August 2018

Golden GRRRowl

"A Golden Retriever Can Change Your Life!"™

A registered non-profit 501(c)(3) charitable organization

CLYDE

Clyde's Story

by Kevin Shipley

Clyde's story is the story of many puppy mill rescue dogs. I call him "my boy Clyde" because that's the way I feel about him. He is very special. If you let it sink in for a minute, his story can be summed up in one sentence: "Clyde never had a name until he came to GRRR." Clyde has one of the worst cases of doggy PTSD of any mill dog we've had recently. *(Just for upfront clarification, when I refer to puppy mills, I do draw a distinction between smaller, family style commercial breeders and the unethical "puppy mills" that hide behind their USDA license.)*

Clyde was born at a puppy mill and since the USDA (US Dept. of Agriculture) and AWA (Animal Welfare Act) only require any dog be kept in a cage 6" longer than the dog, that was destined to be Clyde's life, at least for the next 5+ years. He was probably taken out a few times a year to breed and then was returned to his cage. In April, Clyde was one of three aging-out males up for auction, but we were only able to rescue Clyde, or #209 as he was called, at the auction. When I received notice that we had "won" Clyde, I was at my daughter's wedding out of the country. I had to hope for cell service and arrange payment and boarding for Clyde until transport could be arranged. Mary Kenton worked on transport for Clyde to come to GRRR. Don Miller was asked by his wife Roberta if he would be interested in going on a long road trip to Missouri to bring back #209. Don was on his way within an hour with a crate for Clyde to safely ride in for his journey to Colorado.

CLYDE

When Don arrived where Clyde was being boarded, he was surprised to see that Clyde was a very large Golden. Clyde weighed in at 118 pounds and was terrified. It took two people to load Clyde into the crate, but once in the crate, he seemed to feel safe. He didn't want to come out when Don stopped to give him a break; he was trying to hide in the crate, barely large enough for this big boy.

Clyde arrived at GRRR and bolted out of the crate. He was frantic. He probably had never been in an open area like this before. After a little while Don got him on a leash and moved over to the smaller meet and greet yard. Clyde, terrified with all the new surroundings and open space, was trying to find a place to hide.

Mary took Clyde into the house to start his new life of being a loved and cared for Golden. Clyde was terrified of the doorway, something very common with mill dogs. The floors were also very scary. He seemed to have no issues with other dogs, but was still looking for a place to hide. Clyde found it – under Mary's bed...kind of. Only his head would fit so that would have to do. He couldn't see you, so surely you couldn't see him.

Clyde, like many mill dogs, was never bathed, brushed, or had his ears cleaned. Clyde seems to enjoy being brushed and having his ears cleaned. The bath...he wasn't too sure about that though, although I'm sure he felt better after groomer Dee, my wife and I picked him up and got him in the grooming tub. By the way, Francie Rakiec came up with the name Clyde and it stuck.

Dr. Carpenter saw Clyde for an exam, vaccinations, bloodwork and neutering. Clyde had a chronic infection in his toe, and after a week or so of bandaging and antibiotics, his toe was not doing any better. Unfortunately, the neglect of the breeder resulted in having to remove the toe. Clyde has completely recovered now and is doing great. The bloodwork was repeated because his thyroid level was low. It was still low, so Clyde was placed on thyroid medication. It is amazing to see the difference the medication has made for Clyde. No longer does Clyde have a tragic look on his face. He is losing weight and his coat is much softer.

Continued on page 2

"...he will be a happy guy, living in a new forever home – a very special forever home."

GRACE

SYDNEY

CANDACE AND PUPPIES

In addition to Clyde, we currently have two recent aging-out mill girls we are working with as well. One of the new girls, Grace, is heartworm positive. She also had a horrible urinary tract infection but remains very sweet and quite curious. If someone hadn't taken Grace, she easily could have died a painful death from this disease. She is now receiving heartworm treatment and has recovered from the urinary tract infection. Sydney, the other girl, is very fearful too. She is also learning to trust people and play.

Recently I was contacted by a small family-style commercial breeder to see if we could take their aging-out Goldens. This is a small breeder that raises their dogs with their family. One was even shown in 4-H by their son. A far cry from where most come from. These three Goldens will assuredly end up in great homes.

The bright side: How do we know they will end up in great homes? Because we have more than 51 examples in the last 24 months of rescued mill dogs that are now sweet, social dogs in happy, loving homes. In fact, if you were at this year's Gala, you would have met three former puppy mill dogs who were our greeter dogs. GRRR is very unique in that we have a beautiful facility where dogs can be around, and learn from, many other dogs and learn how to be a dog. They can also learn to trust our dog-loving volunteers. The doggy PTSD will always remain to some extent for many, but they can make huge progress. We also believe that our members (you!) support GRRR because we are unique and we can take in dogs that others cannot or will not take. We don't have to be in a hurry to place these dogs; it's whenever the dog is ready.

Unexpected Extra Baggage

We are very excited to have had so many successes getting these Goldens into happy homes, including Candace, who in 2017 came with some unexpected extra baggage: she was carrying puppies! We're glad she was able to have her pups in a clean, loving environment. Pictures can help tell the story of the happy homes these (former) mill dogs are enjoying.

We are striving to work with more of these smaller, family-type breeders who truly want to find good homes for their aging-out Goldens. These dogs are generally better socially, healthier, and can move into forever loving homes more quickly.

But we also want to rescue the aging-out female and male breeder dogs from the less reputable puppy mills. These are the dogs that the commercial breeders are done with. They no longer produce for them and they are literally on death row. It's a very fine line between rescuing the dog from a bad situation and doing it without rewarding the unethical mill breeder. That is why we focus on getting these highly at-risk aging-out dogs from their bad situation. Some other breed rescues go to mill dog auctions and pay a fortune to "rescue/purchase" puppies. These rescues are putting thousands of dollars into the pockets of many unethical mill breeders who don't use any of that money to improve conditions for the dogs.

Our strategy is simple:

- We try to educate the public about the right way to get a puppy – only from legitimate breeders. Just say no to Craigslist and the "bargain" online puppies that can come with huge health issues and very expensive surgeries.
- We rescue the at-risk dogs, help them recover medically and emotionally, and find great homes for them.

As for Clyde, he continues to make progress. Many volunteers come to see this sweet boy for socialization. He holds his head up more, which changes his whole demeanor. Clyde spends some time with me in the office each day. There are weekly massages from Linda Pierrel, and visits and walks with the VIP volunteers. He makes better eye contact, is wagging his tail, and loves running on the lawn at Phoebe's Place. He is a different boy when he is with other dogs, more carefree and fearless as he runs and plays. He still gets overwhelmed with sudden movements and noises, but if you crouch down low, he will approach you to get his back scratched and ears rubbed. In a couple of months, he will be a happy guy, living in a new forever home – a very special forever home.

