

LOVE A GOLDEN RESCUE

Golden News



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Also available "on-line" in FULL COLOR at www.loveagolden.com/newsletter.htm

Fall 2010

Traveling Goldens

Volume 10 Issue 3

Sometimes our dogs find forever homes close to Love a Golden's "home." One of our volunteers drives for a half an hour or so, does a home visit, and then after the adoption, we get to see the dogs at local events—the Canine Carnival, the reunion picnic, and so on. We get to enjoy seeing the Golden's flourish, as they bask in the love of adoring families.

There are other times, however, when our four-legged friends find homes hundreds and hundreds of miles away. Homes in places like Dunlap, IL...Pekin, IL.... Pecatonica, IL... Princeton, IL...Leawood, KS...Trinidad CO...Cleveland, OH...Following are the stories of some of our Golden's that we had to send off to faraway places.

Hi,

My name is Miss Abigail Johnson of Dunlap, Illinois. Boy, that sure sounds nice to have a last name and a town of my own. You see, I was in rescue for quite a long time, because some people didn't treat me very nicely before I came to LAGR.

My first foster mom helped me to begin to like people again. I learned to trust once more. Then my second foster mom made sure I'd be okay in a new forever home. Then it happened...some nice people came from a long way away to see me and the next thing I knew, I was on a road trip with my foster moms! It was fun; I love to ride in the car.

We drove quite a long way and stopped, then we drove some more. I saw lots of cars and big trucks and then some farm land and more cities. (Though I *do* wish they would have brought along a pillow to rest my head on.) The trip was worth it. When we stopped, and I got out, I again saw the nice lady who said she had adopted me.

I met my new sister—Aspen. She was so nice to me. We ran and played and shared toys, and I even learned how to use the doggie door. (I'm so smart, so it only took a few minutes to figure it out.)

There is a big corn field behind my new home. I love to explore the yard and look for fun stuff. I love my new mom and dad, and they love me too. I can tell, because they really spoil me. I'm so lucky now...

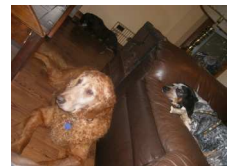
---Abigail

(Norman now lives in Princeton, Illinois)

The night I got "home" safe and sound, I dictated a letter to Nancy (my new mom, I call her pet mom) to let you know the trip went well. It was a long trip, but it was a good one, because it seemed to be all about *me*. There was lots of cuddling and they said my name over and over. That means good things, I think!

Well, my new home is fantastic. I had this strange déjà vu feeling. Then I was told by the grand old lady Maddie that this was the stop—the final destination--on my rescue path. Go figure! Well, I have been told this is now my "Forever Home." This place suits me well, as there are 9 other dogs here for me to play with...all shapes and sizes, and I love them all. It's a place where everybody knows my name, because they say, "Norm!" every time I come into the house. They even have this fenced-in yard, and we all play while our pet parents sit on the front porch, sipping coffee in the morning and wine in the evening. (I think they like to watch us play!)

I have a big basket of toys that used to belong to an old guy named Piere, and I was told I could have them all. Piere, I guess, has gone to the Rainbow Bridge. My new pet parents often hug me, and say, "He's just like Piere," when I bring them a special toy, and I must show them the special toy over and over. I don't think they understand the uniqueness and beauty of this particular toy I have to show them.



Traveling Goldens continued next page

Traveling Golden continued

I went on my first walk around the farm when I got here, (and yes, I do still remember that first walk.) How could I forget the noisy goats with those funny things growing out of their heads, and then the giant dogs (they call them horses) that follow my forever pet parents? Aren't they afraid of them? They are soooo big! I shouted warnings from the porch, but did they listen to me? No, they just continued to pet these huge creatures!

We have had some storms, but I'm okay. My pet parents gave me my special treat, and I did well. Feeding time is fun as there are brothers and sisters all over the place. Since many members of my new family are very old, we have to be very polite, but then we get a special treat for dessert! Sunday is also ear cleaning and manicuring night. More treats! *This is good!* Tomorrow I get to go with my pet mom to work—she works for the Illinois Department of Agriculture, and she has the backseat all ready for me in her car. We're going to check bug traps, whatever that means...

Thank you, foster mom, for taking such good care of me. You spent time with me and made sure I am loved and healthy. You were a special human on my path to my forever home.

Love, Norm

Hi Everyone---

It's me, Honey Mott! All you great folks at Love a Golden Rescue knew me as ShyAnn.

I wanted to tell you about my trip to my forever home. It was kind of scary, but I was brave.

