

May 2018

GOLDEN GRRROWL

"A Golden Retriever Can Change Your Life!"™



SWAGRRR

Life With A SwaGRRR!

by Jeannie Miller

This is big, sweet Swagrrr-boy. He is a 3-year-old that came to Colorado as part of the fifth group of dogs GRRR has rescued from Turkey, or TD-V as we like to call that group. If you are one of the volunteers or members who come out to Phoebe's Place regularly, you would have gotten to know Swagrrr. He came to us in July and he stayed at Phoebe's Place until he was adopted to his forever home in mid-September.

Scott and Sherry Skinner are multiple Turkey Dog sponsors and they sponsored Swagrrr. They learned that Swagrrr had only been with a family for 6 months in Turkey. The rest of his life was spent running in the forest and, for the last year, in a crowded shelter. They had known another dog named Swagger and liked the name. They decided to name their sponsored dog Swagrrr and put some GRRR into him from the start.

Scott and Sherry, like so many of our donors and volunteers, have a huge heart when it comes to Golden Retrievers in need. They have been very touched by the plight of the homeless dogs in Turkey. As Sherry puts it, we all know how these sweet dogs are vulnerable to diseases and that they tend to take a back seat to more aggressive breeds. We also know how they love people and Sherry hated to think of them being abandoned into the streets and forests.

When Swagrrr came out of his crate at the DIA cargo area after arriving on the Lufthansa flight, Scott and Sherry were there to meet him. They instantly fell in love and could tell right away that this boy was going to be a handful. He definitely had some swagger! Here was a big, strong guy who was just full of energy. He pulled them around that first evening as he sniffed the Colorado air for the first time. When he got back to Phoebe's Place, he ran and played like there was no tomorrow.

As Swagrrr settled into life at Phoebe's Place, his personality really came through. He was noisy in the kennel – always something to say - and competing with all the other dogs. He loved to be taken out for walks, but no one had ever taught him how to behave on a leash, so he pretty much dragged all the VIP volunteers around the place. The volunteers did their usual great job of working with Swagrrr, giving him lots of love, and he really started to respond.

One day in August, a family decided to adopt Swagrrr and took him home. He was so happy to be in a home again! One of the things he did the first day was to jump up on the bed. When the new owner grabbed him by the collar and tried to drag him off, Swagrrr snapped at him. This caused the new owners to second guess their decision to adopt Swagrrr, so on the second day he found himself back at GRRR. Poor Swagrrr! He needed someone to see his potential and be willing to put time and patience into helping him learn.

Enter Trish Toth into Swagrrr's life in mid-September last year. Trish was looking for a best friend and companion for her super active lifestyle. She lives in downtown Denver in a building with a fenced dog play area and walks the nearby trails every day. Trish loves to travel, taking her dogs with her. She likes to go hiking and off-roading in the mountains. After spending some time with Swagrrr, Trish saw something that tugged at her heart in those expressive eyes. After speaking with GRRR's Mary Kenton, Roberta Miller and Kevin Shipley, Trish decided to take the leap with Swagrrr. She agreed to give him a real chance to prove himself and take him to training with Ted Terroux right away so he could learn a few manners and start to build some good habits. As Trish loaded Swagrrr into her car and headed home, she could swear he had a smile on his face the whole time. He knew he was going home!

CAPED CRUSADERS TRISH, WAYNE AND SWAGRRR

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charitable
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SWAGRRR TOURING COLORADO

Now, Swagrrr runs to the elevator when it's time to go up to his home. Trish took Swagrrr to training with Ted. He is quite an independent dog so sometimes he struggled to pay attention in class, but he is also quite smart and eager to please Trish, so he passed his training with flying colors. He now walks calmly (though still energetically) on the leash and can even be off leash in the right circumstances. Swagrrr loves to walk down the 16th Street Mall where he gets a lot of attention from people who say how adorable he is.

Trish and Swagrrr have been together for six months which have been full of experiences, laughter, hugs and a deepening love between them. When you talk to Trish and ask her about Swagrrr, she can't help but tear up as she talks about the things he does and how he has captured her heart. Swagrrr, though independent, now sleeps next to Trish each night. If she stretches out, he stretches out and if she curls up, he curls up into a ball inside her legs.

Trish has helped Swagrrr overcome so many fears and she says he is so brave now. He was very afraid of a firetruck roaring down the street with its siren blaring, so Trish took him to a fire station so he could see a truck up close and meet the firemen. Now it's a piece of cake. Swagrrr loves to go for car rides and adventures with Trish and her boyfriend Wayne. Trish laughs about how he jumps at snowflakes and what happened the first time he saw an elk in Rocky Mountain National Park. He has been all over Colorado and even made a trip to Minnesota.

Wayne wasn't too sure about getting Swagrrr because he thought he might be too much to handle. Swagrrr caught on that he had to win Wayne over, so he immediately started giving Wayne big hugs by putting his head into Wayne's stomach, which he still does to this day.

Trish says Swagrrr somehow knows what people around him need. Sometimes it is to be silly, sometimes quiet and calm, sometimes a hug. She took him to volunteer for GRRR at the Jackalope Arts Fair in December. There were lots of kids there who wanted to touch him. He was very gentle and calm with them. He "shook" everyone's hand after they made a donation. What a guy!

Recently Trish left Swagrrr with Wayne's parents, who have a small Golden named Charlie. Swagrrr had so much fun with him, it made Trish



wonder if it would be good to get Swagrrr a friend. She took Swagrrr to see Kevin at Phoebe's Place (one of his favorite people!) and while they were there, Swagrrr met Chloe, another sweetie from Turkey (TD-VIII). She went right to Swagrrr and started to play with him. What could Trish do? She had to take Chloe home to give it a try. As of this writing, things are going really well. Swagrrr loves her and she is a typical little sister who has to do everything he does. They play non-stop and when Trish asks them to take a break, Swagrrr pouts!

Those first few days were something Trish will never forget! First, she thought her arms were going to come out of their sockets as Swagrrr eagerly took her for walks. Imagine traffic, noise, hustle bustle, high rises. Well, poor Swagrrr had never experienced any of these things. Experts say if a dog has not been exposed to something by the time he is 18 months old, he will usually be afraid of it. Trish says he was afraid but at the same time brave and willing to try anything.

