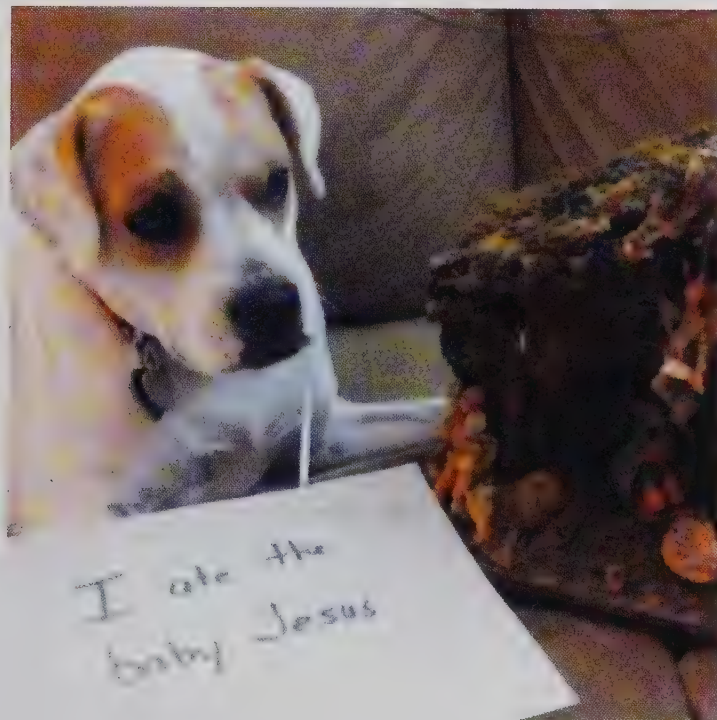
I ate all
the yummy
cat food,
and got stuck





My Mommy's Spangly
High heels taste the
Best!

- Hef + Toby


















I HOG THE COUCH
AND DEFEND IT
WITH HOT MUSTARD
GAS THAT OOZES FROM
MY BUTT. -IGOR

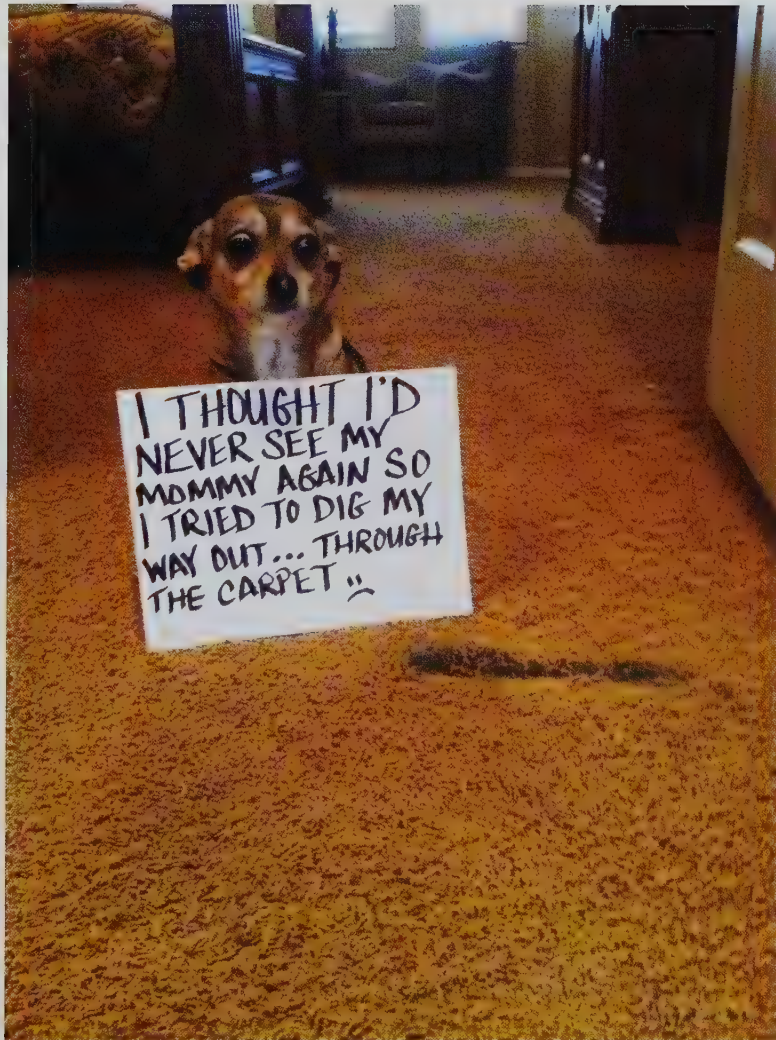


So I thought to
myself, "If I can't
have balls,
neither can
you." That's fair,
right?