It all started on the Saturday before the Fourth of July. My wonderful foster parents, Kathy and Terry, told me we were going to a park and that I was going to meet my new family. They knew I was scared, but they told me something that made me feel a little better: I was going to have a Golden brother and a Golden sister to live with. And the best part—my Golden brother was Kathy and Terry's first Love a Golden Rescue intake! (Some of you might remember him as Boone. My family adopted him in 2004.) So, I felt a little better knowing I was going to have some Golden around to show me about being a dog.

When we got to the park, we saw a couple walking with two beautiful Golden Retrievers. I thought, 'This *has* to be my new family,' and I was right! As we walked up to each other I noticed that one of the dogs seemed very happy to see Kathy and Terry. That was Blue! He remembered them; his tail was wagging as soon as he saw them. I guess when someone rescues you; no amount of time will erase that memory...

We all sat in the park and the two-leggers talked. I was very shy, but I *did* like the other dogs. After a while it was time to go, and I had to say good-bye to Kathy and Terry. I was sad. They had been good to me, but they reassured me that everything was going to be okay.

We got in the car and Kathy gave me one last pat on the head.

That was when they told me it was going to be a long ride. I was going to Pekin, Illinois (about a 2 ½ hour drive—it's kind of close to Peoria). I was so happy to be with my new brother and sister. I curled up and took a short nap. Unfortunately, I had not been feeling very well that morning, and the car ride didn't help. I got sick on the way home. That was when I knew my new family was going to be fine. They were not upset at all with the mess I made! We just stopped at a gas station and they got some stuff to clean it up. Uh-oh! We had to stop a few more times along the way. It stunk up the car really good, but nobody cared. They told me it was okay, and that they understood.

Before long we were at my new house. We have a big fenced backyard. It seemed too big to me at first, but I am getting used to it.

Then someone else came to my new house. They introduced me to Nana. They said, "Every dog should have a Nana." I think they're right! My nana was very happy to meet me, and she talked real nice to me.

The next day I met my human brother, Joe, along with his fiancée, Codie, and their three dogs. Two of their dogs are from the local shelter here in Pekin. I really enjoy running with all of the dogs in the backyard.

My mom says I am a very brave girl. I love being a part of a family so I am trying my very best to overcome my fears. Last week, I even picked up a tennis ball in the backyard, and I played with my doggy cousin, Rein, with a pull toy.

Thank you to all the wonderful people at Love a Golden Rescue. I love you all! And to all of the dogs that are still in rescue—don't give up hope! Your dreams (just like mine) will come true, too!

Love and kisses,

Honey Mott

Rosie's Diary (aka little Liza Jane)

In October 2009, I hit the "jackpot" in my—so far—short life. I was adopted by Norma and Joe H. after being fostered in St. Charles for several months by Michele and John S. Michele and John gave me my first taste of what love was like, and I am eternally grateful to them.

When I met my new parents, I knew I liked Norma right away. (She looks a lot like my first mom—Michele.) However, I wasn't too sure about Big Joe. He reminded me a lot of a very scary man at the dreadful puppy mill, where I was a "working girl," so to speak. But, I thought it over and decided to take a chance on these guys, and we headed west to my new home in Leawood, Kansas.

On the trip, I got carsick, but my new mom just smiled, cleaned it up, and patted my head and said not to worry.



President's Message

Hi

As we move into the last quarter of 2010, we have found that the need to help senior Golden Retrievers is growing. In September, we took in six dogs. Of those, three were 9-years old. It is sad for these wonderful older Golden Retrievers to have their lives turned upside down. Please consider opening your home and heart to a senior.

During the last two months we have had to deal with several sick dogs that required very expensive treatments; three of them were heartworm positive. We were told one of the seniors had arthritis, but it turned out to be a torn ACL. He is doing very well after his surgery and has a forever home waiting for him when he is fully recovered. Another young guy had a severe gastrointestinal infection and was in intensive care for a week. I am happy to report he is doing a lot better and gaining weight. He had lost 12 pounds while he was sick.

We pride ourselves in giving our Golden Retrievers the best veterinarian care possible and are so thankful to our veterinarians who share this mission with us.

The support we receive from you as donors make it all possible. We could not help these dogs without your continued support and our wonderful foster homes who give these Golden Retrievers so much love before they go to their forever home. Thank you!

Golden thoughts,

Jan

ASK ELSA



Dear Elsa,

My mom has talked to me about becoming a Therapy Dog. I am not sure if this is something I want to do. What are your thoughts?
Abbey

Dear Abbey,

I feel it depends on your social skills. Are you willing to learn basic obedience and go through therapy dog training? Do you have enough willpower to leave food and other items alone that may be on a patient's lap or on the floor? When you are working, do you think you can ignore other dogs who may be with you on your visits? Do you consider yourself a calm dog who respects your mom and dad and do you listen well? If so, you may well be ready to train to be a Therapy Dog.