Trish lives in a building with several floors and an elevator. The first time she took him home he was very freaked out by the elevator. That small space was so frightening to him. He looked up at her with those big brown eyes and she crouched down to stroke and reassure him. When she finally got him in and up to her place, he was terrified looking out the window and seeing that he was above ground, so, he stayed in the middle of the room. Trish spent the first night sleeping next to Swagrrr on his dog bed to comfort him.

Day by day, Swagrrr started to become comfortable with his new surroundings and he was starting to fall in love with Trish and she with him. The bonding had begun!

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The love story of Trish and Swagrrr is the happy ending that all of us who support GRRR want for every sweet dog that crosses the gate to Phoebe's Place. Here's to you, Swagrrr! 🌸

TRISH WITH SWAGRRR AND NEW SISTER CHLOE

Recent Rescues



ATHENA GRACE

overcome her fear of loud noises. Her hearing is very sensitive and when the planes fly over she is frightened. She is getting better and we hope as time goes by she will become accustomed to these noises. In the meantime we continue to assure her and comfort her that all will be ok.

Athena Grace has been a true blessing to us. Little did we know how much until 3 days after we picked her up. I fell and broke my ankle, which required surgery and bed rest for 6 weeks. She was my constant companion and stayed by my side through it all. Now that I'm on the mend she is learning to be independent and discovering new things on her own.

We have also been blessed to have GRRR, Mary Kenton and all the many volunteers who provide care, love, patience and such a wonderful place for our precious Golden retrievers. Thank you for helping to heal our hearts again with our precious Athena Grace.

Doug and Barb Branch

Dear GRRR,

Just wanted to give you an update on our precious girl Athena. We adopted her on December 7th, and she has brought nothing but pure joy and love to us since the moment we saw her.

Two weeks earlier we had lost our sweet Tikka Sue. She was also a GRRR rescue and was 12 years old. Our hearts were broken but we knew Tikka would want us to find another Golden to help and love, so my husband submitted our application. We were both prepared for the long wait but much to our surprise, Miss Roberta called two weeks later and said she thought she had the perfect 3-year-old girl for us. We immediately went to GRRR that afternoon and found our dear Mary Kenton there paving the rescue road for us again. Miss Roberta brought Athena to meet us. She immediately ran to us and jumped up to give us a hug and sat down next to Doug and just looked up with those bright, kind, loving Golden eyes. As I knelt down she came over and placed her sweet head on my shoulder. Our hearts melted and off we went to begin the paperwork.

It has been over 3 months and our family is whole again. Athena Grace (or Gracie as we call her) is a sweet, loving, gentle girl who loves to play ball, get treats, go for daily walks and car rides, has a whole house full of fuzzy babies, and loves to cuddle. Every night she snuggles between us and that's where she sleeps. We are still discovering new things about her and trying to help her

Hi GRRR:

We are all doing great! Bentley Boy is growing fast. At 18 weeks he is now tipping the scales at 40 pounds. The vet says he is going to be a big boy.

Our kitties and old doggie are all getting along with the rambunctious puppy! He is a funny and smart little guy who makes us laugh out loud at his antics (this week he discovered the toilet paper roll...you can imagine a long streamer of TP coming out of the bathroom and into the bedroom!).

Thanks for all you do there at GRRR.

Deb Bialeschki and Bentley Boy

BENTLEY



Dear GRRR:

You may wonder why we named our little girl "Caeli" (pronounced "Chalee"). The meaning of Caeli is Latin for 'heaven' and we think it is perfect for our little Turkey rescue dog. We saw a picture of her chained up and we were told she spent most of her days on a short chain. She arrived at her paradise of 6 acres nestled on the Animas River in Durango, Colorado in December, 2017. She is just perfect for my husband and myself and rarely does she have a minute without one of us. She has adapted wonderfully to our lives and we love her more than we ever thought we could. She has daily walks, cross country skis, loves the dog park and wants to go everywhere with us in the car. She is truly a blessing to our lives and if she could talk, our Caeli would say she is in heaven in her new life.

Annie Carroll and Bob Lieb

CAELI



Newsletter Submissions

We all love reading about your Golden retrievers and we'd like to hear from you! If you'd like to submit a letter AND photo of your GRRR rescue, email the letter and digital photo to debbie.davis@goldenrescue.com, or mail to GRRR at 15350 W. 72nd Ave, Arvada CO 80007. Deadline for the August, 2018 issue is July 6. Thanks!



Hi GRRR,

We are so happy with our Golden pup, Disco. We can't imagine our life without him. He loves playing with his toys and going on walks. He and his 4-legged brother Charlie are best pals.

We had him neutered on February 1st. Keeping Disco and Charlie calm has been a challenge but the vet says he's healing well and he should be cleared for playing this week after he goes back to get the staples removed. This will make our lives much easier. Ha ha.

He just turned 1 in January and is getting big. Thanks for all that you and the other volunteers do!

Thanks,
Katy McIntrye

DISCO

Dear GRRR:

When we went to meet Ellie (formerly Suzeigh) for the first time, she was so new to GRRR that there were no photos online, so we had no idea what to expect! The moment we saw her, we knew she was the missing piece to our puzzle. Ellie has quickly settled into her new home and lifestyle in Boulder. She loves going for hikes in the foothills and has recently discovered her love of water on a family trip to explore Utah (she blended into the surrounding cliff sides..!). She is a nature lover much like us and proudly shows off pine cones or large sticks she finds from just about every walk we take her on.

She is loving her training classes and we like to think she is "top of her class!" She can even lay with two treats on her paws and "wait" until we give the go ahead to chow down. Her kisses have become our morning alarm and we wouldn't want it any other way. It's hard to imagine what life was like before Miss Ellie and we are so grateful to have her in our family!

Brett and Carolyn Hushek



ELLIE



Dear Mary & Roberta & GRRR,

Thank you SO much for knowing that Scarlett would be the perfect Golden for us! She is sooooo wonderful...we are SO in love with her! We three fit perfectly together. We've decided that since she is so blonde that rather than a "Scarlett" she is more a "Sadie." Besides, Sadie means "princess" which is definitely who she is! We still think we'll keep Scarlett as her middle name ~ Sadie Scarlett ~ goes together rather nicely.

She seems very happy here with us after just 2 days. Sadie went on several walks with us yesterday and sleeps through the night in her bed in our room. Yesterday she got to meet a number of other dogs of different breeds and did quite well in her new neighborhood. She had a great time meeting new people, too. She's such a lady and very social. George calls her a Super Star! She really enjoys playing in the snow too. Thanks so much, Mary and Roberta. We feel so blessed. We didn't know just how much we missed having a Golden in our lives. No doubt about it. Golden retrievers are GREAT therapy — so good for you, body, heart, and soul.

