



Golden Opportunities



Editor's note...

In his book *The Gift of Pets: Stories Only a Vet Could Tell*, Bruce R. Coston, DVM, states "Relationships between people and their pets are intensely personal ones and greatly enhance the emotional richness of both the people and their devoted animals. Something about the unfounded trust our pets place in us, the singleness of their devotion, their unrestrained joy in simply being with us, and the indifference with which they regard our flaws makes their companionship incomparable. We become better people because of the way they see us."

As you enjoy your newsletter, enjoy too the joy, unadulterated love and companionship of your Golden!

Marilyn Duke, Editor

Great Lakes Golden Retriever Rescue

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Nugget's story

Nugget was fostered by **Kathy Murray**. He was adopted by Lenise Banse & Brian Cheatham who worked with **Kris Barthel** to adopt their GLGRR Golden.

"I was an adorable puppy—loved and well cared for by my growing human family. My humans were a mom and dad, four human kids, and then ... we added ... a bulldog puppy. '\$1,700 worth of bulldog puppy,' I kept hearing my parents say.

He was cute, I guess. (I was cuter.) He grew up and kept being progressively mean to me. He kept attacking me until I spent most of my time in a crate, became afraid to play with other dogs and kept being sent to live with other human relatives.

No one wanted me for keeps. Finally, when I was 4 1/2 years old, my parents wanted to sell me. I guess they didn't have a receipt for the bulldog and couldn't get their \$1,700 back (isn't that how humans do it?). A lady at my first mom's work heard this, talked to her friend who was a GLGRR person and suddenly I was in this house with lots and lots of

Golden Retrievers just like me and a really nice lady who I call "Aunt Kathy" now.

I got hugs and kisses and LOADS of attention; the human lady, her mom and her sister and all the dogs were SO NICE to me!!!! I was less afraid.

Then a lady and man and their dog named Sunny showed up to visit. Sunny (a lab/beagle/terrier mix) was 13 1/2 years old and lost his Golden brother six months ago to cancer and was sad. Sunny had a little brain tumor and took a special medicine so he wouldn't be sick. We got along really well at that visit.

On Memorial Day weekend, I visited their home,

and Sunny kept trying to play with me ... but I was still afraid. Sunny and I



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Nugget (continued)

really liked each other. Then they took me back to Aunt Kathy's. I heard them say their house was being remodeled and they had to move out for a while. Aunt Kathy was so nice ... I stayed with her and all my Golden Retriever friends during the week in the country. Sunny stayed at a nice kennel during the week. Every weekend, my new mom would pick me up and I would spend Saturday and Sunday with my parents and new brother Sunny in the 'burbs. It wasn't the country like Aunt Kathy's, but it was okay. I had to wear a leash, and my feet had to get used to sidewalks.



We went for lots of walks, visited a shopping mall that allowed dogs and had a special dog bakery. When Sunny and I went in, everybody made such a fuss over us and gave us lots of treats. We went to outdoor concerts, and I realized how much I like music—especially jazz. All the humans made a big fuss over me and Sunny there, too!!!

My new Mommy would cook special pasta and chicken or other meat for us; Daddy would grill too. Sunny and I were really gourmet dogs, and I realized I SURE LOVE TO EAT. Kibble with steak, or lamb, or



chicken, or tortellini ... mmmmmm. My parents' house was taking a long time, but Aunt Kathy never complained. I was

always sad on Sunday nights to say bye to Mom, Dad, and Sunny when they had to drop me back at Aunt Kathy's but LOVED all my family there too—especially Brady who cuddled with me on Aunt Kathy's bed, every weeknight. We all slept with her and squished her.

When I was with Mom and Dad one cold November Saturday, Sunny was really sick. He started to become unable to walk, kept shaking, and my parents started crying and called the vet. Despite that, Sunny was still really nice to me. He kissed my nose goodbye, and Mom and Dad picked him up, wrapped him in a blanket and took him to the hospital ... but they wouldn't let me come along. They came home crying without Sunny, and I heard them say his brain tumor finally had gotten too big. I never saw Sunny again, but will always remember him.

Finally, around Christmas, I went to my **forever** home. I can go on all the furniture (just like at Aunt Kathy's) and sleep in the big bed with Mom and Dad. I still also get to eat all kinds of yummy food.

During one week I went to obedience school and graduated—with honors!



