

November 2018

GOLDEN GRRROWL

"A Golden Retriever Can Change Your Life!"™



JAKE

Jake!

by Judy & Jim Deckers



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



JAKE WITH JUDY & JIM



We adopted Jake in 2010, after losing our other Golden of almost 14 years. He had big paws to fill, but filled them—and then some.

Shortly after we adopted Jake, we found a bump on the side of his nose. The vet thought it was a spider bite, sent us home with Rimadyl, and said if the swelling didn't go down in a week to call them. It did not go down, and was even getting bigger. A biopsy revealed it was cancer. The vet was amazed: Jake's age and the location of the tumor was almost unheard of. He went through surgery and we hoped the growth would not come back, but it did. Jake went through another surgery and chemo, which slowed him down. He lost most of the fur on his rear legs, lost all of his eyelashes on one side, and had a drippy nose. After about six months, Jake was clear and cancer-free, and his fur grew back beautifully.

We moved to Castle Rock. He took the move well as long as he was with us. Our neighbor across the street would call Jake in a high-pitched voice. Jake would go running and get a treat. In his excitement, Jake would jump up on our neighbor. We didn't want him to jump on people so we took him to a trainer. He started in the intermediate class and aced it. He progressed to the advanced class, which also includes the Canine Good Citizen Certificate.

Jake loves people so much that we thought he would be a good therapy visitation dog. He also has a calm nature. We took him to another class to get him comfortable with wheelchairs, walkers, not to take food unless told to do so and not to react to a person pushing him away. With a lot of practice, he passed the class.

Our trainer suggested we get certified by Therapy Pets Unlimited because they carry liability insurance for visitations. They also screened Jake to make sure he had the behavioral aptitude to deal with lots of people. Jake and I (Judy) passed all requirements. We started visiting an Alzheimer's home. One of the residents, who rarely talked, opened up when Jake visited. He told stories of how he and his dog walked along the ocean when he was a kid. Every time we visited, the staff was all ears to hear his next story; they said the man would not talk any other time.

It feels so good that Jake is able to brighten the residents' lives. I like talking to them too; sometimes they just want someone to talk to. It makes me feel good that we bring smiles to people, even if it's only for a short time. Jake is so friendly, he's a natural at it. He knows it's what he's supposed to do. The nurses say it helps them when they're having tough days, too.

We decided to start visiting Silver Heights Nursing Home and Rehab. There Jake sees many more residents on a routine basis. One resident enjoys seeing Jake so much that he marks his calendar so he doesn't miss Jake's visit. He has several pictures of Jake on his phone, too. He even told us to wake him up if he was asleep. Jake brings smiles to all the staff too. Everyone looks forward to seeing us.

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“One of the residents, who rarely talked, opened up when Jake visited. .”

Jake's Excellent Adventures

Jake goes almost everywhere with us. He has gone on numerous camping trips and enjoys everyone he meets, and they enjoy him. He went with us to the Grand Canyon, but Jake's big trip was when we went to Alaska for two months. We had to get passports and a health certificate for Jake as we were driving through Canada. We took the Alaska ferry from Bellingham, Washington to Ketchikan, Alaska. This was 38 hours at sea...we will never do that with a pet again because they have to go potty on a metal auto deck. Jake, being a therapy dog, did not go on the deck at all. We were lucky he didn't get sick.

In Ketchikan, we met a couple who also had a Golden at one time. They took all three of us on their boat. Jake enjoyed that. It was his first time on a small boat. We boarded the ferry again a few days later. Dogs weren't allowed in cabins on the ferry, but the couple in Ketchikan told us to take his therapy paperwork to the purser. We did, and she allowed Jake to stay in our cabin instead of having to stay in our vehicle.

Other adventures included seeing bears and humpback whales, riding on a 30-person jet boat through class 5 rapids, and going on several hikes - we all had such a great trip. One time Jake was so tired he fell asleep with his head in his food bowl! Jake touched many hearts and made many people smile on that trip.

Jake has been a GRRR Ambassador at many GRRR events: the Colorado Gives Day Rally at the Capitol building, the Cherry Creek Arts Festival, and the Buffalo Bill Days Parade in Golden. We also take him to the annual Picnic, Spring Fling, and of course he dresses up for the Halloween Party. Jake also visits many stores, our bank, and restaurant patios. He touches people's hearts wherever he goes. Jake brings tears to our eyes knowing how many people he has touched. We owe all of this to our neighbor for teaching Jake bad habits. 🍁



JAKE AND JUDY ON THE FERRY DECK



JAKE CHARMS KIDS AT THE CHERRY CREEK ARTS FESTIVAL



JIM, JUDY AND JAKE AT THE COLORADO GIVES DAY RALLY ON THE CAPITOL STEPS

Jake Works on Wednesdays

by Annie Coe

Jake is a beautiful, shiny, peanut butter-colored Golden retriever, and he's sitting in a patch of sunlight. Most of the week, 11-year-old Jake hangs out with his family, but Jake likes to spend his Wednesdays as a therapy dog.

When he goes to work, Jake wears a soft burgundy vest that says "PET ME, I'M FRIENDLY!" and "THERAPY DOG." Mom Judy chauffeurs the working dog to his skilled nursing and rehab facility on the outskirts of Castle Rock, and she signs Jake in on the visitor roster.

The Silver Heights Skilled Nursing facility is sunny and open, with a big airy lobby and comfy couches. There's a tall, glassed-in aviary where half a dozen tiny, peeping finches flit and chirp and talk to each other. The lady at the desk chats with Judy and pats Jake on the nose.

Jake and Judy walk down the big hallways past colored pictures and bright bulletin boards. They greet folks in wheelchairs, and a lady with her walker who calls to Jake and ruffles his ears. They stop in patients' rooms where Jake is cuddled and hugged. In the hallways, Jake is called by name and he is patted and scratched, his ears rubbed and his nose kissed.

