

Love a Golden Rescue

Golden News



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Winter/Spring 2018

Volume 18 Issue 1

The Life of One Foster Dog, Doug

When my husband, Kurt, and I told Jan we would be willing to foster, we were nervous, but we knew we were up for the task. Our

opportunity came right at a time when we were ready to look for a new pup. We lost our beloved Reeses a few months prior and decided it was time to open our hearts to a new dog. Doug must have known. He was rescued right at a time when I wanted to help a dog that was left in the cold and needed some love. Doug came at a time when I was missing the love and loyalty that only a dog could give. Little did I know that Doug rescued me, as much as I rescued him.

It was not easy. Not at all for any of us. Doug came from a situation where he had very little human contact. Having lived in a pen for years, he had never seen the inside of a house before. He had just had so much surgery at the vet (tumor removal, a drain put in his back right leg, removal of small growth on his front left paw, neutered, tooth removal, other small growths removed.) Along with all of that, he also had hookworm treatment, and was dealing with a UTI and some gastrointestinal issues. He was clever enough to outsmart the rubber tube collar around his neck, so he had to wear the dreaded cone. That was probably enough for him to shut down and say "I'm done!" but he didn't surrender without a valiant fight.

For the first 24 hours, Doug paced. He continually paced back and forth by the back door. He didn't want to be touched. He didn't want anything but to be outside, in the only life he had known. It was painful to watch. In that first 24 hours (mind you, he had stitches everywhere,) he only sat or laid down for a total of 2 1/2 hours.

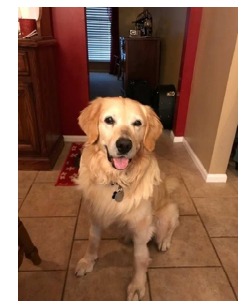
He was quite exhausted and anxious. His survival instincts and adrenaline were in full force. Doug was hypersensitive to inside noises and lights. He shied away from anyone petting him. He wanted to be outside all the time, even though it was bitter cold. When outside, he needed to be walked on a leash, otherwise he wouldn't come back in. We couldn't let him get in the bushes with all his stitches. We found that even outside, he developed a pace pattern, poor pup.

Doug didn't have much of an appetite, but we found he liked wet food mixed with dry food. We also found he would take his medicine in Braunschweiger. After that first day of painful pacing and horrible anxiety, we decided to give him some medicine to calm him down. It took 3 hours for it take effect because of his adrenaline. He finally gave up and slept, and it was much needed sleep.

I slept on the couch to keep an eye on Doug, and that became our thing. I'd sleep on the couch, and he'd pace until he'd finally lay down and start to trust that he would be okay.

Slowly, he started to change. He started to come up to us to be petted. He started to want to be where we were. Doug started looking back at me when I would walk him to make sure I was still there. He started to sit and lay down and relax all by himself. His quirky little personality started to come out.

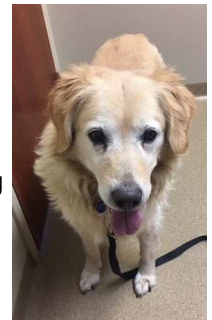
He now eats with gusto and loves just about any food. He has a newfound love of toys. Doug sometimes even brings a toy to us to play with. He is learning tug of war and is very excited to get new toys. He even rummages through his "toy box" to find the specific one he wants. He is starting to act like a playful puppy, so much that he is getting into things as well as mischief.



When we sit down to watch TV, Doug wants our attention, so he goes to the shelf and grabs a DVD (I guess he wants to watch a movie). If we are on the computer, he grabs paper off the desk and tries to eat it. He grabbed a magazine out of the bathroom and chewed the corner. A little light reading perhaps? This is my favorite: Kurt was reading a book on the couch, and Doug walked right by and grabbed the book. Doug literally grabbed it right out of his hands and kept on walking! Imagine our surprise--too funny. And I guess he must want to be part of the family. He even tried to grab a photo album off our shelf, probably looking for a picture of himself. His preference is cardboard

and paper, he loves it. Sometimes we are exasperated keeping it away from him.

Doug has come so very far in the few weeks we have had him. He wants to be petted all the time now-- since he has a lot of time to make up for with no human contact. He gets excited when we come home. He runs around and wags his tail. He absolutely loves walks. When he goes outside now (in our fenced backyard without his leash), he keeps looking back to make sure it's okay to run around, and he comes right up to the back door to come back in. In fact, he now wants to be inside instead of outside. He is getting comfortable with us and with his new home.



