

LOVE A GOLDEN RESCUE Golden News



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Second Chance Girls

Imagine—you live where you only hear birds chirping, dogs barking, cows mooing and sometimes a human voice. The interactions with humans sometimes involve you being handled in an okay manner, sometimes you're handled roughly, but you're probably never handled with love... because you're a dog that's not considered a pet.

One day all of that changes. You leave your safe place. You're scared and confused as you're placed in an automobile, and off you go... to a kind of place you've never been.

We have picked up many such dogs who are yanked from everything they know. Apart from being terrified, they all stink. When transporting these dogs, the volunteers often have to drive with the windows open. Many years ago, they came from dog auctions. Now, there are people who have befriended breeders, and they act as an intermediary, connecting the rescue groups with the breeders, and the unwanted dogs are surrendered to rescue. Mostly these are girls who are retired from breeding due to age, or they're no longer producing, or they're having puppies with medical problems. Sometimes it's a male—a stud—who cannot get the job done.

A leash and collar is a normal part of life for a beloved pet dog. To these dogs, they're like nooses—something that's being used to trap them. Some of these dogs crawl on their belly when put on a leash. Volunteers try to comfort them, but they do not respond. After all, they're not used to being petted, or spoken to in a kind voice. They don't know what love is.

Once in a foster home, they may not eat for days. Some will not go potty on grass, because all these dogs have known are cages and concrete runs. They've never experienced the joy of rolling in soft, lush grass, let alone the everyday experience of walking across a yard. As strange as it seems, the city noises are one of the scariest things to these rescued breeder dogs. A trash truck, fire engine or police car sirens, a plane flying overhead—these are sounds city and suburban dogs take for granted. They've heard them since they were puppies and think nothing of them. Breeder dogs have to get used to these sounds. Some do better than others.

It takes a lot of patience and many months before these dogs can go to an understanding and experienced home of their own, because make no mistake: breeder dogs aren't for everybody. If someone wants to adopt a dog that will seamlessly and instantly become a family member, they shouldn't consider a former breeder dog. These dogs all need another dog—they need a dog as a role model and security blanket, a dog that will teach them what being a pet dog is like. Given time, adoptive families find these dogs are loyal, thankful and kind, for lack of better words.

One of our first such foster dogs came in 1996, before LAGR even began. Annie came to us at 5 ½ years old. We had no idea what we were getting into. It took years to gain her confidence. Over the years, she developed severe orthopedic problems, and we did adopt her. She was a tough girl and lived until she was 15 years of age. We believe Annie thought that without her around to keep the other dogs in line, we could not handle it... and maybe she was right. During the time she graced us with her presence, she always related to other foster dogs and taught them how to behave in her own gentle way.

In 2007, Bella came to us. She was 4. When we first let her out in the yard the day she arrived, we could not get her to come in. She would run from corner to corner terrified. Finally, we were able to corral her. After that, Bella always went out with a leash on, in case we could not get close enough to grab her or her collar. With her leash trailing behind her, we were able to step on it, so we could get her in. She would do circles, probably because she had been penned up. She hated rain, and storms scared her to death. On sunny days, life was so much better for Bella. We played doggie music for her, and this was calming. When stressed, she would seek out anything fabric and eat it. We had to be very careful, but in spite of being vigilant, she had to have surgery several times to remove blockages. She always managed to find something when our guard was down. At that time, we had Elsa, who was her BFF, and this helped her a lot. We adopted Bella, so she had her forever home—moving her would have sent her so far backwards. In her way, she was happy, but always carried psychological scars of her former life. She never became a normal pet dog. We lost her at 11 years old.



Second Chance Girls continued next page

Second Chance continued

Then there was Tater, the mom of Tater's Tots. This breeder mama came from an auction. Two days after arriving into rescue, she gave birth to eleven puppies. What a surprise! We were rookies, never having such a large litter. Luckily, Tater was a wonderful mom. She trusted us and together, we raised the puppies. Once the puppies could go outside, we formed a schedule of volunteers who came over to socialize them. Volunteers who wanted a "puppy fix" would sign up for morning playtime or evening playtime and helped keep the balls of fur out of mischief. Tater, the ever-concerned mama, would keep a watchful eye, and when you told her to bring them in, she would round them up. Once the puppies all got adopted, we tried to take Tater on a walk, but that never did happen. For Tater, the backyard was just fine. That big world with cars, people, streets and sidewalks was not for her. Tater is now ten years old.

Then came Ruthie. She came from an auction also, and she also was pregnant when she came into rescue. Two puppies were born, but since we knew there were at least 3 more, she was taken to an emergency hospital. Instead of doing a cesarean, they induced her. The additional three puppies were born but had not made it. Ruthie turned out to be a terrible mother. The two surviving puppies made it, somehow, but we had to make sure she nursed them. As soon as they could be weaned, they were. Ruthie never became a normal pet, she was never adopted and lived mostly in the corner of the kitchen. If you tried to pet her, she just cringed. She developed chronic kidney disease and passed away in 2019 at the age of nine.



