

Love a Golden Rescue

Golden News



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Also available “on-line” in FULL COLOR at www.loveagolden.com/Newsletter.htm

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From Turkey to America: A Reunion

“Some of you Love a Golden Rescue folks might not have paid much attention to the two tall, dark and handsome dudes that were at the reunion picnic, since we were surrounded by a bunch of goldens, but Silas and I were so glad to see each other,” said Draco.

Silas barked, “Yeah, buddy. The last time we saw each other was at Christmas. I was helping with the gift wrapping at Half Price Books, and you strolled in with your best friend (you Love a Golden Rescue people would call him Draco’s adoptive dad) Arno. Getting together over the holiday made me remember back when we were in Turkey together.”

“Our life in Istanbul was tough,” Draco howled. “Do you think those pampered goldens who’ve lived all their lives in America would believe how rough we had it?”

Silas wagged his tail as he whined, “Maybe we should tell them what our life was like in Turkey before we got rescued. Maybe then they’ll know how lucky they are.”

“Hey, I learned to type in between my two trips to the dog park every day. Why don’t I share our story with them, and while the Love a Golden Rescue folks are reading it, we can chase each other, sniff each other’s butts and have some more brats,” Draco drooled.

Silas did a little dance as he pranced around on his paws. “That’s a great idea... especially the bratwurst part. Those things are de-licious!”

“Well, since you agreed, here’s what the *beginning* of our lives was like,” woofed Draco.

Once upon a time, back in the spring of 2016, a bunch of us dogs lived in the forest. Sometimes we stayed in the woods, and sometimes we came out onto the street. There was a really busy intersection right by the edge of the forest. People would stop and give us bread—lots of bread—and sometimes rescue people would dump piles of dog food for us and leave buckets of water.

All we ached for was a real home... a place where we could get love and give love.

One day Silas and I heard a whistle. Some human was whistling—loud and high-pitched. We couldn’t resist. We had to check out what was going on.

There were lots of people around, and some of them had cameras. Who was so famous they needed a film crew?’

In a few minutes I got my question answered. It was Silas who was about to get the celebrity treatment. And I was about to be left behind...

The lady who whistled gave Silas some treats. Then, she put some canned dog food in a metal box. I could tell Silas wanted to snap that food up. I tried to tell Silas, “Don’t fall for that trick,” but he did. He walked partway into that metal cage, they shoved him in the rump and closed the door.

Then they took him away. And I was left behind. He was rescued. I was abandoned.

That lady took my friend away! That gerizekali! (That’s a bad word in Turkish.) What was I, chopped shish kabob? I was just as handsome as Silas, and I was just as good of a dog as he was.

I had lost my friend Silas... forever.

Silas shoved his nose in and interrupted the story. “Draco! I was so sad when you didn’t get to go with me. When they took me away, I went to the whistling lady’s apartment in Istanbul. I got a bath. I went to the vet and they said I was in good health. A couple of weeks later I was off onto another adventure. I was put into a big metal bird with seventeen other dogs.”

Draco whimpered, “Seventeen? Wow.”

“Yes, four of those dogs—plus me—went on a long car ride from Chicago to St. Louis after we got out of that metal flying contraption. I saw these strange-looking flags with stars and stripes. Everybody talked funny. The ladies that rode in the van with me kept saying, ‘Otur. Otur’ which is ‘sit’ in Turkish. I finally figured out if I sat when they said that, they’d stop trying to speak Turkish and I’d get a treat.”

Where did you go then, Silas?” woofed Draco.

“I went to a foster home where I had to learn what it was like to live in a house. A few days later a sweet lady came to visit. I was on my best behavior and she fell in love with me. Why don’t you finish that Turkish fairy tale, Dra, ‘cause we haven’t gotten to the final happily ever after yet.”



Continued next page
LOVE A GOLDEN RESCUE

A Reunion continued

Draco whimpered, "Oh yeah. When we left off with our story, you had been rescued and I had been left behind. And I *thought* I had lost you forever."

I'd lost my best friend in the spring of 2016. I had no clue why they'd taken him and not me. I later found out that they'd known about Silas for a while, they didn't know about me and when they came to pick up my buddy, they didn't have room to take me, too.