Judy never forces Jake on anyone, and Judy allows people to approach Jake if they want to talk with him or pat him. People just naturally gravitate to this happy, gentle dog and smiling, friendly Judy. A lovely lady in a blue silky gown and a red blanket reaches for Jake and says "Oh, this boy brings so much love! Don't you, Jake? Such a good boy." Many patients see Jake every week when he visits, and Judy makes sure to stop by the rooms where Jake knows the patient.

An artist, with his half-finished canvas, is setting up an easel by the windows in a sunny hallway. He stops to talk to Judy about art, life, the power of dogs, and the power of love. Jake stands by calmly, his tail gently waving, and he gets his ears massaged and his back scratched. Jake knows all about the power of love.

The pretty nurses aide, in her bright pink tunic, stops and snuggles with Jake, stroking his silky coat, and she tells Judy how glad she is that Jake is a regular visitor, how good he is for the residents, and what a good stress reliever he is for the staff.

"I am always so glad to see you," she tells him with a smile, and he looks up at her happily, tail wagging furiously. Jake has found a job he loves! 🌸



JAKE AND JUDY GET READY TO VISIT THE NURSING FACILITY

JAKE GETS SOME LOVING FROM A RESIDENT



Dear GRRR:

We are huge fans of GRRR and the great work you do. Our family sponsored one of the recent Turkey Dogs, and my daughter and I greeted them all at the airport May 30th. After arrival at GRRR's property we had the opportunity to play with all the new dogs, and my daughter fell in love with Yasmine. While all the other dogs were running around, Turkey Dog Yasmine kept coming up to us and just wanted love, a pet, and to play tug of war with a toy. Two days later we were back at GRRR with our two dogs to meet Yasmine and no surprise, we adopted her that day.

Yasmine, now Piper, is probably the sweetest dog we have ever had, and she is more than happy to have a home. Her adoption was not without challenges - she was not potty trained. Potty training has been more difficult than with previous dogs, and it was very clear that Piper previously lived on the streets of Istanbul and "went wherever." When we switched to crate training she progressed much more quickly and are now down to only an occasional accident.

Piper was also not sure what a walk is all about (we figured she had been on a two year walk in Turkey), but with the help of her new friends, Rupert and Ellie, she has learned that walks are JUST THE BEST. For the first few weeks she decided after about 10 minutes that it was time to head home where she felt safe. Now she is loving her neighborhood park where she chases the ball and rolls in the grass. She went from fearing a walk to getting very excited when she hears the magic words "walk time." We are still hoping that in the future she will be willing to go jogging with my daughter and me, but she is not quite ready to venture out without the other dogs. We're working on it!

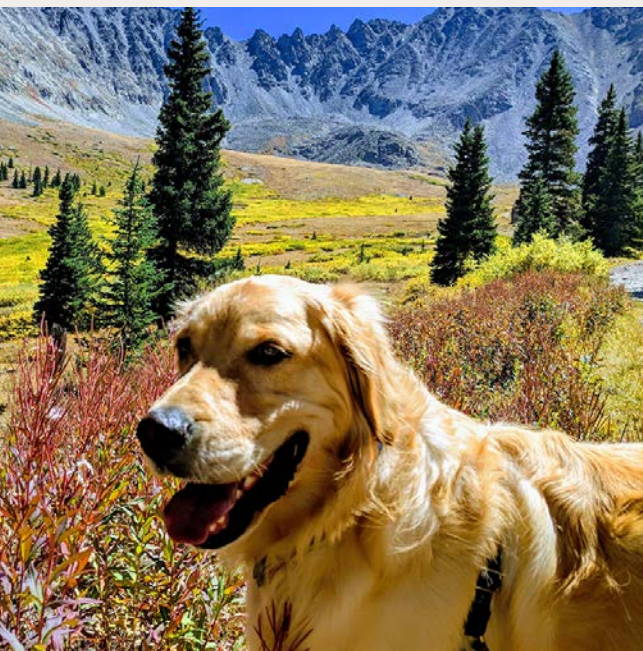
Piper just loves the bed! When we hang out at night and watch TV, Piper is on the bed and loves to cuddle. She is incredibly loving, and her eyes melt us with her look of love. She could not be happier to be part of a family. We absolutely adore Piper and I am confident the feeling is mutual.

I also want to say how much we appreciate the work of Yasmine Baban (Piper's namesake) in Istanbul. She is giving so many Turkey Dogs a chance at a happy life with her incredible work. Golden Retrievers are not meant to roam the streets of Turkey, and thanks to Yasmine, many now have homes in Colorado and other states.

Shelly Stokes



PIPER



Dear GRRR:

GANDOLF

Gandolf is doing great! He was formerly Teddy when I adopted him in October, 2017. He was 90 pounds when you received him and he's at a very healthy 78 pounds now!

I've been busy training and getting him lots of exercise, including climbing his first 14er last week!

We are loving life and getting lots of exercise in the mountains.

Tom Delinski

Hello GRRR:

Thought I would provide you with an update on Arlo, who we adopted in July. We kept Arlo as his middle name and changed his first name to Finley. He fit into our family like a glove from the very first day. Our older golden, Cally, welcomed him with open furry legs.

Finley has lots of energy, and we walk him 2-3 times a day, some days over 4 miles. We occasionally take him to Chatfield Reservoir, take him hiking, and he recently made his first road trip to college to visit our daughter.

Finley loves to run in the rain and chase the water blasting from the garden hose, yet doesn't like to take baths. Go figure. He's found his favorite resting spots, including our leather sofa. Needless to say he is very comfortable in his new home! We are so happy and blessed to have found him, thanks to GRRR!

All the best,
Dave & Betsy
Rosenthal

FINLEY



Recent Rescues



CHLOE & SWAGRRR

Dear GRRR:

Chloe has such an incredible personality and she is the cutest little dog. She almost always has a huge smile on her face. While she looks all sweet and has a cute name, she lives on the naughty side. I heard that naughty is the new nice. One of her favorite things to do is tease her brother Swagrrr. Whatever he is playing with, she wants, and will silently observe until she can figure out how to steal it. She likes to use the couch as a launch pad so she can gain momentum to run and jump on her brother to instigate wrestling that rivals any WWE match. She can jump over small buildings...errr chairs...in a single bound. She's my little Super Girl.