Recent Rescues

Dear GRRR:

We are so fortunate to have adopted Grace. It's like she has lived here all her life. She's adapted to the hardwood floors and her confidence in climbing the stairs gets better every day. She loves laying in the backyard watching the squirrels. She's so sweet and loving and enjoys squeaky toys. Thank you for all you did to get her healthy. We really enjoy having her as part of our family.

Grace had her second knee surgery 5/29/18 and she is doing extremely well. She loves her new yard and just loves laying in the grass watching the world around her. She has become best buddies with our 10-year-old black lab. We are so blessed to have her as part of our family.

Lynne Walters

GRACE

Hello GRRR:

I hope you all do not report me to the ASPCA for abuse...rough life for the great boy...just wish he were not so uptight all the time, as you can see by this photo!

Thanks so very much.

Regards,

Van Melton

BOLT

Dear GRRR:

Two years ago we adopted a sweet little guy from the very first incoming Turkey Dog "cohort." I never intended to take him home with me, but when Brushy got off the van (the first group was transported to Los Angeles, then driven to Denver), he simply stole my heart. Now two years later, he still hasn't given it back.

Brush has added so much to our lives. It's funny because I've had Goldens for more than 25 years, but this little tyke was "meant to be." He came at a time of transition for me at work and I needed something to divert my attention from the challenges ahead. He did just that – with his sense of humor, devotion and interest in his new world. I wear a charm (gold paw) with his name engraved on it, and even had my foot tattooed with doggie footprints...five of them – one for each of the Goldens we've had over the years: Dandy Lion, Simba, Sundance, Kili and Brushy (named for Brush, Colorado).

We can change the lives of the dogs we rescue, but the dogs certainly change ours. Little Brushy does still have some questions about life in the USA, however; like why do we set off fireworks to celebrate the Fourth of July? Here he is pictured with Mom during a big bang...

Barb Kreisman

BRUSH

ZOEY #1

Dear GRRR:

Our story really begins last August when we had to say goodbye to our two Goldens, Lily and Jude (a GRRR adoptee from 2011). We lost them two days apart, both due to cancer. Our hearts were broken, but we knew that in the end we would eventually adopt another Golden. Our house became very quiet and lonely without a dog, but we thought it would be best to wait until after the holiday season to adopt again. In the meantime I would occasionally sneak a peek at the GRRR website to see what dogs were available.

Then it happened: in early November I saw Zoey on the website! Although it was earlier than we had originally thought about adopting, it seemed that we could be the perfect home for Zoey. She was going to have to undergo surgery for both hips with special care afterwards. We are both retired and would be able to give her the time and care she would need. We saw her later that week and it was love at first sight. Zoey was a beautiful light colored Golden, small in size (only about 50 lbs), and a sweetheart. How could we resist?

After her adoption was completed, we had her for only two weeks before her first surgery. Her recovery was a bit challenging because she wanted to do more than she was allowed. Her second surgery was at the end of March. The recovery from that was even faster than the first and a bit more challenging. Now that Zoey is totally recovered and cleared for all activities, she is thoroughly enjoying life as a Colorado Mountain Golden. The only telltale sign that she had any surgery at all is that her beautiful soft coat has not completely grown back.

When we first adopted Zoey, it was very clear that her previous owner had spent a lot of time training her. Now it was our job to figure out exactly what command went with what response. Further training has been a learning process for all of us, but she is a very quick learner.

Zoey has become a very welcome member of our family. She makes us laugh when she plays "hockey" with one toy and has another in her mouth. Then there is that special growl with a toy in her mouth when she wants you to play tug. Zoey is our first Golden cuddler, but at 50 pounds rather than 75+ it is a joy.

We feel very fortunate to be able to have Zoey in our lives and are extremely thankful to all of you who have contributed to GRRR and the Golden Angel Fund, allowing Zoey and other sweet Goldens a pain-free and normal life.

Thanks to all,
Gail and Pete Stokowski , Fraser, CO

ZOEY #3

Dear GRRR:

We decided to adopt again after losing our precious 14-year-old Teddy T-Bone last summer; he was previously adopted from GRRR. We were hoping for a younger dog for two reasons: 1) our nine-year-old son had just had his first experience with death and we didn't want to repeat it anytime soon if we could help it, and 2) we are a very active family, enjoying walking, hiking and running and we missed being able to bring our canine companion with us in his later years. We were completely prepared to have to retrain our rescue dog into more pro-social behaviors and had done that for the dozen fosters we worked with over the years.

We had no idea how lucky we would get. Faith, now named Zoey, came to us perfectly trained. It was obvious that whomever had her before us really loved her and took great care of her. She slipped very smoothly into our lives and now enjoys walking, running and hiking with the family. She also enjoys sleeping in our son's bed — they are great nighttime snuggle companions.

Patty Laushman and Family

ZOEY #2

Dear GRRR:

Zoey was adopted May 20, 2017 and we changed her name from Bunny. She is the second Golden that we have adopted from GRRR and has been a delightful companion to us both. She loves chasing balls, digging under rocks for squirrels, going on hikes every day and generally being a pleasant, positive force in our home. She still has some thunder problems, but through patience and love she is getting better.

We are so thankful for GRRR and all the work you do on behalf of these wonderful animals!

Hugh and Janice Scilley

Recent Rescues

Hi GRRR:

Chloe is so beloved. When we adopted her she was almost 100 pounds. We have her just under 80 pounds now and are treating her arthritis. She is my snuggly girl and is so much happier after getting a trim for the summer. I miss the golden locks, but I'm sure they'll grow back for winter. Thank you guys for all you do and helping me fall in love.

Crystal Ninas

CHLOE

Hi GRRR:

We don't know a whole lot about Reggie's past, but we know for sure he was meant to be a part of our family. We absolutely adore him and his sweet personality. He is very comfortable hanging at home with mom while she works and bonded quickly with both mom and dad. He is very popular around Capitol Hill and often hears "wow what a pretty dog!" His favorite activities are snuggling, long walks around Cheesman Park, chasing squirrels, and of course eating. He still doesn't enjoy car rides, but we did manage to take him over to a friend's house for a play date with their Golden, Gracie, which he really enjoyed. One time we took him to a local dog-friendly brewery, and boy he loved the attention he got from the other guests and servers. We hope to take him on a hike or even camping once we feel he's ready for an adventure. He's still pretty anxious when introduced to activities outside of his normal routine. We remain patient with him and work daily to continue to grow his confidence and establish his trust in us. He really is a good boy and we would do just about anything to make our "angel in a dog costume" happy.

Thank you, GRRR, for bringing Reggie into our lives. We're furrever grateful to you!

Ashley and Gabe Albanese

REGGIE

Hello GRRR!