In June, a bunch of Turkish dog rescue volunteers came whistling—again—and this time they were looking for me. I stayed at the nice Turkish lady's apartment, got checked over thoroughly by the fabulous vets that work with the Turkish lady, got a bath and I flew on one of those big metal birds, too. When I got to America, I was in a foster home and then in boarding for a while.

While I was in boarding, Love a Golden Rescue women came several times a week and took me for long walks. They'd take me to this huge field that had a path around the edge of it. Each time, those volunteers would tell me how gorgeous I was, and what a well-behaved boy I was.

I worried if this was going to be what my life was going to be like forever. Would I be in a kennel run for the rest of my life?

Then one day they took me to visit a man named Arno. It was love at first sight for both of us. I filled a hole in his heart... and he gave me the love I'd longed for forever.

Now I'm a pampered pup just like the rest of the LAGR dogs. My dad jokes with me. He howls songs with me. He takes me on trips. The other day, our next-door neighbors were having a party and playing music. Dad thought we should serenade them with one of our songs. We started howling at the top of our lungs, and they laughed.

Everybody who meets me loves me. Life is beyond good...

Draco yipped, "Silas we are indeed lucky dogs." He continued, "Hey, I heard you had to go to school, Silas. Ha! Did they think you were stupid?"

"Just the opposite. My mom knew I was super-smart. She put me through some intense training to be a search and rescue dog. I'm still learning, I'm still in training," Silas barked.

Draco said, "What kind of training are you doing? And I hope it involves treats. I always love treats."

"Oh Draco, old buddy, after each of my practice searches I get filet mignon beef jerky or blueberry dog treats. They're both equally yummy. I do two sessions every day on the treadmill just to keep me conditioned, along with two long walks with my mom. I'm practicing finding 'victims' when their trail is more than 24 hours old, and then I stay with the 'victim' (but I always look back to Mary, my mom, and give her a long-ing look, 'cause I know that once my work is done, I get to put my paws on Mom's shoulders and give her a hug)."

"Does your mom talk to you in Turkish?" whined Draco. "My dad howls with me. A lot. I wonder sometimes if he's totally human. Maybe he's part dog?"

Silas wagged his rear end. "No. Now I speak four languages. I remember a little Turkish, and my American grandma taught me some Polish. When my family speaks to me in English or Polish, I know I'm just a regular dog. However, when Mom talks to me in German, I know I'm on the job. When I'm a working dog, she only speaks German. I train when there's parades going, when there's sirens and firetrucks making lots of noise and helicopters around because there's lots of commotion and activity when a real search and rescue is going on."

Draco howled in approval. "Do you like having a job?"

"I love it. Whenever I hear the alert on the phone that tells us there's a search, I come to Mom with my trailing lead dangling from my mouth. I'm ready to go... and I can't wait until my training is complete and I can go on a real 'sanctioned' search,"

yipped Silas.

Draco and Silas snuffled around the picnic tables at Vago Park, looking for some dropped potato chips bits or bratwurst morsels. Silas woofed, "I've heard you're famous, Draco, that you've gone viral. What's the scoop? And I don't mean poop scoop, either."

Draco's rump wagged. "I hate to brag, but yeah, my dad and I are Youtube sensations. We've got several videos that are crazy-popular. Here's a link to our most popular song: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-5qv5XmbAdQ> We call it 'The Dog Park Song.' Dad has built a platform in the backseat of his car so we can do our duets together, and once you hear the two of us howling together, you'll be hooked." Draco howled. "My dad says he's my servant and my manager, but I *am* looking for a couple of back-up singers for the new record deal we're working on."

Silas licked a spot where some hot dog bun crumbs had landed and sniffed, "Draco, I wish you luck. I'd ask to audition, but I'm too busy with *my* work." The two handsome black dogs gazed at the sea of golden retrievers romping around the park. "I know that lots of these dogs had rough starts. Their first lives were spent as strays, or puppy mill dogs. Before they were rescued by Love a Golden Rescue, they were tied up in yards, sick with heartworm or bred until they were used up."

