Love a Golden Rescue







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Fall 2016 Volume 16 Issue 3

Katie from Rags to Riches

In February 2016, we learned of a golden that was for sale. She was listed as a "good breeding dog." She does have some age, but she will have a couple more litters." At that time, she was almost 9 years old. Our hearts just broke thinking of this senior gal being forced to keep on breeding.

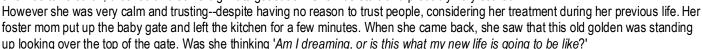
We headed on a mission to help this old girl.

Two of our volunteers drove a long way to where she was. That day she woke up a breeding dog, and that night she went to sleep as LAGR's newest rescue, in a nice, warm home... surrounded by love.

It was an aromatic drive home. She was a furry ball of stinkiness. She was also terrified. She knew nothing—she'd never been a pet—she had only been a canine babymaker, so traveling in the car scared her.

When Katie arrived at her foster home, she was pretty dirty. She was covered in mud, or was it poop? Or both? So *that's* why she was such a smelly dog. Her foster mom decided to give her a bath in the front yard, before she even went in the house. It was February, so the water was cold, it was getting dark outside, but this petrified girl stood perfectly still for what was probably her first bath ever.

Inside she met the two resident dogs, and they all sat on the kitchen floor for a couple of hours while she was toweled off, brushed and some big mats got cut off. She was stoic and probably very scared.



This new rescue had an appointment to be spayed on Monday, but on Sunday she went into heat. On top of that, we discovered she was heartworm positive. Her foster mom put a diaper on her, but still, one of the resident male dogs followed her everywhere. 'When was life going to get easy?' She'd had plenty of gentlemen callers in her old life. 'When can I stop being bothered by those pesky boys?' she thought to herself.

Katie moved to a new foster home to go through heartworm treatment, and her foster mom and resident dogs loved her. She had to be on limited activity during the treatment, but she got so much love and the attention that she had never been given, that she began to bloom. Katie learned a lot about being a dog during that time. After the heartworm treatments were finished, she needed to be spayed. Less than a week after being spayed, she bloated and needed emergency surgery. 'Will I ever be a healthy, happy dog, or will there always be something wrong with me?' she thought to herself.

Well, Katie didn't know it, but a wonderful man had been talking to Love a Golden Rescue about her, and he couldn't wait to adopt her. When she finally recovered from her surgeries, she met her new dad. He was already in love with her, before he even met her. He took her home to meet her new doggie brother and sister, Big Slick and Moose. Katie found out she has a huge yard, and now does what dogs do. She loves to run and run, and looks like a teenager instead of a senior. Life *finally* got better... for good.

This golden is so grateful for her dream-come-true life; she regularly sends emails to keep us updated about her new life. Here is what this four-legged writer has to say:

8/5/2016

Hi guys. Joe daddy got your thank you card today, and he told me to write and let you know. This email stuff is kind of new to me, and considering I don't have thumbs, it's somewhat of a challenge. But here goes. Dad may have already told you, but I got to meet the three

Continued next page

Katie continued

little boys from next door the other day. The two and a half-year old just loves me. He holds my face in both his hands and talks to



me. Dad says my stomach surgery must be pretty well-healed, because of the way I run and throw myself down and roll in the grass and go up and down the stairs and everything. He makes sure that I get at least an hour break between eating and playing just in case. Oh yeah, I am officially Bitty Cat's new best friend. Cat just can't get enough of me, probably because I'm so darned cute. Dad laughs at me when I run, because I high-step prance like a horse when I trot. My ears flap up and down and all around like a propeller when I run full out. Oh yeah, I'm also faster than Big Slick and Moose Girl, too! Thank you again and love ya, Katie.

9/18/2016

Hi guys and my good buddy Chad, it's Katie here! Hope everyone had fun at the LAGR reunion. Just wanted to let everyone know that I'm doing great and having fun. I have learned to love peanut butter and am a lot calmer with thunderstorms now. Dad just puts a pillow over my head to cover my ears and I don't shake, pant or get all excited or anything. I know how to sit and am getting better at stay every day. Dad is really patient and never raises his voice. I am becoming much more confident all the time. I play with tennis balls, sticks, and I run with my fur buds Slick and Moose Girl. Dad takes me out for a ride once a week, and we go to the vets' office to get weighed. I get to see other dogs and people, then we stop at the city hall. Dad and I check in with the staff there, go to the bank and visit the ladies there. Dad says it's good for me to meet other people and socialize. I think they just like to pet dogs at work. Gotta go, Dad's in the kitchen. Ha! Love ya all, Katie

9/19/2016

Hi Aunt Jan! Katie here. Golly gee, me on the front page. Wow! I don't know what to say. If you think my story is a good one, it's ok with me. I'll sign a release—and I won't even charge you guys for the interview or photo shoot. Dad says I'm a poster child for the golden breed.