Gypsy, a chocolate Lab, came to us in late 2015. She was nine and was no longer needed for breeding. Her temporary foster mom adopted her, and they nicknamed her Martha Stewart, because Gypsy loved decorating her crate with throw pillows, shoes, toys, and so on. Gypsy loved to move these all around in and out of the crate, arranging and rearranging. She passed away when she was twelve years old. She had a forever home. Gypsy was one of the lucky ones. She was able to learn to accept love.



Opal is a wonderful success story. She became a therapy dog and participated in the library program where the children read to her. She was a star because of her sweet gentle nature. Opal came in 2017 at age 6 and fortunately, she had a great role model in her foster home, so she became social very quickly. Unfortunately, she got bone cancer and passed away at age eight.

Winter, also known as Mattie, came to us in January 2018 when she was six. It took her until September of 2019 to find her forever home with a LAGR alumni, a chocolate Lab. She is doing great and is very happy. From Mattie's perspective, life is sweet.

Our latest girl came on January 3, 2020 from rural Missouri. Maisie was completely shut down when we got her home. She wouldn't look at us, eat or walk. We had to drag her outside. Maisie was brought in with another dog and when that dog left, Maisie completely fell apart. Even though it was winter, she refused to come inside and started a pattern of staying out in the yard all night long, barking the whole time. (Luckily, Maisie lives with a family in the country.) Her human mom had to sleep with ear plugs for the first several weeks. Maisie was afraid of absolutely everything. After eighteen months, her family can pet her, which she has actually started to enjoy. They can take her for a walk, although she acts like she doesn't like it. It took several months to get her to eat out of a dog dish, but now she loves her meals and is fine with the dish. Maisie still won't take a treat from her people's hands, although she has decided that she does like treats. Most of the time, she is still frightened by eye contact. She has decided she likes the resident dogs, and even plays with them in the morning. This is the only time her family sees Maisie acting in a truly happy way, but that's a big improvement. In her own way, she even likes her people. Recently, her two-legged mom started music therapy with her, and it has made a huge improvement in her fears. Maisie is the poster child for making progress, slowly but surely by baby steps.



Katie came to us via an auction in 2016. She was nine years old and according to the breeder, "was still good to breed." She was so stinky and filthy; the volunteers gave her a bath in the driveway as soon as they got into St. Louis. Soon after, Katie bloated and had to be rushed to an emergency hospital. Luckily, the vets were able to save her. She left rescue and had a wonderful home and family with two canine siblings.

We have had many more breeder girls. Flower and Paris came to us via an auction. Flower completely turned around, and was even able to come to Petco events. Paris never did learn to become a normal pet. April and May were adopted together. Lacey, a sweet and beautiful girl, took a long time but is now comfortable in her forever home. Lacey got a friend and then all was fine. Joy was adopted by the vet who fell in love with her. Jo and Meg came into rescue together, and Jo is doing great and Meg, who has turned the corner, is doing well.

There is a saying: patience is a virtue. Breeder girls have all had years where they didn't know what love was. They weren't living the life of a beloved pet. They had food dumped in a pile in their cage or their run. They got handled when it was time to breed or time to take the puppies away. They had no arms hugging them or hands caressing them. Expecting these dogs to instantly shift from being property and a moneymaker to being a pet who gets love and attention showered down on them? That's not being realistic. However, with lots of time and even more patience, some of the scars heal... and for the lucky ones, they become almost 100% normal pets... pets who discover what love is.

President's Message

Hi,

Here we are, already halfway through 2021. How time flies. Our intakes are low compared to past years. We have taken in 15 dogs as of the end of June 2021. Of those 15, 5 were international, 5 owner surrenders, 3 breeder dogs and 2 transferred from another rescue. Eight were purebred, and seven were mixed breed dogs who needed rescue urgently. It is our hope to get six international dogs prior to the CDC shut down on July 14th. We get calls for owner surrenders, but often, before we have a chance to act, the people change their minds or find an alternative to rescue, like a neighbor, friend or family member. The dogs we *do* get receive the best possible care and love in their foster homes.

We have made the decision to cancel Trivia for 2021. We needed to make this decision in the spring when things were not opened up yet. We have scheduled our next trivia for August 20, 2022. We are going to have the picnic as scheduled on September 18th. This is one of our favorite events. It's a time to see old friends, both human and canine, as well as the chance to make new friends. It's also a time to celebrate the families who have adopted LAGR dogs. It will be a little different as far as food. We will not be cooking this year but will be enjoying box lunches. The theme is Peace, Love and Goldens, a throwback to times gone by (the 1960s). Think bellbottoms. Think tie-dye and peace signs. Think flower power.

We hope to be able to wrap books at Half Price Books at Christmas time. This is another fun event. The dogs love the attention they get from the customers, the volunteers who wrap books enjoy talking to the customers about their pets, and it's a wonderful fundraiser.