I am a Therapy Dog and love going to visit the nursing home. I really enjoy making people happy and getting them to smile. I have learned how to be gentle and lay my head on people's laps, so that they can pet me. They think I am an angel! At first I was very nervous, but my mom and I are a team and we work well together. I know that when my mom puts my harness on me, I am working, and I am on my best behavior.

In St Louis, there are several programs you can learn to become a Therapy Dog and other cities have wonderful programs, also.

I hope this helps & good luck!!!

Elsa



GOLDEN-OPOLY



Looking for that unique gift for the Golden Lover?
How about a Golden-opoly game?
Based on the standard Monopoly game, but with a Golden twist.

ONLY \$25.00 (postage included)

To order, send your request and payment (checks only) to:

Love a Golden Rescue
P.O. Box 27621
St Louis, Mo 63146

Holiday Gift Wrapping at St. Louis area Barnes & Noble stores in December

If you enjoy talking with people and wrapping gifts, this is your opportunity to help Love a Golden Rescue to get donations.

We will have five stores, in the St. Louis Metro area: Florissant, St Peters, West County, Chesterfield and Fenton. The dates and times are being finalized, but if this is something you are interested in, please e-mail:

adoption@loveagolden.com

HAPPY ENDINGS

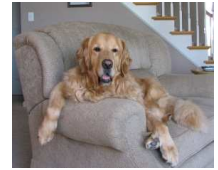
Abbigail (now Abby) Shy Abbigail, now Abby, has settled into her new home and has a Golden sister Aspen to show her the ropes. They love to play and have a great time.



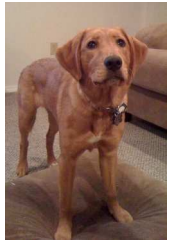
Nikki's new mom says, "We are absolutely in love with her! Jesse is too! It seems like she has been here for a long time. She knows where everything is and already has her favorite places to sleep. She loves to snuggle with Mommy in bed!"



Drew has certainly found his perfect forever home and is very happy.



Cynthia (now Penney) was one of McCartney's puppies. Her new family reports she is doing very well and has enjoyed swimming this summer.



Norman waited a long time for his forever home. Here he is blending in as one of the crowd (top right.) He found his perfect home and is doing very well.



Mr. Hank I love to go for walks every morning and evening. Every time I go out, I meet tons of new friends. Sometimes I go to work with Jon down on the landing and walk around the Arch at lunch time. After lunch, Jon is back to work, and I go back to my job as "manager" keeping one eye on things.



Rebel went sailing for the first time this year. He was great in the boat, very calm and taking in all the sights.

Shyann (now Honey)

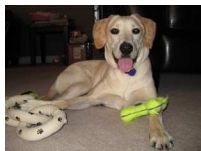
Honey has a wonderful home after living in a puppy mill. Her brother Blue is also from LAGR and has been showing her the ropes. Her new family states, "She is doing very well! She is a sweet little girl. She is so excited to get up in the morning and runs around with her tail up!"



Allie (now Cinnamon) Here is our sweet little Cinnamon! She has a rough life, as you can see!



Barbara (now Hoku) Is one of McCartney puppies and is growing up fast. Her family says, "Hoku keeps surprising us every day! She is about 48 pounds and looks full grown. She wrestles like she is 100 pounds. She has no idea she is a medium-sized dog."



Gus has settled into his new home and is much loved by his family.

Jack is doing very well in his new home and is a constant companion to his new mom. His mom says, "I think he has forgotten about that old life; he seems quite content with his new one."

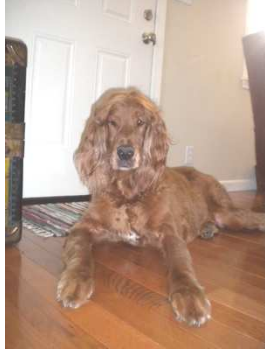


Jill and Henry (the cat) ...Jill is still scared of a lot of things but is doing better. We love her to death:) and she loves us too!



PIC ME! - Golden currently available for adoption.
All of our adoptable Golden can be found on our web site at: www.loveagolden.com

Haulsey is a Golden Retriever/Irish Setter Mix. He is 10-years old and was surrendered by his owner due to the owner having to travel. He is an easy-going guy and likes the comforts of home, but he would prefer to be an only dog in the house.



Sooner
If you are looking for a dog that will fit into your home easily, Sooner is the one. She knows basic commands, and is house broken, and has good manners. Sooner is a loving dog who only wants love and attention. Her ideal forever home would be a one dog household, as she doesn't want to share her toys with another dog. Sooner is 3- years old.



Find the Golden!