Chloe balances out her naughty side with lots of nice. I bring the pups to the lake almost every weekend. I jumped in the lake one time, too and was treading water. I'm a Pisces but apparently I'm not a natural in water because little Chloe thought I was drowning. Without hesitation, she jumped into the water and swam out to "rescue" me. She swam by until I grabbed her back and she pulled me safely to shore.

At the end of a busy play day she is exhausted and likes to snuggle with her brother, Wayne or myself. It's not uncommon to see the two pups spooning or with their legs intertwined. Her energy and socializing has brought smiles to the entire family. Thank you!

Trish Toth



Dear GRRR:

It's been 6 months since Gotter, this special 12-year-old boy, came into my life. He arrived pretty much afraid of everything. He's not only conquered stairs, the groomer and the fearful kitchen ...he has been camping, slept in a tent, and spent 3 weeks playing and swimming at Grand Lake.

Gotter is an absolute sweetheart. My grandkids love him and he them, and he's best buds with my Aussie. Thank you so much for what you do. I love him dearly.

Nancy Walker

GOTTER



Hi GRRR:

We just love Duke to pieces! He's very playful and gentle. He's very affectionate and loves to meet new people. He even gets along well with strange dogs. We couldn't be happier with him. Thanks to GRRR for making it all possible!

Scott and Nancy Elias

DUKE

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 February, 2019 issue is January 6, 2019. Thank you.

GRRR STATS

January 1 – September 30, 2018

Number of incoming dogs	193
Money spent on veterinary needs:	\$99,505
Money spent on medicine:	\$9,000

HI GRRR:

Bailey and Cookie have become real buddies. We were fortunate to adopt sweet Bailey from GRRR in Dec 2016 at age 8. We almost had to sneak her away from Kevin. She is so mellow, and has become the perfect Therapy dog. She has also been a wonderful mentor for Cookie, TD-IX, adopted June 1 this year. Cookie loves her toys, especially the squeaky ones. She's been very good in obedience classes, but definitely has the free spirit of a street survivor!

She loves to go for car rides! We're planning that she also will be a therapy dog after further training. We love you GRRR! Thanks so much for everything you do!

Karen & Jack Simmons

BAILEY & COOKIE



POLLY & TANGO

Dear GRRR:

Tango has been such a great addition to our family. He is the sweetest, lovable, loyal guy ever! He loves alllllll his toys and has the personality of a puppy in an old man's body. However, his physical capabilities have greatly improved. When we first brought him home, he could barely walk. Now he trots all around town with us! He is down almost 20 pounds.

Thanks again to your organization for pairing us up with our sweet boy!

Love from Buena Vista, CO!

Kayla, Priscilla, Polly, and Tango

Hi there,

We adopted our dear Lola (Aspen —Turkey Dog) August 9, and she's been such a wonderful addition to our family. She has brought a lot of sweet life to our 8-year-old Coco. They have a blast together pulling on toys and playing chase when they aren't napping. We enjoy all of the smiles that come with a Golden.

Thanks for all you do!

Laura, Eric, Reid, Elise Brown +Coco and Lola

LOLA



Recent Rescues



Dear GRRR:

Obi is 5 months old now. He brings our family so much joy and laughter. He enjoys his walks at the dog/nature park in Carbondale, CO where he loves to splash in the creek, run through the fields of flowers and play with other dogs. Here is a picture of him from one of the many camping trips we took this summer. He is much bigger now than when this photo was taken. He's going to be a BIG boy!

Thanks GRRR!

Chrisie Schwab

OBI

Hi GRRR:

We are head over heels in love with our little Lola (previously Turkey Dog Cookie). She has settled in quite nicely coming to work with me every day (being one of three Golden Retrievers in my office), chasing squirrels for hours on end in our yard, and getting spoiled with way too many toys. She loves hiking and sometimes sleeps with balls and toys in her mouth.

Thank you for everything you do. We cannot imagine life without our little girl!

Cristelle Shugart

LOLA



RUCKUS

Dear GRRR:

Ruckus is such a sweet and spirited boy. We absolutely love him! He loves to play and chase rabbits (with no luck). He completes our home.

We will try to be at the Picnic. Ruckus is still working on being comfortable on the leash and gets a little "mouthy" at other dogs when on the leash, but when "free-range" with other dogs, he is awesome. We tried out a doggy daycare where the pups can roam around with one another, and he was a star pupil!

Thanks!

Valerie Myers



Recent Rescues



Hi GRRR:

Oatey's personality is really starting to shine through and he is a wonderful dog! He seems to like rabbits / squirrels, humans, then other dogs, in that order. He loves to be outside and will spend hours in our backyard, looking for birds and squirrels. He quickly learned to use the dog door and probably goes through it at least 50 times per day. Several of our family friends, who previously weren't fond of big dogs, have remarked that they would take Oatey in a second. He is loyal, loves to go on walks and wants nothing more than to be at your feet or getting his head scratched.

A few funny observations include: He is afraid to go up or down stairs and only reluctantly comes upstairs to sleep if coaxed with treats. He doesn't try to get on furniture inside the house, but immediately took a liking to our outdoor sofa and now sleeps on it regularly. He loves to be brushed and puts his paw on you, as if to ask you to continue, when you stop.

Josh Parrill

OATEY

Dear GRRR:

My beautiful Jasmine is adjusting well to her new home. From the moment she jumped out of the car and bounded toward me (our first meeting!), I knew we would develop a strong bond. For the first two weeks, she was very quiet; apparently, she didn't have many out of home experiences as she was very hesitant about her first shopping visit to Pet Smart and her first visit with her new vet. However, she has adjusted very well to new experiences, especially patio dining! She loves to gaze toward the sky and let the wind blow in her face – the birds and squirrels don't interest her at all. Only issue is that she didn't like walking on grass at all; I assume she may have spent time in a concrete dog run as she seemed to prefer the patio. However, she has become accustomed to the grass and now prances around the perimeter of the yard every morning to make sure all is well.

