

Frances Feeds the Homeless

... Everyone's favorite Foodle is back! Frances may resemble a toy fox terrier more closely than he does a poodle, but the important thing is his heart — his heart for the homeless. Palm Springs, California, a scenic town in the heart of Coachella Valley in sunny, Southern California, may be a hot spot for tourists each summer, but for Frances, it's home. He's on a mission to help homeless dogs who are left without food, water, and shelter needed to survive one of the hottest summers Palm Springs has ever seen!

If you were to describe the perfect dog, Frances the Foodle, a toy fox terrier mixed with a poodle, fit the description. Despite the Palm Springs heat, he loved long walks on the Indian Canyon, brunch at Bamburger's Omlet with his boy Finny Feldman, and selling his custom-made dog collars every Thursday night at the downtown street fair.

He was best friends with five, fantastic house flies, and except for the mailman, the UPS man, and those pesky squirrels who loved to taunt him, playing peek-a-boo behind lanky stems of palm trees on his block, he got along with everyone else. Everyone knew Frances and everyone loved him. Frances, a pup willing to give the collar off his neck for you, was determined to make a difference in this world.

Between its rustic nightlife and colorful, Navajo decor addressing a scenic yet casual climate, Palm Springs, California was everything a perfect little pooch could bark for, and everything Frances needed to make that difference in the world.

"Here boy! Over here!" whistled a familiar voice. As Franny Fly buzzed out of the corner lot 5-19 convenience store, she caught sight of Finny Feldman on his after-school walk with playful pal Frances. A chunky and lopsided tongue hung out the corner of Frances' mouth as he wagged his tail, itching for a scratch or two behind the ears.