Continued next page

Doug—continued

He is no longer freaked out by the sights and sounds of our house, but he is still terrified of our steps. Our bedrooms are on the upper level. I believe Doug's back legs are pretty weak, but he is terrified of the steps. Either way, he has to sleep downstairs. That makes me sad, because all of our dogs slept by our bed, especially the goldens. They liked to be by "their people." He is not able to do this. It has been an issue. I slept on the couch for quite a while. When I started to go up and sleep in my own bed, he'd be beside himself if he saw me go. He'd panic and get into something. We tried putting him in the kitchen, but this would make his anxiety even worse. So for the longest time, we had to wait until he was asleep to go upstairs. If I weren't so sleep deprived, it would have been quite funny. Slowly, ever so slowly, I'd creep out of the room, so he didn't see me. One creak of the floorboard and he was up, and we started all over!

The things we do for our canine friends!

Now, we have a crate and believe it or not, Doug seems so much more at ease at night (plus we get sleep). It's a win-win situation!

Doug required a lot of patience and TLC. There were quite a few sleepless nights and many moments of exasperation, because we didn't know how to make him feel comfortable. He was a tough nut to crack, that's for sure. That poor boy was so anxious and nervous and had no idea how to be a dog. It was hard to watch. We felt so very sorry for him. Now he is beginning to act happy and is learning to be a dog. It is heartwarming and rewarding to watch.

He still has a lot of adjusting to do. We are working on his chewing and his need to grab anything and everything he can get to. Doug has chewed many of our things: DVDs, paper, books, the remote, the portable phone, a picture frame, my mom's purse, and a stapler. Yes, you read that right, a stapler!

Everything in our house is waist high right now while we are trying to train him. We pushed all of our items on our computer desk as far back as they would go. Now Doug is starting to put his paws on things to get what he wants. He got the stapler.

We have more Nylabones and toys than any dog should want. He has also started marking (peeing) in the house, but we think it's hormonal from being neutered. We are working on that. Doug still has moments of anxiousness, especially if one of us goes upstairs or starts to leave, but he has come so very far. He went from a restless, fearful, anxious dog to one who runs and plays and wags his tail. We're getting there.

Doug has worked his way deep into our hearts. We failed as a foster home... because Doug is home!



PIC ME! - One of our goldens that is currently available for adoption

All of our adoptable goldens can be found on our web site at: www.loveagolden.com

Lucy Lockett

Gregarious, adaptable and easy going, Lucy has adjusted well to a new routine in her foster home. She's gotten better at walking on a leash and gets along with everyone. Lucy is more energetic than you might expect for a nine-year-old but is content to have a lazy day at home or a busy one out meeting new people and dogs.



Presidents Message

Hi,

Love a Golden Rescue is beginning its 18th year. My, how the time has flown. In our first 17 years, we have rescued almost 1,200 dogs. In 2018, we have taken in 4 dogs so far. As in the last several years, the number of dogs needing rescue is way down, but those being rescued are generally in worse condition.

The first intake of the year was Doug. He was quite a challenge--you can read about him in this newsletter. Daisy Sue, an owner surrender, has already been adopted. Holly, an older doodle, will be going to her new home next week. The last intake, Winter, came from a breeder and has to be rehabilitated before she's ready for a forever home. She's very skittish, and she can only sleep with the light on. If you turn the light off, she barks and barks. I've never had a dog that needed the light on before. We will be getting 3 or 4 dogs from Turkey at the beginning of April. As we have a waiting list, if you are interested, it is a good idea to send an application and get approved.

In 2017, we took in 35 dogs. Of those dogs, 22 were females and 13 were males, 24 were purebred and 11 were mixes. Of those 35 dogs, 20 were owner surrenders, 3 were from shelters and 12 flew over from Turkey. 9 of these dogs were seniors. Owners who want to surrender their older dogs are sometimes told by other rescue groups, "Call Love Golden Rescue, they specialize in and love seniors," and it's true. We're a group that's willing to take on the tough-to-place dogs--the dogs that have health issues, the older dogs--and we're happy to take them. Love a Golden Rescue knows a secret about senior dogs: they may be older and a little slower-moving (but not always) than younger dogs, but they still have lots of love to give and lots of living to do. Some of our wonderful people are faithful adopters of seniors, and we thank you.

Our 5K run and fun walk is scheduled for May 26th at Creve Coeur Park. The flyer can be found in this newsletter on page 11. Please join us and bring your dog and be part of the walk. Our trivia night is scheduled for August 18th. Also, please mark your calendar for our favorite event, the Reunion Picnic which is set for September 15th.

Thank you for your support and your generosity. Also, thank you to our volunteers who help out so much. Without us working together and stepping up to do the work, we couldn't save any of the dogs we've saved.