Over the past month I have gone to Union Lake Doggy Daycare and made lots of friends. I love Golden Retrievers and have a girlfriend named Chelsea. I'm not partial though and love to play—YES, PLAY—with my buddy Typhoon (a Pharoah Hound),



Baron (a German Shepherd) and lots of

other buddies, even ... GASP ... Bull-dogs!!!! Oh, yeah, I love the staff there that gives me loads of hugs and kisses and attention because we dogs are never by ourselves in the indoor or outdoor play yards.

I even have a new title ... "the day-care ambassador." That's because when a new dog comes, especially if they are scared, I will purposely go and befriend them until they are not so scared

anymore because I remember when I was scared and thought that nobody wanted me either. Those were not happy days.



I'm still watching my parents unpack a lot of cardboard boxes that the movers dropped off. I would rather go for walks on weekends than unpack boxes, but oh well, I still get to play all week long!!!!



Maybe someday I will get a sister or brother, too, that I can be as nice to as Sunny was to me.

Thank you, Great Lakes Golden Retriever Rescue, Aunt Kathy (Murray) and Aunt Kris (Barthel) for helping me and so many dogs like me to be happy and safe again!

X O X O"

Nugget Banse-Cheatham

When is an emergency an emergency?

Upon returning from a nice, long walk one evening, your Golden, Jasper, is suddenly having difficulty breathing. He's panting constantly and stretches out his head and neck while breathing... Amber didn't eat her breakfast Sunday morning, but she seemed fine. Later in the day, her stool was very soft but looked normal otherwise. Sunday evening, she still wouldn't eat.

Are these emergencies? Should you call your veterinarian right now or wait until her normal business hours? Do you take your dog to the veterinary emergency room in your community? Or, are you simply being a nervous mom?

Sometimes, you really can wait until the clinic opens in the morning before you call. Other times, even a slight delay in veterinary care can mean the difference between life and death for your beloved dog. So what do you do? Call your veterinarian's emergency number, talk with him, and follow his expert evaluation of the situation. If it's truly an emergency, your veterinarian will have you bring your dog in or refer you to an emergency veterinary hospital for treatment; if it's not an urgent situation, she may give you some suggestions to try at home and at least it will ease your mind. It's always best to err on the side of making an unnecessary call than to risk the loss of your dog.

So which of these canine maladies are emergencies?

Abdomen distended or bloated: She's not pregnant; he's not overweight. What else could cause that distended abdomen? If she cries when you touch her stomach, it could be a sign of potential poisoning or even acute kidney problems. It can also signify serious abdominal trouble and blood flow restrictions. Call your

veterinarian now.

When a dog's stomach fills with air or twists upon itself, a dog has developed a condition called bloat (also called GDV) which is life-threatening. While bloat may have no outward signs, symptoms include drooling, frequent retching or attempts to vomit, anxiousness, restlessness, pacing, lethargy, agitation, depression, and/or shock. The likelihood of your Golden's survival is enhanced the sooner your veterinarian begins treatment.

Abscess: An abscess may occur when bacteria become trapped under healed skin and creates an infectious pocket. Abscesses may vary in size from very small to extremely large; they are painful. It is important that your Golden be seen by a veterinarian within 24 hours.

Acute eye injuries (squinting, bulging or painful eyeballs): You should seek emergency veterinary care if your dog is squinting or protecting her eye, has experienced trauma to her eye, there is an abnormal appearance to her eyeball, the whites of his eyes have excessive redness, or the eyelid cannot cover the eyeball.

Bites & stings: Bee/insect sting: In most cases, you won't even need to visit your veterinarian **unless** your Golden has an allergic reaction to the bite (e.g., swelling of his face, difficulty breathing, or collapses).

Snake bite: Keep your dog calm as you slowly walk her to the car (assuming you can't carry her) so you can head to the ER. Even if you can't find any fang marks, you should contact your veterinarian to make sure she wasn't bitten.

Spider bite: Most of the time, you won't know immediately when your dog has been bitten by a spider. A spider bite may present as a thinning

of the hair with a single hole visible. The skin may become dark purple or black. A spider bite may be life threatening, so contact your veterinarian.

Bleeding in significant amounts: If after applying pressure to any wound you're unable to stop the bleeding, immediately get your Golden to an emergency veterinarian. As little blood loss as two teaspoons per pound of body weight is sufficient to cause shock.

Breathing: If your dog is wheezing or has difficulty breathing, it is usually shown with blue gums, blue tongue, coughing of a foamy pink frothy liquid, continual panting, or stretching his head and neck while breathing. These signs as well as continuous sneezing suggests that you should contact your veterinarian's office.