The Golden in last edition was hidden on bottom half of page 8. Did you find it?
The Golden is making its way through the newsletter and will be hidden somewhere in this edition.
Have fun, reading through the entire newsletter to find it. The location will be revealed in the next edition.

Traveling Golden continued from page 2

Rosie's Diary continues;

When we got to our destination, seeing my "new digs" for the first time was a bit overwhelming, but I discovered a special bed just for me, lots of doggy toys and treats, and a parade of nice relatives and friends who all came over specifically to meet little me! Everyone smiles and I "smile" back at them, and that makes them laugh and smile more, which I find funny! It feels and smells like my home now, and I've decided Norma and Joe are "keepers." They named me Rosie (short for Rose Bud) because I remind them of a little rose bud just starting to blossom...

The first few months I stayed glued to Norma 24/7, but little by little, I've learned Joe is pretty nice, too. It is very difficult to forget my horrible past, but Joe is working hard to get into my good graces. He surprises me with dog treats, kind words and lots of hugs. Since I never had a real "puppyhood," it's taking me some time to learn how all this "play" stuff works and even how to "run." Can you imagine that? When I run, I'm not really sure how to go about it. I start leaping and running and then switch directions in mid-flight. This makes my mom and dad laugh, but their chuckles tickle me. I think my coordination is improving. Soon I'll learn everything and be a real dog in all ways!

In June I didn't know what to think when we left Kansas and drove 800 miles north to some more nice "digs" here on Lake of the Woods in Canada. I thought I was in heaven back in Kansas, but this place is even better! Every day I get to explore, swim, run around and just be silly whenever I feel like it. I even know what a fish looks and smells like now. Yuck! I have great fun barking at the local pelicans, gulls, and the occasional bald eagle right in our front yard. How many dogs can brag about that? Every day is a fun "adventure", and I'm discovering life is quite good, whether I am on vacation or back home in Kansas. In fact, life is better than I ever could have imagined in my doggie brain. I know I am in my forever home thanks to the caring people at Love a Golden Rescue. They are the BEST of the BEST among people.

---Rosie

Traveling Golden continued next page

Traveling Goldens *continued*

(Monte now lives in Trinidad, Colorado.) Have you ever thought that you'd never be happy in life? Have you ever wondered, "Will I ever find contentment?" Have you ever been neglected and been unloved for years? Well, that was me, because I lived in a puppy mill for the first nine years of my life. It was pretty awful, because I couldn't get outside to run and play. Mostly I just stayed in my kennel all the time. Then one day, I was rescued by the wonderful people at Love a Golden Rescue. Though I was a little scared when they took me away, I quickly understood that this was a good move because everyone was so nice to me. They petted me and hugged me and told me what a good boy I was. No one had ever done that to me before.

I ended up going home with a wonderful woman named Jan. She took me to her home and even let me in the house. I had never been in a real home before, so this was both exciting and a little scary. Soon I got the hang of things, and finally, I felt loved. Jan explained to me that she would take care of me until she found a forever home for me. I was just happy knowing I would be cared for so well. One day, Jan got an email from some folks in Colorado. They wanted to adopt me. (Jan was so excited, because these two humans have adopted several seniors from Love a Golden Rescue. They believe that even us "older wise ones" deserve to live the last leg of our life in luxury.) Jan told me, "We may have found a forever home for you, Monte." I was excited too, although I loved Jan and Ray and wasn't absolutely sure I wanted to leave them.

Then one day Jan packed up my bags, and said that we would be driving out to Kansas to meet my forever family. She said, "I will miss you, but I know you will love your new home, and your new family really, really wants you." Jan and another lady put me in the car, along with one of Jan's dogs, named Daisy. Jan thought I would do better having a four-legged friend to hang out with, since we would be driving all day. For most of the trip, Daisy just sat in the very back seat of the van, looking very regal. The ladies joked that it was the sequel to "Driving Miss Daisy," but I didn't understand what was so funny about that...It seemed like we drove forever, but we finally arrived in this small town in Kansas and signed in at our motel. We all took some long walks in the neighborhood, and not long after that, I heard a knock at our door. When Jan opened it, I saw a new woman who had a Golden with her. She was very, very cute (the Golden, that is). When I found out that she was going to be my new sister, boy was I excited! She was about the prettiest girl I had ever seen!

That evening Jan, the other woman, Daisy and I hung out in our motel room. Daisy watched television. (She really did. She sits right in front of the screen, and intently follows whatever is going on.) The other woman kept trying to get me on the motel bed. She'd say, "This is your chance! Sleeping in a motel!" and I got up on the bed once to make her happy, but then I got down and found a comfy place on the carpeted floor.