Jasmine has become my Velcro pal. Wherever I go in the house, she follows and finds a comfortable place to light. When I'm on the computer, she lies right behind my chair, waiting for me to finish my work. Whenever I go outside, even to take the trash, she is right behind me. Some of our best times are sitting on the patio so that she can keep watch on the neighborhood through the driveway gate. She communicates with the dog across the street on a regular basis and actually looks disappointed when he is not in his driveway. Neighbors and friends love her wagging tail and her hugs.

I have tried to entice Jasmine into "playing" in the yard, but she totally ignores balls and other toys; she looks at me as if to say, "I'm nine, and I'm retired!" But she does love our walks and riding in the car; she's a great traveler and loves the hotel routine. She does NOT like lightning, thunder, or rain – but that's so typical of Golden Retrievers. She has her safe place in each room – usually under a table with her face hidden. If she can't see it, it doesn't exist! At night she sleeps on the end of my bed until she senses that I am asleep. Then she dozes next to my bed (not on the huge bed I bought for her, of course!). In the morning, she is my alarm clock...jumping on the bed ready for a new day. She's terrific with my mother who uses a walker.

When my mother is on the move, Jasmine immediately moves so that she can pass. My mother enjoys petting Jasmine, and Jasmine seems to sense she has to be gentle with her.

I cannot thank Mary Kenton enough for this "match made in Heaven." When I lost my dog last spring, I just couldn't rush into another adoption, but now I know there was a reason for the delay. I was waiting for Jasmine.

Margie Crawford



JASMINE

To Everything There is a Season

This title refers to a great song written by Pete Seeger in the late 50s, made famous by The Byrds in the 60s. Everything truly does have a season, and such is part of my role with GRRR. Notice I said "part of my role." You're not getting rid of me that easily, LOL.

Like any job you really love, it's easy to let it take over far more of your life than you originally intended. When I combine that love of job with an ever-increasing need to fund more rescue dogs and great (and more) medical care, I (along with our Board) have decided to divide my job into two jobs. So I will adjust my role as Executive Director to part-time hours.

Concurrently, we are super excited to bring on a part-time Development Director, who will assume responsibility for many of our GRRR events as well as other fundraising activities. What's even better is that a longtime, very active GRRR member and Board member, Francie Rakiec (pronounced Rock-Edge), will assume that role. This is all effective as of January 1, 2019, and the transition will occur over 2019.

So, while Francie will focus on The Gala and other member and donor fundraising activities, I will remain focused on Phoebe's Place, member and volunteer events, and the overall and long-term strategic direction of GRRR. Strategic direction will include furthering our efforts to rescue aging-out commercial breeding dogs, continuing alliances with folks like National Mill Dog Rescue, keeping up Operation Turkey Dog plans, succession planning...etc. All are activities that keep GRRR rescuing needy pooches and keep wonderfully active folks involved and contributing to GRRR's advancement in our mission.

Thank you very much for being so much fun to work with. 🌸



A Note from GRRR President

by Judi Servoss

Wow! Has it really been five years since we hired our first Executive Director, Kevin Shipley? So much has transpired in those five years. We couldn't have become the organization we are today without that move. Change is always challenging, and we're fortunate now to have an opportunity to take on what I'm calling a "nontraditional" transition.

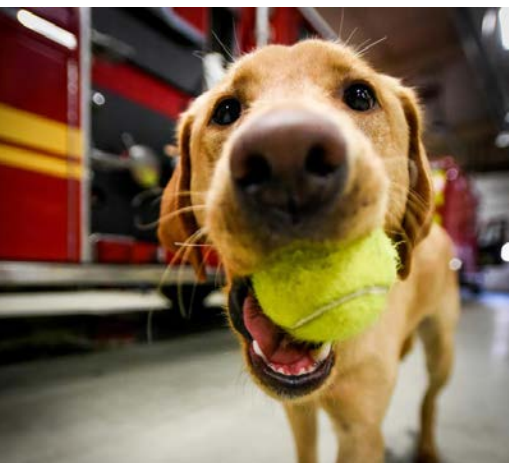
Kevin is not just "giving notice" of his retirement. He is gradually reducing the hours he works to help us benefit from his experience while he gains more balance in his life. And we add the enthusiasm of a new partner in this endeavor. All of you who know Francie can attest to her intelligence, energy, and love for our Golden Retrievers. It's definitely a win-win for GRRR and your Board is totally supportive of this direction.

We'll keep you posted throughout 2019 as our staff responsibilities evolve. 🌸

GRRR as a First Responder

by Cathy Jones

As I considered what to write for GRRR for this month's newsletter, I kept being drawn to one thought: GRRR as a first responder. We all know that firefighters and police officers are first responders – they respond immediately in emergency situations and often at their own peril.



But, please think about it – isn't GRRR a first responder, too? Certainly, GRRR reacts in emergencies. When a dog needs to be brought to Phoebe's Place, a driver is always quick to transport the Golden. The same is true when a dog needs immediate medical attention. There is always a GRRR member ready to respond and get that urgent help for the pup in need. A female Golden expecting a litter? GRRR (aka Mama Mary in this case) is at the ready. And, just ask one of our furry, temporary residents about the high priority assigned to the work of the walking team – this exercise and socialization activity is important and certainly appreciated! Of course, GRRR has been there time and time again to rescue Golden Retrievers living in harm's way in and around Istanbul, Turkey, to bring these Turkey Dogs to Colorado and to GRRR's safety and love. Finally, there is no better example of a first responder than those who donate generously so that GRRR "never says no to a Golden in need."