Draco sniffed Silas' snout. "Yeah, and since they've started their second life in a Love a Golden Rescue home with an adoptive family, these goldens are living a wonderful life."

"I just hope that once everybody hears our story, they realize that there are dogs all over the world that need help. Love a Golden Rescue certainly can't rescue them all, we know that, but for every dog they *do* rescue, it makes a huge difference in that dog's life," Silas yipped.

Draco barked his agreement. They played together a bit more, told each other they'd get together soon—hopefully at least by Christmastime—and headed in different directions. Silas with his mom and Draco with his dad.

And Silas and Draco are living happily ever after...



Presidents Message

Hi,

My mom is off traveling and has asked me to write the President's Message.



So far this year we have taken in 40 s. A lot of those dogs have terrible teeth and need dental work and sometimes extractions. Ouch! Getting teeth pulled is so painful. I'm glad I don't have problems with *my* teeth.

We also see a lot of Ehrlichia positive dogs. Ehrlichia is a hard word for me to say. Usually I call it by a nickname I've made up: Lickie. Those lickie ticks are horrible little things.

Several of the Love a Golden Rescue intakes are older seniors. One was 14 and a couple were 12. Their owners passed away, and in most cases when that happens, no one wants them. It makes me sad to hear about dogs who are in their "golden years" except they can't live out the rest of their days with the owner they've lived with for so many years. Thankfully, we have wonderful foster homes who love seniors. Thank you foster moms and dads. Thanks so much for giving them the love they need until they find another forever home.

Due to the shortage of goldens we have been taking in other breeds, usually when they have no other option. I understand even if a dog isn't a golden, they deserve to find a great family.

We recently took in Lucas, a chocolate lab who was a stray in southern Missouri. It turns out he is 5 months-old and has a very unusu-



al condition, so he is scheduled to go to the doggie eye



👁️. We also took in a doodle who delivered six puppies. All of them have great homes waiting, as does Mama. Dilly, the mom, got very sick a few weeks ago. We thought she was bloating, which is a very dangerous condition for a canine. She had a lot of gas on her tummy but after a night at a doggie hospital, the gas finally passed. She is now on special food.

(Sssh. Don't tell my parents, but I will be so glad when those puppies leave. They are so cute, and because they're irresistible, they hog up some of the petting and cuddling I should be getting. Also, when they're playing in the backyard, I'm stuck in the house. Life is not always fair.)

A big thank you to all who came to the Trivia night. It was a lot of fun and a great success. Thank you to everyone who worked hard making it a success and thanks to those who attended. Our picnic was also a lot of fun. Jennifer does a wonderful job coming up with themes year after year. (Of course, I'm just taking Mom's word for it. I never get to come to the picnic due to Mom volunteering.)



We are looking forward to Santa photos. This year it will be held at our vet, Heritage Veterinary Hospital. Additional information is in this newsletter (if my paws can manage to cut and paste it onto one of the pages).

Thank you to all who adopt, donate and volunteer. It takes a village to find homes for all the dogs who are looking for a forever family.

Golden thoughts,

Lincoln



Pick 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



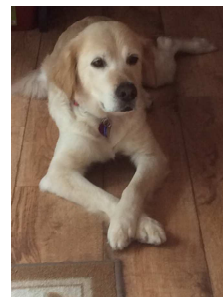
Bruce is an 8-year-old chocolate lab who is looking for a forever home. He loves to play and run in the yard with balls and toys. He is a handsome boy. He has learned that riding in a car is not a bad thing and can now relax while he rides. He needs practice walking on a leash. He gets along with the other dogs in his foster home and enjoys meeting people. He is quite the tail wagger!

Happy Endings

Gibson is doing very well. He is such a love bug, he just wants people to pet him all the time. He used to lie on the cover that you see in this picture, but we bought him a nice bed to sleep on. Well, he didn't want us to take the cover, so we left that there for him too. The funny part is anytime we straighten up the cover, shake it out and fold it next to the bed, or whatever...he goes and moves it around and pulls it up over his bed, so he can lie on it. It is so incredibly cute.



