

Love a Golden Rescue

Golden News

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Also available “on-line” in FULL COLOR at www.loveagolden.com/newsletter.htm

Summer 2015

Volume 15 Issue 2

Fun in the Sun

Even if the two-legged family members have to work during the summer, usually families try to plan some leisure time during June, July and August. Once spring hits and summer gets into full-gear, having fun is high on the priority list of goldens... and our goldens have a way of prodding us into enjoying life. Read to find out what trips our goldens are going on and what they've been up to lately.

Charlie (one of Tater's Tots)

We are so thankful for Charlie in our lives; he brings joy to our hearts everyday. We enjoy the simple things with him. We stopped crating him at night a long time ago. He sleeps with us part of the evening and part of the time on the floor, whatever and whenever he wants. A few months ago, he started sneaking up around 3 a.m. and placing his head on our pillow. So we wake up to him right there with us, like a big teddy bear.

Charlie lives in town during the week and on the weekends goes to the farm. We recently started training him off-leash in the country. Oh how he loves to run. He runs circles as fast as he can, the joy of being off leash and not in a fenced yard! He's done great. We walk trails, and we let him get ahead of us as he likes to be in the lead. We will hide in the woods, and he will come running back full speed to find us—a little fun game of hide and seek.

We check our bees on the weekends and weren't sure how he would do in the apiary. He will stay in down position the whole time we work our hives. It makes us so proud that he listens so well, especially when he's around the bees. He still has an omery puppy streak, and when it hits, he's a little crazy. He just knows we mean business when we are with the bees.

We took him mushroom hunting this spring. He *loved* going through the woods and creeks. We were not successful in finding many, but Charlie had a great time.

We can always count on a happy, energetic greeting from him whether we've been gone 5 minutes or 5 hours. He's a lovely boy, our sweet potato.



Aimee

Hi, my name is Aimee. I came to LAGR in 2009 and was adopted a short time later. Since I was adopted, I have been a “traveling dog”, my folks explore in a motor home. I need to tell you some of my adventures living in the rig.

My folks found out fast that I did not like fuel stops. I was so scared that I didn't want to go back to the motor home. I am not scared inside the rig, but all the large trucks outside scared me. Now they don't take me out at gas stations—just at rest areas.

I have been in many states and even another country—Mexico. After dark, in Mexico, the dogs move into the campground to get into the trash bins. I growled, and that is the only time I made that noise. I am not sure if I was protecting myself or my folks.

Another trip I made was the Oregon Trail Caravan, during which my folks were the Wagon Masters. We started the caravan in Independence, Missouri and ended in Oregon City, Oregon. I traveled over 4,000 miles that time. I loved the campgrounds with the fenced in areas for the pups, since my folks could turn me loose. I got to make many friends. I wish people would realize I *love* little dogs, and I play nice with them. Many times there are two pens – one for small pups and one for large pups – so I am always put in with the large pups.

A number of times in the summer, we go to Jackson, Missouri, to a wonderful campground. I can run loose in that campground, since it is in the country. There is a large lake. I really don't care to swim, but I love to walk around the edge to catch tadpoles. This spring, I tried to catch a water snake. My folks weren't happy with me that time. All I ended up with was my mom washing my legs, since they were rather muddy. I am anxious to get back to Texas.

There are many friends there, and they are putting in a dog park so we can play. Now we only get to play during the Social Hour. The rest of the time, I am *supposed* to be on a leash. When my folks leave me even for a short time, I sleep. I am so happy when they return, my tail tells them. I wag my tail so hard that it turns the radio on in the coach – sometimes *loud*.



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Fun in the Sun - continued

Josh

Traveling with your four-legged family member is a great way to meet people, put smiles on the faces of your newly-found friends and engage in many interesting discussions. When we adopted our handsome boy Josh nearly 5 years ago, we had no idea of the adventures to come. .