Burns or inhaled smoke: Regardless of the type of burn, get your Golden to your veterinarian as quickly as possible. Many times, burns will become worse before getting better.

Choking: Don't confuse choking with difficulty breathing or coughing. With choking, your dog has problems inhaling; when coughing he can inhale normally.

If you know your dog just ate something and then immediately began pawing his face or throat, acting frantic, coughing, and having problems breathing, then you might need to do the animal Heimlich maneuver. Check out the website <http://www.petplace.com/dogs/heimlich-for-your-dog/page1.aspx> to learn how to perform the animal version.

Collapse: If your dog collapses on the floor after vigorous play, she may simply be tired and need to rest. However, if she is unresponsive or is unconscious, call your veterinarian immediately and make plans for

(Continued on page 4)

Emergency (continued)

transporting her to the clinic now.

Consistently coughing and can't rest through the night: Coughing may signify an infection or problems with your dog's trachea or heart. Your dog requires immediate attention.

Crying out in pain: Dogs are usually very stoic and will hide their pain. If your Golden is crying for reasons other than wanting attention, afraid of the approaching thunderstorm, wants to go out with you, etc., she is probably in pain or trying to tell you something is wrong. Call your veterinarian now.

Dehydration: When dehydrated, your dog may be lethargic. Dehydration can lead to kidney and other organ problems.

Symptoms of dehydration include vomiting, diarrhea, fever, hypothermia, dry tongue or gums, thick or ropery saliva, sunken or dry eyes. If dehydration is mild and she's not vomiting, give her up to a $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of water every few hours. If her dehydration is moderate or worse, get your dog to the veterinarian as quickly as possible.

Digestive: Usually you should contact your veterinarian's office if your Golden hasn't eaten or drunk any water for 24 hours, has been vomiting or experiencing diarrhea for more than 24 hours, or has been drinking a lot of water (unless she has been very active or is in a hot environment). If there is blood in the vomit or diarrhea or the episodes are violent, contact your veterinarian immediately.

Drowning or near drowning: Most Golden's love the water and enjoy swimming. Sometimes, though, they may not be able to safely get out of the water in time. First, remove your dog from the water. Place your dog on his side with his head and neck extended. If possible, have her

head lower than her body which helps with draining water from her lungs. Gently pull his tongue forward while gently pushing on his chest wall and stomach - which helps push water from his lungs. Cover your dog with a blanket to keep her warm and avoid shock. Contact your veterinarian as quickly as possible.

Extreme lethargy: She won't come when you call her (and she's not just being stubborn), not enticed by play with a toy, shows no interest in food... and it all came about suddenly. Extreme lethargy can be a sign of a serious problem; contact your veterinarian.

Heart rate: If your dog's heart rate is more than 160 beats per minute while at home or you can't detect a pulse or heart beat, contact your veterinarian immediately.

Heatstroke: Your Golden's temperature should normally be between 100.5 and 102.5 degrees. If her temperature is above 104° (or below 99°), contact your veterinarian immediately.

Hypothermia: Low temperatures (usually evidenced by being lethargic and loss of appetite) may be caused by being exposed to cold air or for medical reasons. With low temperature, it is imperative that your Golden be seen by your veterinarian immediately. As you are transporting him to the clinic, wrap him in warm blankets with a hot water bottle (not a heating pad).

Limping: For the most part, limping is not an emergency - unless your dog is in extreme pain. Yes, you'll want your veterinarian to check your dog if the limping continues but you may be able to reduce swelling and discomfort by applying ice packs.

Pale gums: White, blue, or pale gums could be a sign of internal bleeding, shock, low blood pressure, poor cir-

ulation, shock, or anemia. Contact your veterinarian.

Poison or toxin: If it's possible that your Golden has ingested chocolate, onions, grapes, alcohol, antifreeze, pesticides, human medicine, or any of the other toxins that could poison your four-legged friend, take your dog to the emergency vet immediately. Do NOT encourage your dog to drink water or to vomit unless advised to do so by a professional.

If you don't have a local poison control center, the ASPCA has an Animal Poison Control Center which may charge a fee (888.426.4435).

Respiration: If your dog's respiration rate is more than 60 breaths per minute while at rest, take your dog to your veterinarian immediately.

Trauma: Hit by a car, wounded from a bullet or arrow, in a fight with a wild or unvaccinated animal, fell from a window, a broken bone, a cut that exposes bone - all should lead to an immediate visit with your veterinarian.