Our little Courtney girl is just as sweet as they come! She loves everyone she meets, and they love her. Courtney is a very happy girl. She made herself right at home. She loves to snuggle and stay right with us. Her hobbies are chasing birds, butterflies and squirrels, running hot laps with her doggy friends at our son's house and best of all, hanging out with her peeps! She is such a great dog and fits right in with our family. There were some pretty big paws/shoes to fill after losing our sweet Wilson so unexpectedly, but Courtney is just what we needed to heal our hearts. We are so happy that we were chosen to be her family. Thank you so much for everything you do for these sweet girls and boys.



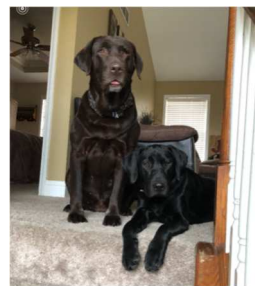
Ivy and Ginger
Ivy is by the memorial "dog" wood tree that we planted in honor of our beauties.
The girls say hello and send big licks.



Smalls (formerly Miska)
Smalls is doing well. She is still working through some fear with noises and sudden movement, but is doing well.



Jasmine is doing great! She has been a wonderful addition to our home. The picture is of Jasmine (on the left) and her sister Laela. They have become best buddies.



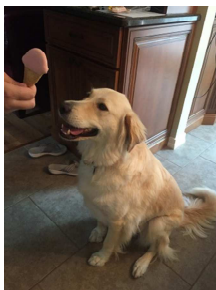
Taffy has shed her thick, long, white outer coat which revealed the beautiful light golden coat that was hiding underneath. I brush her about every other day with a KONG ZoomGroom grooming brush which removes lots and lots of her loose hair. Her shedding has really put our Dyson Animal vacuum to the test. Taffy has really blossomed in her personality. She is more active now; she enjoys running after squirrels in our backyard and sometimes just likes to run circles around the yard. I like to say that she is doing her "zoomies" when she zooms around the yard. Taffy is such a sweetheart. She came from Turkey in the spring.



Sage has overcome many behavioral issues, and she has found her forever home, loves her walks and is doing great.



Bella is adjusting very well to her new home. She has quite a selection of babies that she loves to play with. She enjoys car rides especially when she stops for a puppacino and special decorated treats. She just completed obedience training and displayed her friendly social side with her canine friends. We love our beautiful Bella! She came from Turkey in the spring and is doing so well.



Continued next page

Happy Endings-CONTINUED



Pearl (formerly Holly) is continuing to do well! She loves to be petted at all times :) Pearl is definitely a "Velcro dog" and follows my husband and me wherever we go. She loves to take walks and relax outside on the patio. Pearl has never met a stranger and is the friendliest and sweetest dog around :)



Gracie has come a long way from the day she was found on a busy street in Turkey. She is mischievous, but her forever home loves her.

Brock after his trip to the spa. All is going good in his new home.



Look how beautiful Cooper (formerly Andy) is now.



Shea is doing very well. The three dogs we have now have become quite the family. They look out for each other and sleep near each other. Shea is definitely the boss. The other 2 defer to her. She is very happy with her tail wagging and her ears up most of the time. We watch her weight, so her arthritis doesn't get worse. I take the dogs on car rides during the day, and we all watch TV together at night. Shea and her buddies enjoy a toy bucket full of chewable bones. I also buy occasional treats for her from 3 Dog Bakery. She has become a special part of our hearts.

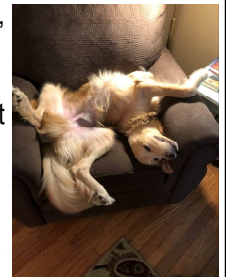


Hammy is amazing! He has adjusted very well, and my whole family is obsessed with him. I could not have wished for a better dog. I love him! Attached is a cute pic and some videos for you!

Payton is adjusting well after coming from Turkey earlier this year.



Asher is very comfortable in his new home! He is doing great, still very attached to us and has some separation anxiety when Etta and I leave. However, he is doing better. He has the best disposition, and is great with other dogs, children and people in general. The best decision we ever made was to add him to our family. I'm even thinking he'd make a great comfort or service dog. We take him to the nursing home to see a friend, and everyone is all over him. Asher came from Turkey in the spring.