What a terrific organization GRRR is! And, for the hundreds of Golden Retrievers who find their way to us each year to find the help they need and the new forever home they deserve, GRRR is indeed a first responder. After all, we may not be able to help every dog everywhere, but for the dogs we help, Karen Davison's saying rings true, "Saving one dog will not change the world, but surely for that one dog, the world will change forever." This is what GRRR does. 🌸

Board of Directors - Call for Nominations

by Judi Servoss

If you are interested in being on the GRRR Board of Directors, the 2018 nominating period is **October 1 to December 1**. The Director-at-Large job description is posted on the website, along with a nomination form. We encourage self-nominations, since it gives you a chance to tell us more about your interest and experience. The election will be held at the Annual Member Meeting March 3, 2019.

http://www.goldenrescue.com/images/2018_2019_NOMINATIONS_PACKAGE.pdf

This year we have four Board members whose terms are expiring, but they may also be considered for another term. Our Board is currently at 11 Directors—the maximum permitted by our bylaws. We encourage you to apply if you are interested. Even if you are not selected this time, it lets us know more about you and gives us a chance to suggest other ways you can help GRRR.

Please note, this is definitely a working board. Every member is expected to contribute financially (no set amount) and participate in some meaningful way to help GRRR fulfill its mission. Official meetings are held in the Cherry Creek area on the second Monday of each month from 5:30 to 8 p.m. Board members must attend a minimum of nine meetings per year.

Candidates must be current GRRR members who demonstrate knowledge of and participation in GRRR activities or operations. We also look for leadership skills and other nonprofit or related experience. We are looking for team players who are passionate about our mission and have time to give to the Board. 🌸



PACFA / Dept of Agriculture..Who?

by Kevin Shipley

Wow, that's a mouthful. We (GRRR) just had our annual inspection/certification by PACFA. PACFA is part of the Colorado Department of Agriculture and it stands for "Pet Animal Care Facilities Act." In fact, in every state, the Department of Agriculture is responsible for inspections and licensing of all things related to animal care, from pigs and cows to dogs and cats to lizards and snakes.

The great news is that we had a great inspection and zero write-ups or recommendations. We were thrilled! That is a first and it's remarkable, as there is always something, even very small, that you need to fix, paint or tidy up. It was nice to get such great validation on our efforts. Mary Kenton and GRRR facilities team did a great job of preparation.

We also had a great conversation with our inspector about Colorado's commercial breeding industry (including puppy mills). Our PACFA inspector is responsible for more than 300 facilities, including down through the San Luis Valley (including the controversial Conejos County). She was able to inspect every one of her locations in the past 12 months, but PACFA can only do so much as they don't write the rules but are tasked with enforcing them. So as long as a facility meets the AWA (Animal Welfare Act) minimum standard, they can technically pass and be licensed. They are not responsible if AWA doesn't go far enough in protecting.

TRIVIA time: Did you know the AWA (Animal Welfare Act) was signed into law by Lyndon Johnson in 1966 and was originally named the "Laboratory Animal Welfare Act" and it is the only federal law protecting animals? It was originally written to protect animals used in laboratory experiments (yuk). The AWA sets pretty minimal standards, although it has been modified periodically over the years. For example, it now requires an animal be kept in a pen at least 6" longer than the animal as measured from tip of the nose to the start of the tail (yep, I know, not good either). The AWA falls under oversight by a division of the US Dept. of Agriculture referred to as APHIS (Animal, Plant Health Inspection Service).

So in short, if we want better legislation to protect animals, it has to come from the Feds. Doesn't sound very promising, does it? So far, all attempts to impose new standards on breeders, like the newest "Canine Care Certification," have become only voluntary participation for breeders. Rhetorical question: what puppy mill is going to spend more money to care for their breeding dogs and not get any higher price for their dogs for sale? It's a simple ROI question. The good news is that our own PACFA can and does make recommendations for changes. They do have meetings and are able to submit suggestions when there is consensus.

At the end of the day, the buyers/adopters control the purse strings and if buyers become more selective and discerning about where they buy their next furry friend, the truly poor breeders will go out of business. The more apathetic the buyers, the longer the poor conditions will be allowed to exist.

It's funny how most things in life boil down to simple economics. 🌸



KENNEL AREA

Dr. Carpenter joins the Animal Doctor

GRRR's Long time veterinarian, Dr Scott Carpenter, recently joined the wonderful team at The Animal Doctor where he is happy to be meeting new patients and clientele.

1705 W 10th Ave, Broomfield, CO 80020 • (303) 466-8888 • theanimaldoctor.org



Golden Angel: Molly

by Jeannie Miller

The rescue of Golden Retrievers from Turkey is an extraordinary endeavor that GRRR has been able to undertake in the past couple of years. We have rescued well over 100 of these beautiful dogs and brought them to the U.S. to find happy forever homes with loving families. They come with such joy and willingness to trust. It really warms our hearts. We have been able to do this without affecting our ability to rescue all the domestic Golden Retrievers we can due to the generosity of you, our members, to fund this as a separate program from our day-to-day operations. Most of the pups have come to us as very healthy, social sweeties with only occasional, and mostly minor, medical issues.

We have had a few exceptions, and sweet Molly is one of those. When we receive a dog who has medical issues, we are so blessed to be able to give them the care they need because of our Golden Angel Fund. It allows us to do what is in the dog's long-term interest so they have the best chance of being adopted by someone who will love them forever.

Molly is a 4-year-old beautiful, light Golden girl who was hit by a car on a highway at some point and was seriously injured. Her left front leg was badly broken, and her paw was basically destroyed. The Turkish veterinarian decided to try to fix the leg with a prosthesis that was bolted to her leg bone, so she had a stud where her left front paw used to be.

At some point, her family abandoned her. Whether it was at the time of her injury because they didn't want to pay for her treatment, or after, because they didn't want to care for her; we don't know. But she found herself out on the streets of Istanbul. Molly has a lot of personality and drive. She must be tough as nails. She loves life and she acts like nothing is wrong with her. We assume this is how she was able to survive on the streets with a leg that never properly healed. We are so thankful that she was rescued by our contacts in Turkey so we could bring her here to GRRR.