Happily for us, Josh loves to ride in the car or truck and is a low-maintenance travel companion. Now there are many pet-friendly venues; hotels, state parks and tourist sites that make it easy and fun to take your dog along. While we have stayed with Josh in pet-friendly hotels (easy to find on the internet), we especially like to take him along in the camper (a new type of travel for us, too.) Josh has gone far and wide on many trips within Illinois, north to Wisconsin, south to Florida and west to Arizona. Josh's favorite things include exploring forests, beaches, hiking trails and checking out towns to see if there is a good place to stop for lunch at an outdoor cafe



Josh draws a crowd of admirers wherever he goes. While he gets plenty of petting and attention, we exchange stories with fellow travelers. Our explorations are not limited to the great outdoors - in some states dogs are welcome indoors. Josh has gone shopping in hardware stores, car dealerships, banks and even department stores. The staff of these businesses has been delighted to see him, and of course many dog-centered discussions have ensued. We have had fun travels in the past but, now, thanks to Josh, whole new experiences have been added.

Rosie

Rosie (short for Rose Bud) has been traveling with us quite a bit this year... We had a long weekend in Littleton, Colorado in January and another one in Dallas in April. She had quite an experience at both homes getting to know 6 cute kittens... 4 in one and 2 in the other. Rosie "rose" to the challenge, behaving quite well, and she made us proud. She was curious but respectful and only barked once when she was startled. She seems to love taking trips and doesn't get car-sick like she did when we first adopted her in October 2009. It's hard to believe it has been that long ago. We treasure each and every day we've had her... she is pure joy.



We'll be heading to our summer home in Canada in June where she can chase the chipmunks, pelicans, heron, gulls and eagles out of our yard and get buzzed by hummingbirds when she naps on the deck. She can eat a few wild blueberries whenever she chooses. All the neighbors love Rosie and always come to visit with a treat in their pocket for her. She loves to go fishing, paddle in the lake and take boat rides. She especially *loves* to go back and forth across the border when we shop for groceries, because the U.S. guards know her by name and always give her treats! We laugh because she starts salivating and "smiling" as soon as we are on the bridge to the U.S. knowing that a treat is just a few minutes away.

Pattie Ann & Brothers

Our dogs have always been used to traveling on day trips. On occasion, we have traveled and stayed in hotels. I take sheets and towels to cover the beds, sofa, etc.

Shortly after we adopted Pattie Ann, we traveled to attend the LAGR reunion picnic. We had planned to stay the night in a hotel and go out to dinner. We were hoping the dogs could go along. Since it was very hot, and we were all very tired from the day, we decided not to venture out. We decided just to order a pizza and have it delivered. We didn't want to leave the dogs alone in case they barked. We requested the pizza delivery person to call my husband, and he would meet them in the lobby. Well, that didn't happen. Soon there was a knock on our hotel door which was answered by three goldens barking and charging to the door to see who was coming to see them. My husband opened the door... Rammy ran out past my husband, and greeted the pizza delivery kid. Then Pattie followed... they ran around the hallway having a great time. Meanwhile, Luke just stood there drooling, looking at the pizza delivery kid. The kid just laughed and thought it was funny. Soon the door of the room next to us opened—a couple dressed for an evening out appeared. Rammy invited himself into their room. I heard them say, "Oh it's goldens!" They began to pet them and love on them. Meanwhile, we are trying to get them all back into the room and get the pizza...

And thus...the great "pizza escape."

Isaac and Daisy

When it comes to having fun in the summertime, my dogs and I go to extreme measures. We leave the heat and humidity of St. Louis behind and head for the mountains of North Carolina where the average daily temperature is 76 degrees. My husband and I are blessed to have a condo about four miles outside a small "tourist" town of Blowing Rock.

Besides the wonderful weather, the area has miles and miles of hiking trails. There are a few trails where dogs are not allowed, but there are more than 25 miles of carriage trails at the Cone Manor Estate, which is now part of a national park. These trails are scenic and easy to hike. We spend lots of time on these trails every summer especially the trails around Bass Lake and Trout Lake.

Blowing Rock has "Art in the Park" once a month, which is a huge juried craft/art show. We usually attend, and have become friends with a watercolor artist, Susan Crouch. She had a beloved golden who died a few years ago, so we have bonded over our dogs. She even had photos of my dogs on her website for a time. Daisy and Isaac love going to Art in the Park, as they attract lots of attention and get their daily quota of petting. After all, anyone walking two golden retrievers is never alone for long.