Bullet is living the life! What a wonderful home he has! He loves swimming!



ASK ELSA



Dear Readers,

I recently lost my golden sister, Layla, a week before her 13th birthday. Losing her was devastating. I am now the matriarch, almost 13 myself, so I feel like it's time I relax. I've decided to retire and pass the baton to my brother, Keeper. I have severe orthopedic problems and am feeling my age. Typing my answers makes my paws quite sore. Keeper's a young whippersnapper and even though he only has three paws, he's still a young pup—compared to me.

When I was a small puppy, I contracted distemper. I was the only one of my litter to survive. My life expectancy was two years, but I surprised everyone. My life so far has been amazing. Not only did I defy the odds health-wise, but I've become famous because of my "Dear Elsa" column. At the risk of sounding boastful, I'm pretty proud of all the things I've accomplished.

Why Keeper? Why did I choose him to take my place? Keeper is impressive because of what he has survived. When he was a puppy he got run over by a lawnmower. That's how he became a tripod. Then when he got a little older, he had to get a bionic leg. Do you remember that series *The Six Million Dollar Man* starring Lee Majors? Well, Keeper was the two million dollar dog. (Okay, his mom and dad didn't spend that much at the vet school clinic, but it was incredibly expensive.)

He spent a lot of time at the University of Missouri vet school in Columbia. During his month of rehab he got spoiled rotten by the veterinary school students. When he finally came home, he had his nose up in the air and acted like he still deserved being treated like royalty. I put up with it because I was so glad he was back home.

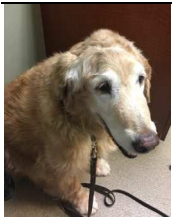
If you'd like to read Keeper's story, here it is: <http://vhc.missouri.edu/commitment-keeper-mizzou-veterinarian-helps-golden-owner-rebuild-pets-quality-of-life/>

The new article will be renamed Keeper's Korner. I will help him with my wealth of knowledge, but he is a pretty smart guy. I don't think he'll need much assistance.

I hope you have enjoyed reading my articles over the years. I've loved having the opportunity to be in print and answer so many questions, and I wish all the goldens out there many golden years ahead of them.

Ever-so grateful,
Elsa

In Loving Memory



We lost our beloved Layla one week before her 13th birthday. She lost her long 2-year fight with bladder cancer. She was a spunky girl and always had an attitude. She came from a breeder. She hated when her brothers looked at her, and she would let them know in no uncertain terms. She loved her walks and strangely loved having her nails cut. We loved Layla for all her funny ways. We no longer have her to tell us when a thunderstorm is hours away. We miss her so much. She was one of a kind. Run free Layla.

Our precious Bailey (formerly Holly Madison) crossed the Rainbow Bridge on September 18th. When we adopted Bailey in June of 2016, she was 6 years old. She was pregnant when she was surrendered to LAGR. Not until she was ready to deliver her puppies did anyone know she had an inoperable tumor in her cervix, which necessitated an emergency C-section. Once Bailey was healed from her surgery and her puppies were ready for homes of their own, it was difficult to find an adopter for Bailey. We decided to take a chance on this sweetheart and do everything in our power to give her the golden life she so deserved. We knew there was a good probability this tumor would eventually cause life-threatening issues for Bailey, but we had no idea it would happen so fast and so unexpectedly.



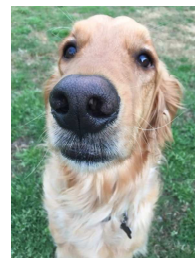
In the 2 years and 3 months Bailey was part of our family, we couldn't have loved her more. She was a gentle, happy, beautiful soul who brought smiles to everyone she met. She brought so much love, joy and companionship to our lives. Bailey, we love you with all our hearts and will miss you so very much. Run free sweet girl. You will forever be in our hearts. Thank you to LAGR for allowing us to be Bailey's family.

In Loving Memory continued—next page

In Loving Memory—Continued

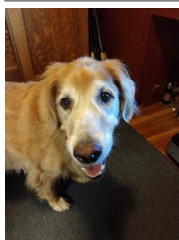
Bert and Doug (formerly Ernie) were the only surviving pups from a mother that had been rescued in the summer of 2015. She was traumatized and found it difficult caring for her pups. They were lucky to have such a great foster family to nurse them back to health. These two pups were survivors in the true sense from day one.