We are back to doing in-person home visits. It's always so great meeting new people. Zoom home visits just aren't the same. If we feel a foster dog needs to go to obedience classes, thanks to STL Exceptional Dog Training, our fosters are allowed to join their classes. Janice and Amy are expert trainers, so some training certainly helps dogs new to LAGR get ready to fit into their forever home. Currently, Zeke is going to class. He needs to learn some manners. Zeke is 2 and acts like a puppy. He came from the meat trade in China and never had a chance to act like a puppy. He will need a very active new home to help use up some of his energy.

Thank you to all who donated to the Valentine Appeal and Give STL Day. I would also like to thank those who, on Facebook at holiday time or on their birthday, ask for donations to LAGR instead of gifts for themselves. We are forever grateful to our donors, volunteers, foster homes, and many friends. Life is getting back to normal slowly.

Golden thoughts,
Jan

Keepers Korner

It is so hot. I know your people don't want to listen to you pant 24/7, so I thought I'd share some tips on how your people can protect you from this blistering heat and horrible humidity.

Believe it or not, not all fur coats are equal. Some dogs do better in the heat than others. For example, dogs with short noses and thick coats are less comfortable as the temperature rises. Dog breeds originating in hot climates were bred and born ready to face the heat, such as basenjis. Canines with long noses such as greyhounds, salukis and whippets can beat the heat—they aren't miserable during the sweltering summer. We should always remember that elderly, obese and diabetic animals do not do well in the heat, no matter what kind of nose or coat they have.

There are things your person should learn about in order to keep you safe during the summer months. One is heatstroke in dogs. Here are the signs:

- * raised temperature (101.5° is normal)
- * rapid breathing and panting
- * excess salivation and thickened saliva
- * fatigue or depression
- * muscle tremors
- *staggering

If your two-legger spots you exhibiting these signs, tell them to get you inside and contact your vet immediately. They should wrap you in cold, wet towels, especially the underarm/belly/groin area. A fan may be used during the cooling process.

Your people should check your temperature every five minutes and end the cooling treatment when your temperature is down to 103°. Have them avoid cooling you down too rapidly, so as to avoid shock. Make sure they allow you access to cool water, but don't let them force you to drink. Your vet may push IV fluids if dehydration is a concern.

Other things your person needs to keep in mind is the danger of dehydration. An ever-present supply of fresh water is crucial. Also, your two-leggers need to remember the danger of walking on hot asphalt, because your sensitive paw pads can burn. Tell them: "If the parking lot or the sidewalk is too hot for them to touch with the back of their hand—not their palm (their palm is calloused and is not as sensitive to heat as the top of the hand)—it's too hot for you." Of course, your people should never ever leave you in a parked car while they go shopping or run an errand. The temperature can rise to a dangerous level in a matter of minutes. Also, beg to walk during the cooler part of the day. Make sure there is shade when you do go outside for potty breaks.

I just laze around inside most of the day enjoying the air-conditioning, I go potty when I have to, but I'm getting older and can't take the warm weather, not like you younger, crazy dogs, so be careful.

Happy Endings



Pippi relaxing on the patio celebrating her 4th gotcha day. What a blessing. Thanks, Love a Golden Rescue.

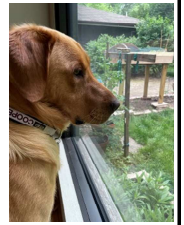
It's hard to believe it's been a year since we officially adopted Chief (formerly Baxter). Life with him has definitely brought us lots of fun and happy times. I think if anyone in our family loved the pandemic it would have to be Chief. He has had constant companionship 24 hours a day for the past year. Chief loves going for long walks and playing in the rivers and streams. He can't wait to go to daycare to see all of his friends and to wrestle with them. He enjoys going for car rides, so he can stick his head out the sunroof and feel the wind on his face. I would have to say his most favorite activity, hands down, would be sitting on the couch being petted by his favorite person, his daddy. To say the least, Chief is spoiled rotten, and we wouldn't have it any other way.



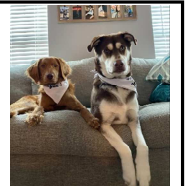
Be Be (formerly Badem), is doing really well—she's learning to not dart out the front door now and to wait for commands to eat, sit, stay, wait... she eats up any affection anyone will give her and gently nudges your hand if she wants more petting lol. We love her already, kinks and bumps along the way and all! She's very precious and docile. Everyone thinks she's the sweetest little chunk lol!



Cooper is doing fantastic. We are all head over heels in love with him. He enjoys his morning walk, playing with his 22-year-old sisters and visiting in the neighborhood. He started dog training at STL Exceptional Dog Training. He is an absolute joy!



Bailey (formerly Jilly) is great, she's a happy and snuggly pup. She and her brother are still best buds and always sleep on each other.



Strider (formerly Marco) is absolutely perfect, and we could not be any happier! He and our other dog, Brody, are BFFs and play and snuggle nonstop!

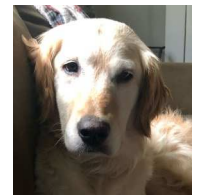


I love Bentley (formerly Jamie) so much! He has been one of the best decisions I have ever made! He is doing great and loves his sister, loves going to daycare and loves playing with his chicken and squeaky tennis balls! He was simply meant to be.