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Fun in the Sun - continued

It is peaceful and quiet out near my condo, so when the dogs are tired of chasing the chipmunks who raid my bird feeders and need some different kind of action, we often go into town and sit in a grassy area which is raised about 4 feet above street level. As people go by, the dogs are about at shoulder level of the passersby. It is also across the street from Kilwin's Ice Cream, which is the most popular store in town. Probably 75% of the people who walk by stop to pet Daisy and Isaac. This spot often gives me a platform to speak to people about rescue and pet therapy... as well as answer their questions about the area.

I believe in giving back to the community, so once a week I take one of the dogs to the small local hospital/nursing home to visit patients. Some of the residents have been there for a number of years, so they are always delighted when we return from our winter hiatus.

Summer fun for the Deibel pack means enjoying the weather, trails, cultural events, and people of Blowing Rock, North Carolina. Come on down and sit a spell.

ASK ELSA



Dear Elsa,

My name is Fred, and I am new to LAGR. I had a great life, but then it went downhill when there was a “divorce” (whatever that means). After the divorce, I was no longer wanted. Now I'm ten years old and heartworm positive. Love a Golden Rescue is treating me, so I can get better. However I am wondering, how do you get heartworms? Can you tell your readers how to prevent dogs from getting them, so they don't have to go through what I'm going through now?

Fed up with mosquitoes,

Fred

Dear Fred,

I have heard heartworm treatment is no picnic, and you have to be very quiet during the treatment. Here are some facts for our readers to get “schooled” on heartworm disease so they can pass on the information they learn.

- Mosquitoes transmit heartworms. One bite is all it takes. After that first nip from the mosquito, it takes only six short months for the baby worms to become adults and make a home in a dog's heart. How horrible! They say my bark is worse than my bite, but when it comes to infected mosquitoes, one bite is incredibly bad!
- Those adult worms can live for 5-7 years, and all that time, they're reproducing. Every six months more adult worms are moving into the dog's heart, and the cycle goes on and on and on. I want my life to go on and on. I don't want to live with worms in my heart forever, that's for sure.
- Heartworms do damage to the heart, the lungs and the arteries. Hey! I need all my body parts working so I can play ball in the back yard and go for walks. I don't want my heart and lungs to get ruined. I want to live life to the fullest.
- Sometimes a dog can be heartworm positive, and our owners wouldn't even know it, because the symptoms can be very mild to very severe. The longer a dog is infected, the worse the damage can be.
- We furry friends need to take a heartworm test every year as part of our yearly check-up. Hey, it's quick, it's pretty much painless but it is soooo important.
- Help me! Once a month, give me a heartworm preventative. (The one my mom gives me is a yummy chewable “treat.” I have friends who sit down and even do a trick to get their heartworm medicine. They're delicious.) Some of the preventatives even keep some intestinal parasites away from us. Of course, don't just listen to me. After all, I sometimes have been known to drink out of the toilet. Consult your veterinarian to find out what would be the best medication for your dog.
- If we have a persistent, mild cough... if we're not excited to go for a walk or play...if we get very tired after just a little exercise... if we're no longer excited about eating... if we lose weight for no apparent reason—these could be signs that we're infected with heartworms.
- After we're infected, it's expensive to treat us, and it takes a long time. We have to be kept quiet. We can't play. If we become heartworm positive, the vet will fill our owners in on how to care for us, but think of it—the once-a-month preventative is a lot cheaper and a lot easier than treating us after we're infected.
- Once we've been infected for a while, we could develop heart failure. Our belly could get swollen. Our breathing could sound labored. Our gums could become pale. Our urine could become dark bloody or coffee-colored. Our blood flow to our heart could even get blocked, and that would mean surgery if you want us to survive.

Remember—right now is prime mosquito season. The weather is getting hot. They're starting to bite. Make sure your dog owners protect their four-legged friends from those pesky mosquitoes... because the next bite might be a deadly one!

Ever-so-grateful I'm protected,

Elsa

President's Message

Hi,

As I put together the memorials and happy endings for the newsletter, I am always struck by how much we love our dogs and how they touch our hearts.

These LAGR dogs are the lucky ones, thanks to all of you. On a daily basis, I hear about dogs which are not so lucky—volunteers all over the country are looking for a rescue solution for some of the dogs I hear about; it becomes overwhelming.

We try to help as many goldens, golden mixes and sometimes just dogs who simply have no other options as we can. We're a small rescue with a big heart but constantly have to juggle things to make sure the dogs we take in have some place to go. I believe there is a home for every dog, but it's just a matter of finding the right home at the right time. Sometimes it takes a long time...