The next morning I was loaded up in this new woman's car along with Allie (her cute Golden), and we began the long journey to Colorado. I felt comfortable right away and behaved very well in the car. When we got to my new house, I just knew things would be okay because I could smell fresh mountain air, and I saw the beautiful meadow where I was hoping to run some day. My new family is great. They welcomed me home, and I soon met all of my other Golden brothers and sisters. This family also has some funny-looking smaller animals that are hairy and run around the house. Soon I found out they are called "cats" and I really like them, too.

After a couple of weeks, I finally found some peace in my heart. I just knew that I would get to live in this beautiful place forever. I now get to run in the meadow with the other dogs, and I feel so free. During the day, while Mom and Dad are at work, I stay with my brothers and sisters and just enjoy the sights and sounds in my mountain home. We see deer, elk and even bears. (Being able to sniff and sample bear poop is delightful from a dog's perspective!) My new forever home is almost like heaven on earth. I never believed I would get to live in a place like this after my time in the puppy mill, but every day, I am grateful for my good fortune. Isn't it wonderful that a family from faraway Colorado would want to adopt me, even though I was all the way in Missouri? And, I'm a senior citizen! I am the luckiest dog alive!

-----Monte

My name is Aimee. This past summer (July 15, to be exact), I was in my forever home for one year. My family travels quite a bit in a Holiday Rambler coach, and they take me with them. I get excited when I see them load the RV, because I know we're headed off on an adventure...

My first camping trip was to Meramec State Park. My family thought I would enjoy the river. I surprised them, since I do not like to swim.

During my first year with my family, I have camped in nine states: Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Arkansas, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada and Louisiana. I have even camped in Puerto Penasco, Mexico on the Sea of Cortez. Walking on the beach with my folks was fun. My large size helped my mom, because people didn't come up to her and try to sell things. (I guess they saw how big I was, and were scared?) When I saw the skinny stray dogs that came to the campground at night, looking for food in the trashcans, I felt sorry for them.

Traveling Goldens *continued next page*

Traveling Golden continued

I try to be helpful. For example, my tail comes in handy. It turns on the radio as I greet people when they come into the coach *or* at night, when everyone is sleeping. That surprised my family hearing voices in the middle of the night!

I don't like being on a leash all the time, so my family takes me to dog parks so I can be loose and make many new friends as I romp around.

---Aimee

My name is Clyde. A simple, unpretentious name, yet I consider my story a "Rags to Riches" tale, although maybe in this case it should be called "Wags to Riches"? I came from a life of fending for myself and my companion, a Golden female. We parented a litter of puppies that Love a Golden rescued. All the puppies found forever homes, and I have as well.

Before being picked up and rescued, my life was very difficult. I would bring killed prey to the puppies' mom, set it in front of her, and when she was finished, I would eat. (A gentleman always lets the lady eat first!) Someone had just dumped us out in the country, but we were lucky. A nice lady living in the same rural area where we lived saved our puppies. (They were born in the ditch on the side of the road!) This woman took the mom and the puppies into her garage, and she made arrangements for all of us to come to LAGR. I was placed in a wonderful foster home and soon after that, my life *really* changed!

My exciting journey began when my foster mom took me to a small St. Louis airport. When we got there, we waited twenty minutes, and then my new dad got there. He was tall and bald and was wearing a hat. My new daddy loaded me into a large flying machine (he later told me it is called a "plane"). We rode for four hours and took a break when we were halfway there. When I reached my new home, it was nice and cool. I met Obie, a loving, pudgy yellow lab. Obie was eager to have a brother. There were three kids, along with my mom and dad (the man with the big metal "bird").

I get a lot of love from my new family members and now feel comfortable and at ease. I really love it here, and it wouldn't be possible without the people at Love a Golden Rescue. Oh, I almost forgot to tell you...My forever home is here in Cleveland, Ohio.

---Clyde

My name is George, and my forever home is in Pecatonica, Illinois.



From the time I was born, I was always with my mom, and I just followed her lead. I really did not have to think about life too much or worry at all, because she was always there.

Then one day our owner died. What was going to happen to us? No one in the family wanted us. We came to LAGR; I was nine-years old and my mom was ten. We had to be split up (there wasn't a foster home that had room for *two* foster dogs). This was devastating! My mom was soon adopted!—but I was an emotional mess. In my first foster home I was very destructive, so I was moved to another foster home where a human was home most of the time. I had what humans call "separation anxiety." In my new foster home, when I was left alone, I loved to rip up rugs. Finally I had to be put in a crate which I modified to suit my needs. I broke out the side slats so I had—what looked like—a stable. That way, I could butt my head out through the hole. I am a big boy, so no way was I going to get out through this hole. I really liked this arrangement. Finally, I learned to settle down and improved a lot. After several months, my foster mom took me to meet a man who put me in his car and off we went on a very long car ride to northern Illinois. That man was my new dad!