Bree is doing great! She's very friendly and wants to play with everyone! She patrols our backyard chasing the squirrels, bunnies, and deer. She greets the lawn guys and barks until they come to pet her. Bree loves going for rides in the car with her sister Taya. She is quite a character! She's our little cuddle buddy.



Priya (formerly Sandy) is doing wonderfully! She has adjusted well and very quickly. She has taken to us almost instantaneously. We love her so much. She and our chocolate Lab, Bailey are getting along as well as she and the three cats. She barks a little when she gets surprised by one of the cats but has learned to not chase them around the house like she did at the beginning. She loves running around the backyard and chasing squirrels. We are working on walking on the leash. She is very eager to learn new things. We couldn't have asked for a better little girl for our family!



Maggie (formerly Lucy) is super and loves all her doggie friends. She hasn't gotten into too much trouble in the yard. She has run off all the rabbits, before they've had a chance to nest. She continues to keep us in stitches with all of her antics, and we love her.



Gus is as sweet as ever! He gets a lot of attention, hugs and pets! With the 4th of July fireworks coming up, he will need even more!

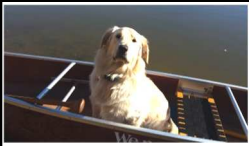
Kevin is doing really well! He is a gentle, sweet boy who likes nothing more than to be shown constant love and affection by his humans. His favorite place to lay is in the recliner next to Daddy or on Mommy on the couch. He also enjoys going to school at Kennelwood and will look to complete his CGC this year.



Jessie (formerly Jessica) has been adjusting very well and seems to be enjoying her new home. She loves chasing the squirrels in the yard, going for lots of long walks and meeting the neighborhood dogs. She loves playing with our granddaughters and wrestling with her best dog buddy Kaia.

Happy Endings - continued next page

Happy Endings - continued



Remy loves riding in the canoe, camping, hiking and running in the Ozarks. He is such a sweetheart full of love and kisses. He loves to

travel and see new things and meet new people. He is a valued member of our family. We love him so much.



Libby is doing well. She just turned 1 in early March. She celebrated at doggie camp with a couple of friends. She is about 68 pounds and loves being outside.

We're still totally in love with our mischievous little girl Sadie (formerly Pixie)! We just opened our pool for the summer, so she's already getting her swimming in. Dog walks are our family's favorite form of exercise, so she's staying fit.



Hello! Chief (formerly Lucca) is doing great! He celebrated his first birthday. He is such a good boy and even waited until he was told to get his cookie.

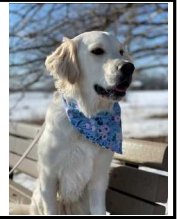


Buddy (formerly Billy), is a big love bug. He is super sweet. We take a walk every day. He loves his squeaky toys. He relies a lot on his sister Josie (Turkey dog and LAGR alum). He cries whenever I take Josie without him. He loves to eat, he loves to sleep, and he loves his toys!

Murphy (formerly Murdoc) We couldn't be happier with Murf! His transformation this last three months has been fantastic! He's adjusted so well, and he's such a good boy with lots of love to give! He loves being outside in the yard and exploring everything. He also continues to enjoy his walks and playing frisbee. He really just loves companionship and being with us, as we do him. Thank you so much for bringing us together! We love him so much and are very grateful!



Willow (formerly Honey Bee) is doing great! She is getting along well with our cat Rosie and recovering well from her second surgery. She still goes to water therapy once a week and is back to walking her pre-surgery distance. She loves to play, cuddle, and is getting ready to start obedience classes in a few weeks!



Mady is doing great. She is down to 85 pounds and has 5 more pounds to go. She's great with our grandkids and loves to be brushed, and she gets so excited when I brush her teeth. I've been "flossing" her too! She seems to want me to, when she sees me doing it. It may be the mint flavored floss, lol. Of course, she loves her walks, and playing fetch with her tennis ball. We love her so much! She's my shadow and is always near me, and gets so excited when my husband comes home from work. She's the perfect fit for us!



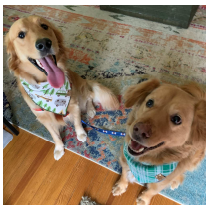
Rio is doing great! He always keeps things interesting. He still loves to chew, so we are constantly buying him chew toys. He runs with my husband or myself about 4 days a week. He kept up with us at my family farm on the four-wheeler going 22 miles per hour. I thought that was pretty impressive. He is very attached to me. He sticks by me when I am home, going from one room to the next and loves to hog the bed. It's funny though, because when I am in my room and my daughter is in her room, he just lays in the hallway in between our rooms, so he can see us both.



Finnley (formerly Kris) is doing great now at 1 ½. Here he is on his adoption anniversary.

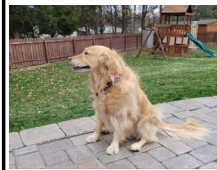


Bentley is doing so well with us and has really adapted to our crazy life. He just got a baby sister a couple weeks ago, and he's such a great teacher for her!