Tremors or seizures: How can you tell if your dog is having a seizure? Most likely, his body will shake/tremor for seconds and then he will be unresponsive for a while. Seek veterinary care immediately.

Wounds: Most cuts and scrapes can wait until normal clinic hours - unless there is excessive blood, the cut is deep or gaping, or bone or muscle is exposed.

Conclusion

So what should you have done regarding Jasper and Amber? Jasper needs to see the veterinarian as quickly as possible; Amber can probably wait for a phone call to his office in the morning.

Keep in mind that the safest approach for your Golden's health is to

(Continued on page 5)

Emergency (continued)

call your veterinarian. Let his expertise guide you. Any cost incurred from the emergency consult will pale in comparison to saving your beloved and devoted friend's life.

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In memory of those beloved Golden Retrievers who've gone before us...

Do you wish to remember those who have gone before us? We'll include memorials to any of our Golden Retrievers who have passed on. To have your Golden included, please send the name of your Golden, year of birth (if known), year of death, your name, and a few words of tribute to [Marilyn Duke](#). If you have an electronic picture of your Golden (e.g., digital, scanned as a jpeg, etc.), please include that as well.

"Dogs come into our lives to teach us about love ... they depart to teach about loss. A new dog never replaces an old dog; it merely expands the heart. If you have loved many dogs, your heart is very big." (Erica Jong)

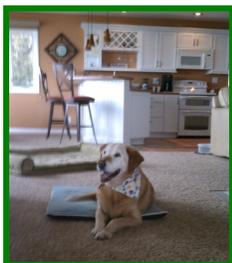
Barley

"Dear Barley,

The first time we met was April 24, 2009. We were told your name was Barley and that Eva's daughter had chosen it for you. It was perfect. You were the color of fields of grain. We will never forget that day. We had driven from New Buffalo to the Carey's house, about two hours north. We went in to meet you. You were beautiful and regal all at the same time with a wise, gentle, expressive face. You were eight years old, the same age as Biskit. You buried your face in Eva's knees and she said: 'He's a sweet, gentle soul, and I don't think he has a mean bone in his body.' Truer words were never spoken.

You became our sweet, shy, 'big guy' and bro' for our 'little girl.' From your first day here to your last, you touched our hearts and brought peace, harmony, and love. You made us a family. It was if you knew that the little girl needed you. Your gentle ways allowed her to trust and not fear anything. For the first time, she had a buddy to go out into the yard with and she did follow you every time you went out. You walked every day together and discovered things. Your loving ways allowed her to grow.

The bond with your dad may have begun the day he brought you home. We can't be sure, but it was real and got stronger every year. You never let him out of your sight. Even when it was hard for you to get up, you followed him. You were by his side no matter what he was doing. As time passed and you would occasion-



ally fall, he was always there to help you up. Dad was your calm during spring storms. He held you, slept with you, did whatever made you feel safe. Your spirit and will to never give up had an impact on all of us. It made us want to do even more for you.

Your battles never got you down, and you became our peaceful warrior. You took everything in stride and never had a bad day. We all stepped up to help you and over the years we saw Biskit become the best sister you could ever have. She adored you. Every morning she would lick your face as if to say 'Good morning, big guy.' That was so precious and you were such a good sport when she got carried away.

Your last day with us, March 24, 2013, was much like any other. We were all together, just as you liked, had a couple of car rides (your favorite thing to do), and we spent a quiet evening, napping and watching TV. In the middle of the night you were taken by what we know now is called 'the silent killer' (hemangiosarcoma) - an aggressive malignant tumor of blood vessel cells. It is virtually undetected and results in massive internal bleeding. The only good thing is that it is swift. We are grateful for that last good day. You lived and loved every day to its fullest, no matter what.

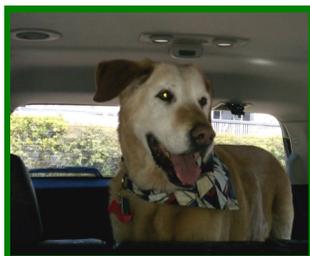
We miss your smiles. You had many ... the 'I love riding in the car' smile, the 'that's my sister; she's a cutie' smile, there was also the 'I just love being with you' smile and that just made everybody happy. All of your smiles expressed pure joy. The single most endearing thing though was when you buried your head in our knees. That became something we looked forward to every day. Our days are just not the same now without it. It made us feel so special and loved. Biskit honors you by sleeping in each of your (many) beds and we know you would be more than okay with that. The two of you shared so many things.