When Molly arrived at GRRR, here was this beautiful, happy, rambunctious girl running with the other dogs and saying 'hi' to all the volunteers who were here to greet the Turkey Dogs. When Mary Kenton saw Molly's leg, she knew immediately there was a problem. She could actually see the bolt that held the prosthesis in place sticking out of her skin. When Dr. Carpenter saw her, he was really worried; there was a horrible infection raging in her leg. He placed her on heavy antibiotics to try to get that under control so we could evaluate what to do. Molly stayed in the house with Mary and the other dogs. She continued to act like she was fine. What an amazing creature! GRRR arranged to have her seen by Dr. Bauer at Colorado Canine Orthopedics. Dr. Bauer really thought that the best thing for Molly would be to completely remove her leg.

Enter Gregg and Julie into Molly's life. These two wonderful people decided to adopt Molly and work with GRRR to help her get the right care so she could live pain free after enduring so much pain and discomfort in that leg. Well, this is where the story takes a turn. It is still the story of rescuing Molly but, as is so often the case, it is now the story of "who rescued whom?" More about that in a minute! Gregg and Julie took Molly home and continued to work on getting her healthy. They immediately fell in love with this bright little girl with the big personality. They wanted to do the absolute best thing for her, so they took her again to Dr. Bauer to consult on the options for a long-term solution for Molly's leg that would improve her life. It was clear that the existing prosthesis was not going to work. The infection would not completely clear up and she would continue to be in pain. After multiple consultations, Gregg, Julie and Mary determined that the best course of action was to amputate Molly's leg. It is always so amazing how well dogs do with only three legs and Dr. Bauer felt that Molly would be no exception, especially with her personality. Gregg and Julie were up for doing whatever it would take to help Molly through the surgery and recovery.

Molly had her surgery in mid-May. Dr. Bauer and his team were so caring and thorough (as they always are). Gregg and Julie felt reassured that their little girl would be fine. She came through like the champ she is and endured the first week (which is painful) very well. At one point, her incision started to bleed through the bandage. It was a Saturday night and Gregg texted Dr. Bauer, who was out of the office. Dr. Bauer called right away to advise Gregg and Julie how to handle it.

Fast forward: Molly is recovering so well. Gregg says she is even more active now and runs like the wind—especially if there is a bunny to chase or someone to go and say "hi" to. And Molly is doing a bit of rescuing of her own: Gregg has high blood pressure and his doctor wanted to put him on some very strong medication that has strong side effects. Well, Gregg calls Molly his angel in disguise because since she has come into their lives, he takes Molly for walks each day, strokes her soft fur, and gives her belly rubs at night. All of this has brought his blood pressure down to the point that the medication is not necessary. Way to go, Molly girl!

Do you have room in your heart to support or adopt a Golden Angel? 🐾



MOLLY

Golden Angel: Grace

by Jeannie Miller

My name is Grace. I am 4 years old, but I feel like I was born just a few short months ago. I guess I am a beautiful dog called a Golden Retriever, but I am still learning about what that means. I don't know most of the things a dog is supposed to know but I want to learn. I am very scared of almost everything in the world around me but in the last little while, I am seeing that being a dog could be a really good thing! And I think I can learn not to be so afraid. There are some wonderful people who have come into my life who want to help me.

You see, I was born at a place where there are a lot of other dogs and puppies all living very close to each other in small cages. I loved my mother and my litter mates but now it is hard to remember them because my litter mates left after several weeks and I was taken away from my mother and kept with other young dogs in cages. We were let out once in a while but mostly we just stayed in our cages and waited for something to happen. Pretty exciting when food arrived, or someone walked in and talked to us.

One day when I was around one year old, I was taken to a larger pen and a large handsome male dog was brought in with me. You people are really smart about most things, so I don't think I have to tell you what happened next. We spent a short time together and then I went back to my cage. I don't know where he went. Well, I don't know a lot of things, but I knew exactly what was happening to my body and what I was supposed to do. I guess that is instinct.

It didn't take long, and I had a bunch of the smallest little babies with no hair that you ever saw! They weren't much to look at, but boy could they eat and poop! They were a lot of work for a momma dog, but I did my best to feed them, clean up after them and teach them the few things that I know. I think I was a very good momma and I loved those little stink bombs even when they started to get really sharp teeth!

Before long, my puppies were taken away. I don't know where they went but I never saw them again. And then, before I knew it, I was taken back to the larger pen again... After the second time they took my puppies away, I resigned myself to the fact that this is what I was going to do for my whole life.

But one day a few months ago, people came and took me out of my cage and put me into a smaller crate. I didn't know what was happening and I was terrified! I really didn't know there was a world outside my cage, the room I was in, and the large pen I got to go outside in once in a while. I was so scared that I just shut down. I was put in the back of this big metal box with some other dogs in their crates. None of us knew what was going on. The big metal box began to move. It creaked and swayed from side to side, making noises we had never heard before. Some of the others barked the entire time as we moved along. I just kept my head down.

When we stopped, we were all taken out and put into pens under a big tent with hundreds of other dogs. I don't think they were Golden Retrievers, but they were all scared just like I was. I was in a pen with another female dog named Sydney who was born at the same place I was. There were people there that I didn't know. They kept coming and taking the other dogs away one at a time. All of a sudden, it was my turn to be taken away. I was brought to a room with bright lights and

a lot of people talking loudly with one man yelling above the rest. Everyone was looking at me. I was petrified. Then the loud man said "Sold!" He stopped talking and the people all hit their hands together. I was taken away again. They put me back into the pen and took Sydney away. She was gone a little while and then came back, too.

The next day, two people came to our pen. I had never heard such soothing human voices (this was Francie Rakiec and Wade Stencil). I was very scared and so confused, but they didn't get mad at me or yank on my collar. They were calm as they led Sydney and me out of the pen. They walked us outside around the area. They let us sniff and take our time. Their hands were gentle as they scratched my chest. After a while, they took us to another big metal box. We got in and traveled for many hours. I was so scared, and I know Sydney was too, but the people would stop to let us out every so often. They were so kind! This was a whole new experience for me.