Our Valentine Appeal this year was a great success and has given us funds to maintain our high standard of vet care. Thank you to everyone who donated.

The Give STL day was also a success and again, thank you. We could not care for our foster dogs' medical needs without donations.

This year our picnic is scheduled for September 19th, so please mark your calendar. We love this event, because we can visit with so many wonderful adopted dogs and their families.

Our Trivia night is August 15th. Please consider getting a table together. It's always a fun event. (Please see the flyer on page 11.)

This year we have taken in many seniors; they are all wonderful goldens who will make great pets during their final years. Fred, who is 10 years old, will be undergoing heartworm treatment. He is a character and will be ready for his new home in three months. His home needs to be cat-free, as he reportedly hates felines.

Also, thank you to our foster homes who open their homes and hearts to these wonderful old goldens. These old-timers almost always come to us in terrible condition. However, after being cleaned up, given good food, vet care and love, they transform, and the next time we get to visit them, they are different dogs. Mattie had most of her teeth removed due to the nerves being exposed. She had to have been in horrendous pain. She also has flea allergies, and now we are working on getting her coat back.

We hope to see you this summer—at our trivia night on August 15th and our reunion picnic on September 19th. Until then, have fun and keep cool.

Golden thoughts,
Jan

PICK ME! - Goldens currently available for adoption

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

Buddie

Buddie is a 10-year-old golden mix. He's well mannered and housebroken. He loves to look outside the window of his foster home and bark hello to children he sees getting on and off the school bus. When he is outside, it's difficult to get him back inside, because he stays busy chasing after squirrels or running along the fence with the neighbor dogs. Buddie needs to go to an active family where he can get regular exercise and someone who will be home with him most of the time as this is what he was used to, and he does love company.



Liberty

Liberty, true to her name, is looking for a retirement home where she can be her sweet, easy-going self. She likes to meet new people and other dogs too. Stairs are kind of hard for her, but she does okay with the two stairs at her foster home. You'll enjoy meeting beautiful Liberty—come visit her to see if she is the dog for you.



HAPPY ENDINGS

Sadie (formerly Allie Rose) is doing great! She loves going for walks but still doesn't like to ride in the car.



Nessie is looking fabulous and is the love of our life. She is a Cinderella.



Tucker (formerly Gordon) is doing great! He loves our yard. He loves to sit on the corner of the house and watch the neighborhood action in three directions. He loves carrots, and he loves our bed, even though he has many of his own beds. He is learning to love and trust us, and it's so sweet when he wants to lay with us.

Reeses says, "All is right with the world." This boy is such a doll and is already so well-loved.



Dublin is doing fantastic and is adjusting well in our home. He is a very happy and active dog with his tail always wagging. He makes us very happy and gets along well with his golden brother Gunner.



Claire is doing great. She plays really hard. She is now a big girl at 82 pounds and oh so cute.

Flower is doing great. She has come around from the shy uncertain girl she was to being a loving part of a family.



Happy 2nd birthday Rudy! He's doing great!



Continued next page

Happy Endings_{-continued}

Bailey's personality is coming out with the nicer weather. He loves laying in the grass and watching the world around him.



Stella (formerly Kyan) turns 4 years old.



Little Bear is doing really well. I think he's adjusted to life here, and he seems pretty content. He's a good cuddler. He likes to wander around the outside and go on outings to restaurants and parks. He is so friendly that he makes sure that everyone he sees gives him attention.



here, and he seems pretty content. He's a good cuddler. He likes to wander around the outside and go on outings to restaurants and parks. He is so friendly that he makes

Annie (formerly Peaches) is doing great. She loves to go on runs with her mom.



This past year with Buddy has been "golden" to say the least! He's absolutely wonderful and a joy to have in our home! Always affectionate, happy and sweet are just some adjectives that describe Buddy! We are so glad he is a part of our family and thankful to you guys for making it possible!



Sassy Pants loving the snow.



Dakoata loves his new toy and backyard!



In Loving Memory

Sammy (formerly Mira)

Our sweet baby girl, Sammy passed away on March 28th. Sammy was a joy to both of us, and we cannot express how heartbroken we are with her passing.