With our love, Peg and George Young

SADIE

GRRR STATS	
January 1 – March 31, 2018	
Number of incoming dogs	63
Money spent on veterinary needs:	\$20,484
Money spent on medicine:	\$3,850

Recent Rescues



Dear GRRR:

We call Ellie affectionately our “frizzy Lizzy” girl because of her wild hairdo. The hair around her head goes in fifty directions and is totally out of control. When you speak to her she lays down, crosses her front feet, and looks at you as if to say “go ahead I am listening.” A character to say the least.

How many dogs do you know that twirl 15 times at least before they piddle or poop? She craves attention, loves to cuddle and is such a sweet girl. I think she wants to say thank you for rescuing me and giving me a forever home. Believe me she is here to stay!

Mary Lou Fehr

ELLIE

Dear GRRR:

Rocky, an 8-year-old Golden, came to live with us right before Christmas, 2017. We had recently lost our beloved Kody to kidney disease; he too had been a GRRR rescue 11 years ago. He had filled our hearts and lives with so much joy, his passing left a hole impossible to fill. It was within days that I reached back out to GRRR. We were willing to take a senior dog or even a pair if that was needed. Within a few days, I got the first phone call and we learned about the possibility of getting Rocky!

Rocky had a hard life it seems. He was actually roaming the streets of Idaho Falls, ID. His owner could not keep him at home and started getting citations and fines for his roaming, which prompted them to place him on Craigslist. Someone familiar with GRRR contacted them, and Rocky was flown down by a generous pilot and transported to the Rescue. It's amazing to me that he's laying next to me on the couch here in Colorado Springs!

Needless to say, our meeting with him went well and he came to his forever home. We have an 11-year-old Husky named Andi who has bonded with Rocky and tries like crazy to get him to play with her. It's baffling and tragic to me to realize Rocky does not know how to play. He does not know what to do with a ball or a tug and has no idea what to do when my husband and I get Andi playing and running around. You can, however, teach an old dog new tricks and he now sits for treats! He loves to hike with Andi and my husband, he likes to lounge in the sun on our deck and watch the bunnies and deer in the yard, but his favorite place to be is wherever I am. I can't leave the room without him (which I love). He even lays near my feet when I sit and paint. He is a huge lover and is learning that people can love in return. One look in his big amber eyes and you can see a totally trusting, loving and now happy puppy!

We are so grateful for everyone along the way who made this happen. I most likely will never know the person who saw the Craigslist ad, or the pilot who took the time and resources to fly

Rocky down from Idaho. But to Roberta, Cathy and Debbie who believe in their mission, a HUGE thank you!! We are forever in your debt, and so very thankful for our Rocky Boy.

Ronda Walters, Rocky's mom

ROCKY AND ANDI



RONDA'S PAINTING OF ROCKY

Hi GRRR!

I just wanted to send some current pictures of Cooper (aka Turbo). He is an absolute love! We lost our 14-year-old Golden, Barley, in July and waited six months to consider another dog. We are so happy to have found Cooper. He loves walks, hikes, and lots of affection! What a great dog. Thank you for helping to make our house a home again...

Tom and Traci Eatwell

COOPER





Dear GRRR:

Vader, now Camp or Camper, is doing well! He's never far from Moose or one of the many dog toys lying around. I am SO lucky to have him. Camper is all grown up. His yearly checkup revealed he has a heart murmur but he will be monitored for any signs of distress. Right now, he is awesome!

JoAnne Hilton-Gabeler

CAMPER

Hi GRRR,

Our crazy canine household is doing well. The big boy on the right is Cooper, a "regular" GRRR adoptee, who is 3 years old. He is currently in remission from his lymphoma and is doing amazingly well. He completed his full chemo protocol with very few side effects and no weight loss. He did lose a lot of his coat, but it is slowly filling back in. We truly believe a good part of how well he did was because we adopted our little Turkey Dog IV Aerobie (Midas). Those two are the very best friends and enjoy their crazy puppyhood together. Robie, as we call him, is 1-1/2 years old, and there isn't much mischief those two cohorts in crime haven't gotten into together. They keep our house crazy and our hearts light. Robie even pesters our big 10-year-old German Shepherd, Roxy, to play with him, and she adores him.

Robie has grown since we got him...he was 48 lbs then, and is now a pudgy 65 pounds, mostly because he steals food from his big sister the GSD. We have to watch him like a hawk. Speaking of birds....Robie's caught-in-the-air bird count is at 3 that we know of. The pup has skills! He may have come to us as a puppy still, but he was definitely a forest dog in Turkey, and wasn't overly skinny when he was found. Robie is a mix, we learned from a DNA test. He's half Golden, a quarter husky, an eighth chow chow, and an eighth traveling salesman. I think he gets his smarts from the Husky. He can open cupboards, open gates, and figure out ways to get to whatever he has decided to get into at that moment. He has super destructor powers. He is also the softest, sweetest little lovebug you can imagine. These sweet dogs have just blessed our lives more than I can say.

We have also adopted another sweet doggie-in-need. A friend's son passed away and just days before he died, he gifted us with his now 11-month-old German Shepherd pup named Gator. Our house is certainly active with 2 young GRRR dogs and 2 German Shepherds. All are the best of friends and play all day. We feel so blessed to have these special dogs who just needed a loving home.

Sending hugs and thanks you GRRR!

Sherry and Scott Skinner

ROBIE, ROXY AND COOPER



Dear GRRR:

We absolutely love our Sampson, now known as Sammy! He and his older sister, Dori, adore each other. Although Sam can be that annoying little brother, Dori handles him with love and patience. Dori is also a GRRR dog. She is 11 now and we were blessed with Dori when she was 3 months old.

Sam and Dori both attend Nose Work class and they both excel at alerting on the scents of birch, anise, and clove. Nose Work was originally created for shelter dogs, but now is very popular with all dogs. Dori has passed her odor recognition test for birch and anise. Sammy also attends a trick class! He can roll over, bow, weave and we are working on sit pretty! He likes to go for walks, hike and chase leaves. Yes, Sammy is thriving!

Thank you for trusting us with both of our dogs. They are truly our blessings. Thank you for all you do for the love of Golden Retrievers.