Then we stopped again and when the doors to the big metal box opened, I could smell a lot of dogs. Francie and Wade led us to a yard with some green grass in it. I had never seen grass before! They let us relax there and a new person named Mary came to see us. I could tell right away that Mary was someone I should

trust. I was still very scared and a bit overwhelmed by all these new things, but I wanted to follow Mary and be where she was.

She took us into her den where we got to meet several more dogs. I really liked Louie. He was so welcoming to me. He tried to show me how a dog behaves and plays. I think I like it, but I am still very afraid. And, I haven't really told you this yet, but I didn't feel so good most of the time. I have a cough, trouble breathing and feel kind of tired. Mary took me to see a very nice dog doctor named Dr. Carpenter. He did some tests and found out that I have big worms inside me called heartworms. They make us dogs really sick and can kill us. I don't know why the people where I used to live didn't take care of me, but I knew that Mary was going to make sure I was not going to die. She said it was really serious and that I would have to have some strong, expensive medicine and be really quiet for several weeks.

I am now living in a new den with my foster parents. They are so wonderful! I love them and I trust them to take care of me. I am the only dog there, so I get all their attention! They are teaching me so many new things and they are so loving to me! I have a yard to play in and I get taken out for walks where I am seeing so many new and interesting things. I have had my first treatment for those heartworms and will have another one really soon.

I love my new life and these people! I think I am going to like being a dog! I am so grateful to GRRR for rescuing me from the life I had. I think if I had stayed where I was or if someone else had taken me, instead of Francie and Wade, I would have continued to suffer and may have died from the heartworms. The Golden Angel Fund allowed GRRR to get me the expensive medicine, so I can be well forever. Thank you from the bottom of my worm-free heart! 🌸



GRACE

Golden Angel Updates



CARLEY

Dan Matras

Carly is doing wonderfully, and she and I have bonded perfectly. She has totally recovered from her hip replacements. I was able to adopt Carly on June 23 of this year. By July 1 it was hard to tell that she had hip replacement surgery, and I was able to start taking her on a daily walk. She enjoys walks tremendously and made several new friends, both human and canine. She receives compliments most every day on how beautiful she is. People are especially attracted to her gorgeous face and yellow eyes.

We have settled into a daily routine of walks first thing in the morning and car rides in the late morning. It is hard to tell which she enjoys more. At home she loves to play with toys and actually throws them around the family room. She keeps herself entertained with the many toys she has. She loves to be petted and receive attention even in the middle of the night, when she nudges me to pet her at 2 or 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. She just rolls over on her back and allows me to pet her while I lie in bed.

Carley is a wonderful companion for me and I love her dearly. Every day she seems to become more socialized and enjoys both people and dogs. She especially enjoys Stella, the Golden Retriever who lives next to us. They always greet each other through a hole in the fence whenever they are outside.

I look forward to spending many happy years with Carly. 🌸

DAN AND CARLEY

JAKE

Mary Kenton

We believe that Jake's best days of his 13-year life were probably right here, at GRRR (you can read Jake's full story in last quarter's newsletter). He made many new friends, both human and canine. He got to eat healthy food, lost a bunch of weight and was able to get up and down without a harness or help. After Jake's seven months of love at Phoebe's Place, he told us it was time. He took a quick turn one day and was unable to get up and refused to eat. When Jake went for his final visit to see his favorite doctor at Arvada West Veterinary Clinic, Dr. Read, his sudden decline was



obvious to Dr. Read and the staff. They had just seen Jake a week earlier and he was doing so well.

Jake was held, comforted and kissed as he passed away to the Rainbow Bridge. Jake is a heartbreaking example of how some Golden Retrievers come into rescue in need of something other than a new home. Thanks to everyone who helped this wonderful senior Golden Retriever spend his happiest days in our care.

Jake loved all of the visitors, sharing his opinions with anyone who would listen to him bark them, and of course, the physical affection shown to him by so many volunteers. He was a very, very special boy whose passing left many of us in tears. We only wish we could have had him earlier in his life to provide him with a home that would have the means to give him the care he deserved. But we are happy we had the opportunity to be able to give him everything we could in the short time he was here with us.

We miss you, Big Jake. You were a sweetheart loved by many. 🌸

JAKE

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 online at <http://goldenrescue.com/golden-angel-fund/> Thank you!

In Memory

MACKENZIE

As one of my best friends recently stated, "I've never seen Tarra happier than when she was with Mackenzie." I love Mackenzie so much, and am so unbelievably grateful to Golden Retriever Rescue of the Rockies for bringing us together. On June 28th, 2018, Mackenzie quietly passed at home. Prior to her death, her sweet Golden spirit gave no signs of distress or immediate illness. She simply remained strong and stoic through her last breath.

I adopted Mackenzie from GRRR on August 31, 2010. She arrived to the group by way of death row. Her previous owner took her to a vet in Pueblo, Colorado and authorized her euthanasia. He said she was a breeding dog and she couldn't get pregnant, therefore he had no use for her any longer. A technician at the vet clinic called GRRR and they arranged for her to be brought to Denver. She had no name. The euthanasia paperwork identified her name as "Red Dog," likely because her fur fared more red than the golden.

Soon enough Mackenzie had more names than she could manage including; Mck, Ma'am, Kay, Kenize, pumpkin, sugar face. And my favorite nickname K-dog, which was appropriately appointed as her thug name, considering her humble beginnings.

Mackenzie loved tennis balls, stuffed toys, popcorn, the color pink and anything that was glittery, full of rhinestones or sparkled.

Over the years, Mackenzie and I shared many adventures; some good, some bad. I found joy in sharing walks together, playing ball, watching her favorite movie (Alice in Wonderland, the Johnny Depp version) and raising her little brother's, McGee and Owen. In 2015, Mackenzie supported me day in and out while I sat as a member of the jury on the Aurora Theater Shooting trial. The experience took a toll on both our lives, but it was one I would not have made it through without her.