I'm still a little shy, so I probably won't do autographs or public appearances. I'd be honored to be an example of the great work LAGR does, so I can represent all those great dogs who've been rescued by you all. Let me know if you need a special pic or my paw print on a publicity release or anything. Big Slick and Moose Girl said there will be no living with "Katie Superstar." I said, "I'm ready for my close up Mr. DeMille!" (Getting followed by the papparazzi is going to be tough, but I'll get used to it.) Love to all my fans, Katie



9/28/16

Hi Aunt Michele. Yes, it's almost been two months since I moved to Cotter, Arkansas. Time flies, just like my ears when I run fast. I have learned so many things since I have moved in with Big Slick and Moose Girl. I play fetch with tennis balls, chase Frisbees, run around the yard like a nut, and race the two pups who I can outrun, even though they are half my age. I have developed an addiction to peanut

butter, I take cheese and treats and food of any kind by hand, and I have learned to sit and am getting very good at stay.

Moose Girl and Slick steal Dad's kindling wood from the firewood rack on the basement porch, and we all lay in the yard, gnawing on logs and carrying them from one shady spot to another while Dad works in the yard. Dad doesn't care. He just laughs at us and calls us log dogs.

It's really fun to just be a part of a home crew instead of a puppy machine. I have three different dog cots, an orthopedic dog mattress, a couch, a love seat and a Cal king bed that I get to lay on anytime I want. Imagine that. So many comfy beds and so little time to do everything I want to do every day, when not even a year ago, I was stuck in a bad place.

Sometimes in the house, I wander off to the basement or the bedroom alone if I just want to nap by myself or not hear the television. Dad always stops and pets me and tells me I'm special. And I am. I am special. Thank goodness Love a Golden Rescue rescued me, or no one would have gotten the chance to see all my specialness.

Sometimes in the yard, we lay in the flower beds or on the cantaloupe or watermelon plants because the dirt is cool from watering. Dad just gets the camera and takes a picture and doesn't ever care. He says it's our yard too.

Dad says we are all three rescue dogs and deserve to be spoiled. He says we do more for him then he does for us. Thanks and love to all at LAGR for saving me and finding me my forever home.

ASK ELSA



Dear Elsa,

In this newsletter, you may have read about my bout with bloat. When my people talk about being bloated, it's no big deal. They eat a big meal, they drink a bunch of soda--they complain about feeling bloated. But with dogs, it's a different story. With dogs, bloat can be deadly.

I am one of the lucky ones and was taken to the vet quickly. I was saved. Please tell your readers a little about bloat.

One lucky dog, Katie

Dear Readers,

Katie is indeed fortunate. Bloat in dogs is a life-threatening condition that requires immediate veterinary care. Bloat can cause rapid clinical signs and death within several hours. Even with immediate treatment, approximately 25% to 40% of dogs die from this medical emergency. The exact cause is currently unknown.

Bloat results from the accumulation of gas, air or food in the stomach. The stomach dilates first and then possibly twists. Certain risk factors include: rapid eating, eating one large meal daily, a dry food-only diet, overeating, overdrinking, heavy exercise right after eating, stress, trauma and abnormal gastric motility.

Some things to watch for include a distended abdomen, unsuccessful attempts to belch or vomit, retching without producing anything, weakness, excessive salivation, shortness of breath, cold body temperature, pale gums, rapid heartbeat and collapse.

There are some ways you might be able to avoid bloat. First, eat a couple of smaller meals a day instead of one big meal. If you like to gobble down your food fast, have your people buy one of those food bowls that are shaped like a maze or has knobs, so you are forced to slow down. And wait a while after eating before going on a run or into the yard to play. People used to be told to wait an hour after a meal before swimming... We canines should put some time between a meal and some playtime.

Katie was very lucky; she was taken to the emergency room and was in surgery within an hour of her bloat starting. She had surgery to permanently attach the stomach to the side of the abdomen in an attempt to prevent future episodes.