We welcomed Doug (f/k/a Ernie) into our family in August 2015. Our family already included John, who had been adopted as a puppy five years earlier from Love a Golden Rescue. John was fairly set in his ways, but he was so patient with Doug. They quickly became best friends. Doug became a “rock star” to our neighbors because he was beautiful, playful, and as friendly as a golden can be. In late October 2017, we noticed a fast-growing mass on Doug’s eyelid. A biopsy confirmed it was malignant and aggressive. He was given a round of chemotherapy in an attempt to shrink the tumor, but it was ineffective. He underwent surgery to remove the growth, but that also meant they had to remove his left eye. A few months after surgery, the tumors returned. We followed up with various forms of treatment, but none had any impact. We were simply amazed by his patience and resilience through it all.



Doug never let the surgery or treatment affect his spirit. On his final day, we took Doug and John to the park to explore. This was their favorite thing to do, and Doug was truly happy.

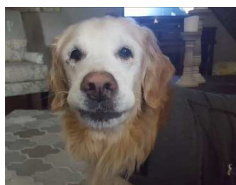
We are so grateful for the three years we did have with him. He was the sweetest and had become a part of not only our family, but our neighborhood. Our hearts are broken, but we will always remember the joy and happiness that Doug brought to our family.



It is with a heavy heart that I regret to inform you that Bosco crossed the Rainbow Bridge today. We got him from LAGR in 2008. We found out yesterday that he had cancer of the spleen and today he is no longer in pain.

Our dear sweet Bud left us. He was not able to control his bowel movements any longer and his arthritis pain was too much for him. We will miss him so much. He was loved by everyone he met. Thank you for letting us adopt him.

Sweet Chloe crossed the bridge on October 12th. She came to rescue almost a year to the day, October 19, 2017, after her owner passed away. Chloe was a sweet girl and loved her home and will be missed. We are happy that she got to enjoy her last year in a loving home.



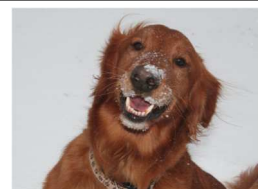
Ripley recently died of cancer. She loved life to the end. She was a senior dog, but she didn't realize that. She loved everyone she met. She melted our hearts, and we miss her so much.

It is with heavy hearts that we report our precious Max (AKA Maxwell) crossed over the Rainbow Bridge on May 28, 2018. What joy and laughter he brought to our lives for nine years!

Max never knew a stranger (dog or person) and was beloved by all. He enjoyed retirement along with us when we relocated to Florida.

This photo shows Max enjoying a snow day.

Max chose us as his adoptive parents that fateful Adoption Day at Petropolis in May 2009. We are forever grateful to Jan, and Love a Golden Rescue, who entrusted “the best dog ever” to our care. What a precious gift!

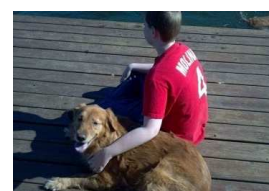


In Loving Memory—Continued

Tessa was full of life and enjoyed spending time outdoors. She loved to dig holes in the yard, swim at the lake, and was very vocal when she wanted something.

Tessa was loving, quirky, and fun to be around. She lived life on her terms with a defiant attitude but showed her soft side as she played with "mommy" and a ball early in the morning hours.

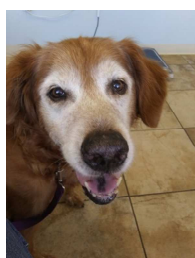
Tessa was a caring golden who looked after her younger sister Tara and liked to be the home protector. Tessa was awesome and will be missed. Love you Tessa.



Big Tillie.... when I first saw this beautiful girl and found out her name was Tillie I knew it was a match. There was just one issue: I already had a Westie named Tillie. We made it work, and they knew which one I was talking to. She loved to bring in baby bunnies, eating anything off the counter (especially bread) and was a bed hog, but loved to cuddle with her sister. I miss her so much and am grateful to have had her in my life.

