## Dead Dog Walking... Pandemic Puppies

by Joseph Warren, Editor http://TheIndependentDaily.com

The Antiseptic Baby and the Prophylactic Pup Were playing in the garden when the Bunny gambolled up; They looked upon the creature with a loathing undisguised; It wasn't disinfected and it wasn't sterilised.

- From the poem *Strictly Germ-Proof*, by Arthur Guiterman. (Recited by our publisher, Greta Warren-Hill, 1965, Second Grade, at Four Corners Elementary School, Salem, Oregon, *before a live audience*.)

Immersed in a plethora of advertisements for guns and drugs, *Craigslist*, *Facebook*, and all other social media, is staggering from the weight of ads posted by those who during the Covid Pandemic elected to supplement their income by encouraging animal fornication in the jejune belief wealth would follow.

Many were (and are) asking extravagant sums for designer dogs following breed lines hitherto unknown, mating the most unlikely together to conjure what they assumed would be exotic and desirable objects of affection to the multitude of shut-ins and otherwise lonely-hearted who just needed a more organic "Like" than what might be achieved in the festering fetid swamp of popular online forums. New breeds emerging: *Puginese*, *Schweenie*, *Pithuahua* and countless other neologistic approaches to saying the same thing. (Mongrels.)

Perhaps we should try the same approach to human reproduction and introduce new breeds as well, such as the *Jewipino*, *Germench*, *Italish*, *Scotinese*, *Raniard*, *Chipanese*, and for me, *Anglitian*. (Mongrels.) Inventing a cute hybrid name does not change the fact that the breed is an amalgam of various mutations accounting for no particular superior attribution once blended, and the end result for dogs (and for us) is the same.

We – all of us – are buried under a pile of *dog poop that accumulates yearly to an amount in excess of 26 billion pounds, in the USA alone.* That's the total waste – feces (or faeces to the rest of the world) of how much dog poop is generated each year by American Dogs. *That's 13 Million Tons.* Another way of looking at it: That is the equivalent of *260 Million cubic feet of poop.* 

260 Million cubic feet of feces is enough to cover Manhattan, completely, in about ½ foot, up, down and side to side, from the East River to the Hudson to the Harlem: Shit, shit, shit. And, I know: that's not a bad idea, but how would we get it all there?

Naturally, generating that much waste requires a great deal of food: Every year we feed our dogs about 38 Billion pounds of dog food, to varying degrees depending on quality

and your dog's eating habits and fitness. Since *fat owners are likely to perpetuate fat dogs*, and since about 80% of our country is overweight, we might safely assume that overfeeding is a likely eventuality. Here, in our country, *cooking and eating a dog* is considered bad form (*for now...*) so all this energy is being siphoned off from our very limited resources in order to sustain the lives of fairly useless, albeit mostly friendly creatures over whom we may be protective and nurturing. Given our global overpopulation, I'd prefer those of child-breeding inclination seek out a four-legged substitute, but our churches, retailers, manufacturers, governments, and the myriad other beneficiaries of our run-away procreative proclivities, won't permit it.

Is there an environmental cost associated with this process of sustaining the lives of millions upon millions of dogs? According to Gregory Okin (whose detailed research on the subject was abstracted in 2017), dog food production alone constituted about a 25% or more equivalency to production of human food in our country. Energy, packaging, transportation: all the many costs associated with getting the equivalent of "your Cheerios" to the bowl on the floor of your kitchen or porch. Seems extravagant for something that doesn't provide us with any physical nourishment.

At least 25% diesel fuel usage...

At a time when our supply chain is so broken even baby formula, as an example, must be imported from foreign countries at a cost underwritten by us all.

When the price of gasoline to propel us to our worksites threatens, *as it did in 2007*, to make getting to work something far more onerous and tenuous than the mere act of driving.

When in our country critical human food items are not available to insure adequate nourishment for our human population.

Makes no sense, whatsoever.

They said it was microbic and a hotbed of disease;
They steamed it in a vapor of a thousand-odd degrees;
They froze it in a freezer that was cold as banished hope
And washed it in permanganate with carbolated soap.

- Ibid

## **Dead Dog Walking**

More than 3500 public animal shelters take in stray and unwanted animals in the USA – Dogs and Cats and whatever else may find their way through the door.

Of those delivered to the perceived arms of salvation, *about 400,000 Dogs are euthanized or killed every year*, with the trend increasing owing to vast overcrowding resulting to a large extent from the imbeciles who breed dogs for cash, as mentioned

above. These people have a complete disregard for the lives of their Dogs and see them as a means to an end, probably much as *their* parents had seen their births as nothing too exceptional, for truly they were not. (As an aside, every year more than 500,000 Cats are euthanized as well, but *Cats see us as* nothing more than an emergency food supply: O, well, nobody's perfect.)

These new ad hoc dog breeders are only a small part of the staggeringly ignorant lumpen of Americans whose perceptions are warped. They are greed driven and they *want what's coming to them*, regardless of the consequences, even to the point of bringing our country to bankruptcy.

Many of these same humans are generating other dispassionate humans of similar deficient mental capabilities.

Maybe, while we're legislating protections to keep those who *ought not own a firearm* from buying one, *we should do the same for breeding*: We did so many years ago. Read, *What Hitler (and California) Got Right and Wrong: Eugenics and Euthanasia*, below.

...And each imbibes his rations from a hygienic cup— The Bunny and The Baby and The Prophylactic Pup.

"Thank you, Greta. That was very nice. You may take your seat."
- Mrs. Brooks, Second Grade teacher, Four Corners Elementary School

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