Ever-so-concerned,

Elsa

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

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

Karmer is estimated to be 18 months. He was in Turkey with two friends in the forest at a busy intersection. Both of his friends came to America. When we found that out, we could not leave him behind. At the beginning of June, he made his journey to the U.S. He is a sweet boy but a little insecure and will need a doggie friend to play with. His new home should also be a place where someone is home most of the time. Karmer is doing well learning English.



Presidents Message

Hi,

As time marches on, so do the needs of dogs all over the world. In recent years, the number of golden retrievers needing rescue has declined all over the country. However, if a person goes to Petfinder or any shelter, they'll find there are so many other breeds needing help, especially pitbulls or pitbull mixes.

I ask myself why are there so many dogs in need of a home? It seems like a never-ending problem, and I have no answer, except spay and neuter. In our golden world, we are very lucky. There are seldom any goldens in shelters, and if they do somehow get into a shelter, they are adopted very quickly.

This year, we took in 42 dogs to date. Many of those dogs we actively searched for. Some have come from breeders who make the dogs available, and often, we are lucky and get them out of the system. Twelve dogs came from Turkey. These wonderful dogs are adopted quickly and make wonderful pets. What a different life they're living—they went from languishing in shelters or foraging in the forests to being spoiled and loved as cherished family members.

Three puppies were born in rescue this year. Their mom, Holly Madison, had a growth blocking her birth canal, and she had to be monitored very carefully. It was determined she needed a C section as the puppies could not be born naturally.

This year we have had 5 heartworm positive dogs. Currently we have Charley with a month to go, and then his heartworm treatment will be finished. Yogi and Mary Jane are just beginning their pre-meds prior to having the first treatment. It is a long process and ties up one of our few foster homes for months for each dog.

I'd like to extend a big thank you to those who came and those who worked our trivia night. It was a great success, and as always, it was fun.

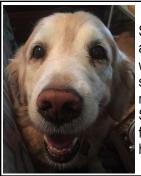
Our picnic was also one of the best. The baseball theme resulted in a home-run. Jennifer does a wonderful job coming up with a theme year after year and always follows through with decorations, activities and food to make each reunion picnic a fun, festive time.

Thank you to all our donors. We continue to get dogs that need a lot of vet care. It is quite rare for us to get a dog that only needs shots. Upon intake, the first stop is our vet. Every time, I hold my breath hoping they are heartworm negative. I can tell by the vet tech's facial expression when they are positive, which is happening too much lately.

Thank you to our volunteers especially our foster homes. Fostering is not easy in some cases, but it's always rewarding when that new dog you have poured your heart and soul into goes to a new home... and flourishes.

Golden	thoughts,
.lan	

Happy Endings



Sassy is celebrating her ten year anniversary! She was eight years when we adopted her. Adopting a senior golden was such a rewarding experience.
Sassy is thriving with her three fur buddies and sends licks and hugs!

Annie, formerly Peaches, is part of a family who have moved to Colorado, and she is in love with less humidity and all the outdoor fun.



Tuk Tuk was born in Thailand and came to America when his former owner moved here. He is doing great in his new home. In Thailand, a 3-wheeled vehicle used for transport is called a Tuk Tuk.





Watson came to America in the spring from Turkey. He has adapted very well to his new life and is doing great.



Louie, formerly Justice, is now 6 years old. He came to rescue in 2010, with his litter mom, Bonnie Blue. He is doing great in his home and is much-loved.



Holly is such a great dog. She is just one of the family.



Barley, formerly Prince is having fun at our picnic.

Gypsy is one happy girl. She loves her toys and big brothers. Her tail never stops wagging and she LOVES to play ball! I think she's glad to be here, but she still spends a lot of time in the crate and is skittish around other people. She is slowly improving. Thanks for rescuing her.



Continued next page

Happy Endings-continued





Barley, formerly Harry, was one of our first dogs from Turkey a year ago. He is such a handsome boy and loves his new life.



Chief and Levi Strauss are doing great! As I write this note, he and Levi are at work taking a nap.....dogs with jobs....haha! I can't believe anyone had an

issue with Chief.....he has fit in perfectly! Like we have had him forever! He loves having Levi with him which I think helps.



Khloe, formerly Rosemond, is doing wonderful. I can't believe how quickly she is growing up. She has been a perfect addition to the family.



Charlie, formerly Coach, found a wonderful home after being abandoned in Springfield, Missouri. A friend of LAGR helped us on this rescue. Charlie is very thankful for his new home.