Golden thoughts,
Jan

ASK ELSA



Dear Elsa,

How are you doing after your accident? I heard you were doing something called hair a pee, or therapy... something like that. Tell me what's going on with you.

Concerned,
Daisy

Dear Daisy,

I am doing well. I have moved on to my rehab. Rehab is when a dog or person starts doing exercises or starts getting care to get better, so they can return to their normal routine. I now go to water therapy, because my hips and leg muscles need to strengthen, so I endure this once a week. At first, I did not like it one bit, but now I do. One of the reasons--I get lots of treats while I'm in the tank. I've also gradually increased my time in the water therapy tank. In fact, I'm up to 25 minutes now.

What is really fun is my brother Keeper also goes. He is a tripod and has plates and screws in his remaining back leg, Silly boy--he got in the way of a lawn mower when he was little, and the blade of the mower mangled up his legs so badly, he had to get one back leg amputated, and it messed up his other back leg. (Our mom named him "Keeper" because she fell in love with him while fostering and couldn't give him up. He was a keeper.)

I hear from Jacquie at Healing Paws Rehab (where we go for the therapy sessions) that other Love a Golden Rescue dogs have also had water therapy: Yogi, Puff, Mae and Levi, to name a few. All of them had surgery, and this is the most common reason for dogs needing water therapy. There are other dogs, especially older dogs, who go for exercise like we do. My most favorite part of water therapy? After I have been dried off, I'm allowed to roll around. I wiggle and twist and roll. It always feels so good. It really helps me, and I feel better after each session.

So, to answer your question in a shorter fashion, I'm getting better. I'm not quite back to 100%, but I'm on a path to complete recovery.

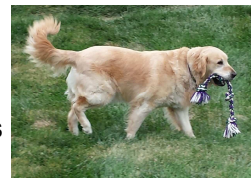
Thanks for asking,
Elsa

HAPPY ENDINGS

Hurley (formerly Chaplin) came from Turkey in the fall of 2017. He has settled in well and has a wonderful new home.



Tetley is doing great! We are really enjoying watching his personality come out. He loves playing with his toys, and he and I take a long walk every day. He is really good walking on leash now and carries a pack.



Boris (formerly Charley) is doing great! He loves hiking, playing with toys, traveling and learning new commands. He's learned all the basic commands and is working on expanding his vocabulary. Boris has helped his fearful sister feel more confident in new situations, and she has taught him how to do "zoomies." Boris doesn't like water but loves hanging out on the dock. He loves cuddling, and one of our cats has even been caught cuddling with him.



Cooper (formerly McGee) is doing fantastic. He walks 2 miles every morning and gets a nice walk in every evening after his supper. He loves tennis balls, chew toys, walks, long naps and car rides. He has also filled out to about 68 pounds, and is in good shape.



This year with Luna (formerly Hope from Turkey) has been the best of our lives! We thank you so much for introducing us to our best friend Luna, and we can't imagine our life without her! She loves to walk around with a bone in her mouth and play with as many toys as possible. She also loves to sleep on her mom's bed. Luna is still a neighborhood favorite and greets all neighbors with wiggles and smiles at the fence. She makes their day!



We celebrated our 8th year with Rosie (formerly Eliza) on Oct. 1, she's the biggest blessing EVER in our lives! We CANNOT thank you enough for her. We often say how lucky and blessed we are that she's SUCH a joy and SO healthy. She is incredibly healthy compared to our other two goldens...amazing! She continues to be the BEST little girl....so beautiful, loving and friendly to everyone.

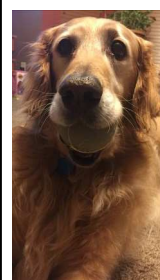


Trina (formerly Bacall)- I had another golden before I got Trina and her name is Tessa. She is 10 1/2 years old. Trina and Tessa have become quite the buddies. I think Tessa has become Trina's little teacher. It's funny to see how Trina picks up on Tessa's little tricks. For example,

when I let Tessa out to go potty, she always barks at the back door when she's ready to come back in. When I first got Trina, she would scratch at the back door to come back in, now Trina has learned from Tessa that if she barks at the door when she is ready to come in, she gets in much faster. Tessa and I are having a ton of fun with her, and Trina has brought much love and laughter to this home.