Things are now great! I love it here at my forever home. My new mom and dad, Kathy and Paul, love me as much as I love them. I have settled in nicely and am enjoying having two sisters, Gracie and Emma.

I am quite the runner, and I enjoy it so much. I race and run all over the place. I go to work with my mom (and sometimes my dad) and am thrilled to have a "job." I go pretty much everywhere with my new parents. I meet so many people and everyone I encounter tells me, "You're a great dog!" Of course I'm a marvelous dog, I am a LAGR dog. My parents and I let people know how great it is to rescue and adopt animals.

One of my favorite things to do (I have *many* favorite things to do; Mom and Dad tell me what a character I am all the time) is in the morning, after the bed is made, I jump up on it and mess it all up. Too much fun! Things could not be better...especially when I get a hamburger at lunchtime.

Much love,

George (Paws and Many Licks!)

In Closing--

Of course, no matter how many miles away their forever homes are from us, the dogs we rescue will always remain close to our hearts. This is why we do rescue. This is why we have fundraisers and events, so we can continue to help broken dogs, neglected dogs, and stray dogs become "whole" again. And how do they become whole again? Through the love of a forever home...



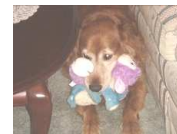
IN LOVING MEMORY

Winston was adopted in 2005, and he went to the bridge in June 2010. His family writes, "It still amazes me how much of an impact he made in just 5 1/2 years." Both my husband and I have had dogs from puppies and still time does not count when it is love. I know that everyone thinks their Golden is the best, but Winston was such a jewel. There is so much to tell, but it only scratches the surface. I will simply say that he was euthanized in our back yard watching our children swinging.



Bailey We were so saddened the end of June when we suddenly lost our beautiful Bailey. He was taken so quickly and without warning. He had not been sick a day since we adopted him. He was our first foster dog with Love a Golden Rescue back in August 2007. It didn't take long to decide to adopt him. He was so good – a big, sweet, gentle boy - about 8 years old when we adopted him. His name in rescue was Clark, so when we adopted him he became C. Bailey Swanson! We miss him so.
---Michele and John S.

Amico formerly Peppe With heavy heart I have to inform you Amico (previously Peppe) has passed away on 8/7/2010. As you can see in the picture, he loved his toys. He gave us the best five years of our lives. We loved him and will miss him very much.



Bessie It is with the heaviest heart that I write to tell you that our most beloved Snufflebear, Bessie, a senior whom we adopted from Love a Golden Rescue in October 2007, passed away on August 7, shortly after being diagnosed with cancer of the lymphatic system. None of us would have believed that we'd have gotten so attached to her. We knew we'd love her of course, but she became a ray of sunshine that had us laughing aloud daily. She quickly garnered a fanclub for herself out of our family members, neighbors, and veterinarian's staff. We just wanted to thank you so much, again, for all that you do, and for bringing Bessie into our lives.

Abby was born 5th January 1999 and went to the bridge May 2010. She came to rescue in 2009 when she was 10. Her foster mom fell in love with her and gave Abby a forever home where she had a wonderful life.

Moose (2000 – 2010)

He was adopted on Nov. 17, 2007. His last weekend with us he really went down hill, was starting to suffer and could not catch his breath.

We are very sad to say, there wasn't much we could have done for him, and decided to lay him to rest on 05/31/2010. He is going to be missed tremendously, as he was such a wonderful dog, and he gave the true meaning to "gentle giant".

Ollie, formerly Pal (1998-2010)

Ollie was adopted in 2007. He was greatly loved for the time we had him but sadly, his age caught up to him. He went to the bridge May 2010.

Mudd came to rescue in July 7th, 2010. He was a stray, but a wonderful 8 month old puppy. Two weeks after coming to rescue, he began to have seizures. They came one after another, and he developed a high fever. Mudd went to the bridge on July 20th.

Cayenne was adopted in November of 2008 at age 11. She had a wonderful life with her new family who loved her very much. She was a joy to them. She went to the bridge in August 2010.

Zeus was a most precious gift brought to us by Love a Golden Rescue. From the very second we laid eyes on him, we knew, "This is our dog." Zeus had a rough start in life but he did not let that stop him from being the most perfect dog! We had the pleasure of having him in our lives for 8 great years. Zeus crossed the bridge on the September 23rd. We will always miss our "big guy," but we will always have our precious memories. Thank you Love a Golden Rescue! Kathy & Terry R.