Sunny Boy is doing great! This is him with our Buster. We are absolutely in love with him and couldn't be happier!

Reece is amazing! It feels like she has always been ours! She loves to cuddle in bed with my daughter and me in the evenings and follows me everywhere in the house and yard. She loves to take walks and play outside with her sister Bella. She's just an overall calm and loving dog, and we are so glad to have her!



Happy Endings - continued next page

Happy Endings - continued



Luna (formerly Stella) brings us great joy every day, and we don't know what we would do without her. She is happy and healthy, and we just love having her with us. It has been extra special to have her this past year since we were so restricted from seeing people; she has been the best companion!

At least one of us is always home, so she is never without attention, and she often prances over with a ball, inviting some play. She gets long walks. We head through the park that is right by our house and wander along the Iowa River over to the University of Iowa and back...about 3 miles every day. We also have a big backyard that she romps in, keeping an eye out for the deer that are often just beyond the fence.

Every day (often several times a day). I sit on the floor, and she knows that is the time for hugs. She comes over, turns around and either sits between my legs, leaning on me, or lies in my lap. We both like that a lot. She is just a gentle soul, and so smart! I am amazed at the things she knows.



Carlo is doing very well! He still has some anxiety when I leave the house but is much calmer and quieter now. I had a trainer come to the house several times, and she gave me some great advice on making him more confident that he's OK.

I've found he's a bit of a counter surfer, so I've had to adapt to that. He's also afraid of cars, shies away from them on walks, so we're working on getting him more experienced and comfortable around them. He's a big lover boy, both with me and with people we encounter on walks. He's also very good with other dogs, approaching them calmly and being friendly. He's quiet in the house, doesn't run around much but always comes to find me if I've been away from him for a while. We love our long walks and cuddles on the floor while watching TV at night. He doesn't wake me up in the morning before the alarm most days—yay!

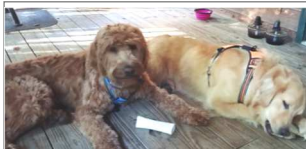
Sam is an adorable sweet boy. We love him soooo much.



Things are going great with Millie, and I'm totally in love with this sweet girl! Trina (a golden from Turkey) and I are so blessed to have her as part of our family. I've attached several photos that I took this past week of Millie and of Millie and her Turkey sister, Trina.



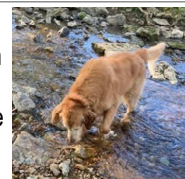
When I first got Millie, she was very high energy and a little skittish. She has completely calmed down, is very much at home now and is an absolute snuggler. She loves going on her daily walks and insists on saying hello to everyone she sees on our walks. Millie is such a friendly and happy little girl. I'm constantly being told how cute and happy they both look, but some of that might have to do with what seems like smiles on their face. Some of the other things that Millie seems to love are playing with her Turkey sister Trina, watching TV (especially if there's wildlife shows on), taking car rides, helping Trina watch for squirrels in the backyard, snuggling with me and learning new tricks (treats might have something to do with that). Overall, Millie has been a great blessing to not only me but also to Trina. She is a very special girl to us, and I'm so blessed to have not just one, but two goldens from Turkey. They say we rescue them but really, Trina and Millie rescued me.



Teddy (formerly Ziggy) is doing well. He and Asher are almost inseparable. While he certainly has some scars from his poor early life, he has done well. We took a two-hour road trip

with the pups, and the long weekend trip went well. He is happy and thriving.

Everything has been wonderful! Ella is absolutely the sweetest, most perfect dog I've ever met. From day one, she fit in with our family as if she'd been here her whole life. We love her so very much! She has particularly bonded with our big senior shepherd, Freya. They lounge around together all day—it's as if they know they're both old ladies with achy hips!

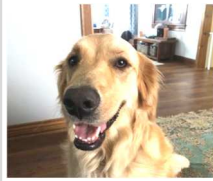


Molly (formerly Jo) is doing great. She is really a beautiful pup and is so sweet. She currently has 4 of her own beds in the house and loves to get tucked in at night and covered with her special blanket. She is 5 ½ years old but turns into a complete baby when she is loved on. I've been trying to get her to come up onto the couch with me but haven't been successful on that yet.

Happy Endings - continued next page

Happy Endings - continued

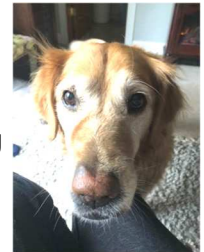
Tater's Tots are now 7 years old.



Things are great with Luna (formerly Pippin). She's just so sweet and "demands" snuggles numerous times throughout the day. Something unique about her: she will collect and match shoes! If family members take their shoes off and don't put them away, Luna will bring them to our living room; "like" shoes are always placed side by side. She doesn't chew them or anything, it's almost like

she is reminding us to put them up (and they're always matched correctly). We love her to death.

All is well with Lela (formerly Lola). She's very smart and clever. She's very sweet and friendly and enjoys checking out my foster cats who are in my garage. She loves staring at me when she wants something.