Luna, formerly Hope, came from Turkey and is amazing. We can't even believe that we have such an angel. She is doing great and just loves all her toys.



Destiny meets her mom, Holly Madison at the reunion picnic. Looks like Holly is giving her some advice, and Destiny is not too impressed.



Continued next page

Recent Events

Trivia Night

Our trivia night was successful and fun, as always. It took many volunteers pulling together to make it a wonderful evening. They got donations, created baskets, sent thank-you cards to the people and businesses that donated, set up the hall, created table-sponsor signs, begged their friends and family to buy a spot at their table, sold 50/50 tickets, sold raffle tickets, handled the frenzied people as they paid for their auction items, and the list could go and on.

The important thing is with the money Love a Golden Rescue made at the trivia night, we can rescue other dogs.

Thanks to all who helped and all who came. It was a great night to answer some questions (or stick on some Mulligans). It was a great night to bid on some fabulous baskets (or get outbid by somebody). It was a great night to help some incredible dogs...

All Star Reunion Picnic 2016



Nearly sixty of our adopted rescued dogs brought their forever families to LAGR's baseball themed reunion picnic held on September 17th at Vago Park.. The dogs participated in many games and activities which included the dogs' favorite peanut butter licking contest as well as a Fitness with Fido yoga demonstration. The dogs' noses and the human mouths were treated to the tantalizing scents and delicious tastes at "Ray's Concession" luncheon. After lunch, the games continued, and everyone enjoyed seeing the dogs that were entered into the costume contest. At the end of the picnic, many lucky attendees were winners of



silent auction items. Many comments of "Best Picnic Ever!" were heard as the tired but happy dogs loaded into their vehicles to return to their happy homes. Thanks both to all who attended and especially to the awesome volunteers who made this event possible!

IN LOVING MEMORY

Very sad day Lacey crossed that rainbow bridge on July 16th. I knew something was wrong, as she just stopped eating and was taking very short breaths. Her foster home adopted her, and just one week later, she was gone. Lacey was estimated to be 5 ½ years old. Her dad said "She was only mine for a week. So sad... and such a sweet soul."



We adopted Daphane 13 years ago. Her mother was Rachel, a golden retriever and she had 10 puppies which all looked like hounds. Guess that was the father... Daphane developed a lump on her head, and our vet thought it might be cancer. We took her to the Wentzville location for Mizzou's Vet Oncology. They did CT scans and took biopsies. Her results were not good. She had round cell sarcoma, and it had spread. We elected not to put her through radiation and kept her at home until she showed signs of pain and not eating. Today, July 15, we took her to the vet, because she began suffering and wouldn't eat, so it was time. I just wanted to let you know how much we loved and took care of her.

We wanted to let you know that Midas, formerly Apache, passed away on August 18, 2016. As expected, the osteosarcoma came back. He had nearly eight pretty good months after his cancer treatment. We had just less than nine years with him from the time we adopted him through Love a Golden Rescue. Lots of travel-- he got to see many beautiful places. Thank you to Love a Golden Rescue for providing us with such a wonderful member of our family.

In Loving Memory -Continued next page

IN LOVING MEMORY, CONTINUED

I just wanted to let you know that Carmen went to the bridge on Tuesday, July 12th. She had spinal lesions and could not walk anymore. We had her 11 1/2 years, and the vet thought she was 4 when we got her. So she lived a long life - a wonderful life once Love a Golden Rescue found her. We are all heartbroken that she is gone - she is so missed in our house. We took her to the Lake of the Ozarks with us several times a month, and she loved sitting on the deck with us watching the ducks play and the boats go by. She got to do that on 4th of July weekend this year. We loved her dearly, and she brought such joy to our lives. She was such a sweet girl.

On May 25, 2016, our sweet, beautiful, most loving girl went to the Bridge. Bailee was three months shy of her 12th birthday, and her body and heart just wore out. Bailee came into rescue at 7. She was in horrible condition with a raging bacterial and yeast infection all over her body, along with other chronic health conditions. After treatment and lots of TLC, she ended up with the thickest, most gorgeous coat of all our goldens. We like to believe that her last 4 3/4 years were as happy for her as she made ours. She was loved very much, and Bailee loved everyone and mothered all of the foster dogs that came to our home. She is missed so very much each and every day, and our hearts continue to ache for our SWEET "Bailee Girl."