Sincerely,

Jennifer and Steve Mitchell

SAMMY

Pet Cetera



My name is Maddie Dimetrosky. I am in seventh grade at Horizons K-8 school. Every year at my school we study something that we are passionate about. I am learning how animal photography impacts the environment and animals.

First, I talked to a professional photographer named Lisa Langell. I learned how animal photography can impact animals both positively and negatively. I learned how taking pictures of animals will make people want to help conserve them but I also learned how it can impact animals negatively. Sometimes when people take pictures of wildlife they get too close and scare the animal away or they draw too much attention, and the animal gets scared.

Then I saw a photo of a starving polar bear in the New York Times taken by Paul Nicklen. By photographing the polar bear, he was hoping people would help them, seeing how much climate change can impact animals. I hoped I could take photos of animals within my community to help them. So, I reached out to the Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies (GRRR).

In July we adopted our puppy Ovy from GRRR. When Ovy and her brother got to GRRR, it was discovered that they had parvo, a potentially deadly virus. Her brother sadly passed away, but they gave Ovy lots of care and now she is eight months old and doing great. When we adopted her from GRRR, I saw how they are a great organization, so they came to mind.

MADDIE AND OVY

I recently went to GRRR and met Kylie Caraher, an employee. She introduced me to Annie, Joy, Grace, and Segal. We were able to take some of them out into a field to take photos and watch them play and run. It was amazing how happy these dogs could be, all with different stories. Grace, a six-year-old with joint problems, had come to GRRR several weeks before and could barely stand up. But when I was there, she was running around and playing with the other dogs like you would never know that she was in pain. I learned that GRRR provides supplements, massages, surgery, and will give every dog the care it needs. Kylie shared so many touching stories of dogs GRRR has saved. For example, there was a Golden Retriever who was going to be euthanized because of a broken limb that couldn't be paid for. But GRRR was able to intervene and save this dog's life.

After taking photos of all the dogs, I posted pictures of them on our neighborhood website, hoping to find them good, loving homes. 🐾



MADDIE'S PHOTOS

President's Letter

by Judi Servoss

As all of you know by now, there's a new tax law that has all the experts scratching their heads and attempting to explain to us what it really means. Wisdom says it will take months, if not years to truly understand all the impacts, but as a nonprofit organization dependent on charitable donations, we would be foolish not to learn all we can.

I've told many of you that I truly believe that the vast majority of our donors give to GRRR because they care passionately about the Golden Retrievers who come to us. That's not to say donors don't want a tax deduction for their donations, and that some may not give without a deduction. (If taxpayers take the new standard deduction, they may not be able to take charitable deductions.) So, this means 2018 will be a great unknown for GRRR and other groups like us.

I want to assure you that your Board of Directors has been very careful to budget prudently, given the uncertainties that abound, so we're confident that we'll get through this change just fine. If you think back, we weathered the last recession and the 2013 floods, each time coming back stronger than ever. In the upcoming issues of this newsletter I will provide some information on tax tools that may help some of you out. Just a teaser:

- If you are over 70-1/2, you have to take a required minimum distribution from your IRAs, which is taxable to you. If instead of receiving cash from those distributions, you instruct your IRA trustee to send the funds directly to a charitable organization, the amounts sent to the charity are not taxable to you.
- There are also Donor Advised Funds, which are kind of like charitable savings accounts.
- And you can donate appreciated shares of stock to a qualified charity.

I am not a tax advisor, and I certainly recommend you talk to yours about your personal situation.

And in the meantime, we will continue working hard to raise the money we need to "never say no to a Golden Retriever in need." ❀



GLOW Spa

by Kylie Caraher



The opening of our remodeled grooming room at Phoebe's Place took place at the beginning of March. All the incoming dogs are getting the royal treatment and going to their new homes fresh and sparkling clean! The grooming services are provided by GLOW (Golden Lovers Own Wash) and are a GRRR members' benefit, which means any GRRR member – VIP walkers, sponsors, donors, and adoptees – can bring their dog in for grooming! It is open seven days a week from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m., and openings are usually available even with short notice. Grooming, bath, nails, and de-shedding treatments are only \$50 (medicated baths, too). Call or text Kylie at 720-663-8465 and get ready to enjoy your clean dog! ❀

GRRR on the Western Slope

by Kevin Shipley

Roaring Fork Valley, Here We Come!

We are so fortunate to have so many wonderful GRRR members and adopters all over Colorado. One part of GRRR country that has been growing rapidly is with our friends from Vail Valley to Aspen to Glenwood Springs to Grand Junction. It is a perfect part of Colorado for our beautiful Golden Retriever mountain dogs.

With wonderful encouragement, hard work and support from Michael Feigenbaum and Judi Tippetts, we are bringing GRRR to the mountains. Although there will be more information available soon, we are excited to announce that Saturday September 22nd we will kick off our first Roaring Fork event. It will be at a ranch outside of Glenwood Springs near Sunlight Ski area, and will include dogs. This fun event will be from 11:00 am to about 3:00 pm and will be a cross between our GRRR dog events with some fun casual gala style activities. Anytime you add Golden Retrievers, food and fun people you have everything you need for a great time. Stay tuned you Western Slope and mountain peeps. We are super excited to be heading your way! ❀



**BASALT DOGS:
MOLLY, LUCY, SAMSON, KENSI AND SAMMY**

Golden Angels Everywhere

by Kevin Shipley



We thought last year was an anomaly with a \$154,000 in doggy medical bills. Well, after 3 months of 2018 we seem to be starting off with the same abundance of dogs in need of extreme care. Many have asked if the intake of Turkey dogs has been part of the increase. The answer is no. While TDs have their unfair share of flea, ear and dental issues, the big cost drivers for us are surgeries. Total and partial hip replacements, ACL surgeries and shoulder surgeries top the list. The single biggest cause of these medical expenses are people adopting dogs from poor breeding situations. They find a dog online, everything "sounds" good and they adopt a Golden for \$600 to \$800. After it's too late, the new adopters discover issues: the dog favors one leg, occasionally holds one leg up when going for walks, the dog yelps when being brushed or held, etc. Or even worse, the new puppy has a terminal heart condition. In these situations, that super friendly breeder probably won't return calls or emails. It's only then that the adopter discovers

they've been dealing with a bad backyard breeder or puppy mill. A legitimate, certified breeder charges more for the extremely good care of the dogs they breed. It's kind of that old adage, "you get what you pay for". Lots of medical checks, joint x-rays, and generations of dogs without genetic defects. They also want to know how your/their puppy is doing every step of the way. They will return your call or email. Yes, they charge \$1,800 to \$2,200, but you probably won't have a \$7,000 surgical bill either, or worse, you won't have to tell your family you have to give their new puppy away because of medical costs.