When I look back at our life together, Mackenzie taught me so many things; she taught me to share my life with others, after giving up on people. She taught me to forgive and let go of long-standing grudges with friends and loved ones. She taught me to trust, after losing faith in mankind. And she taught me to love; others, myself, and of course her. I didn't expect our time to end so abruptly, but am grateful for the years we spent together.

With gratitude, Tarra, McGee and Owen Tamura



MACKENZIE

Donations In Memory or In Honor

In honor of Jackie & Dave Cole's wedding:

Julie Carr • Kristen Chenoweth • Barbara Heverly
Rita Radvila • Marijane Sharpe
Michelle & Randy Swepton

In honor of Roxanne Sabin & Ellen Rabinowitz wedding:

Jean Adams • Dana & Lisa Anderson • Lora Marie Adams • Susan Baum • Amira & Steve Baum
Carolyn Bergman • Leslie Britton • James & Paula Close • Susan & Jeffrey Duchmann • Jan Ehrman
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Cindee Moyer • Wendy & Adam Rodriguez
Pat & Scott Rogers • JoAnne & Alan Schwartz
Judith Servoss • Jeffrey & Robin Szwaneck
Mary Wilham & Earle Jones • Sarah Young

In honor of Mackenzie Tamura:

Anonymous (3) • Lindsay Aust • Bob Carr
Sherita Charles • Jeremy Gilpin • Sarah Jaramillo
Kevin Mourey • Ginger Nichols • Tarra Tamura

- Anonymous in memory of Scott Lauther
- Anonymous in honor of Brent, Alex, Dowling, Gesten
- Anonymous in honor of Dr. Clark Nelson
- Margaret Crawford & Angela Schroeder in honor of Mary Kenton for all that she does
- Fumiko Crooks in memory of Buddy Enomoto
- Martha Cross in honor of Cindy Kuehn's birthday
- Steven Elias in honor of Mac Seawell
- Nancy Ferrill & George Smith in memory of Peter Virtue.
- Leslieann Gallagher in memory of Peter Virtue
- Jeanine Gibble in memory of Birch DeVault
- Nancy Schroeder Grant in memory of Ann Childs
- Cathy & Russ Jones in honor of sweet boy Galen
- Kenneth Lambrecht in memory of Steve Stewart
- Life Cycle Books in honor of Alan Davidson in gratitude for his 23 years of excellence in assisting their company
- Dan Matras in honor of Snoopy, Cajun, Simon, Bosley, Bear & Molly
- Ona Lea Otis in honor of Lady & Lucy
- Burak Ozek in honor of Kona Ozek

- Gregory Page in memory of Laurie Pepper
- John Pensock in memory of Spenser
- Skip & Jenni Partridge, in memory of Dwight & Anne Buderus' Golden, Sienna.
- Pat & Scott Rogers in honor of Deb Kneale & Bob Jorgensen, great pet sitters!
- Debbie Roll in memory of Emma (Ida)
- Marie & Gerard Rosenthal in memory of Razz, faithful companion to Robert & Kim Rosenthal
- Pete & Cyndy Roy in honor of Pat Rogers
- Barbara Smith in honor of Karen Ankerstar
- Renee Tomasula in honor of David Tomasula
- Autumn Trotter in memory of Maximo
- Kelly Vlasis in memory of Brewster
- Rene Wingerson in honor of Carleen Leonhardt's birthday



SIENNA

In Memory

DALLAS

We are deeply saddened by the loss of our sweet girl, Dallas. She collapsed at home and we brought her to an emergency animal clinic where the doctor diagnosed her with a tumor around her heart. It had apparently burst and led to her diagnosis. Her prognosis was not good. The doctor could not operate and medication would not let her live too much longer. She passed on July 8th at the clinic and Dakota, Gerald, our daughter Melissa and her dog Butters, and myself were there to comfort her.

We adopted Dallas and Dakota in May 2015. They came as a pair and were always by each other's sides. Where one went the other would follow. She and Dakota would follow each other around and lie side by side never far away from each other. Dallas was such a sweet girl who just loved to have her head petted for a long time. If you stopped petting, she would put her nose into your hand for more! She was very close to our fifteen-year-old granddaughter. They would cuddle on the floor together for a long time. She also was close to our nineteen-year-old grandson. When she saw him she would run to him and he would also lie on the floor with both dogs and give them lots of attention!

Gerald placed Dallas' collar around Dakota's neck with his collar and said she will always be with him. It is very apparent that he misses her terribly. We miss her terribly, too. This was such a shock to us as we were all sitting outside that morning and she seemed her normal self. She had knee surgery seven weeks prior.

Dallas has gone to the Rainbow Bridge to be with our other fur babies. In the picture she is the one in front. She was in our lives for a short three years but in our hearts forever.

Jan and Gerald Bostwick



DAKOTA AND DALLAS



SPENCER

This is Spencer, a shadow doggie. We adopted Spencer in June of 2017. Xris and I wanted to give a senior dog their last forever home. Xris fell in love at first sight. From the day we brought Spencer home, we knew there was a special bond between the two of them. Where ever Xris was, that was where Spencer was. He followed her everywhere. She called him her doggie. Spencer was a beautiful old soul, and at 15 years of age, he still liked to play and even played a game of hide and seek with Xris.

In July of 2018, Spencer slowed down and didn't want to eat. Xris made him very special meals to entice him to eat more. This did work for awhile. Then came the day Spencer let us know, he was tired and it was time to cross over the Rainbow Bridge. We lost him at the end August.

Spencer was a gentle loving doggie. He loved our home and Xris to the end. He is missed so much. Wish we could have had him longer than a very special year, but we are so glad we had that year with this very special doggie. We were blessed with his love.

Sara Warner

SPENCER

Naming Tribute

SHIMA & SHANTI— Ginny Duffy

This is a naming tribute in honor of two beautiful souls GRRR helped me rescue, Shima and Shanti. I was honored to be able to be their human Mom.

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>.



SHIMA & SHANTI

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Thanks to the huge group of 34 folks from a few Banfield locations who donated their time and came out for a work day (and a little playing with pups) at Phoebe's Place!



“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:

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

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