146



I figured out
how to open
my dog food &
ate half the bag.



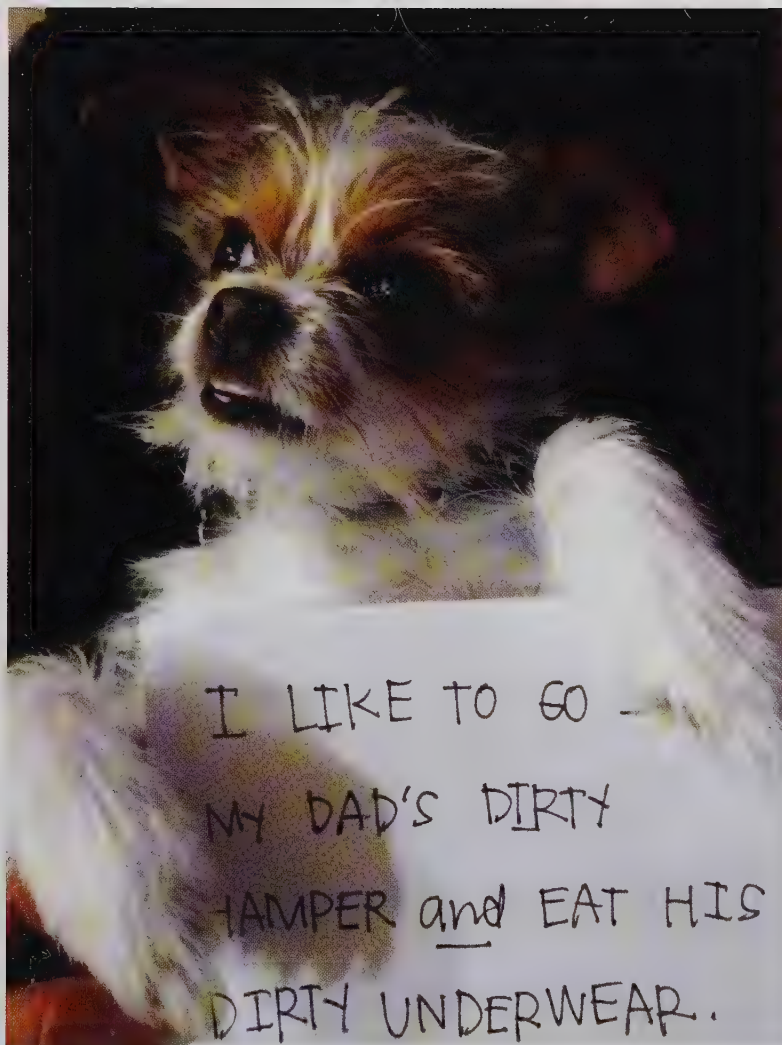
I THOUGHT I'D
NEVER SEE MY
MOMMY AGAIN SO
I TRIED TO DIG MY
WAY OUT... THROUGH
THE CARPET ☹

I knocked a \$600 camera
onto the floor and broke it because
my owner went to the bathroom.

I DON'T LIKE CHANGE!!

- Kita



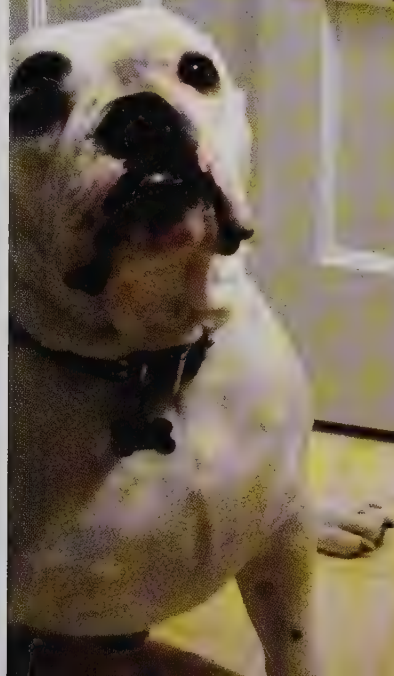


I LIKE TO GO -
MY DAD'S DIRTY
HAMPER and EAT HIS
DIRTY UNDERWEAR.