Where do I start this letter about our sweet girl Ellie? I think it would be best to start by how we came to reach out to GRRR to adopt her. A little over three years ago we adopted Tank and Charlie from GRRR and thought it would always be "the boys." We were so blessed with these two. They were really the best dogs anyone could ever ask for! Then this past December, we suffered the sudden and tremendous loss of Tank. Tank was supposed to be with us forever, or so we had hoped. Our family has been so heartbroken, especially Tank's brother, Charlie. Charlie had a really hard time finding out who he was without his brother. We knew we wanted another dog as a companion for Charlie, but didn't know when or what that would look like because there was only one Tank.

After giving ourselves some time to heal, we decided to reach out to GRRR to plan on adding to our family. Thinking it would be months before we would hear from them, two weeks later we got a call about Ellie!

We took Charlie up to GRRR for a "meet and greet" with Ellie. We knew right away that Ellie was going to be a great addition to our family! Immediately, Charlie took on the big brother role (Tank was a great role model) and has done so well!

Ellie started out with us being very timid and shy. Each day she has taken Charlie's lead and has opened up and melded right into our lives! They both love stuffed animals and, of course, they always want the stuffed animal the other one has. We often see them both hanging on to one stuffed animal, hoping the other one will give it up first!

We have been working with Ellie on leash training as she is easily distracted by rabbits and birds. Ellie and Charlie love going to doggie daycare, and Ellie has made lots of new friends, including all the staff who have all fallen in love with her! Speaking of friends, Ellie is trying to become friends with our cat, Turbo. Turbo is slowly coming around. Our favorite thing to do every night, or at least it's my favorite, is to sit on the floor where Ellie and Charlie will let me pet them until it's time for bed.

We are so in love with Ellie and are very thankful for this sweet pup! She is absolutely the perfect addition to our family. Thank you GRRR!

Our very best, Shane and Michelle

CHARLIE and ELLIE

Dear GRRR:

Almost exactly four years ago, Dakota (formerly known as Duke) came into our lives from GRRR. We had lost Sadie (another GRRR graduate) to cancer three months earlier and decided it was time for another dog. Dakota was four at the time, and had only been given up to GRRR a few days earlier. Long story short, Dakota came home with us. It was rough for all of us for several weeks, and at one point we almost brought him back to GRRR. In hindsight, some of his issues may simply have been due to the stress of family breakup and being given up, but with long walks, professional help, and training, he slowly worked his way into the family. One of the biggest changes to his life was swimming. On his first visit to Clear Creek, it became pretty obvious that he had probably never seen water before. A Golden terrified of water! But with work and lots of encouragement, he was swimming within about three months. He might not be the best swimmer out there, but he sure loves the creek and water in general.

Dakota has been a great addition, and we like to think he (and we) won the lottery.

Larry and Donna Anderson

DAKOTA

Dear GRRR:

We adopted Emmy (then known as Naomi) in November 2007 and she has been an absolute delight. She's 11 now and she's slowed down a little, but those squirrels and rabbits in our yard better watch themselves! She's relentless.

She is such a sweetheart and we are so happy to have her in our lives. Here's a picture of her recharging so she can go forth again and pursue wildlife.

Sandy Graham and Blair Johnson
Columbine Valley, CO

EMMY

HOLLY and GRACIE

Dear GRRR:

We've often heard about "failed fosters" with GRRR, but over all the years we've volunteered for GRRR, we had yet to experience a "failed foster" ourselves...until we met Holly. Holly came into our lives having been surrendered to GRRR by a local family in the Steamboat Springs area. Our plan was to foster her for a few days before arranging transport down to Phoebe's Place. However, as soon as we brought her to our home, that plan changed quickly. Within minutes, Holly established herself as the alpha dog in our house (we have two other GRRR Goldens) and settled in as the queen of her domain. We were totally smitten and decided to inquire about adopting Holly ourselves.

As a senior Golden, Holly gets along great with our other two Goldens, Jackson and Gracie. While slightly older than the others, Holly still readily engages them in play. In particular, Holly cannot resist a good game of tug-of-war with a toy. If we start playing with Gracie, it isn't long before Holly comes to take over. Best of all, with Gracie seemingly wanting to play all the time, Holly has taken a lot of the pressure off Jackson to play with Gracie. Before we adopted Holly, Gracie would incessantly torment him to play, whether he wanted to or not. He often came running to us to hide or protect him from Gracie!

Holly is one of the sweetest Goldens we've ever had and is also one of the most spoiled. She waits impatiently for us to take the bedspread off every night before immediately jumping up on our bed to claim her spot for the night. And if you're in "her spot" on the sofa, she lets you know.

All Goldens love mealtime, but Holly is unusually enthusiastic about it. She prances around and "talks" loudly while we prepare her bowl. In the morning, when it's time for the dogs' glucosamine joint health treats, Holly will hear the cupboard door open and come trotting into the kitchen from across the house. She moves pretty fast for a senior dog!

Holly's favorite time of year is winter. She is a true snow dog. Our winter walks take twice as long because Holly wants to stop every ten feet to roll around in the snow! There's nothing quite like watching her create a "Golden angel" in the snow.

We are blessed to have Holly in our lives.

Jim and Ellen Standish, Clark, Colorado

Recent Rescues

BREWSTER

Hello, friends:

Brewster here. This spring – April, to be exact – I celebrated two years in my new home with Mom and Dad. Or should I say, Mary and Joe Lemma. So if you'll indulge me for a few minutes, I'd like to share a few reflections.

First and foremost, thanks to the Golden Angel fund, I was able to undergo an ACL repair to help compensate for a permanently dislocated hip and an FHO – femoral head osteotomy. (You probably know that abbreviation, but I didn't.) The injuries / FHO occurred in my past life. Thanks to the surgery, I'm strong enough to chase deer!

Golden Angel is an apt term for me, in that it's been Heaven here. I have five fenced acres to roam on with my sister, Gracie, a Bernese Mountain dog who eats deer poop. But we get along just fine.

I've discovered that I enjoy bocce, but my folks don't seem to value my retrieval skills. Still, they laugh, and I'm convinced they enjoy watching me run interference. I also love to roll around on my back, especially outdoors, so I can track in the dried grass. I'm so happy, I make these "play growls," as Mom calls them, when I'm rolling around. I like to chew on Nylabones, too. Oh – and I like to walk between people's legs. It can startle them a bit but they understand and mostly they're amused.

Mom has been adding veggies to my food to increase the bulk without the calories. Meh. But I understand. After all, I'm about 12 and was considered obese before I was adopted. Plus, they want to keep me alive and well for as long as possible. At least, that's their excuse. My folks have nicknames for me, too. My favorite is "Turkey Wattle Fluffernutter" on account of the somewhat loose skin on my upper chest and my thick, fluffy fur. My Dad sometimes calls me "Son." So, it's a wonderful life. Thanks for letting me share.

Brewster (and Mary and Joe Lemma)

Dear GRRR:

We adopted Wallace on May 26th of this year. He is a doodle mix and just over a year old. He loves to play and is eager to learn new things, which we love. He is a delight to have in our life and we feel very lucky.

GRRR is great to work with and continues to remain interested in his well being. They matched us so very well with a dog who fits with our lifestyle.