We have had many sweet young Golden Retrievers under the age of 3 already surrendered this year. In the neighborhood of 8-10 major surgeries are already scheduled; two have potentially fatal heart conditions. We get extremely favorable discounts from the best medical providers in the business, but that doesn't solve the bigger problem. Soon we will have a puppy information section on our website

and we will attempt to inform those willing to be informed.

You can also help. When you know someone who is considering the addition of a puppy of any breed to their family, help educate them. Put the fear of poor decision-making in them, put a Denver Bronco Von Miller tackle on them. Just ask them to do some real research. Friends don't let friends adopt poorly bred dogs!

Go to the Mile High Golden Retriever Club website (<http://www.mhgrc.com/>) to look up their list of recommended Golden breeders. 🌸



DAPHNE



ROCKY

Ways to Give - Employer Matches

by Kevin Shipley

I want to thank all of you who have joined your company employee match programs. We have seen a steady increase in matches coming in. It is a wonderful opportunity to have your company join you in supporting the things you care about. We have even noticed a general trend in companies starting company community grant programs based on organizations that their employees support.

One way to familiarize your company with GRRR is to submit GRRR for an employee volunteer day. Bring your coworkers out to help GRRR get some much needed property and facility work done and we will reward you and your cohorts with some furry dog love when you are finished. Everyone wins and everyone goes home happy with memories of Golden hugs and appreciation. 🌸



SPRING FLING!

FOR ALL MEMBERS, VOLUNTEERS, AND DOGS!

Sunday, May 20
1:00-3:30 pm

Phoebe's Place: 15350 W. 72nd Ave, Arvada, CO 80007

- Merchandise for sale
- Dogs playing in grass yard + dog games
- Everyone gets a raffle ticket at the door for door prizes
- Burgers, brats, and drinks provided. Please bring something to share like side dish, appetizer, salad, dessert (if in doubt, bring a side dish...we get lots of desserts).
- Sorry, no small breed dogs (for their safety).

Gala Donations Needed

If you have items for the fundraising Gala's Silent Auction or bottles of wine and craft beer for the Virtual Wine Cellar/Virtual Beer Garden, please drop off at the welcome table.

If you are unable to attend spring fling and would like to contribute, please contact Mary Lisman for silent auction items: mary.lisman@goldenrescue.com, or Laura Zlogar for wine/beer donations: wilson480@msn.com. Thank you!

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.

Please check website for weather cancellations: goldenrescue.com

Golden Angel: Duke

by Jeannie Miller



DUKE

Handsome, adorable Duke is a two and a half-year-old boy. He is super sweet and loves everyone he meets. You are probably thinking that this will be another story about bad hips or shoulders because the Angel Fund helps so many dogs with those issues due to poor breeding practices. But in Duke's case, no, he was perfectly healthy from the time he was born, and he developed into a strong, beautiful boy. He lived over on the western slope in Grand Junction, Colorado, in a home we don't know too much about.

What we do know is that one day in January, his owner brought him into the vet clinic of Dr. Mindy Basham. The man said that he had let his dog out into the yard for a while and he came back in limping and wouldn't put any weight on his left rear leg. Taking a look at Duke, Dr. Basham could tell that he was in severe pain and distress. She took an x-ray and saw a completely fractured tibia. The break was so severe that the leg would need surgery to pin the bone back together if Duke was to have any chance to heal and use that leg. The man did not want to spend the money for the surgery. Dr. Basham told him that surgery was essential for Duke's quality of life because that leg would never heal. The owner made the decision that he would euthanize his dog. Dr. Basham asked him to wait while she made a call. She got in touch with Mary Kenton at GRRR to see if we would take Duke and find a way to get him over to Denver. What do you think the answer was? You guessed it! Of course, we will! Dr. Basham presented the owner with an alternative to ending Duke's life. Surrender him to her and she would get him to GRRR, and we would take it from there. Thankfully, he agreed. Good news, but Duke was not out of the woods yet by any means.

Now it was time to figure out how to get Duke over to Denver, so we could get surgery scheduled as soon as possible. Mary sprang into action, tapping into her team of transporters who drive all over the region to get dogs to and from GRRR. Joel Carmichael stepped up to make the drive to Grand Junction. Being January, of course, the weather was dicey. Joel made the white-knuckle drive in a snowstorm but safely got the injured boy to Phoebe's Place. Dr. Carpenter saw him and made sure Duke was as comfortable as possible and that his leg was immobilized to prevent further damage. Surgery was scheduled at Canine Orthopedics in Colorado Springs for January 10th.

Another transport (thank you team!) and Duke had his surgery. It was extensive and to repair his leg— it took a plate and twelve pins. It hurts just looking at it, but he came through like a champ! With his cone of silence in place, he came back to stay with Mary for his first few weeks of recovery. What a good boy he was. He maintained his sweet demeanor even though he was in obvious pain. He always had a tail wag and a smile for anyone who visited him. He was a very good patient and started to recover quickly.

The lucky boy has now been adopted by a loving couple who will see him recover the rest of the way and give him a safe and loving home forever. He couldn't be happier. Duke and all of our Golden Angels thank you so much for your generous gifts. They provide GRRR with the ability to provide vital medical services to these beautiful dogs who, through no fault of their own, really need our help to get their second (and sometimes third) chance at a happy life. 🌸



FRACTURED TIBIA - OUCH!

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 Golden Retrievers 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 Golden Retrievers who need extra care. Sometimes extraordinary medical circumstances bring these Golden Retrievers 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 on-line at <http://goldenrescue.com/golden-angel-fund/> Thank you!

Golden Angel Updates

ZEB - now GAINSVILLE

Nancy Grant

Thanks to Mary Kenton, the Magical Matchmaker, I've been fostering Gainesville, previously Zebulon Pike, for several months. He is scheduled for ACL surgery on May 3 in Colorado Springs, and he will need six to eight weeks of rehab. My bedroom is on the second level and he won't be able to use stairs, so I'll sleep on the couch on the main level during his recovery. I need to keep him on-leash in my yard and use a sling as well. We're practicing using a ramp as he'll need that to go outside, again, always on-leash. In the meantime, he is on three medications, primarily for pain.