I had to put my sweet baby boy Jake to sleep on March 12th. He was a special boy! I was so lucky to have him in my life!



Cleo went to the bridge this winter. She was adopted with another LAGR senior, and they were very happy together.

Brandy was adopted from LAGR in 2001. My dear sweet girl passed on January 26th at 15. She was the most loving dog and is deeply missed by me and her cat. My favorite memory is swimming in the pool with her every day in the summer - she was truly happy sitting in the water on the pool steps chewing her tennis ball. She was loving and active until the end. She brought so much joy to my home, and I'm very grateful to have had her.

Here is the story of Sybbie who was in rescue a very short time.

On March 3rd, we took in a beautiful senior golden from Animal Control. She was not doing well at the shelter, and they let LAGR take her. She went to our vet for her appointment, and they noticed her gums were pale. They did blood work and an x-ray. The liver values were not good, and the x-ray showed nothing decisive. It was recommended that we take her to a specialist for an ultrasound. Later the specialist called me and wanted to see if her blood was clotting. They did that test, and the values were very bad. They felt she had ingested poison. The ultrasound could not be done until the morning, and things needed to happen. She was given plasma, and they called at 4 am that morning and said she needed a transfusion.

Later during the morning, she had the ultrasound which was not good. She has cancer everywhere, and we had to let her go. We are so sad for this sweet girl who was found as a stray. We tried to help her, but sadly, it was not to be.

Her "to be" foster mom wrote; "It has been a very emotional time. We had her in our care less-than-24 hours. Sybbie's owners should be with her today, but we stood in for them. It makes me angry that she had to spend the last week of her life at a shelter, and I pray that she somehow knows that a group of us loved her for one day."



Mia (formerly Primrose)

I had to let sweet, sweet Mia go last Monday. She completely stopped eating (except a little peanut butter) and couldn't stand up by herself. Her breasts were worse every time I looked at them. On Friday, her breathing became labored. I called the vet on Monday, and he said it was time. She passed peacefully with her head in my lap. Thank you for the opportunity to have her, even if it was much too brief of a time together.

In Loving Memory - continued next page

In Loving Memory - continued

I had to say goodbye to my sweet Lily on April 17th. She turned 12 the first week of April. The bone in her leg from the cancer had weakened. I was so blessed to have her for an extra 33 months after diagnosis. I am just heartbroken and miss her everywhere I look. She was my one of a kind. Thank you for bringing this sweet girl into my life. She changed my life forever and many people she met along the way. Lily is Banshee's sister. (see below)



It is with great sadness that I write to say our beloved Banshee has crossed the bridge. His battle with Hemangiosarcoma was lost on Saturday here at home on his favorite red sofa with all of us holding him and telling him we love him. We skyped with my oldest son so he could see Banshee and say goodbye. While lounging on the sofa waiting for his doctor to arrive, Banshee enjoyed some treats and peanut butter ice cream. Banshee slipped peacefully away. I am relieved he is out of pain, despite the fact that mine has increased tenfold. He was more than just a wonderful dog. He was my best friend, my rock, my constant companion, and I miss him terribly. We love you Banshee and are so grateful we were lucky enough to share 11 years with you. Banshee is Lily's brother. (see above) The two were part of Aberdeen's litter.

My gentle Skoshi went across Rainbow Bridge April 28, 2015. He was the quietest loyal boy ever, but he became very ill. I'll miss him always. He was adopted in February 2004. He was called Samson at the time. I hope he's playing with his sister Ginger whom I lost last year.



Huey came to rescue in September 2012 when the family moved and left him. He was estimated to be 13 years old. He went to the bridge in April 2015. He was never adopted, but as far as Huey was concerned, he was 'home' with his foster family who loved him during his senior years. Even though he was 15 when he died, he was never too tired to come up and ask for attention in a semi-demanding way. Huey was proof that seniors still have a zest for living. Up until his last week, he continued to gallop—albeit slowly—across the backyard, and enjoyed socializing with the neighbors' dogs. Standing in the middle of the yard and feeling the breeze blow his ears... rolling in the grass in a patch of sunshine... Life was good, as far as Huey was concerned.