Our beloved Mae went to the bridge on July 15th, she had overcome so much since coming to rescue in 2011. Her leg was amputated when she came to rescue, as her former owner ran over her with his vehicle. In 2015, she had thyroid cancer, was treated and did just fine. Sadly, it was the cancer that returned on her spleen which ruptured. She never had a bad day and was always happy. Even at the end, when she could hardly walk, she never lost her spirit. For a long time, she went to water therapy where she was a trooper. We love and miss you Mae.

Over six years ago my wife attended a LAGR adoption event at Petco. A leggy Buttercup ("Butters") evidently decided she wanted to adopt my wife as she jumped up on her and showered her with hair and doggie affection. Within days we applied to adopt Butters, but soon we were crushed to hear that another family had beaten us in applying. Then, unexplainably, the family decided to adopt another dog that was more suited to their situation.

So in March of 2010, Buttercup joined our family. Poor girl, suddenly she found herself in a different house with different "parents", with a new name ("Jovie") and two other goldens who were not exactly welcoming. Honey, was already terminally ill from an illness even Missouri University Vet Med could not diagnose and 3 weeks away from passing. Belle, our other golden was not the most welcoming, as she was the princess and was the heir apparent to being the queen of the house. Belle passed on 7 months later due to a short bout with cancer.

Jovie blossomed in no time. She wanted nothing but to be my shadow and receive love and attention, something she was showered with.

2013 brought my unplanned retirement and a temporary relocation to Cape Coral, Florida. What a life – 3 walks a day for a total of 6 miles, good food, the sun, the surf, and her family. But, poor girl, Jovie came down with a sudden illness that left her extremely weak and her rear half paralyzed for three weeks. None of the local vets could diagnose her illness; two years later her current vet determined she had been bitten by a coral snake (such bites are typically fatal).

Over the past year, Jovie developed a cough; the vet felt it was a partial laryngeal paralysis. But four weeks ago, her endurance suddenly fell off, her desire to eat decreased drastically, and the cough seemed to change. A visit to her vet resulted in an emergency referral to the UF Vet Hospital where cancer was found throughout Jovie's body – on her heart, in her lungs, and even in her hind legs. She was given 2 weeks to live; my fighter lasted 3.5 weeks. She passed away, very peacefully, in my arms.

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

Jennifer Hershey & Del Moeller Adele Name held on request Ben Kent & Jo Ellen Fritz Blondie Terry Carmondy Branson Laurie & Steven Smith Callie Ruben Noguera & Dagney Velazquez Coach Nicole Martin & Paige Drew Glenn & Mary Tiede Faith Debbie Layne & William Hannigan Goldilocks Sue & Rick Schulte Holly Madison Name held on request Hope Sue & Chris Friedeck Jerry Joe Brown Katie Paula Hughes Rocky Name held on request Rosamund Erika Kline Sayda Cynthia Zelenka Sweet Pea Sue Hall Sweetie Pie The Nuernberger Family Violet Judith Gelber Watson J Dutton Zadie

Foster Buddies

Karen Murphy Ryan Murphy Karen Anderson Sabrina Lehan Siddharth Saladi Andrea Ferguson Carol Barnard Sharon Steward Mark & Kynda Canada Beth Farmer Nancy & Tom Sparr Sue Hall Lynn Miller Joe Brown Shari Grady	Callie Callie Drew Drew Drew Dudley Dudley Dudley Dudley Dudley Dudley Dudley Dudley Dudley Mary Jane
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Joe Brown	Katie
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Beth Farmer	Dudley
Mark & Kynda Canada	Dudley
Sharon Steward	Dudley
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Andrea Ferguson	Dudley
Siddharth Saladi	Drew
Sabrina Lehan	Drew
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Karen Murnhy	Callia

Donations

1/2 Price Books

1/2 FILE DOOKS
A J Swanson
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Ann's Bra Shop
Barbara Hughes
Barbara Jones
Bob Lynch
Carl Christianson
Cheryl Lowrey
Chris Lord
Christine Hanford
Cindy & Geoff Andrews
Cindy Murphy
Connie & Eric Coleman
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Debra DeMoulin

Schmitz Elm Point Animal Hospital Heritage Veterinary Hospital

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lmo's Jackie Knolhoff Jan & Ray Knoche Jennifer Shake Jerry & Nancy Grimmer

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Karen Louis Ken Flynn Kent Holcomb Kristene Sutliff Lisa Pendal Lotus Counseling

Lou Fusz Subaru of St Peters

Mari Graham

Matt Luedders & Jane Caldwell Melissa Dyson & Mark Medley

Nancy Weitzel Burry Nancy Willison Patricia Rushing Purina Event Center Ronda Cramer Ruby Blair