Today we mowed the grass for the first time. Since you loved the outdoors and you were content just to be with us, you never missed it when we did anything outside. You would sit there and

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Tributes (continued from page 5)



watch, perfectly happy for however long we worked. We kept remembering that today and it was sad for us; the yard looked empty. Until today, that part of it hadn't set in. You won't be there with us this summer.

Your life was all about love; your leaving us unexpectedly, so quickly, hurts more than we can describe, but it has taught us a powerful les-

son: to not waste even one day. Show others you love them and when we stumble and sometimes even fall, it's okay. We get back up and smile just as you did. It is still a good day.

We will love you forever,
Mom, Dad, & Biskit"

Denny & Cathy Fryman

Thank you

Donations to GLGRR have been received from:

- Duane & Karen Becknell (Farmington Hills)
- Dennis & Cathy Fryman (New Buffalo)
- Paul Henderson (Lansing)
- Christine Kidder (Petoskey)
- Marilyn King (Elburn, Illinois)
- Lakeland Health Care Nursing Department (St. Joseph) - in memory

of Dorothy Hand

- Michael Link and Angela Gamble-Link [with a matching donation from Chevron] (Traverse City)
- Bob & Diane Missler (Dearborn)
- Dennis & Olivia Ross (West Bloomfield) - in honor of Grace Kelly
- Lucinda Schweller (Dayton, Ohio)
- Tami Schab (Kalamazoo)
- Julie Tinklenberg & John Saffron (Grandville) - in memory of Harley Ann

- Ronald & Joan Tonkinson (Overland Park, Kansas) - in memory of Fred Gable
- Pam & Randy Walker (Kalamazoo)
- UPAWS (Upper Peninsula Animal Welfare Shelter, Inc.) - for Trixie's expenses

Thanks to all the donors who help us continue to meet the needs of our rescued Golden!

Chewy & Lola Long update

"We adopted Chewy & Lola on February 4, 2012. On the ride home, we knew that we made the right choice! It been almost a year, and it seems like they have been in our



family forever! They are so much fun, and they each have their own personality.



Chewy is very vocal and wakes us up every day hollering for his breakfast (and lunch and dinner!). Lola is more laid back and LOVES to be groomed. They both LOVE the snow!

They have brought much joy and love to us, and we cannot imagine our lives without them. Thank you for the opportunity to give them a loving forever home!"

Bryan, Shelly & Alyssa
(and Chewy & Lola) Long



GLGRR calendar photo contest—Deadline: August 23!

It's not too late to submit your photographs for our 2014 calendar photo contest. Thirteen lucky Golden retrievers will be featured in the first GLGRR calendar.

If you missed the email with the rules and submission instructions, email your [newsletter editor](#); she will send you the details.

Tucker's tale

"Tucker would be my first foster for GLGRR. A four-year-old owner surrendered, he was transported to Imlay City Veterinary from Ypsilanti, Michigan, on May 21, 2012 where I first met him.

He was in awful condition, and he hadn't been to a vet since he was a puppy. He was so badly flea infested that he probably hadn't slept through a night—practically

hairless from the middle of his back to the end of his tail; his ears were horribly infected. He was full of worms, unneutered, underweight, and, maybe, more

that was not evident yet. I wasn't sure if I was up to being a foster mom for this boy. When I had fostered for previous rescues, the dogs

(luckily) had always been healthy. I didn't know if I could be nursemaid to this ailing guy. He was given his vaccinations, tested heartworm negative (good news), was put into isolation for three days for an airborne virus, and then he was ready to go to his foster home. Was I willing and able to nurse this sweet boy back to health?



Well, thanks to my good friend **Kathy Murray's** heart-to-heart talk with me, I made up my mind that I could do it. I took Tucker home to his two housemates—Cole (a rescued Shih Tzu mix) and Robin (a yellow lab), and there he settled in. We had to wait six weeks before Tucker could be neutered because of his severe skin conditions, but in that period of time his skin improved, his treated ears looked much better; his teeth—once caked with tartar—were dazzling (after he learned how to gnaw on a bone). With a good diet, he had put on some weight and his coat was starting to come in. Most importantly, he finally could sleep through the night without scratching and biting at his skin. He was in heaven ... and I was too.

Tucker had a place in my heart and in the hearts of everyone who came in contact with him—especially everyone at Imlay City Veterinary Clinic. He couldn't get in and out at his checkups without staff doting on him ... and he's just loving it. Well, it's six weeks later, and all we needed to do now was get him neutered and he would be ready for adoption.