When he was picked up in Colorado Springs, he was named Zebulon. The name just didn't seem to suit him, so I named him Gainesville in honor of my alma mater, the University of Florida. When Mary introduced me to him, she mentioned that he could also be named Elvis as his lip curled on one side.

Since Gainesville was a stray, we didn't know anything about his previous life. I've discovered a few things about him, however. He was definitely house trained and LOVES car rides and walks. He only knew one command, "sit." I've since taught him to shake hands. I tried to teach "stay," but he never wants to be more than three feet away from me, so he follows me everywhere and ignores the stay command! That's okay with me. He MUST have two toys in his mouth at one time. This might be two tennis balls, one tennis ball plus a toy, two toys, whatever! When he loses a tennis ball under a piece of furniture, he WAILS until I return the ball with a yardstick! I've learned to put my shoes and slippers in a safe place. He doesn't chew them, he just HIDES them! He thinks this is a marvelous game!

We love relaxing on my front deck, and Gainesville has proven himself to be extremely affectionate. He loves watching the squirrels but has no desire to chase them. Children walking home from school love to hug him. He also has a great relationship with the mailman who stops to pet him and give him a treat. Even if Gainesville is sleeping, he suddenly jumps up with joy when the mail truck is three blocks away.

Gainesville is a great example of a Golden Angel, and I am so thankful for GRRR and all who donate to the Golden Angel Fund! 🌸



ZEB

MARLENE

Dale & Darleen Statucki

Marlene is now known as Marlie and she is doing extremely well considering all of her medical problems. She may have very limited sight but her other senses are "over the top" especially her sense of smell and hearing! We have a futon on our deck and she heads for it every morning to roll around and ends up on her back waiting to get her tummy rubbed! She carries her "babies" everywhere she goes, sleeps with her GRRR blanket on the couch! She is a real blessing to our family. Thank you GRRR and donors. 🌸



MARLENE

GRRR 2019 Calendar Photo Contest

The Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies' 14th (wow!) Annual Photo Contest is now open! Your Golden could be featured in a full page photo in the 2019 calendar! And the Grand Prize Winner will have their photo on the cover. Last year's calendar was a huge success—we received over 500 entries!

Submission Guidelines:

- \$5 per photo entry fee. No limit to number of photos you can submit! 12 Monthly and 12 Honorable Mention winners all receive a free calendar.
- Golden Retrievers only; doesn't have to be a GRRR or Rescue dog.
- Horizontal (landscape) shots only, not vertical (portrait)...that means more wide than tall! See examples
- You can submit the same photos as in previous years. Monthly and Honorable Mention winning photos excluded.
- The photo must have been taken by you or someone in your family; you can't submit photos taken by someone else.



Horizontal shots like this!



Not like this... this is vertical!



1. ENTRIES

- **Digital photos:** set your camera at the HIGHEST resolution (photos will be enlarged to 8.5"x11"). Please don't make the files smaller to e-mail—send the original, LARGEST file. Send as e-mail attachments OR send via WeTransfer: <https://wetransfer.com> (free and very easy) to: contest@goldenrescue.com. Include your name, phone number, address, and dog's name. IMPORTANT: You will receive an e-mail confirmation of your digital entry within 48 hours; if you don't receive confirmation, assume files didn't go through and re-send. You can also mail a CD to the address below if you prefer.
- **Snapshots:** please put a label on the back with your name, dog's name, address, and phone number (please don't write directly on the print!). 4x6 minimum size please (8x10s would be great!). If you would like your photo returned, please include a self-addressed stamped envelope.

2. ENTRY FORM

New this year: Interactive PDF! Open in Acrobat, fill out, hit the Submit button, and it will email to contest@goldenrescue.com! Or, mail to address below, or fax to 303-940-1559. Form available at www.goldenrescue.com.

3. PAYMENT

Pay online at www.goldenrescue.com. Or send in check to address below.

IF MAILING, send photos/entry form/check to:

GRRR Photo Contest

Attn: Jeanie Peebles

8095 Holland Ct, Unit D

Arvada, CO 80005

Please make checks payable to GRRR.

Deadline for entry is midnight, July 16, 2018, so start snapping! Winners will be notified by August 15. Calendars will be available at all GRRR events starting with the Rescue Reunion Picnic, on our website, and at a few stores in Colorado.

Thanks and Good Luck!



Donations In Memory or in Honor

- Anonymous in honor of Chloe
- Anonymous in honor of Rhonda Kent
- Anonymous in memory of Bernie Myers
- Anonymous in honor of Rogan Vogeler
- Levi Asay in honor Rocket
- Rebecca Brady in memory of Frank Brady
- Tom & Barb Buck in memory of Suzeigh Rogers
- Evie Cohen in honor of Elaine, Maury & Ollie Radin
- Penny Dickerson & Jim Ummel in memory of Aspen, Laurie von Bulow's Golden
- Paula Fischer in loving memory of Sam
- Shane & Michelle Fordham in memory of Tank Fordham
- Karen Hardesty in memory of Star & in honor of Emma
- Debbie Heglin in memory of David Simon
- Hobbs & Hailey in memory of Jessie, Maggie
- Ron & Kelly Kandcer in honor of GRRR Golden Angel Haley

- Sarah Kavanah in honor of Munson, who benefited greatly from the generosity of Golden Angel Fund
- James Kennel in memory of Dave Simon
- Shannon Koen in honor of Art Hudson & family
- Julie & Steve Lawton in honor of Munson
- Susan & Doug Martel in honor of Golden Rookie Morganfield
- Chera McDonnell in celebration of Sandi Apel's birthday
- McKinney family in honor of Hunter – awesome dog!
- Anne Meyn in honor of Carl Hane
- Steve & T. Lynne Paris in memory of Charlene Kelly
- Pat & Scott Rogers in memory of sweet Suzeigh
- Kathy Secor in memory of Lucy Secor
- Monroe & Mimi Secor Hesper in memory of Jesse
- Randall Touslee in honor of TJ Julien
- Jane T Wilson in honor of Brody
- Laura Zloger in honor of Linda Wilson's birthday



MUNSON

Naming Tribute

COOPER — by Pat and Scott Rogers. Super Cooper finally succumbed to bladder cancer after several months of treatments. He was a special Golden. He could do nothing without toting a shoe or boot in his mouth! His silliness always made us smile. He brought joy to many.