Recent Events

Tennis Ball Challenge

What do you get when you have dozens and dozens of tennis balls, scattered across a yard... and you let a few golden retrievers loose into that yard? Well, what you have is fun.

Love a Golden Rescue had their first Tennis Ball Challenge on April 17, 2021. This is how it worked: people "bought" tennis balls, and each tennis ball had a number on it. If the golden that was designated to pick the winning balls chose a tennis ball with your number on it, you won a prize worth \$100. (There were going to be two winners.)

This was going to be simple, or so we thought. There were four people, and one was going to film it using their phone, so it could go "live" on Facebook. Immediately, one problem surfaced: the phone malfunctioned before the dogs were let loose, so we had to start over with another phone. New phone... and everything was working perfectly. Whew! The three dogs were let out of the house, and a new problem reared its ugly head: the dogs ran around the part of the lawn that was covered with tennis balls, quite excitedly, but none of them picked up a ball in their mouth. How could this obstacle be overcome?

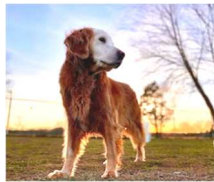


Finally, with lots of coaxing and verbal encouragement, two tennis balls were picked up and drooled on by the goldens, the winners were announced, and the volunteers cheered for the four-legged assistants.

Of course, as the tennis balls were being gathered up and put into a bin when the challenge was over, the dogs went into hyper-drive and started getting the balls into their mouths faster than the volunteers could toss them into the bin. They had finally figured out what they were supposed to have done a few minutes earlier. "Oh, so you wanted us to get a tennis ball? Well, we'll do it now... over and over and over."

The Tennis Ball Challenge was a successful fundraiser, thanks to everyone who donated (everyone who hoped to win)—and thanks to the three golden retrievers (who eventually got into the groove of what they were supposed to do).

In Loving Memory



Sadie, was adopted from LAGR in 2009. She was bred until she was four and came to rescue. She never got to be a puppy; she was too busy being a mommy. She did not know how to be a dog. Our other dog, Percy, taught her how to be a dog. She was always up for learning and doing new things.

Sadie loved going places and was a pro at riding in the car. She camped, she hiked, she cabined, she swam, she hunted, she dog parked, she festival-ed, she fundraised, she walked for causes, she toured, she restaurant-ed. She enjoyed agility even in her golden years. She loved stuffed toys, but her favorite toys were cat toys; little ones she would hold as if her mouth was an oyster and the toy a pearl.

Every dog, as with people, has potential to do incredible things. Sadie was an incredible dog in part because she was just so good. She embodied the quintessential “good dog” and could’ve been a poster dog for any good-dog thing.

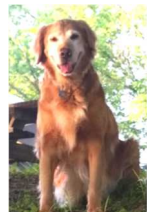
Sadie never gave up. No matter how hard it was for her to get up sometimes, she didn’t want help and would do it herself, thank you very much. When she had trouble eating, she didn’t want to be hand-fed—she wanted to do it herself. She’d wait until I stopped trying to hand-feed her, then she’d go ahead and eat on her own, even if it took her 10 minutes. She would get so upset when she’d have an accident in the house. She wanted to keep up; she wasn’t happy being left behind. Some of her last walks were at a pace I didn’t know she could still keep. I had to sprint to catch up to her. She didn’t want to slow down. Sadie definitely did “not go gentle into that good night” and always “rage[d] against the dying of the light.”

Love doesn’t seem a strong enough, descriptive enough word for how we felt about Sadie—she commanded respect, inspired awe, merited admiration, and deserved profound gratitude. Sadie inspired the term “unicorn dog”—a dog who’s just so magically perfect, it’s hard to believe she even exists.

Our beautiful boy Louie crossed the Rainbow Bridge. No words can describe how sad and heartbroken we are today. Our boy was diagnosed with a very aggressive cancer about 4 weeks ago. We did everything we could to save him, but it was not to be. He was a beautiful, gentle giant of a dog. He had a cowlick on top of his head that was adorable. In his 7 years of life on this earth, he was a happy, friendly dog. Everyone who knew him or met him just loved him. He was unusually tall for a golden, always towering over all the other dogs, but he was so calm and gentle. He loved cats and dogs and got along with everyone. He never met a squirrel he didn’t want to chase. He played with his toys to the end. His cancer started to take its toll, and he began to struggle and he became very uncomfortable. Through all of his trips to the hospitals, testing and doctors, he was always smiling and begging for treats. He was the best dog! We will miss him!



We adopted our sweet girl Koda in 2011, when she was 5. She was a wonderful friend and companion. She was still able to go up and down stairs until about a week prior to her going to the Bridge. Her hips just would not hold her.



Our precious JoJo crossed over the Rainbow Bridge in April. She was at home on her favorite bed. As heartbroken as we are, we wanted to say thank you to all the wonderful people that came into her life in the 5 ½ years we have had her. We wanted to adopt a senior, and she fit the bill so wonderfully. She has been a blessing to us both and will be dearly missed. We love you JoJo!