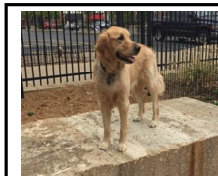
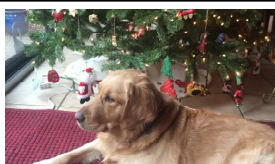
Wilson has celebrated his one-year anniversary becoming part of our family. We just love him to pieces! He has come such a long way this year. He was rather sad and frequently cried when we first adopted him. He soon figured out that this is his home, and he knows nothing but love. His hobbies include chasing a ball, watching squirrels and snuggling with us. Wilson is such a good boy, and did I mention we love him?



Life with Quinn is fantastic: I trust she would voice the same about her life with the Crowders if she could speak. We continue with our morning 2 to 2.5-mile walks and frisbee time in the afternoons. Around Thanksgiving, we completed a 3,000+ mile trip across 15 states in 10 days, and Quinn was a wonderful travel companion. Our Turkey dog is getting to see what some of the U.S. looks like.



Pippi on squirrel watch by the tree. She is doing well.



Sam (formerly Samuel) is doing great! We're so happy with him. We celebrated his 3rd birthday recently with a new rope.

Pete is still joyful every morning. He's the most active of all of us at 11 3/4 years old--he'll be 12 in May. He and Holly are both well and happy and are incredible blessings to us.



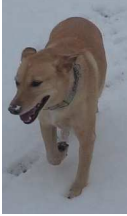
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Happy Endings-CONTINUED

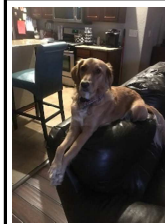
Bogey (formerly Nacho)- We love him so much! He has such a great personality and is a friend to everyone. He loves boat rides on the lake and guarding his yard.



Jasmine (formerly Babs)--We just absolutely adore her. She is such a good dog! I am so glad that we have her, as I can't imagine our lives without her.



Dex- I think it's the little things in life that we should pay more attention to, like a new fallen snow, a snowman built by a child, a dog running freely in the snow and obediently coming back when called. Thanks for rescuing Dex, so we could enjoy this simple pleasurable moment with him. May we all pay attention and treasure "all the little things" in 2018.

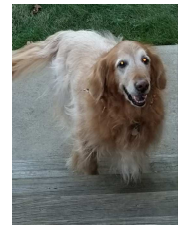


Lola (formerly Brooke) is doing great. She has turned into a great listener. She is a wonderful addition to our family, and we are very blessed to be able to be her forever home.

Duncan (formerly Grover) and Boone (formerly Scooby): Our boys are doing well and are such friends. They were both adopted from LAGR.



Joe Joe (formerly Joel) is the greatest dog ever! We love him so much! All of the neighborhood kids always ask for Joe Joe to come out and play! He gets lots of love from us and everyone! Thank you for letting us adopt him! We adopted him March 17, 2013.



Earl is doing great! It has been really amazing to see his personality come out over the last few months. When we first brought him home, he was pretty shy compared to now, wouldn't play with toys, and walked very slowly. He has been so loving since the first day, but when we look back, we notice how his personality was more reserved during the first few months. We assume he was figuring everything out and making sure he was here to stay!

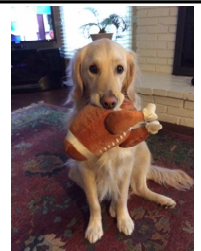


Now he loves to play, loves his toys, and with daily walks and a few chiropractic treatments and acupuncture, he "prances" during walks and has so much more stamina! He LOVES hugs and will literally lean in and hug us--it's my favorite thing about him! He raises his paw up a lot because he loves tummy rubs. Overall, he is much more energetic. He is a great eater --we make him a lot of organic whole foods to mix in with his dry food, and it's transformed his skin and hair.



We love having Logan (formerly Jacob) in our family! He is such a sweet dog and is so smart! He learns very quickly and pays attention to everything and everyone around him. He is doing better with Ali, our other dog. He just wants to play, but sometimes he is more than she's ready for. Other times, they are pals. He still enjoys being a "lap dog" in the evening and often makes himself comfortable by rolling onto his back with all four paws in the air.

Gracie loves her new toy her mom received as an attendance prize at the volunteer meeting.



Kahlua is doing well--she has grown from a small puppy into a beautiful adult.



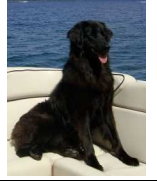
Bella loves to be outside in the snow. I have to make her come in.

In Loving Memory



It is with a very sad heart that I write to let you know that this morning I had to have my Jack put to sleep. He would have been 15 in a month and a day, and he and I had planned to celebrate. That wasn't to be, but at least, he had another good Christmas. He has been a good friend to me. I got him on April 1, 2010, and five months later, I was diagnosed with breast cancer. He was wonderful company when I was recuperating from surgery and chemo, and he has been pretty much perfect and a wonderful friend to me.