Beckie and Claudia and Wallace

WALLACE

Dear GRRR:

From the streets of Istanbul to the streets of Gunbarrel. What an incredible journey for a little guy to take. Thanks to GRRR, his generous sponsors, and Yasemin and the Golden lovers in Turkey, Gambler is leading the good life of a loved and cherished boy. Gam has been with me for a year now. I named him Gambler because he was part of the 'jackpot' group, TD-V, that arrived as GRRR was celebrating its 21st year. And also, we were taking a gamble on each other. Mostly I call him Gam. I told him right away that either he had to teach me Turkish or I would teach him English. I still haven't learned any Turkish but his English is now excellent. And watching him get the "zoomies" in the backyard always makes me smile.

GAMBLER

Our first year has been filled with many adventures and experiences. We have completed a few training classes at the Boulder Humane Society. We're now taking a beginning agility class. Gam's a great personal trainer and I am averaging about 15,000 steps a day since his arrival, double what I had been doing. He's a terrific walker as long as we don't see bunnies. We're still working on that. He often walks with us in my weekly women's walking group. He is great in the car and makes new friends wherever we go. I'm a CASA for Boulder County and my CASA kids love it when I bring Gam to our visits. He sometimes gets over-excited in groups of other dogs, but is improving with this.

I look forward to many years with my sweet boy. It is most certainly true that "A Golden Retriever Can Change Your Life" and definitely for the better!

Debbie Pink

Hi GRRR:

George, our beautiful blonde Golden we adopted on June 8, is doing very well and staying on his diet. He has recovered from the surgery he had before the adoption and is full of energy. He is friendly to everyone and would play ball 24 hours a day if he could.

Thank you all for your help in finding him for us. He is a special Golden and is adapting to his forever home very well. We think he understands English, at least a few words, and we are working on more. Thanks to all of you again.

James and Joy Merritt
"A Golden Can Change Your Life" only for the better!

GEORGE

Dear GRRR:

As you can see from the picture, Wrigley has gained just the proper amount of weight and has enough fur for 3 Goldens. We're now using a professional furminator! When we adopted him 2 years ago (Turkey Dog II) - he was underweight and his coat was so thin he hardly looked like a Golden. Wrigley is the sweetest, most gentle dog. It really speaks to the breed that this guy can be on the streets in Istanbul, get battle scars on his nose, have a broken tooth and lose a back toenail and *still* be so happy, grateful and loving. He never barks or shows aggression and has bonded immediately with our new grandson. Being a creature of habit, he *loves* his long morning walk to see all his buddies in the neighborhood. Since he has never used our big backyard except to pee, his walks are very important. It's like our backyard is his crate and he doesn't want to get it dirty. Lucky us! Another wonderful trait is that he loves to be groomed. Our groomer comes to the house in her big van, and he is the only dog she grooms that actually runs out the front door and jumps in to be groomed.

Our mantra with Wrigley is ,"We hit the jackpot!" When we lost our GRRR guy, Bernie, we thought our hearts would never mend. Although Bernie will always hold a special place in our hearts, Wrigley has made us smile again. Oh, the love of a Golden! Thanks to Yvette and Brad Woodworth for sponsoring this special Golden. It takes a village.

Sally Hutton

WRIGLEY

GINGER

Dear GRRR:

Ginger is one HAPPY dog! And so are we! She will be in her Forever Home with us three months on June 26!

She's wonderful!

Thank you, thank you!

Peg Young

President's Letter

by Judi Servoss

One of my favorite memories from this year's Gala was watching our guest artist, Rachelle Albright, finish painting my pup Perry's portrait. Even more fun was comparing it to the "real thing" the next day. If you're interested in doing the same, you can check out Rachelle's work at noseprintsart.com.

As you can read in Kevin's column, the Gala was a huge success, both in everyone having a great time, and in the financial results. Obviously, a fundraiser is about making money, but we really strive to make it fun. I think our many repeat attendees speak volumes on that count.

In the spring newsletter, I also talked a little about the new tax law and its potential impact on nonprofits like GRRR. And I pledged that we would continue to work hard to raise money in many ways and manage our budget prudently to assure our sustainability. The Gala is one such effort. Informing you about tax-related issues is another. We know you care deeply about GRRR but knowing how you can continue to get tax benefits, even with the increased standard deduction, is important as well.

Last quarter I mentioned direct Qualified Charitable Donations from IRAs to qualified nonprofits like GRRR. For people over 70-½ who must make their required minimum distributions (RMDs), these donations can lower your taxable income, while helping the nonprofit.

There is also something called "bunching" which your tax advisor can help you with. This entails donating in alternating years to create a large enough donation in one year to itemize deductions and qualify for a charitable deduction, and then skipping donating the next year and taking the standard deduction. You can also create a Donor-Advised Fund, where you make the donation in one year, and the Fund distributes it to the charity over a specified time. (These are above my pay grade, so please seek qualified help!)

Thank you for continuing to care and help GRRR with our important work. Every day I hear new stories of dogs requiring expensive veterinary care or extensive socialization before they can be adoptable. We couldn't do it without you!

PERRY AND HIS PAINTING

Phoebe's Place Update

by Kevin Shipley

Isolation Room/Vet Treatment Room: Progress at Last

Well, now it's starting to look like something. After a few months of staring at the dirt, there is progress above ground. Still a ton of work to do, but now it gets exciting. Soon the above ground structure will start with support, framing, HVAC, windows, doors, etc. When completed, it will be incredible to have a first-class facility where our dogs can have a vet conduct routine exams, administer vaccinations, all the basic needs. Also included is a great isolation room for the pooches who catch something contagious that requires being separated from the other dogs. Any dog in the isolation room will also have their own private outdoor space away from the other playmates. This is very important to keep even simple things from spreading to the other dogs.

This is yet another thing that uniquely separates GRRR from other rescues. Again, special thanks to Robert B. Sturm Foundation for funding the facility and the Pedigree Foundation for providing the HVAC needs.

Lifetime Membership

by Kevin Shipley

Recognized at this Year's Gala

This is an opportunity for GRRR to recognize some of the folks who have made such a huge impact in so many ways. First, we wanted to catch up by recognizing the people who have made such an impact in the early years, thus the Legacy members. Second, we added those who have, and continue to make, an impact on GRRR today; thus the 2017 members. Going forward names will be proposed by board members. Three each year will be added to the plaque and those names will be announced at our annual gala event (June 15, 2019). This beautiful Colorado beetle kill pine plaque will hang in our kennel for all to see and appreciate the efforts that have brought GRRR to where we are today.

Lifetime membership criteria: potential members are evaluated based on their total body of work to advance GRRR as an organization. Executive Director and Board should consider the financial contributions, the volunteer work over a long period of time, special efforts that led to a significant advancement of GRRR or any other special effort that advanced GRRR and its mission.