It is with much sadness that we are telling you of our loss of our beloved Annie (Little Orphan Annie). She came to us six years ago as Miss Peaches and easily became our Annie. We lost her February 1, 2021 to lung cancer. She was so much a part of our lives. Although the loss is almost unbearable, we know she is at peace and find comfort in that. She never met a person she didn’t like, and not one person she ever met didn’t fall in love with her, too. We are grateful for the time we had with her and are so thankful for all the happiness she brought us. She will be missed!



Isaac went to the Bridge in March. He was 14. He had been failing for a few months but still had a great appetite and seemed content. He finally became very ill. He went to the vet where they found tumors. Great love brings great loss. We’re so glad to have had the privilege of being Isaac’s parents.

Kandi went to the Bridge in February 2021. He came to rescue in 2010 and was adopted soon afterwards.

In Loving Memory continued next page

In Loving Memory—continued

Today our sweet Harvey crossed the Rainbow Bridge. He loved fully and was a devoted companion. He will be missed beyond belief. We are grateful to Love a Golden Rescue for giving us the opportunity to be his forever family. He is in heaven now with free-flowing food and endless Bibles to consume. We love you sweet Harvey!

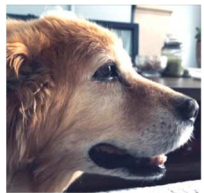


It is with much sadness that Eli (aka Quinn) passed over the Bridge in April 2021. We met him in 2010, after he was rescued by LAGR from a shelter in Joplin. We lost our first golden 8 months prior to meeting Eli, and we thought we couldn't bear loving and losing another golden. Eli, being a typical golden, we got the paw and those big brown eyes, and our hearts were full of love again. It is difficult eating dinner and not having him begging, missing him on the couch while we watch TV, in the bed between us and always having him by our side. Till we meet again, we miss you, Eli.

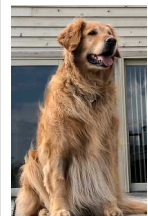
It is with a very heavy heart that we say our sweet boy Charlie crossed the Rainbow Bridge! He had a great week with his family at the lake. He had to chase one more squirrel, have one last buggy ride and one more jump in the lake before he parted. He never would let anyone else take the shotgun spot in my buggy...they always had to take the back seat to him. If you were headed down the ladder on the dock, you had better have an extra noodle, or he would take yours. He would float for hours on end. He would have been 14 years old this July. Pretty good for a big guy!



I adopted Daisy 7 years ago from Love A Golden Rescue. She was 6 years old then. She originally was known as Dazy. She was a wonderful addition to our family. She traveled to Florida with us the first year we got her. We took her to the Lake of the Ozarks every summer. Although she was not a lover of the water, she did love to sit on the dock and watch the comings and goings of the waves and boats. As she got older, she became more and more stubborn, but we still loved her. She would always sleep next to me, when it was bedtime (on the floor of course.) She was my shadow and companion during the quiet days when my girls were at school.



The last year of her life was hard. She had a lot of trouble walking, and she tended to sleep more than hanging out with the family. She started to show signs of dementia not long ago and continually made a rapid decline for the worst. On Sunday, June 13th at 14 ½ years old, I sat with Daisy on the floor of the vet's office and said goodbye to my longtime companion. This was one of the hardest things I have ever done! I was with her to the very last breath she took. Then, I cried for a while. She will be missed terribly. She has now crossed the Bridge to a wonderful place, where she can run without pain and sniff as long as she likes. Thank you for introducing me to my Daisy. I miss her already.



This spring comes with sorrow, as we face the final days with Brewski (aka Cody).

I wanted to share this prior to his death, as these notes come with so many tears the keyboard becomes saturated.

He was diagnosed with Lymphoma in August and has been a champ these past 6 months, but now it is time.

He will forever be the most majestic and beautiful golden we have owned. I am so grateful for the women who surrendered him. He has made 6 household moves, wonderful RV adventures and waited for countless school buses with "his girl" now ready to head to college. We rescued him when he was 4, now he is nearly 14. He will forever be a true treasure.

Sahara came to us as a foster who was a very frightened and insecure 3-year-old golden. After a few months of love, patience and understanding from her, our pack and us, she began to act like the loveable dog we thought she was. Soon she was "hanging out" with everyone in our house. Champ became her best buddy. She was getting more comfortable around all of our pack, but she liked to hang out most with Champ. After a year, we knew she would be ours.

She blossomed into a wonderful, friendly and happy girl. She became friendly with other dogs and even went to doggie swims. Two years ago, we took her and Champ to Colorado, where she had the "time of her life". She loved the snow and was so playful. A year ago, she developed the dog version of ALS. She worked so hard to deal with this disease, but we knew early this spring, she was losing her battle. She lost control of her back legs but kept doing her best to get around with some help from us. When she lost control of one of her front paws, we knew it was time to help her end her battle. Sadly, we put her down on April 5th after letting her eat as many dog treats as she wanted at the vet's office. We love you and miss you so much Sahara, but we know you are now running free at the Rainbow Bridge. Thanks for coming into our life.