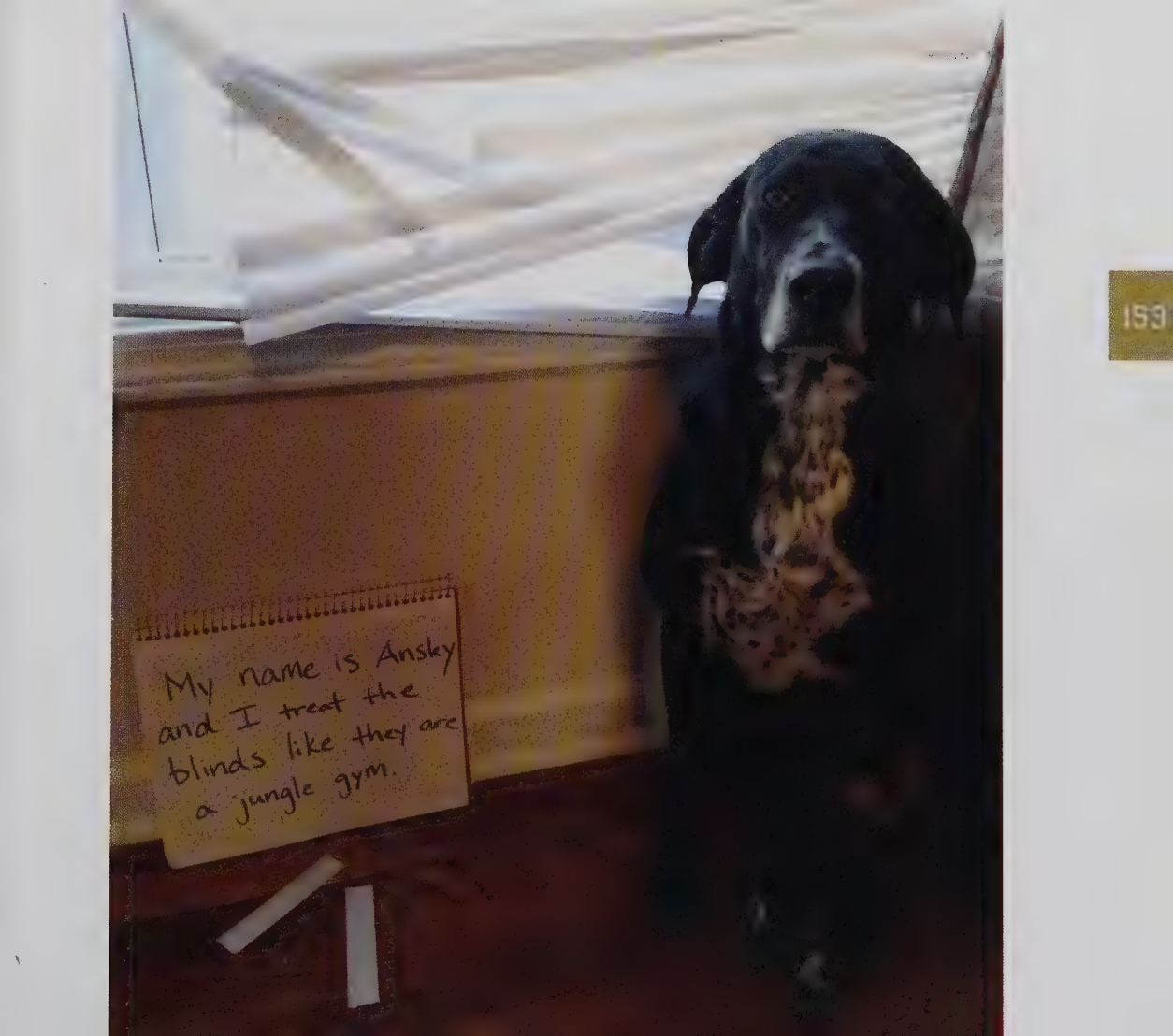
I GET TOLD OFF
FOR LICKING
THE DISHWASHER
EVERY NIGHT

I went
into the
bathroom to
eat garbage.
The door
shut and I
panicked...
- Mack





I DID 40 PIECES OF
POO
IN ONE NIGHT
ON THE LOUNGE ROOM
FLOOR



My name is Ansky
and I treat the
blinds like they are
a jungle gym.








I
decapitated
the
snowman



I bark
-and
bark,
and bark,
and bark
some more,
and bark,
and bark,
and bark,
and stop
for a
second or
two, and
then bark
some more,
and just
keep on
barking,
until
Mommy
yells at
me!