Legacy inductees: Tom Dempsey, Pat and Charley Dinkey, Allen and Margot Frank, Mitchell Graye and Pam Hollister, Laura Terroux, Pete and Nancy Lynch, Deb Kneale and Bob Jorgenson.

2017 inductees: Bob and Barbara Crook, Russ and Cathy Jones, Judi Servoss, Bill Urbanowski, Steve Morganfield, Mary Kenton.

Gala Gala Gala...the Results Are In

by Kevin Shipley

WADE STENCEL AND FRANCIE RAKIEC WITH CASEY

It was an exciting and fun event. Getting a chance to honor the wonderful medical folks who have taken care of our GRRR dogs for so many years was awesome. Our top dog, surgically speaking anyway, was even there: Dr. Bauer from Colorado Canine Orthopedics & Rehab. In fact, they brought a whole table – which was incredible – and a fun group.

Our guest speaker, Theresa Strader, founder and Executive Director of National Mill Dog Rescue (NMDR), was a wonderful guest. She was able to communicate the heartache of today's commercial breeder world (aka: puppy mills), yet show the bright side of the rescue, care and new homes these dogs receive. GRRR and NMDR are indeed kindred spirits and have a huge heart for giving these mill dogs a new, happy life.

Of course our funny, clever auctioneer/comedian, Adam Kevil, kept things lively with the live auction and our annual special appeal for the Golden Angel dogs. In fact, the special appeal with special matches hit an all-time high with over $90,000 raised just that night. Not to be outdone, the overall gala beat last year's record by exceeding $185,000 while maintaining the same expense budget.

We so appreciate all the people and vendors who go into making this such an anticipated success each year. Thank you to the wonderful folks who donated items, baskets, trips, etc. to our auctions. Thank you to those who purchased items. A special thanks goes out to those who donated to the special appeal for our high medical expense pooches (Golden Angels). You may not get to see it, but the change in these dogs when they get healthy and go on to new, happy lives is truly miraculous.

Special thank you to the committees and volunteers: *Registration and Logistics:* Corry Mihm, *Silent auction:* Mary Lisman, Pat Rogers; *Decorations*: Sue Sherman, Jaycee Chinn, Sue Mustoe; *i-Pad bid team:* Jeannie Miller; *Wine/beer table:* Laura and Steve Zlogar; *Auction monitors*: Cindee Moyer; and *all around special superwoman volunteer:* Teri Stouder.

The sponsors have always been such an integral part of making this event happen: Margot and Allan Frank, Linda Doerkson - Jackson, Doerkson and McPeters, LLC, Affordable Housing Support Services, Canine Betterment League, Celestial Seasonings, Raymond James Financial, Strategic HR Solutions, and Rocky Mountain Small Animal Hospital. *Vendors*: Serendipity Catering, Mondo Vino, Auction Event Services, Adam Kevil, Karen Hoglund Photography, Tivoli, Hampden Press, Design Dog Studio, and William Grant and Sons Distillers.

SPECIAL GUEST THERESA STRADER

Photos by karenhoglundphotography.com/

Golden Angel: Carley

by Mary Lemma

Carley the Charmer Wins Hearts

CARLEY

Carley arrived at GRRR in February as one of the Operation Turkey Dogs VII. She was a beautiful 2-and-a-half-year old cream-colored beauty whose dark eyes and a crooked little smile make us smile.

Carley was rescued in Turkey after being spotted wandering on a highway. She was picked up by a volunteer and taken to one of the rescue's facilities in Istanbul. There she awaited her turn to catch a flight to the U.S., and that day arrived thanks to GRRR and Chris Cooper, who sponsored her rescue to Colorado.

During Carley's first couple of days, she would just lie in her kennel and whimper–either in excitement of having someone paying attention to her, or when she was alone and seemed to be in some discomfort. She did seem to have some issues with other dogs and would growl if they were near her. Like all the Goldens who spend time during the day in the day kennel, Carley received a lot of attention from our VIP dog walking volunteers. They noticed how she would just lie around and seemed content to just stay inside and get petted or brushed. She loves to be brushed!

Dr. Carpenter came out to examine our new arrivals from Istanbul. He examined Carley and ordered x-rays, which revealed that Carley had hip dysplasia. Dr. Carpenter was not sure how she got around as well as she did; she had no hip sockets to speak of. And he wasn't sure if there was enough bone to support full hip replacement surgery. Carley would perhaps have to have FHO surgery, which isn't as extensive as total hip replacement, but it would be better than doing nothing. Dr. Carpenter placed Carley on pain medication to give her some relief. Her x-rays were forwarded to Dr. Bauer at Colorado Canine Orthopedics, and an appointment was made for Carley to be evaluated.

GRRR volunteer Steve Schmidt made the drive to Colorado Springs for Carley and Grace, another Golden Angel, to be evaluated by Dr. Bauer, who confirmed Carley's severe hip dysplasia. "This girl is in pain and has been for a very long time," he said. Dr. Bauer also was unsure if there was adequate bone to do a complete hip replacement, but he would know more when he began the operation. He was preparing for both options, as were we. Dr. Bauer scheduled the surgeries to get Carley and Grace, who needed knee surgery, taken care of.

Wade Stencel, another GRRR volunteer, got up very early to drive Carley and Grace to Dr. Bauer for surgery. Carley and Dr. Bauer both seemed excited to see each other, as if she remembered his kindness during their first meeting. Carley's surgery went well and Dr. Bauer was able do a total hip replacement. GRRR Volunteers Pete and Nancy Lynch picked up Carley and Grace after surgery and brought them back to Phoebe's Place to recover. Carley had a private room in the house where she could relax and recuperate. Carley had stolen the heart of Pete Lynch, who visited Carley often to check on her recovery.

The day after her surgery it was obvious it was going to be a struggle to keep Carley quiet. She seemed to feel better already and was acting like she was ready to go run and play. Keeping her close and on leash was a must. Carley is a smart cookie; she'd already learned how to spit out her pills even though they were hidden in cheese. Mary had to get very creative in giving Carley her medications. Aside from being a stinker about taking her meds, Carley recovered well. It seemed that her issues with other dogs may have come from a fear of being stepped on and hurt. She started interacting with other dogs and even playing when she was at the end of her recovery. Now she had friends!

Carley's second hip surgery was scheduled and again GRRR volunteers stepped up to get her to Colorado Canine Orthopedics to see her favorite doctor. GRRR volunteers Ray and Shar Printz transported her to Dr. Bauer. (They had adopted Golden Angel Chloe, the recipient of two new hips as a GRRR Golden Angel and was also a patient of Dr. Bauer.) Carley had won the hearts of the Printzes too, and they visited this little girl during her recovery and checked in on her often. She's a charmer, that Carley!

There you have it: Another success for a sweet Golden who never would have received the medical care she needed had she not come into our wonderful rescue. Many thanks to all the Golden Angel Fund donors and volunteers who help these Goldens get to their appointments, give them wonderful attention, and see them through their recovery.