Love A Golden Rescue - Benefactors

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

Adoptions

John & Lynn Mead	Annie
Name held on request	Badam
Cory & Marlene Barron	Cooper
Ashley Holden & Andres Rosales	Ella
Allison Ehrlich	Honey Bee
Tom & Kathy Bearman	Jessica
Jim & Becky Bingham	Jo
Robert & Ida Houston	Meg
Alan Reisinger	Murphy
Duane & Debbie Mpnday	Poppy
Joya & Ryan Shaw	Sandy
Andrew & Nicole Schmitt	Sunny Boy
Holly & Ken Schaefer	Wynter

Foster Buddies

Paula Wagner	Getchen
Cynthia Epplin	Gretchen
Patricia Rushing	Gretchen
Kent & Ginger English	Nelson

Give STL Day

Amy Ladenberger	Judith Cadwallader
Angela Collins	Judith Northcutt
Brenda Hass	Juliet Messmer
Carol Sall	Katrina Hart
Casey Busken	Lacey Adams
Cindy Murphy	Laura Gittemeier
Cyndi Palmer	Lauren Schenck
Debra DeMoulin	Lois Koenen
Dennis Hoffmann	Marilyn Molitor
Elizabeth Mecklenburg	Marlene Pedone
Erin Preuss	Melody Ridder
Gail Ford	Michael Goldstein
Gloria Lowell	Michael Sloss
Grace Hammett	Michelle Grant
Heidi Schmidt	Nancy Sparr
Henry Schmitt	Nancy Whitson
Janet Knoche	Nicki Vitale
Janet Musick	Patricia Rushing
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Jeffrey Taylor	Russell Crowder
Jennifer Donaldson	Sandy Turmail
Jennifer Shake	Teresa Loseke
Jonathan Cage	Terry Carmody

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Sue & Paul Jefferson
Sue Schulte
Tammy Chastain
Terry Carmody
Theresa Darrilo
Treats Unleashed
Wooltrax
Your Cause

In Memory and Honor

In honor of Casey Busken Birthday
Casey Busken, Cody Knipping, Denise Medford, Jill Roberts, Jodi Rouse, Ruby Blair, Shirley Houston, Susan Busken

In honor of Cooper & Chloe
Karen Burch & Matthew Mickenberg

In honor of Gail Ford Birthday
Buff Stein-Garrison, David Volonnino, Gail Ford, Gary Surgeon, Jen Grisbrook, Keith Ford, Kim Grbac, Marjorie Brown, Ray Breckenkamp, Thomas Mason

In honor of Hamish Dan & Diane Cape

In honor of Jennifer Burkhardt Birthday
Becca Espinosa, Gina Contorno Burckhardt, Jennifer Burkhardt, Judy Burckhardt

In honor of Laura Gittemeier Amy Buelt

In honor of Mickey Goldstein Birthday
Aleta Hirsh, Allan Roodman, Bill Prenatt, Debbie Hall, Eddie Orensten, Jeffrey Abrams, JL Serkes, Mickey Goldstein, Mike Flavin, Paula Wagner, Penny Buchmueller, Vicky Whaley

In honor of Remy & memory of Conner
Julie Gram & Honore Hughes

In honor of retiring principal Angie Pecoraro & friends

In honor of Ron Edwards Catherine Cleveland

In honor of Tucker Jackie & Justin Knolhoff

In memory of Blizzard Gabriella Stuart-Meister

In memory of Burke Angela Deal

In memory of canine Charlie Sanford
John & Lynn Mead, Lucy Gladstone

In memory of canine Jack O'Grady Larry & Pat Jeske

In memory of Duffy Noreen & Ron Cohen

In memory of Eli Paula Wagner

In memory of Flower & Katie Michele Bailey

In memory of Junior, Brian, Gus & Bart
David & Diane Cracchiolo

In memory of Kande & honor of Cooper John Sheehan

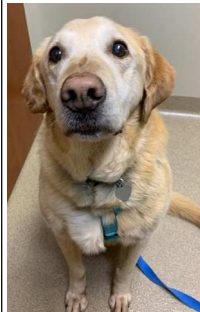
In memory of Koda Mike & Lynn Hert

In memory of Krissy Sue Schneppe

In memory of Louie Dr Charles & Dr Liz Schmitz

PICK ME! - Our featured golden currently available for adoption.

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



Pavlov has lived outside in a pen the last several years. He is anxious to get a new home where he can get all the attention. He is a 10 year old lab mix. He is now enjoying life at his foster home running in the yard, rolling in the grass and sleeping in the house at night.

UPCOMING EVENTS

See the LAGR calendar on the web site for details on all the events:

www.loveagolden.com/events.htm

For information on any of these events, please email adoption@loveagolden.com.

Adoption Days

Come see our available Golden retrievers.

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.

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

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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Phone: (314) 963-5232

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October 1, 2021
to be considered for our next newsletter.
newsletter@loveagolden.com