Donations -continued

Sandra & Doug Turmail Scott Mehlman Silicon Valley Community Foundation St Charles Animal Hospital Sts Joachim & Ann Parish Sue & Chris Friedeck Sue Hall Terry Carmody Third Degree Glass Factory Westinn Kennel Your Cause LLC

In Memory and Honor		
Charyl Limanni	In memory of Max	
Diane & Les Harmon	In memory of Bailee, Sulley, Abby, Sammy & Max	
Fred & Alison Bauer	In memory of beloved golden girl Daisey	
Paula Wagner	In memory of Lucky	
Russell & Barb Crowder	In memory of Jovie	
The Sides Family	In memory of Sport	
Andrea Belgrade	In honor of Turkey dogs	
Josie D	In honor of Turkey dogs	

In honor of Turkey dogs In honor of Turkey dogs In honor of Mary Paluszek In honor of Turkey dogs In honor of Josh Stevens In honor of Drew

Grants

April Fund Drew & Zadie



A note from Adele Moeller, GR

Dear Mrs. Knoche,

It is with great pleasure that I inform you of my decision to adopt my foster family. I first met them at Heritage Veterinary Clinic when my friend Jo Jo and I were rescued from a previous life I prefer not to discuss. Mom commented in the car that I am a beauty and would not be difficult to place. I took that in stride but decided to make up my own mind about my future. I am delighted that they were able to pass the following tests:

<u>The Cat Scan</u> Stella, the cat, immediately recognized my beauty and my accepting nature. She also will eat only a pricy salmon food that is delicious if I can sneak some. Bonus!

<u>Friends for me (aka The Pack)</u> There are two other dogs here who accepted me immediately. Tess is my partner in crime, as she has many assorted talents such as opening the previously mentioned cat food cans. We are surfer girls. Jade has shown me the best furniture to sleep on, and we like to cuddle. There is also a human boy and his bulldog who visit frequently and are pretty entertaining.

Run Run Run Away Test One day, I escaped out the back fence and walked myself down the street. There was a big "brouhaha" involving a lot of calls about my whereabouts. I decided to walk home and wait by the front door. They were soooo happy to see me and made sure I got a new address piece of jewelry on my glitzy (a present from my human sister-more bonus points!) collar.

Adopt Me Out Test After a few months, I was told that there was a great home waiting for me. Well, I had decided I already had my great home. I decide to hide under the table for four days at the new home and snub the new family. My human sister had to pick me up. I gave her a big smile and tailwag and went back to where I wanted to be. Humans really need to be taught things at times.

<u>Housekeeping Test</u> Tess and I have upped the standards of having clean countertops in the kitchen. I added a further test when I demonstrated my Julia Child gene of turning on the stove. The knobs are now in the drawer. My parents aren't so young, so I figured that would help them to remember to turn off the stove as they aged.

<u>The Man Test</u> I knew Mom was a pushover so decided to work my charms on Dad who now calls me "Honey Dog." He has much better knees than Mom and loves to walk with me. He also doesn't like it when I tremble in thunderstorms, and he hugs me so I feel more secure... what a guy! We are even named alike so that is a surefire good karma omen for me.

I have put my "human-whisperer" talent to work, and my mom has filled out a contract for me to become officially part of the family.

Tailwags and Licks,

Adele

P.S. I am not "dark blonde", I am a gorgeous red head. Humans pay big bucks for my color!



UPCOMING EVENTS

Gift Wrapping

1/2 Price books

Chesterfield store and University City store
Black Friday- November 25
December 17, 18,23 and 24

University City store only December 22

Barnes and Noble

St. Peters store (Mid Rivers)

Saturday December 10 9am - 2pm Saturday December 24 9am - 2pm

Pattonville High School Craft Fair

December 3rd, 9am - 3pm 2497 Creve Coeur Mill Road Maryland Heights 63043

Photos with Santa

Paws for a Play

December 10th 1714 Scherer Pkwy St Charles 63303

Watch our webpage for additional information http://www.loveagolden.com/Events.htm

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 located near Zumbehl and Hwy 70.

Last Sunday of each month - Noon until 3:00 PM PETCO located in Creve Coeur at Olive and Ross in the Heritage Place Shopping Center.

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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Articles must be submitted by March 1, 2017 to be considered for our next newsletter. newsletter@loveagolden.com