Hattie (Bonnie Blue) was a young Golden and had a very hard life before coming to rescue. She experienced much love while she was in her foster home and after she was adopted. Sadly she did not have the chance to experience a long life. She went to the bridge at the end of September. She was estimated to be 2-years old.



LOVE A GOLDEN RESCUE - BENEFACTORS

Love a Golden Rescue would like to take this opportunity to thank all of our benefactors who, since the publication of our last newsletter, have given new "forever homes" to our homeless Golden Retrievers and who have generously helped our Golden Retrievers with their financial support, gifts in kind and donated services.

Adoptions

The Fee Family	Abbey
Karen & Bill Johnson	Abigail
The Pecoraro Family	Apple
Travis & Melody Middendorf	Bart
Don & Paula Ingerson	Brooke
Mike & Lonnie Taylor	Chrissey
Cindy & Geoff Andrews	Clyde
Dale & Marty Schumpert	Drew
Kathy & Paul Rizzo	George
Name held on request	Glory
Eric & Heather Nelson	Gussie
Dale Mara	Justin
Dave & Sarah Herbst	Lexus
Name held on request	Lucas
Barbara Burke	Merlin
Judy Lee & Ed Hockett	Monte
Julie Hutchinson & Jon McGinnis-	Mr. Hank
Rebecca Yorke	Nickey
John & Kathleen Sheehan	Nikon
Nancy & Brian Williams	Norman
Name held on request	Quinn
Matt Luedders & Jane Caldwell-	Samm
Judy Travis	Secret
Dave & Lisa Mott	Shyann
Carol Vagen	Sinclair
Brian & Diane Wittling	Walter
Julie & Darrell Bret	Zelda

Foster Buddies

Aimee Roddy	Bayley
Ronda Cramer	Bayley
Fred Bauer	Bella
Christine Simpson	Goldieboy
Bette Sue Potts	Gussie
Julie Hutchinson & Jon McGinnis-	Haulsey
Pam Bogle	Justin
Steve & Teresa Bullard	Lucas & O'Hara
Matt Luedders & Jane Caldwell-	Samm
Judy Travis	Samm
Julie Hutchinson & Jon McGinnis-	Samm

Donations

Andrew J Weber DMD, MS
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 Jane Peacock
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 Melissa Miller In honor of
 Dee Dickinson
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 Nancy Williams
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 Sandra & Doug Turmail
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 To the Mattie Fund
 Sherri & Ricky Merel
 The Coleman Family

In Memory and Honor

In memory of Abbygirl Kathy & Paul Rizzo
 In memory of Barbara DeGroot
 Bernadette Duvernoy
 In memory of Beau Gary & Debbie Aggus
 In memory of Brandy Gene & Kathy Buxton
 In memory of Carlie, Rosita & Dublin
 Judy Lee & Ed Hockett
 In memory of Miss Daisy
 Bernice Knocke
 Lucille Paluszek

The Golden Retrievers Thank You

Trivia Table Sponsors

Carl & Lynne Christianson
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 Jennifer Hershey & Del Moeller
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 In honor of Chamois, Duffy and Stoney
 Mary Imo
 Michele & John Swanson In memory of Bailey
 Midwest Oral Sugery
 Pam & Jerry Bogle
 Sioux Roslawski In memory of Shea Scott
 Westinn Kennel

Thank you to AnimalNibbles.com for donating a portion of their receipts from their booth at the Kirkwood Dog Days held on September 25.

RECENTS EVENTS

Since our last newsletter our Love a Golden Rescue volunteers have been very busy.

On June 13th – We had our booth at the Plaza Frontenac Car Show event in conjunction with the St. Louis Pet Lover's Coalition. It was a very warm day, and when the rains came, many of the car enthusiast departed. The dedicated Love a Golden Rescue volunteers stuck it out during the short downpour.



2010 LAGR Reunion Picnic

On a beautiful very warm June 19th, we had a great time at the Reunion Picnic. There were 95 adults, 10 children and 66 well-behaved Golden-hearted dogs. It was great to see all of the happy tails. There were games for both humans and dogs and prizes galore!



It was great to see so many wonderful shades of gold walking around the park and to hear all of the great comments the humans had to say about their furry friends.



Thanks to all who attended.



St. Charles LAGR Trivia

What do these three things have in common – millions of calories, hand-knitted scarves and pictures of movie posters? If you answered “LAGR Trivia Night,” you are correct. Twenty-three tables of fun-seekers turned out on August 7th to make our 4th annual St Charles event our best ever! Host Tim Reynolds coaxed cheers and groans out of the eager crowd with his variety of topics. Raffles, an “awesome” silent auction, attendance prizes and a 50/50 drawing rounded out the evening. **Woof!**



Woof! Woof! (That is a big thank you from all the Golden Retrievers that LAGR will be able to help

because of your generous support.