On March 29th we lost Scout to cancer. He was my shadow, and I miss him everyday. In 2006, while in Kansas City, Missouri, a group from Love a Golden Rescue rescued one-year-old Scout from a shelter and brought him to St. Louis. We met Scout during a reunion attended by families with rescue dogs, which we thought was an adoption event. We immediately fell in love with the handsome, red, unruly goofball. Scout loved life. Even as he grew and became leash-trained and followed commands, his boyish habits remained unchanged — always clamoring to go out, constantly negotiating for a treat and regularly stealing paper napkins off the laps of unsuspecting guests.

In Loving Memory - continued



Bree (formerly Bryanne)

We are sorry to report that our wonderful Bree passed away May 19th after an evening of sudden weakness and difficulty breathing. The Blue Pearl emergency doctors said she was just shutting down. It was time to let her go and not let her suffer. She loved being retired with us and liked all the dogs on our street. We adopted her when she was 10, and she would have been 13 next month, so we had three great years with her.

In March, we lost our "Golden Angel", Abby. This is a tribute to her and how much of a blessing she was. She was a dog who stole my heart from the moment I watched her, so frightened, as she crawled in on her belly to the exam room at the vets' office, so I could take her home to foster. Her first 7 3/4 years were spent as a puppy mill momma, and when she was rescued by LAGR, she almost didn't make it through her treatment for heart-worms. Miraculously she survived and came to our home as a foster and never left until she crossed over the bridge 7 years, 7 months later. She stole our hearts, and we adopted her.

Abby was a momma's girl and always wanted you to hold her paw. It took over 9 months for her to overcome most of the typical mill fears, but... she did. She became a normal girl with a couple of lingering fears and was just a wonderful, loving, fun, happy, happy girl. To watch her blossom into a typical loving golden was so very rewarding. To see that she was so very happy and always had that golden smile for you was the best feeling ever. This is so very difficult to write, but I just wanted you to know how much we love her and how much our loss hurts. There is a big hole left in our hearts that only Abby can fill. It is very rewarding fostering, but the best reward ever is to adopt one of these wonderful dogs. You not only gain a family member, you gain a love that will remain in your heart forever. May God bless you.....our sweet girl.....until we meet again, you will always be our "Momma Girl".



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You walk your dog anyway ...
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we donate to your
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WALK SHARE CARE



Love a Golden Rescue supporters

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

Adoptions

Name held on request	Bailey Esq.
David & Susan Schall	Dakoata
Fred & Betty Goodyear	Dallas
Philip Chen	Gizmo
Joyce White	Lacey
Lisa & Shawn Pental	Lanie
Andrea Belgrade & Sid Saladi	LB
Steve & Debbie Noonan	Marley
John & Lynn Mead	Miss Peaches
Sharon & Jerry West	Mollie
John & Patricia Mosier	Penny Sue
Debbie & Kurt Kientzle	Reeses
Nina & Darrell Hutter	Sam
Teresa & Kevin Kenney	Scoby
Tammy Moran	Skipper

Foster Buddies

Susan Hall	Buddy Blue
Julie Raczowski	Buddy Blue
Joyce White	Lacey
Carl Clyne	LB
Sherry Krin	Mattie
Synthia Riebold	Rosey
Nicole King	Sam
Elizabeth Mecklenburg	Sybbie
Susan Hall	Sybbie
Grace & Gregory Hammett	Sybbie