Wilson – Rainbow Bridge – June 30, 2018

We lost our sweet boy Wilson unexpectedly on June 30th. He was a wonderful guy who helped heal our hearts after losing our previous golden boy Wiley. Wilson was a bit shy and sad when he first joined our family after being abandoned by his previous owner, but he quickly realized that he was in his forever home, and he was LOVED! From the moment we met him, we knew he was meant to be our guy. We often called him Mr. Smooches, because he liked to give kisses. He loved to snuggle and was our large-sized "lap dog." Wilson's favorite things were his beloved squeaky balls and tennis balls. He liked to keep one handy in case someone wanted to play. Although Wilson was usually a reserved gentleman, his teeth would chatter excitedly when he knew there was a game of fetch to be played. He had so many endearing qualities, and we are forever grateful to LAGR and especially his foster mom Joyce for knowing we were the right family for Wilson. Our hearts are very sad that Wilson was only with us for a short time, but we feel blessed that he was part of our lives. We miss you sweet boy! We'll see you at the Rainbow Bridge.



It is with a heavy heart that I share that my Wrigley went to the Bridge 9/25/18. Wrigley was our 12th Love A Golden Rescue dog. The last 8 goldens were seniors--my favorite! We adopted Wrigley in July of 2017. In November, a large sarcoma developed in his left "armpit." Surgery was performed, and the tumor was removed. Our vet cautioned that it would probably return.

In August, 2018, the tumor came back with a vengeance. Within weeks it was HUGE!

Wrigley is greatly missed by our family and Rocky--his golden brother that was left behind! I loved Wrigley's sweet nature and loving kisses!

See you at the Heavenly Bridge, sweet boy!

We said our final goodbye to our Codee boy on August 24th. We had him at the vet the weekend before and thought that he had arthritis because he had problems walking and no other symptoms. On Monday, he was fine and back to walking with us the rest of the week. He even walked a short distance on Friday morning, but then he went downhill. We took him back to the vet, and that is when they found the tumor on his spleen. He was going downhill quickly, and we made the decision we have had to make so many times. We knew we had to help him along and end his pain. He went very peacefully, and we are grateful for that.

Codee, we remember the night we brought you here as a foster. You were so scared of everything and made it very clear that you did not like to be confined. You chewed a hole in our wall to get out of the laundry room. Within a couple of days, you were trusting our pack and content to be with them. It took a long time to convince you that people were OK, and car rides were not a bad thing. Once you learned that, you loved to travel with us and go for walks by lakes or in the woods. You even became our best walker on a leash. After three home visits, we knew that your place was with us, and you became part of our pack. You and Ozzie were best buds, and you were so lost for a few weeks after we lost Ozzie a year ago. Now you two are back together, and we are happy for that. We still miss you and are sad for us but very happy for you. Run free now Codee Boy. We love you. Thanks for all of the great memories.



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

Eileen & Barney Combs	Courtney
Michelle Budde	Duke P
Debbie & Kurt Kientzle	Gibson
Randy & Jennifer Ullrich	Louie
Mike & Amie Lassen	Maisy
Merilee Mulvaney	Mali
Nicki Funk & Melissa Humbarger	Miska
Jessica Rumbach & Alex Gillette	Peyton
Dan & Charleen Durbin	Porter
Sonny & Penneye Buesking	Raven
Jan & Ray Knoche	Sage
Joe & Ruby Blair	Warren

Donations

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 Sandra & Doug Turmail
 St John's United Church of Christ
 Steve McCloud
 Terry Carmody