September and October were especially busy for Love a Golden Rescue volunteers

On September 12th we participated in the St. Charles Humane Society's Trails for Tails held at Frontier Park in St. Charles



Maryland Heights had their Harvest Days on September 25th at Vago Park.

In addition, LAGR volunteers and foster families participated in Meet and Greet events at Animal Crackers in O'Fallon, Missouri, and the PetCo's in St. Charles and Chesterfield.

October started with a Meet and Greet event held at the PNC Bank (the O'Fallon, Missouri branch). On the same day two of our volunteers held garage sales at their homes with all the proceeds being donated to LAGR. The following weekend, a third garage sale was held at another volunteer's home.

Canine Carnival

On Sunday October 3rd, some of our volunteers, along with LAGR foster Golden Buddy Boy, had a fun day at the Animal Protective Association (APA) Canine Carnival. It was a beautiful day, and dogs of every shape and size were present.



Canine Games

On Sunday October 10th, the Canine Games were held at the Purina Farms location in Gray Summit, Missouri. LAGR had their booth there, selling all sorts of pet-related items, as well as items for humans. The weather was great, and all who attended had a good time.

Sci-Fest 2010

On October 16th, LAGR participated in this event which was held in conjunction with the St. Louis Science Center Sci-Fest and the St. Louis Pet Lover's Coalition.

UPCOMING EVENTS

Pattonville High School

Craft Fair

December 4, 2010

2497 Creve Coeur Mill Rd.
Maryland Heights, MO.
9am - 4pm

December – Gift Wrapping at Barnes and Noble
– Watch our website for locations, dates and times

Adoption Days

Come see our available Golden Retrievers.

Adoption Days are held at the following locations and times:

Second Sunday of each month - Noon until 3:00 PM
PETCO in St. Charles located near Zumbuhl and Hwy 70.

Last Sunday of each month - Noon until 3:00 PM (except November and December 2010)
PETCO located at Clarkson and Baxter Roads.

See the LAGR calendar on the web site for details on all the events: www.loveagolden.com/events.htm
For information on any of these events, please email adoption@loveagolden.com.

HIKING

A group of Golden Retrievers Hike once a month during fall, winter and spring.

This is an invitation to join our Yahoo group list, which is used to announce our hike information and give updates on changes in scheduling. You can join by going to the following link: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/GoldenHiking/>

Our hikes are also on the calendar on the web page. <http://www.loveagolden.com> and go to "Events."

The hikes are very informal. Feel free to invite any friends who might want to come. We all head down the trail, starting at the same time, but we walk at our own pace. All hikes are relatively flat; the Chubb Trail is a little hilly at the beginning and end.

Scheduled hikes for 2010/11 (subject to change)

Sunday November 7th meeting 12:30 Busch Wildlife Conservation Area Meet at the Visitor Center and drive to the hiking trail.

Sunday December 5th meeting 12:30 Chubb Trail by Lone Elk Park We will meet at the trailhead.

Sunday January 2nd meeting 12:30 Visitor Center, Cuivre River State Park, Troy Missouri.

We will drive to the trail head. In case of inclement weather, we will go to Creve Coeur Park, meeting at Taco Bell Shelter by the waterfall.

Sunday February 6th meeting 12:30 Columbia Bottoms Meet at the confluence parking lot.

Sunday March 6th meeting 12:30 Chubb Trail by Lone Elk Park Meet at the trailhead

Sunday April 3rd meeting 12:30 Horseshoe Lake State Park, Granite City, Illinois Meet across the causeway, on the island

May 2011 Valley of the Flowers Parade, Florissant, Missouri.

Date and Details to follow

LOVE A GOLDEN RESCUE
P.O. BOX 27621
ST. LOUIS MO 63146-0621



address correction requested

ABOUT OUR NEWSLETTER....

The Love a Golden Rescue newsletter is published three times each year, in the months of February, June, and October. The deadline for submitting stories, photos, announcements etc. is the 1st of the month in which the newsletter is published.

We reserve the right to edit any submissions for publication.

The newsletter is published in full color in Adobe Acrobat (pdf) format on our web site and can be accessed at:

www.loveagolden.com/newsletter.htm

To have the newsletter mailed to you, please drop a note to one of our addresses listed below.

Interested in volunteering with Love a Golden Rescue?

Then fill out a volunteer application form on-line at: www.loveagolden.com/volunteerform.htm

or send an e-mail to volunteer@loveagolden.com

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Love a Golden Rescue now has a facebook page. Log in to Facebook , find us and friend us at:

www.facebook.com/Loveagoldenrescue

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Articles must be submitted by
February 1, 2011
to be considered for our next newsletter.
newsletter@loveagolden.com