It's with great heartbreak I have to tell you that Blizzard went to the Rainbow bridge, one week after our Dakota (crazy golden) went. It's so sad to lose both our dogs within a week, but they truly loved each other and had to be together. Blizzard brought us so much joy, love and comfort. Thank you for letting him come to us and being part of our family. We miss him and Dakota terribly.



Buddy (formerly Indy) passed over the Rainbow Bridge on January 22, 2018. He came to his forever home in May of 2009. The happiness and joy he brought into our home and our lives was immeasurable. We miss him dearly and were so lucky to have him as part of our family.

Our Chief went to Rainbow Bridge on February 13th. He was such a sweet, sweet boy, always by my side, I loved it. He had a yellow ball that he loved, and every night he had to carry it to bed otherwise it wasn't bed time... I still carry that ball before I turn in. We miss him very much, and I still cry because I miss him, but that's what goldens do.... they wrap themselves around our hearts. Godspeed to our boy....xoox



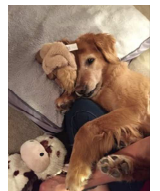
Clifford was not adopted from Love a Golden Rescue, but he was a true ambassador. In December, he helped with gift wrapping and often came to events. He was a special, wonderful guy and will be greatly missed.

Ivy was adopted in January 2010, and she lost her battle with cancer in January 2018. She was always a gentle soul, satisfied with her food, a soft bed and some loving pats. She is greatly missed.



It is with great sadness that Lil Bud crossed the Rainbow Bridge January 15, 2018. He and I were snuggled on the couch, and he woke me up. At that point, he had all the symptoms of bloat. We rushed to the Emergency Vet Clinic, but there was nothing that could have been done. I had him since 2008, when he was an owner surrender. He was turned into rescue with heart worm and survived treatment with flying colors. He was our ring bearer for our wedding and tried to disappear in the backyard with his pal Shorty. He volunteered at the Love A Golden Rescue Christmas Gift Wrap in Chesterfield recently in December and made sure he had collected more in his donation vest than Silas did the previous evening. He was loving and perky right to the end. He was 12 years and 1 month old when he passed. Run free, sweet one, at the Rainbow Bridge. You will be greatly missed.

We are so sad to share the news that our wonderful pup Reeses passed away on November 9. We are heartbroken. He was such a sweet boy. He always wanted to be around "his people." He loved his car rides and wanted to go anywhere we went. He also loved his stuffed animals and would gladly bring you one each time he saw you. He was playful, loving and just perfect. We were the lucky ones when we rescued him. We only had him for two and a half years, but he worked his way deep into our hearts and our family. We miss you so much Reeses. You were a good, good boy.



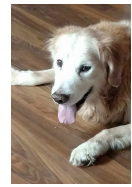
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In Loving Memory– continued

We said goodbye to Rosebud (Rosie as we called her) as she crossed the Rainbow Bridge on November 30, 2017, 6 months after being diagnosed with bone cancer in her left front leg. The oncologist had said she would probably have 2 to 6 months when she was diagnosed, and Rosie was with us for those 6 months. We are grateful for that. Rosie was our 6th senior adoption from Love A Golden Rescue, and she easily became one of our favorites! She was cuddly, friendly, and loved everyone. Emma, our other golden, is really going to miss her. We will never forget you, Rosie! Run free, sweet girl, and have fun playing with Tobi, Jazz, Cali, Ashley and our first dog, Sunny.

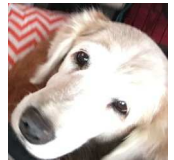


Saam went very peacefully after four very happy years living here with his best friend, our beagle, Charlie.



Syd lost his battle to cancer January 15, 2018. He was just a few months shy of his 14th birthday. He brought our family such joy, and he will be sorely missed. Thank you, Love a Golden Rescue, for blessing us with this sweet boy.

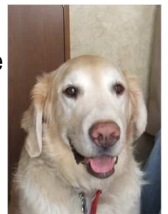
Tessie "LulaBelle" Moeller, age 14 1/2 passed away quietly on January 29, 2018 surrounded by her loving human parents. Tessie's early background is unknown, before she was rescued in 2009 by Love a Golden Rescue who treated her health issues including heartworms. Fortunately for all, her foster parents fell in love with this quiet, shy little girl. Over the years, Tessie morphed into a witty and spunky personality who always had to be at the center of things. Athletic Tessie became a counter surfer extraordinaire, was able to open cat food cans all by herself, was an accomplished door opener (both sliding and hinged), and a dinnertime elbow nudger. She also helped around the kitchen by doing floor patrol, and she especially loved when her human grandson dropped goldfish crackers on the floor. In her younger days, she was quite the walker with her dad but would head home by herself if he dared to drop the leash. Tessie also took her job as sleeping on the floor as close as she could be to her mom seriously, even when it meant going up a long flight of stairs and having mom jump over her to get out of bed. Her family asks that you remember her by giving your dog's their heartworm treatments monthly and hugs daily.