Please Donate to GRRR's Golden Angel Fund!

The Golden Angel Fund has been established to help Golden Retrievers in need of extra medical care. Some Goldens require special medications or surgeries for conditions such as cancer, hip dysplasia, allergies, heartworm, knee surgeries, eye surgeries, infections, etc. Without medical help, many of them will not be likely candidates for adoption; however, we can't say no to these special Goldens who need extra care. Sometimes extraordinary medical circumstances bring these Goldens to us, and with the Golden Angel Fund we can help more of them find a quality, pain-free life in a new and loving home. Please send your tax deductible donations to: GRRR, 15350 W. 72nd Avenue, Golden, CO 80007 (make your check payable to GRRR with "Golden Angel Fund" in the memo portion). Or donate online at **http://goldenrescue.com/golden-angel-fund/** Thank you!

Golden Angel: Jake

by Jeannie Miller

Take a look at this sweet boy! His name is Jake and we think he is about 13 years old. Jake's is a very sad story of years of neglect. But it is also one of hope, caring and not giving up on a boy who needed our help and a shot at some love and happiness in his 'golden' years.

It was January of this year and Jake was living in a house near Elizabeth, CO where there were people and other animals, including exotic birds. Life got hard for the owners, for reasons we don't know, but it was obvious that Jake was not their priority by any means. The owners were evicted from the property and left, abandoning some birds and poor Jake. The landlord called in local authorities to determine the best course of action. What they found there, we can only imagine because of the condition Jake was in.

JAKE

Jake was filthy, matted and overweight. He was not able to stand on his own and had extreme difficulty in walking. The authorities decided to contact The Gabriel Foundation which rescues birds, especially parrots. They didn't think Jake was worth rescuing and were planning to leave him there until transport to a local veterinarian could be arranged so that Jake could be euthanized. The good people from the Gabriel Foundation came to the house to pick up the birds and saw poor, sweet Jake there. They couldn't bear to see him left there again and probably taken to end his life without a second chance. The Gabriel volunteer took Jake too, and brought him to their veterinarian to have him examined. The vet gave him some pain medication and an anti-inflammatory drugs to try to ease his pain plus drops for his runny eyes. The volunteer from Gabriel took Jake home with her and called both local Golden Retriever rescues to see if someone could save Jake. GRRR's Mary Kenton was the first to return their call.

Mary quickly arranged transport with Denise Rutherford, who is always ready to help a pup in need. Denise went to pick up Jake. Oh, what a sight! Jake was laying there, and he is a talker, so he was really telling Denise about how much pain he was in and how sad he was. With some help, because he is a big boy, Denise gently lifted him into her car. She talked to him all the way as she drove to meet our other wonderful volunteer, Steve Schmidt. Again, they had to carry Jake between their two vehicles. It was then off to Phoebe's Place.

When he arrived, Mary couldn't believe that anyone could neglect a beautiful, character-of-a-dog like this. Matted, dirty coat, runny eyes, bad teeth, infected ears, long nails and fur between his pads and large masses on his knee and abdomen for starters. Plus, he couldn't get himself up. Walking was very difficult because of his painful joints and feet that got no traction in their overgrown state. An exam with Dr. Carpenter was scheduled immediately. X-rays revealed that Jake did not have any defective joints – just bad arthritis – being made worse by his weight and lack of activity. The masses were large and caused him some discomfort and further difficulty in walking. Dr. Carpenter felt that the best course of action was to treat his pain, his ear infection, and his eye infection with Rimadyl, Tramadol and antibiotics. He also cleaned up Jake's feet. The goal was to get him on a diet to see if we could get him strong enough to stand on his own. The treatments and special food were very expensive and the masses will need to be tested.

Jake was treated to several spa days where he was soothingly washed and brushed to bring out his beautiful thick and shiny coat. He is quite a handsome senior gentleman! Mary fitted him with a lifting harness so that she could easily help him to his feet. Her plan was to little-by-little help less as he did more on his own.

Fast forward to June and Jake has lost a few pounds and the lifting harness! He is walking a little better and getting stronger. He loves it when Linda Pierell comes by to give him massages. He is still a talker so when someone goes into the house, they are greeted by Jake telling them all about what's going on! He also tells the other dogs to be careful not to step on him or knock him over! Jake is doing really well and has found happiness and comfort living in the house with Mary. Now that Jake is doing so much better, he is looking for that special person or family who would love to have this sweet boy spend his remaining time with them. Might that be you?

If it weren't for your generous gifts to our Golden Angel Fund, we couldn't help dogs like Jake who need extra care to be saved. Jake was abandoned and written off by others but because of caring people like the you and the Gabriel Foundation and the good network GRRR has built in the community, he is getting a second chance.

Golden Angel Update

DUKE

Scott and Nanette Elias

Duke's leg has fully healed, and he's a healthy, happy dog who loves to run, jump, and play. We have a hard time keeping up with him! Duke is having a great summer. He spends most of his time outdoors, playing or just sitting on our back porch, surveying his domain. We just love him! We feel so blessed to have him, as he's very loving, gentle, and kind to everyone he meets - be it humans or other dogs. Duke had a great time being a GRRR Ambassador at the Gala.

Thanks so much to GRRR, and to those who donated to pay his medical bills!

DUKE

GRRR Rescue Reunion Picnic 2018

Boulder Reservoir

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 2018

11am – 2:30pm

Join Us for a Great Day on the Beach!

Swimming · Music
Raffles · Food
Merchandise · Fun
...and a Few Hundred Wet Dogs!

All GRRR members, family, and your dogs are invited!

GREAT BALL TOSS at 1:00... Don't miss it!

- Potluck – we'll provide sandwiches from Jersey Mike's in Boulder but please bring side dish/app/dessert to share
- Bring lawn chairs for you & towels for your wet dogs
- Limited Edition 2018 Picnic T-Shirts!
- Cool merchandise for sale, including 2019 calendars!

We accept Visa, Mastercard and Discover.

NO ADMISSION FEE – tell them you're with GRRR!

Boulder Reservoir:
5565 N 51st St.
Enter at main entrance.
Dream Cove picnic area is on left.
Plenty of free parking.

REMINDER: Only well-behaved, well-socialized GRRR dog(s) and/or dogs in your family, whose behavior you know, are allowed. No small dogs, please. And remember – on or off leash, you need to adequately control your dog(s) at all times, and you are fully responsible for your dog(s)' behavior. Thank you.