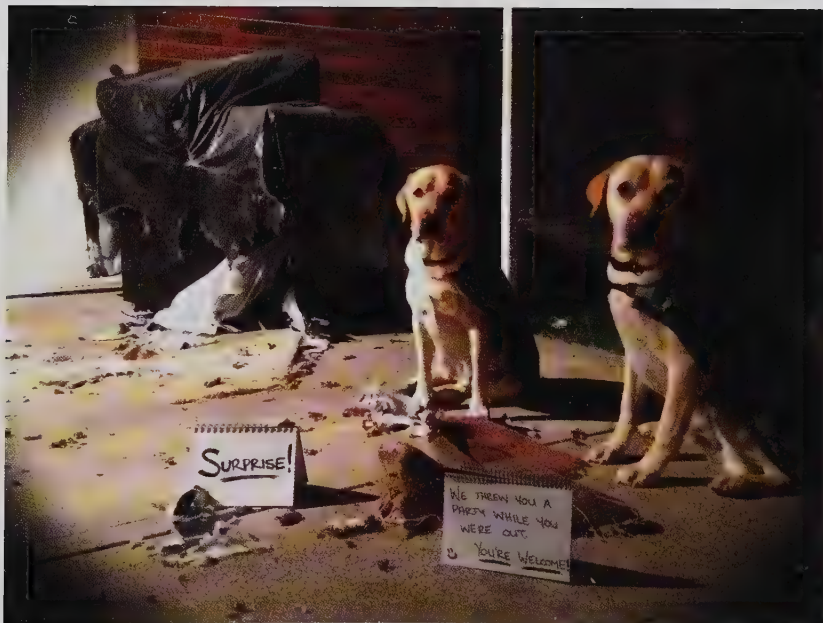




A close-up photograph of a bulldog's head. The bulldog has a wrinkled face and a red nose. It is holding a white rectangular sign in its mouth. The sign has handwritten text in black ink. The background is slightly out of focus, showing what appears to be a kitchen or dining area with a window and some furniture.

I GO TO THE NEIGHBOUR'S
GARDEN TO TERRORIZE
THE CHICKENS AND WILL
DO IT AGAIN IF I CAN
GET THROUGH THE
BARRIER YOU PUT TO STOP
ME! (X)



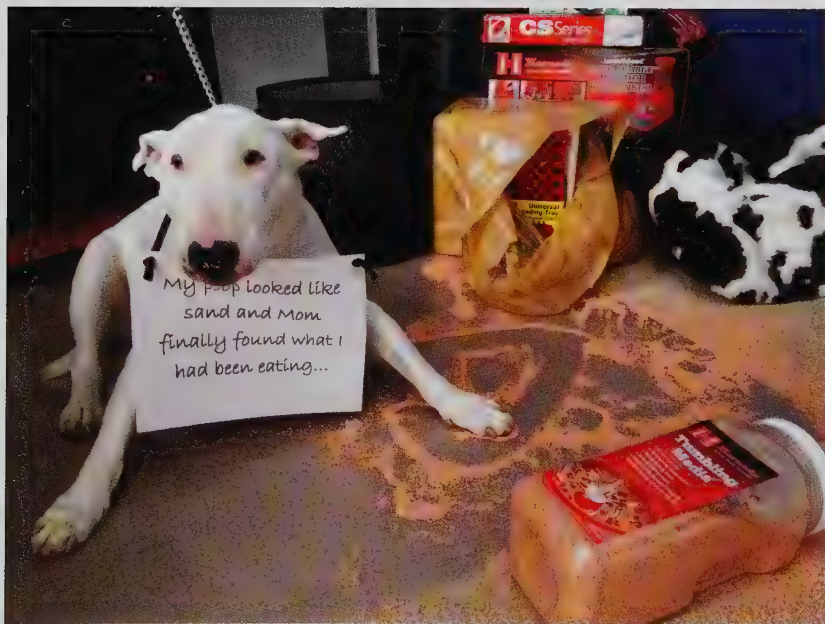




AFTER A BRIEF
SABBATICAL, I'VE
ONCE AGAIN RUBBED
MYSELF IN POO.
(I'M POUTING AFTER MY BATH)













ABOUT THE AUTHOR



SHELLY SCHULTHESS BARSON

Born first in a litter of five, Shelly grew up amid the quaking aspens and tall pines of her grandfather's cattle ranch in Wyoming, riding horses and whispering with dogs. As a little girl she learned to love animals, and it's been said that her first true love was a shaggy giant of a black lab named O'Malley. Her favorite things are feeling the wind between a horse's ears, the word *gobsmacked*, cowboy boots, and puppy breath. She lives in Park City, Utah, with her husband, daughter, three horses, a cockatoo, and the family bouvier, Jai. She spends her time pursuing more of her favorite things (see above).





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MAN'S BEST FRIEND? NOT EXACTLY.



SURE, THEY'RE FUN TO PLAY FETCH WITH, and they're always there when you need them, but every dog lover knows that even the best behaved animal can cause some major mischief. And these canine criminals are the worst offenders!

Perfect for the dog enthusiast in your family, this book is filled with full-color photos and creative captions of dogs and puppies "confessing" their crimes. Witty, whimsical, and darkly entertaining, it'll have you positively howling with laughter.

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