Tobey passed away on August 1st. Tobey was diagnosed with lymphoma sarcoma approximately a month prior to him passing away. When we met Tobey, he was shaved, which made him resemble a lion. While playing on the ground, Tobey head butted me. I have heard people say that dogs choose people, and I now full heartedly agree. Tobey came home with us August 8th, 2012. Five years was nowhere near enough time to spend with him. I don't know if any amount of time would have been enough. On the way home from picking him up in St. Louis the first night, we stopped at a fast food restaurant. When the drive through window opened, Tobey proceeded to try and enter it. Apparently, he was a fan of McDonald's. After that, we knew we were in for a wild ride with the Tobes! Everyone in the neighborhood knew Tobey--the word stranger did not exist in his vocabulary. We even had people approach our house by boat and ask us, "Is this Tobey's house?" I will miss our days laying by the lake, our days out on the boat fishing, our walks together, all the funny things Tobey would do, and most of all our companionship. He was my best friend, and he will be greatly missed. I want to thank Love a Golden Rescue for bringing such a special guy into our lives. We were truly blessed.



With tears and great sadness, we had to say goodbye to our beloved Josh. He brought us so much joy and happiness, since we adopted him many years ago from LAGR. We took Josh everywhere – he saw mountains, oceans, rivers, lakes, and we took him on many hikes and camping trips. He never met a stranger, human or dog. He was our light, and we will miss him forever.



Four years ago, we welcomed this handsome guy, Trace, into our home. He was wound a little tight at first, but he calmed down and blossomed into being amazing, sweet and intelligent. Trace thoroughly enjoyed everything. He could catch anything you threw in his general direction. He loved naps, cuddling and tennis balls, especially the squeaky ones. Last month, we sent our buddy to heaven, where we hope he was reunited with his missing leg and every lost toy ever. He was a big presence in a small body, and we miss him every day.



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In Loving Memory– continued

Winslet (Winnie) never got to "dress up" for a holiday until she came to America. She got to do this around Halloween and did a meet and greet at a dog bakery.



Winslet (Winnie) never had a toy, even though she was three years old. When she came to America, she got two toys--an alligator-y thing and a dragon. She was so proud of her two "babies." She would prance over to us and put one of them into our lap. Our job: squeeze the baby, make it squeak, and then she'd take it back. Never did she even think of tearing either one of them up.

Winslet (always Winnie to us) would go out fifteen times a day to pee (if we let her) because it meant a treat for her when she came in. She'd never gotten a steady supply of treats before she came to St. Louis, never could depend on food and clean water, so when it was breakfast/lunch/dinner (she got fed three times a day), she danced. Literally, she'd dance. When we pulled the lid off the tub of dog chow, she'd stick her head into the tub and get a head start. When we poured fresh water into the bowl, she'd stick her head under the stream of water to get some right away. You see, Winslet came from Turkey. She was a stray. Strays never know when their next meal or their next bowl of water is coming...

Winslet had diarrhea the entire six weeks she was with us as a foster dog. She had a super-high white blood cell count. She had extensive tests done, but the problem never got resolved. When she went for a recheck for her blood, in the examining room, she began deteriorating before our very eyes. She couldn't use her right front leg. Then her back right leg started failing. She wouldn't blink when they poked their hands toward her eyes. She walked around like she was drunk--using the wall to help support herself and bumping into chairs.

She went to the emergency doggy hospital right away. These doctors cared. They researched all weekend (during their time off), looking for the "zebra" that was killing Winnie. (They'd already eliminated all the usual suspects. They were looking for something rare... something that was hardly ever seen.) They think they found it. Protothecosis. It's untreatable... and on Monday evening it took Winnie.

Before Winnie was euthanized, she had a McDonald's hamburger--another first for her. She was petted and kissed over and over... and hopefully wherever she is now, there is a food and a water bowl that's always full, there are lots of stuffed "babies" for her to carry around in her mouth, there's people who love her and there's no more pain.

Winnie died from a rare disease. However, a dog that can make a couple of people fall in love with her in just a few days... and then break their heart in just weeks, that's even more rare.

Note: When she left Turkey, Winslet had no symptoms, her deterioration happened very quickly. We are thankful she came to us and knew love and was not left to die on her own on the streets.