Art donated by Ronda Walters

goldenrescue.com

Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies®

Donations In Memory or In Honor

- Anonymous in memory of Dougal – a very good boy
- Anonymous in memory of Cha Cha
- Anonymous in memory of Dave
- In Memory of David Simon:
  Arlis & Jerry Allen • Ellen Cahill • David & Susan Dawson
  Cheryl & Joe Mares • Deryl & Karen Sysel
- In honor of Shane & Anne Binder De Cleene:
  Anonymous • Christina Casole • Patrick Reilly • Malcolm Tuesley
- Judy Alliprandine in memory of Daisy, a GRRR dog and the dear companion of Mary Wilham and Earle Jones
- Jaycee Chinn & George Quick in honor of Ellen & Roxanne's wedding
- Jeanne Dueso in honor of her sister & brother-in-law
- Charles Ewing in memory of Dave
- Albert & Marilyn Falcione in honor of Brent – Happy Birthday!
- Sophie Faust in loving memory of Kim Leaman's companion, Sam
- Mary Gerty in honor of Irene and Carlos Gomez
- Laura Graham in memory of Jaycee Wallace, loving companion of Drew Wallace
- Tom Green in honor of Bill Lauderdale
- David Greenberg in honor of Barb Kreisman
- Vicki Hall in loving memory of Simba, owner Lori Kashman
- Katie Ingram in honor of Dr. Richard Hesky
- Sean Jennings in honor of Shannon Jennings – Happy Mother's Day!
- Bob & Karalyn Johnson in honor of Tom Stonerook
- Joanne Kennedy in memory of Cindy Oatman
- Mary Kenton in memory of Hope
- Mary Kenton in memory of Sammy Lynch
- Lynne Knight in memory of Sue/Emma
- Fred Levy in memory of Dave
- James Libbon in honor of Louise Libbon – Happy Birthday Mama!
- Elizabeth Linehan in memory of Phoebe
- Emily Lucero in memory of Bernie Myers
- Dan Matras in honor of Snoopy, Cajun, Simon, Bosley, Bear & Molly
- Kristin Mcelroy in honor of Ken and Casey White
- James & Joy Merritt in memory of Chubby
- Steve Morganfield in memory of Sammy, Pete & Nancy Lynch's beloved Lab
- Glen Newman in memory of Dave
- Susan O'Brien in honor of Charlie
- Pat & Scott Rogers in memory of Cooper Rogers
- Roxanne Sabin in memory of Suzeigh and Cooper Rogers
- Valerie Schwolow in honor of Deb Kneale
- Peggy Sciambuto in memory of Sammy Lynch
- Kate Secor in memory of Chloe
- Allison Sharplin in honor of Paul Graebeldinger and Jane Bruning
- Tom Stonerook in honor of Aimee Coreen Miller
- John & Jaime Surenkamp in memory of Simba Kashman
- Carolyn Williams in honor of Kay Hunter
- Vicki Wright in memory of Carl

SAMMY LYNCH

The Tale of the Tail

by Cathy Jones

We all love so many aspects of having a pooch in our lives, but have you ever wished you could talk with your dog? Well, even though our canine pals can't actually speak, they certainly communicate, especially with their tails, and that communication is important for humans to understand. Here's a little "wagging wisdom":

Tail held high signals excitement, dominance, authority. A happy dog often has his tail high and "sweeping," and even involves his entire hind end in the happy motion. The tail rapidly moving in a circle also shows the dog is happy. On the other hand, a rigid high tail, perhaps with hair standing up, and with the tail moving back and forth in a slow or flagging motion can indicate arousal and imminent attack.

Tail held low and sometimes tucked can mean fear, submission, pain. An unsure dog needs to be approached with patience and carefulness.

Tail held normally can have a variety of looks. "Normal" varies for each dog. The tail carriage is a social statement and should be interpreted in conjunction with the body language of the dog as a whole. A relaxed tail generally indicates a relaxed pooch.

Love your dog...and have a ball. But always keep an eye out and listen for what your buddy is "telling" you!

CANYON

In Memory

THE BLOOMING OF A SOUL - EULOGY FOR ROSIE

Nine months is never enough time with a cherished pet. Yet, during those months, I learned so much from Rosie about the healing power of love.

For those who met Rosie and Clover when we brought them home, you remember the concern and heartbreak for what they had suffered and endured in their previous environment. Painfully thin, loss of muscle mass, alarming skin issues, full of infection and allergies, and nearly catatonic from a lifetime of kennel confinement in a puppy mill and no stimulation. No love.

The first flicker of genuine hope for their recovery was letting them out in the big backyard and I witnessed a miraculous transformation – like their spirits were infused with light, wonder, and pure joy! They charged around the yard, romping together with heads held high, then the glorious rolling on soft grass. It was in that moment I could feel the potential for their recovery, the sustaining pulse of hope. I stood on the patio and wept.

They were home.

ROSIE AND CLOVER

There were so many gifts that Rosie, especially, offered me in the following weeks. I got to witness her personality emerge! I reveled in her pure joy of rolling on the grass, which I doubt she'd ever been able to experience before. I observed her acceptance of food security, trusting that she would receive regular meals. It was utterly heartwarming to take her on walks and see her curiosity and wonder at so much that was new...rabbits, squirrels, other dogs, affectionate people, the bounty of endless new scents, different textures under her feet, rain and wind, the sounds of nature she was finally free to soak in. There was her discovery of toys! Like a young child with a special blanket, she would sometimes carry a soft toy in her mouth when we walked. It was like the blooming of a soul, long overdue.

Smart and funny, Rosie began to thrive. She recovered amazingly well from the initial surgery to remove various growths. We celebrated that there was no cancer. Her coat became nourished from good food, a boatload of supplements, and the exercise – filling in the bare patches, soft and shiny, the rich sheen of a warm rust color. But it was her face that always captivated me, gently freckled with color over the undercoat of aging white. The best healing transition was when she slept, the corners of her mouth lifted a bit with an endearing visual of a contented smile. Safe and secure.

The second surgery for her leg injury was almost too much – for all of us. But again, Rosie had life lessons to share. Weeks of confinement in the house, a dreadful cast and long rehab, yet she never once whimpered or whined. The hardest part was psychological for her. The sudden absence of what had become so familiar and routine...the daily walks, chasing the backyard squirrels, following me around the house. Her one enduring joy was still rolling on the grass, that enormous cast flailing and thumping. There was grace in her quiet and brave acceptance during those long weeks as winter settled in. Her only core need was to receive the tender and gentle touch of hopeful healing love. She got better.

A month ago, she was doing so well that I was certain she wasn't as old as GRRR had indicated at the time of adoption. She was slower on our walks, although no longer limping. A follow up vet visit for routine labs was encouraging. Previous concerns were gone.

It felt like a miracle! I was amazed, daily, by the strength of her spirit.

I will always be so grateful that Rosie experienced the renewal of the spring season free of confinement. The hard, snow-covered ground was soft and scent-filled again, there were flowers and tall grasses to investigate, shade from the maple tree as the days grew warmer. For Rosie, it was 'lounge season' in the yard while I puttered in the perimeter gardens – her tail thumping the lawn when I'd approach to give her a good tummy rub. Happy.

The sudden onset of degenerative illness will always strike me as so profoundly unfair for a girl who had endured so much throughout her life. To me, she was like Phoenix, risen from the ashes to soar – over and over, three times from the moment we brought her home.