On June 19, 2012, Tucker was neutered; several days later while still recuperating at home, he went into shock. Dr. Katie and the techs were waiting for us as I raced into the



parking lot. They quickly hooked him up to IVs and did everything they needed to do. I just remember saying to him on the way there 'Don't you die on me, Tucker! Don't you die on me.' I guess I knew at that point that Tucker would never have any other home than mine if he made it through this ordeal.

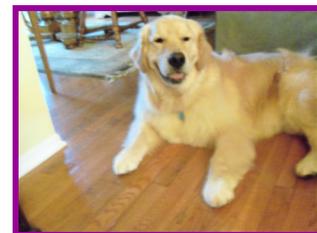
He required abdominal exploratory surgery after blood was found, but there was no evidence of any abnormalities; after existing blood was removed, none reappeared.



Now flash forward six months ... Tucker is doing fantastic. He is a beautiful,

sweet, kind, laid-back boy who brings joy to our family everyday. And to think, I almost gave up the chance to have him in my life just because of a few health issues in the beginning. Well, thank God I made the right decision."

Diane Zielinski



Trixie K.'s story

One of **Kris Barthel's** adoptive families writes...

"We adopted Trixie on January 1, 2012. After just a year, we can't remember



life without her. She has been a

great joy in our lives.

She loves to play ball and sleep with us and the kids. She is the best foot warmer out there!

She quickly adjusted to life with us. She loves to bark at the bunnies that



live under a tree in the neighbor's yard.

We are blessed to have her! Thank you."

The Kristofice family

(BTW, according to Kris, the Kristofice family drove

from near Detroit to Petosky—in a snow storm ... with two small kids—to adopt Trixie.)



Trixie Anne (Moore)'s account

Trixie was fostered by **Kathy Murray**; she was adopted by **Kris Barthel's** adoptive family of Julie Moore. Trixie sent us her update...

"To all my friends at GLGRR,

I just wanted to let all my friends at GLGRR know that I was adopted on January 19, 2013. I know I am in my 'forever home.' It's really nice. I really like my new mom, and she



really likes me. She made sure I have a soft, warm doggie bed and lots and lots of toys to play with. Mom bought me a stuffed Horton (from Dr. Suess). It's blue, and I like to carry it around by the trunk.

I have met all kinds of new friends—two legged and four legged. Best of all, I

now have a big brother—Jake. He's okay since he is a Golden also! Jake and I love to play in the yard together ... especially when it snows. We run around the tree in the yard and then we roll in the snow. Mom enjoys watching us play and laughs when we run around looking like big snow balls.

When we come in, she dries us off with nice big towels and makes sure all the snow is out of our paws.

I really enjoy a good belly rub and love chewing on my bone. I am learning all kinds of new things. I can sit and lay down (most of the time) when I am told to. I really enjoy a walk, and mom said I am doing much better at it. There are just so many new things I experience every day. Sometimes, I get myself into a little trouble, but mom understands I am still young and learning. I



have to tell you, I really did enjoy chewing the paper towels into a million little pieces!

Just before we go to sleep every night, Mom makes a special point to sit and pet us. It is so relaxing. Jake and I like to give her kisses and cold noses. I am so lucky ... with my new mom, brother

Jake, and a furever home.

Tailwags to all,"

Trixie Anne



Recently making its way around Facebook...

On the fence about fostering?

I would rather cry watching them leave our home to live a life of happiness and joy in a loving home than cry because no one stepped up to help them and they died alone, frightened and sad in the shelter. 

Fostering saves lives. Try it!

Have you considered fostering for GLGRR? Visit our website for more info.

Your stories, recipes, etc. are needed

Stories and/or pics for the next newsletter:

- Molly Staley
- Bentley Bennett
- Ginger & Sage
- Lucy & Lacey
-

However, we need more stories and would love to have an update on your GLGRR adopted Golden.

We'd love your dog food or treat recipes as well.

Simply send your tale (and pictures!!!) to the [newsletter editor](#). Thanks!

Great Lakes Golden Retriever Rescue

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Join us on Facebook! Simply search for: Great Lakes Golden Retriever Rescue.

Website:

greatlakesgoldens.org



Mission Statement: Our goal is to save unwanted, neglected, and abandoned Golden Retrievers. We provide safe and loving foster homes until a stable, healthy home can be found. We also provide the Golden in our care with food, medical attention, and, most of all, compassion. We also promote responsible pet ownership through education.