In memory of Gina Leigh Pantukhoff

On January 16th 2018, Love a Golden Rescue lost a great friend. Gina was a Vet Tech at our vet, Heritage Veterinary Hospital. She was also an adopter and a friend to all. She always had a smile on her face and a kind word. Gina lost her valiant fight to breast cancer at the age of 35. Thank you to those that donated in her memory.

Rebecca Salley
Maureen Bee
Deborah Atwell
James Long
Dr. Todd Allen
Chuck Halpern
Teresa Self
Michele Bailey
Susan Whiting
Denise Sahrman
Barbara Jones
Janet & Ray Knoche
Michele Swanson
Joyce White
Second Chance Sheltie Rescue
Debby Patton

Love A Golden Rescue - supporters

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

Adoptions

Teresa Loseke
Name held on request
Tim Zambo
Greg & Sandy Parker
Rebecca & Darald Bethard
Teresa Kenney
Al & Kathy Berberich
Phillip & Julie Acker
Barb Rain
Joyce White

Bacall
Bella Anna
Chaplin
Daisy Sue
Freddy
Grover
Lady Jane
Lexi
Opal
Paula
Judith Northcutt
Karen Kline
Karen Louis
Kathy & David Noce
Ken & Holly Schaefer
Ken & Linda Fenton
Ken & Linda Koste
Ken Flynn
Kent Holcomb
Kristine Sutliff
Ky & Mary Cowan
Larry & Pat Jeske
Lisa Pandal
Lynn & Robert Berry
Mari Graham
Mark & Kynda Canada
Mary Jo Geary
Mary Wyss
Melissa Dyson & Mark Medley
Mike & Lynn Hert
Nancy Weitzel Burry
Nancy Willison
Neal & Marla Fix
Nicki Vitale
Olivia Kramer
Otto & Penneye Buesking
Patricia Rushing
Perry & Pam Ceriotti
Purina Event Center
Roberta & Robert Pater
Ronda Cramer
Rosemary Lambert
Ruby & Joe Blair
Sally Ann Baxter
Sandra & Doug Turmail
Scott Garavaglia
St Louis Community Foundation
Steven McCloud
Sue & Rick Meyer
Susan & Dennis Doerge
Susan Hall
Teresa & Steve Glad
Terry Carmody
Tim & Chris Brzycki
Tom & Mary Jane Campbell
Treats Unleashed
Your Cause

Donations— continued

Anne Higgins
Bill & Janet O'Neil
David & Diane Cracchiolo
Deborah Lerner
Donna Haller
Geoff & Melissa Heberle
Geoff & Melissa Heberle
Jessica Mueller
Jon & Barb Meline
Julie & Philip Acker
Karen & Larry Lavin
Kevin & Amy Connelly
Mary Ann Broemmelsick
Mary Dattilo
Michael & Becky Zaccarello
Name held on request
Nancy & Tom Sparr
Nancy Cusanelli
Patrice Grace
Paul & Kathy Rizzo
Sharon Pierson
Tom & Dee Dickinson
In memory of Luke
In memory of Mulligan, Beauty,
Rudy & Buddy Holly
In memory of Junior & Gus
In honor of Jake Heavey
In memory of Eileen Doherty
In honor of Kathryn Espeland's
birthday
In honor of Ron Edwards birthday
In honor of Ronda Cramer's birthday
In memory of Austin Louis Meline
In memory of Rachel & Remington
In memory of Saam
In memory of Lil Bud
In memory of Cinnamon & Murphy
In honor of Josie
In honor of Charlotte Burke
In memory of Chase & Gypsy
In memory of Rosebud
In memory of Ivy
In memory of Daisy Deibel
In memory of Chief
In memory of Clifford Rain
In memory of Clark

In Memory and Honor

Donations

Andrea Belgrade
Arno Perlow
Beth Bauman
Bobbie & Bob Williams
Carla Goacher
Casey & Zach Busken
Cheryl Crays
Connie & Eric Coleman
Dale & Marty Schumpert
Dale Mara
Deb Kinscherf
Debbie Stratton
Debra Henke
Diane & Don Klarer
Donna Henke
Donna Massey
Dr & Mrs Inge
Erica Kline
For the Love of Rescues
Fred & Betty Goodyear
Gabriella Stuart
Gail & David Ford
Geoffrey & Cindy Andrews
Glennon Riley
Graham & Diane McCoy
Greg & Grace Hammett
I give
James & Jamie Ragan
Jan & Mike Stengel
Jean Hirsch
Jeff & Jane Taylor
Jim & Becky Bingham
Joe Stortz
John Rodis
Jon & Barb Meline
Jon & Pat Courtney
Joseph Scanlon