In Memory and Honor

Adam Horn	In honor of Greg Grimmer Birthday
Brian Rauch	In honor of Greg Grimmer Birthday
Bobb Francis	In honor of Greg Grimmer Birthday
Mark Benkelmann	In honor of Greg Grimmer Birthday
Kathe Harwood	In honor of Greg Grimmer Birthday
Snow Smith	In honor of Greg Grimmer Birthday
Amy Grimmer	In honor of Greg Grimmer Birthday
Steve Terry	In honor of Greg Grimmer Birthday
Suzanne Lebeau	In honor of Jan Shenberg
Earl Sandoff	In honor of Jennifer Hershey Birthday
Marilyn Moeller Dougherty	In honor of Jennifer Hershey Birthday
Gabby Hammett	In honor of Jennifer Hershey Birthday
Susan Andrews	In honor of Jennifer Hershey Birthday
Mea Andrews	In honor of Jennifer Hershey Birthday
Nancy Andrews	In honor of Jennifer Hershey Birthday
Lindsey Ann	In honor of Jennifer Hershey Birthday
Carole McFarland	In honor of Jennifer Hershey Birthday
Connie Hershey	In honor of Jennifer Hershey Birthday
Larry Ponder	In honor of Theresa Cavins
Laura Prather	In memory of Tori & Lola Lowell
Merilee Mulvaney	In memory of Donna Brandon
Joe & Ruby Blair	In memory of Joe Stortz
Linda & Ken Koste	In memory of Max
The Bira Family	In memory of our beloved Serena
Angie & Richard Lippa	In memory of Rudy

Foster Buddies

Sue Hall	Dilly
Paula Wagner	Dilly
Matthew Mickenberg	Dilly
Janice Pule	Dilly
Kynda Canada	Dilly
Crystal Lawson	Dilly
Teresa Loseke	Dilly
Terry Carmody	Dilly
John & Nancy Whitson	Gibson
Catherine Johnson	Rescued Doodles
Fred & Allison Bauer	Ruthie
Catherine Deely	Warren
Jon Meline	Warren

Trivia Table Sponsors & Donations

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 Tammy Sides
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 Treats Unleashed
 Westinn Kennels
 Value City Furniture

Grants

Golden Retriever Foundation	Raven
Golden Retriever Foundation	Courtney

Matching Gifts

Mastercard
 Monsanto

The Goldens Thank You

Facebook Fundraisers

Many thanks to the supporters who have so generously contributed to LAGR via Facebook birthday fundraisers! Basically, a request is created to send donations LAGR instead of gifts. Interested? It's so easy to do:

1. Click Fundraisers in the left menu of your News Feed.
2. Click Raise Money.
3. Select Nonprofit/Charity.
4. Select Love A Golden Rescue
5. Click Create

LAGR Reunion Picnic 2018—2 Perspectives



Lovey Golden: (Sniff! Sniff!) Burgers! Brats! Peanut butter! I guess I'll have to wear this cutesy bandana, use my obedience school manners and quiet outdoor voice. Look at all my pack members here—some are even speaking Turkish—showoffs! I think I'll pull on the leash a little to guide my humans to the silent auction—I need more stuff! Time for my “aren't you glad you rescued me?” look. Now some human is suggesting I be in the fluffy tail contest. Really! Has she looked in the mirror at herself? Yikes! Now my paws are being dipped into blue paint....so *not* my



color. ...(Sniff!) Peanut butter time!

Veronica the Rescuer: Oh Nige! I so enjoy the Reunion picnics and this year's Pawcasso theme is adorable! I bet Lovey is just waiting to sit for a caricature and do paw print art. The games and contests are always so much fun! Do you think she'd like the Fluffy tail and peanut butter eating contest?



Upcoming Events

Love a Golden Rescue
Presents
Photos With Santa



December 2nd 2018
Noon until 3:00 pm

at

Heritage Veterinary Hospital

12952 Olive Blvd, Creve Coeur, Mo 63141
(Use rear grooming entrance)

Cost of photo \$10.00 for two 4 x 6 photos
(Photos will be mailed)

Love a Golden Rescue Store
Any questions email: meshoshel@yahoo.com

Christmas Book Wrapping

Half Price Books, at the following stores
Chesterfield, St. Charles and University City

If you are interested in helping us
Please e mail adoption@loveagolden.com
This is a lot of fun and rewarding talking to people.

Here is a link to times by store.

<http://www.loveagolden.com/GiftWrapping2018.htm>

Adoption Days

Come see our available goldens.
Adoption Days are held at the following locations and times:
Treats Unleashed; Meet & Greet
Various dates and locations.
Please see our webpage for more information.

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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to be considered for our next newsletter.
newsletter@loveagolden.com