With your donation of \$100 you may request a Naming Tribute so that one of GRRR's rescued Golden Retrievers 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>.



COOPER

In Memory

TIKKA SUE

On November 22, 2017 our world came to a screeching halt with the loss of our beloved Tikka Sue. She was 12 years old and was our first rescue from GRRR. We got that call when she was 6 months old and were thrilled to get such a beautiful sassy little girl. From the moment Doug saw her online he was in love. It's funny because she had 2 meetings with other families and for some reason (God's will) they did not work out and we ended up with the chance to meet her and see if we could be her forever family. I will never forget that day Miss Mary brought her out and she ran right to Doug and sat on his feet and there the story began.

Tikka Sue was a cute, sweet, sassy little girl who thought the world revolved around her and in our eyes, it did. She loved treats, going to Camp Bow Wow for daycare or doggy vacation and playing with Miss Gina or Miss Mo, seeing Mr. Kevin or Miss Sheena at grooming or visiting Sarah and Dr. Dohse at Piney Creek Vet. She loved her daily walks, playing with her many fuzzy babies, chasing squirrels, watching and protecting the neighborhood from the front window, chewing bones, getting her picture taken and ALWAYS making us laugh.

Tikka Sue was in every GRRR calendar except one since 2005 and we loved it and would take pictures throughout the year waiting for the time to submit them. She was a bit of a "ham" but we loved her and she loved everyone she met. She made us better people and gave us so much love and joy. We kind of knew the impact she had on others but not til her passing did we truly know how special she was to others and what a void she left. So many people reached out to us with cards, letters, flowers, handmade Christmas ornament, a special picture frame, hugs, tears and many special memories of Tikka Sue. GRRR blessed us with this special little girl and we will never forget her. RIP Tikka Sue, your love and spirit will always be with us.

GRRR also blessed us a few weeks later with another little girl and for that we are eternally grateful.

Thank you GRRR for all you do for our special Golden Retrievers!

Doug and Barb Branch



TIKKA SUE

In Memory

ABOUT GEORGE

George was my first dog from GRRR. Because of him I was introduced to the world of canine rescuing. I had never done it before and quite frankly was concerned about bringing an older dog who had clearly belonged to someone else into my home.

It was August 2012. I had lost my very first Golden Retriever, Gus, in May. Neither I nor my remaining Golden, Frasier, were faring well after losing him. There was nothing or no one in the world (other than his old stuffed bear) who Frasier loved more than his Gus.

After several months I said to Frasier, "Okay, this isn't working for you. You're lonely and sad so let's find you a buddy." This wasn't an easy task, as he wasn't really a dog person. I contacted GRRR and went out to Phoebe's place with him and we met a few dogs. George (he was known as Flanders at the time) was the only dog who paid Frasier any mind and the only dog he seemed mildly interested in.

George, however, was a mess. He had a severe overbite, he drooled incessantly and had a wicked infection resulting in a massive shaved area from stem to stern. I had to think about it.

A few days went by and I received a call from GRRR regarding my thoughts on adopting this boy. My mother had just died that morning.

The next evening I brought George home.

It was of course one of the best decisions I'd ever made. His infection finally cleared, his beautiful neck ruffles grew back, he had a rotten tooth pulled and more or less stopped drooling. In the five and a half years I had the pleasure and honor of having him in my life, he NEVER put a foot wrong. And he had four of them!

Frasier and George grew close and clearly needed one another. After Frasier left just a few years later, I don't think George was really ever the same even though he had several other dogs to care for hence. We even got him a puppy (Thatcher) and oh what a dreadful puppy Thatcher was to George. But George was such a wonderful big brother putting up with all of Thatcher's relentless nonsense!

As George neared the end of his life, he and Miles (the last puppy to come into George's orbit) had a little game they liked to play. George would lie outside on the grass and Miles would stand near him. George would bark and Miles would jump, then wait for George to bark again. They did this for several minutes on the days George was feeling up to it.

We never really knew how old George was, but suffice it to say he was an aged dog. I fear I kept him with me too long for his well-being. He was by far one of the sweetest dogs I've ever known. My veterinarian wrote me a lovely note and in it she said; "I will always remember George's sweet, gentle way. From the moment I met him there was never anything but goodness that radiated from him to others."

If not for Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies, the many people who are involved in the rescue process and the wonderful dogs who pass through the organization, this story about George and the simple joy he brought to many might not have been told.

Sue Sherman



GEORGE

BEAUTIFUL COOPER ROGERS

Our Silly Boy Cooper ... Gosh, how lucky we were to have him join the family in 2014. Roberta Miller thought this would be a good match since our Golden, Buddy, had passed and our Golden, Brandy Girl, needed a companion. He was the best compliment to our family. Not too soon after we adopted Cooper, Brandy was diagnosed with Vestibular Disease. Cooper was such a trooper with her until we lost her at almost 14 years. He was so loving and kind with her. So then, Deb Kneale and Bob Jorgensen decide that maybe we should adopt their foster, Suzeigh. They saw something special in her, and she became our hospital therapy dog. Once she arrived here, she and Cooper hit it off right away. We knew her trip out here was a one way trip! Cooper and Suzeigh played and enjoyed each other so much.

Cooper had many silly antics. The best one he is known for is running to grab a shoe, boot, or slipper, and then parading around so proudly. Then he rolled all over it to claim as his own. He just loved showing off. Suzeigh would look at him like he was nuts. After a couple of years, Suzeigh was diagnosed with a brain tumor and we lost her just this past Christmas. It was so devastating for us and for all the people she touched in her therapy work.

Cooper was diagnosed with bladder cancer last summer and we treated it as long as he could tolerate it. He was such a fighter and never showed any pain, so we continued. We tried various chemo treatments and they did help him a bit. But, finally, the horrible cancer won out and his poor body could tolerate no more. Bless his heart! Saying 'Goodbye' to Cooper was heartbreaking, but we knew that he no longer had any quality of life. He is now pain free and reunited with sisters, Brandy and Suzeigh. All of you Golden lovers more than understand this. This year claimed two of our beloved Golden retrievers within 3 months.