Grants

Golden Rescue of Nables Dreyfuss
April Fund Dreyfuss
Golden Rescue of Nables Seniors

Foster Buddies

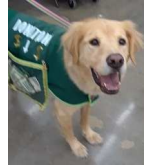
Denise Hilton Doug
Patricia Rushing Lady Jane
Fred & Allison Bauer Ruthie

The Goldens Thank You

RECENT EVENTS



Half Price Books



For the 4th year in a row, Love a Golden Rescue wrapped gifts at the Half Price Book stores. This year, we (the humans) spent the holiday season folding, cutting and taping, while we chatted with customers. The dogs spent the time getting lots of attention—getting petted, getting loved on and getting fawned over.

Not only did Love a Golden Rescue benefit from all the generous donations, we also made connections. People love to talk about their dogs—either past or present—so customers naturally gravitated to the furry gift-wrappers. Just last week, a potential adoptive family called Love a Golden Rescue... because they had seen LAGR at Half Price Books.

Did you know that all Half Price Books are dog-friendly stores? You can always go there with your dog and shop. Perhaps your dog will sniff out a good book...

Love a Golden Rescue appreciates how welcoming Half Price Books Stores are. They love having us, and we love being there.



Photos with Santa

"Photos with Santa" is held in December. It's always interesting with dogs of all shapes and sizes. We will be changing location in 2018 to Heritage Veterinary Hospital in their newly remodeled grooming area. This beautiful Newfie was one of our guests.



Pattonville Craft Fair

On the 1st Saturday of December every year, you will find us at the Pattonville Craft Fair. We have done this event for over 13 years.

We have regular customers who come for our dog treats and our gift baskets for both dogs and cats. This is always a fun event for our volunteers.



UPCOMING EVENTS

5K run and fun walk

May 26th at Creve Coeur Park.
The flyer can be found on page 11

Adoption Days

Come see our available goldens.

Adoption Days are held at the following locations and times:

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

Treats Unleashed; Meet & Greet

Various dates and locations.

Please see our webpage for more information.

<http://loveagolden.com/Events.htm>

Run 4 Rescued Retrievers

3rd Annual



Registration Cost:

\$25- Early Registration- by May 18th

After this date, T-shirt is not guaranteed

\$30- Day of Race

Children 12 & under free

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 2018

Location: Creve Coeur Park

<https://goo.gl/maps/D1TrT1Uefn22>

13725 Marine Ave, Tremayne Shelter
Maryland Heights, MO

5K (3.1 Miles) starts at 8:30 a.m.

1 Mile Walk/Fun Run starts at 8:45 a.m.

Dogs: Well mannered dogs welcome. Please no retractable leashes or flexi-leads.

Awards: Awards will be given for 1st, 2nd and 3rd place adult men and women and 1st, 2nd and 3rd place for children 14 & under.

REGISTRATION

Online: <https://racesonline.com/events/the-run-for-rescue-retrievers/registration>

Mail: Entry forms and checks to LAGR- PO Box 27621, St Louis, MO 63146

Last Name: _____ First Name: _____

Address: _____ City/State/Zip: _____

Phone: () _____ Email: _____

Male Female Age on Race Day: _____

Preferred T-Shirt Size (circle one): S M L XL

Waiver of Liability: In consideration of accepting this entry, I, the undersigned, intending to be legally bound, hereby, for myself, my heirs, executors and administrators waive and release any and all claims for damages, actions, and causes against Creve Coeur Park, St. Louis County, Missouri, Love A Golden Rescue, Retrievers & Friends of Saint Louis, Fleet Feet, all sponsors and any individuals or group associated with this event from all claims and liabilities resulting in my participation. I attest and verify that I am physically fit and have sufficiently trained for this event. I assume all risks in this event, including, but not limited to, contact with other participants, effects of the weather, road conditions, all such risks being known and appreciated by me. Further, I hereby grant permission for the free use of my name and/or any photographs, motion pictures, recordings, or any other record of this event for legitimate purposes. (Participants under 18 must have parental signature)

Signature

Date

Parent Signature (if under 18)

Date

I cannot participate. Please accept my donation of _____ <http://www.run4rescuedretrievers.com/>
Questions? Please email: info@run4rescuedretrievers.com

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 March, July, and November. 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?
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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Find us on Facebook at: www.facebook.com/LoveagoldenRsq

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Phone: (314) 963-5232

Articles must be submitted by
July 1, 2018
to be considered for our next newsletter.
newsletter@loveagolden.com