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 Tom & Mary Jane Campbell

In Memory and Honor

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 Carol Barnard
 Case Busken
 Cathy Cleveland
 Cathy Haeffner
 Cecilia Soibel
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 Janet & Ray Knoche
 Joe & Ruby Blair
 Jon & Barb Meline
 Larry & Pat Jeske
 Lynn & Robert Berry
 Margaret Paddock
 Marsha Berry
 Mary Ann Broemmelsick
 Mary Crawford
 Mary Paluszek
 Michele Bailey
 Michele Bailey
 Name held on request
 Ron Edwards
 Sandy Windish
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In memory of beloved golden Girl Daisey
 In honor Little Bear & Penny Cady
 In honor of Bailey
 In memory of Chewbly Waggly
 In honor of Michele Bailey sweet failed fosters
 In memory all adopted dogs which have gone to the bridge
 In memory of Lucy & CeCe
 In honor of Michele Bailey
 In memory of Shaddie
 In memory of Lumpy Gravy
 In honor of Chili Pepper
 In memory of Junior, Gus & Bart
 In memory of Nani
 In honor of Donna Henke
 In memory of Max
 In memory of Max, Sam and Sulley
 In memory of sweet girl Sam
 In memory of Bailey & Corey Golden Girls
 In memory of Zoey
 In honor of Blizzard (Babe)
 In memory of Brandy
 In honor of Gabby Hammett Meri
 In honor of Nattie Bo Koehler
 In memory of Holly
 In honor of Tater mom of Taters Tots
 In memory of Govenor
 In memory of Miss Daisy & Bella
 In memory of Amber
 In memory of Austin Louis Meline
 In honor of Dexter
 In memory of Scout
 In memory of Hunter
 Berry's Ricky Mountain High
 In memory of Murphy
 In memory of Bella
 In memory of Duke & Miss Daisy
 In memory of Pretty Pretty Zoey
 In memory of Sybbie & Major
 In memory of Duffy
 In memory of Lily Cleveland
 In memory of Bogart and Honor of Marisol
 In honor of Little Bear
 In memory of Krissy
 In honor of Wink
 In honor of Michele Bailey
 In memory of Rudy
 In memory of Shiloh
 In memory of Shelby
 In memory of Bear, Sweet Sally & Wilson
 In memory of Harley
 In memory of Roscoe
 In memory of Jazz & Cali

Benefiting Love a Golden Rescue

Trivia Night

Night of Food, Fun & Trivia
August 15th, 2015
7 p.m. (doors open at 6:30 p.m.)

Knights of Columbus, 20 Westbury Drive, St Charles, Mo 63301

Cost \$160 a table of 8
PayPal payment of \$160.00 Go to http://www.loveagolden.com/Events.htm

(Do not have a full table call 314 576 3685)

Includes Draft Beer & Soda

(Feel free to bring in your own snacks, but outside alcohol cannot be brought in;
mixed drinks and wine available at bar prices)

Silent Auction, 50/50 Raffle, Mulligans

Directions: From I 70 West take Zumbahl Road Exit 227, turn right onto Zumbahl Road.
Turn right onto W Clay St. to Westbury Drive next to Pundmann Ford, turn right on Westbury;
Parking in front of building and across the street.

Trivia Night Registration Form

(Sign up early)

Name:Phone #.....

Yes! I will be attending. Please reserve:

Number of tables @ \$160.00 (8 players per table)

No, I am unable to attend, but will donate

\$ Total Amount Enclosed

Please make, check payable to LAGR and mail to: Love a Golden Rescue
P.O. Box 27621
St Louis, MO 63146

Any questions e-mail adoption@loveagolden.com

Upcoming Events - www.loveagolden.com/events.htm

Trivia Night

August 15th, 2015 7 p.m.
Knights of Columbus Hall
20 Westbury Drive, St Charles, MO 63301
(see flyer above)

LAGR Reunion Picnic

September 19, 2015
Vago Park, Maryland Heights, MO, 63043

Adoption Days

Come see our available Golden.
Adoption Days are held at the following locations and times:

Second Sunday of each month - Noon until 3:00 PM
PETCO in St. Charles located near Zumbahl and Hwy 70.

Last Sunday of each month - Noon until 3:00 PM
PETCO located at Clarkson and Baxter Roads.

Love A Golden Rescue
P.O. Box 27621
St. Louis MO 63146-0621



address correction requested



About our newsletter....

The Love a Golden Rescue newsletter is published three times each year, in the months of February, June, and October. The deadline for submitting stories, photos, announcements etc. is the 1st of the month in which the newsletter is published.

We reserve the right to edit any submissions for publication.

The newsletter is published in full color in Adobe Acrobat (pdf) format on our web site and can be accessed at:

www.loveagolden.com/newsletter.htm

To have the newsletter mailed to you, please drop a note to one of our addresses listed below.

Interested in volunteering with Love a Golden Rescue?

Then fill out a volunteer application form on-line at: www.loveagolden.com/volunteerform.htm
or send an e-mail to volunteer@loveagolden.com

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Find us on Facebook and "friend" us at: www.facebook.com/Loveagoldenrescue

Love a Golden Rescue
P.O. Box 27621
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www.loveagolden.com
Phone: (314) 963-5232

Articles must be submitted by
October 1, 2015
to be considered for our next newsletter.
newsletter@loveagolden.com