But this was too much as she fought the confusion and indignity of losing function in her hind legs. Learning there was no hope for recovery, her decline so rapid, I'm sure she knew she was ready to leave before I accepted the inevitable.

As a friend wisely noted about euthanasia, "Letting them go is the kindest thing we do for them." Rosie was ready, calm and relaxed, with Clover by her side, and the constant loving strokes Dave and I offered. She left peacefully, and on her beautiful face the corner of her mouth was lifted in a gentle smile.

Nine months. Such a short time. Yet, I know her time with us was just as much about what she offered us, as it was about offering her what she'd never had before.

Rosie taught me so much about strength, being brave, the will to survive the trials and hurdles in life, and to hold onto hope. I've been enriched having witnessed the blooming of her spirit and gentleness of her soul. And there is inspiration from her Phoenix-rising, over and over, along with her calm acceptance in knowing when it was time to leave.

Most of all, Rosie shared such a poignant message about the power of healing love – and the extraordinary gift of second chances. For all of us.

Yesterday, some dear neighbors delivered a stunningly beautiful yellow rose bush, a living memorial. Roses for Rosie. I'm not sure when I've been touched so deeply by such a generous gift of compassionate love. We will plant it in a small memorial garden we envision, because there will be more second chance memorials to add down the line. But always at the center will be the blooming roses for Rosie, a perfect remembrance of a truly special girl.

Sara J. Ingram, May 23, 2018

In Memory

CARSON

CARSON

On February 11th of this year, just two months shy of his 14th birthday, we lost our sweet boy, Carson. That awful "C" word came about suddenly and about 10 days after being diagnosed with liver cancer, we knew it was time to set him free. We adopted Carson from GRRR in November of 2004 at the age of 7 months as a Golden Angel. He was born with a congenital orthopedic condition in his shoulder that rendered him unable to walk normally. His owners were not able to afford the needed surgery, so they thought that their only choice was to have him put to sleep. Thankfully, because he was such a youngster, their vet knew that little guy had a lot of life to live and he talked them into surrendering him to GRRR. Carson (then known as Stanley) showed up at GRRR, had his surgery, and soon after, began his life with us.

That vet was so correct. Carson had a *ton* of life to live and he did it with a full heart each and every day. He was such a nut. So animated. So full of personality and energy. Everything he did, he did at 100 mph and he never missed the opportunity to let us know that he thought we were going a little too slowly by barking at us as if to say, "Hurry Up! Don't you know that there are things to do and places to see?" He was a "helper" in all things. Whether it was cleaning house, yard work, painting, or even plumbing repair...he was always stuck to our sides or looking over our shoulder to make sure that the job was being done correctly.

Every day when coming home from work, I would open the door into the house very slowly because I knew his nose would be right there. I could never get past the mud room until he and I had our special one-on-one time with our arms locked together talking about our day. We sang and we danced and sometimes we said nothing at all, but he was definitely my constant companion. Carson was the fourth Golden we have had to say "Goodbye" to and for the first time in 20 years there is not a Gold Dog in our home. It is a strange feeling to say the least, but when we are ready, I know our home will once again be blessed with another special Golden soul. Thankfully, Carson's 14-year-old little sister, Maggie, a sweetheart of a mixed breed, is still with us to carry on his orneriness and make us laugh. We take comfort knowing that he is no longer sick and that his body is once again young and whole and he is well. I know he is running in the meadows above with Annie, Dakota, Molly, and all of his Golden friends he met along the way.

I am so thankful to GRRR for bringing that blond boy into our lives. With him you brought us wonderful friendships, smiles, laughter, hugs, kisses, handshakes, more blonde dog hair than I've ever seen in my life, some frustrations, and yes, even tears. But, most of all, you brought us love. And, I am thankful to Carson. I am thankful for the lessons he taught, the joy he shared, and for the many memories he created. They are ones that we will cherish all the rest of our days.

With love and gratitude,

Stacy and Staci Smith

Naming Tributes

CAPONE

CAPONE — His legacy will live in the lives of Catherine and Ryan
11/30/2008 to 03/09/2018

"When laid off from my job, I decided the excessive amount of free time would be best spent training a dog. I located a black German Shepard puppy and Capone and I were inseparable from the day I picked him up in Bailey, Colorado. Capone enjoyed road trips, white water rafting, backcountry adventures and napping in the entryways of restaurants so all patrons had to pet him to get by. Although he left too early, Capone sure enjoyed himself while he was here. Capone, you are and always will be missed."

SIMBA — A tribute from Terri LeRose, Kim Cruger, Jaime Surenkamp and Farren Wyner

"Simba was a bundle of joy and love from the day Lori Kashman picked him up at GRRR. He loved to hike, snuggle up and he always had his Simba smile."

With your donation of $100 you may request a Naming Tribute so that one of GRRR's rescued Goldens will be named after your dog or loved one. With your donation, you will honor the memory of your loved one, and your donation will help us give a rescued dog a new start to a better life.

More info on Naming Tributes: http://www.goldenrescue.com/news-golden-retriever-rescue/naming-tributes-dog/product/listing.

SIMBA

Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies
15350 W. 72nd Avenue
Arvada, CO 80007

hotline: 303/279-2400
info@goldenrescue.com
www.goldenrescue.com

Board Of Directors

Officers:
Judi Servoss (President)
Marci Auston (Vice President)
Pat Rogers (Secretary)
Beth Flambures (Treasurer)

Directors at Large:
Dianne DeGroff
Mary Kenton
Jeannie Miller
Steve Morganfield
Francie Rakiec
Roxanne Sabin
Yvette Woodward

Executive Director:
Kevin Shipley
kevin.shipley@goldenrescue.com

Designed by Debbie Stratton:
debbie.davis@goldensrescue.com

Edited by Jeannie Miller:
jeanniebeer@gmail.com

Come to the Reunion Picnic Saturday, September 8 Boulder Reservoir!

"A Golden Retriever Can Change Your Life!"®

OUR MISSION STATEMENT:
Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies is dedicated to rescue, placement and public awareness, to ensure that Golden Retrievers are adopted by people who are able to provide a safe, loving home.

Applications to adopt a Golden are available on our website www.goldenrescue.com

Please accept my Membership in GRRR (includes quarterly newsletter plus free attendance at all events and reunions)

I would like to receive my newsletter:

❒ via mail (black & white print) or ❒ via email (color PDF...save GRRR postage and printing costs!) $50 year $_____

Please accept my additional tax deductible donation to help Goldens where needed most:

❒ $250+ Golden Champion ❒ $100 Golden Hero ❒ $50 Golden Star $_____

Interested in volunteering? Go to www.goldenrescue.com to fill out the volunteer application. Thanks!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

HOME PHONE _____ WORK PHONE _____ Email _____

Please mail to: Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies • 15350 W. 72nd Ave. • Arvada, CO 80007

Thank you for your support! goldenrescue.com