Before Cooper's passing, and as Fate would have it, GRRR called and said they had a potential therapy dog for us to look at. We took Cooper and he approved so we adopted Ellie. Both Ellie and Cooper were only buds for a short while, but what treasured time! Cooper seemed to know that he needed to teach this little new one what goes on around here. Their playtimes were priceless. Cooper, or "the Coop" as we fondly called him, has such a special place in our hearts. He was simply the Best and will live on forever with us. Rest in Peace, our Big Beautiful Boy.

Pat and Scott Rogers



COOPER

In Memory

TOBY

I've heard people say that dogs don't break your heart. But they do – the day they leave this earth.

We said goodbye to our Toby on March 24 2018. Toby was our third Golden, and our second GRRR adoptee. He was by far the funniest dog we've ever had, and he made us laugh pretty much every day.

When we met Toby, he seemed perfect to us. We took a smiling, happy-go-lucky Golden home on Mother's Day, May 8, 2011. Yep, he was supposed to be my Mother's Day present, but it soon became obvious that he was a daddy's boy (maybe because he can throw tennis balls farther). Except when he was all mine, of course. He loved people far more than other animals, that's for sure. And he believed that his people were the very best.

We have an underground fence and Toby took exactly one time chasing a neighbor dog out of the containment field to figure out that he shouldn't do that. Not only did he learn those boundaries quickly but he picked up on all of our routines and schedules. Somehow he knew when we'd gone out for breakfast at the place that has dog bagels at the checkout. Heaven forbid we forget to bring him one! And we couldn't ever sneak a banana or apple without waking the sleeping dog from the other room. If we were having salad for dinner, Toby would show up from out of nowhere to help. His favorite was red bell pepper but he could also give us that sad puppy look for carrots. And apples, bananas, blueberries, or plums. We also found out quite by accident that Toby is a fan of carrot cake and the cream cheese frosting. I had a group over for a pot luck and one friend brought a carrot cake. Since the kitchen counters were all full, she put the carrot cake with the overflow items on the table. Toby was never much of a counter surfer but, standing well away from the table he was able to extend his neck and tongue far enough to get a taste of the cake. Fortunately, all of the folks present were "dog people" and got a great laugh out of it. And we ignored the carrot cake for the rest of the day.

Toby was an excellent traveler in general and camper in particular. We just started trailer camping a couple of years ago, and Toby was a natural. He never seemed to think about chasing wild life, whether it was deer roaming across our yard or whatever happened to be out at the campground. A minor disaster from the first camping trip involved a tennis ball. Being new to camping, we didn't know what all we needed, and foolishly took only one ball. He could be entertained for hours chasing a ball, so we did play at the camp site. Until the ball went down a gopher hole. The look on his face when the ball disappeared was so sad (and funny to his humans). The lesson was to bring at least five tennis balls. After all, they don't take up much room, right?

We've never had a dog who enjoyed his toys as much as Toby. He had a basket full of stuffies, which miraculously he didn't shred like many dogs do, and his special indoor tennis ball (a Kong product, much bigger than regular tennis balls and with a squeaker!). I'd have said at one time that his favorite was a Frankenstein-looking toy that, as stuffies will do, sprung a small leak. When I had that toy on my lap sewing up the hole, he sat right in front of me at full attention, wagging his tail, until I finished and gave it back to him. He did strew toys all over, and when they were picked up and put back into the toy basket, he watched carefully with a very sad face until we were done. Then, he'd walk slowly and deliberately over to the basket and, one by one, take out a toy and deposit it somewhere around the room. Clearly his idea of decluttering and ours didn't agree.

In July of 2017, Toby was losing weight and a visit to the vet diagnosed mega-esophagus. We made some changes, including an elevated feeding bowl and, for a couple of months, smaller and more frequent meals, and were managing the mega-e. Then just after Thanksgiving, we thought he'd picked up another case of kennel cough or pneumonia. Another vet visit, some blood work and an xray revealed not pneumonia but a small mass on his lung in a location that made further diagnostics dicey. We were warned to think of his remaining days in terms of weeks and not months. But Toby beat those odds until early March 2018. This time though it was his hips and back legs that started showing signs that he was ready to go. When it was pretty obvious that he wasn't having fun anymore, that chasing a tennis ball meant walking towards it and then laying down to rest before bringing it back, that he couldn't follow his people up and down stairs, it was time. With very heavy hearts we scheduled his final vet appointment for March 24th. Toby needed help to get into the car, and when we arrived, shortly before the vet clinic opened, the vet we'd be seeing was also just getting there and came over to help Toby out of the car. Toby walked in on his own though, and once in the exam room he searched for the tennis ball that he was sure they had. He had the ball in his mouth as he was sedated and as we rubbed his ears and said our goodbyes, and held onto it until he just couldn't anymore. His last testimony.

Toby was a beautiful, smart, funny boy who brought a lot of joy to our lives for nearly seven years. He wasn't just a dog, but he was just the best dog. Dogs just don't live long enough. And I'm really sure they do indeed go to heaven because they're such good souls.

Ann and Tom Baker



CHUBBY OUR BIG RED GOLDEN

It is with much sadness we had to let our Chubby go on March 16, 2018. He had to have some surgery a few weeks earlier and cancer showed up, the most dreaded illness; we had lost our former Golden to cancer also. Chubby was our constant companion and best buddy. We adopted him in May 2008 with the help of Mary at GRRR matching us. We are so very grateful to have had him in our lives almost 10 years. Besides loving his people he loved his squeaky toys and balls, and when a bag from a store was brought in he always checked it out for a new toy. He loved going camping in the mountains, watching the little squirrels, and going for walks.

His favorite daily rides were special, and as he got older he had to have a ramp to get in and out of the truck but he didn't seem to mind, he just grabbed his leash and headed out for his ride.

He made our lives special and left a giant hole in our hearts. Not a day passes that we don't miss him. Every place in our home reminds us of how special he was and what a huge part of our lives he was. We feel so lucky to have had him and what a joy he was every day. It is so true that "a Golden can change your life" but it's only for the better. Our thanks to GRRR for all you do and especially for allowing us to have Chubby in our lives, and he lives on in our hearts.

James and Joy Merritt



CHUBBY

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

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info@goldenrescue.com
www.goldenrescue.com

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SPRING FLING!

FOR ALL MEMBERS, VOLUNTEERS, AND DOGS!

Sunday, May 20

1:00-3:30 pm

Phoebe's Place: 15350 W. 72nd Ave, Arvada, CO 80007



“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 Golden Retrievers 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!

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Thank you for your support! goldenrescue.com