

Reaching out to you with...



The Golden Paw



Volume II Number 2

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AGR Members did a lot of walking in February and March at the Parada del Sol (above), PetSmart Charities PetWalk (below left) and the Parade of Rescue at our Annual Meeting (below right)

See stories on pages 22 - 27



- 1) Hayden at Paws At The Park;
- 2) Ladybird at Anthem Adopt-a-thon;
- 3) Max at Northern Ave PetSmart;
- 4) Sandy and Khakidawg at Choice Pet Market;

- 5) Sasha at PetSmart Charities PetWalk;
- 6) Shiloh at Choice Pet Market;
- 7) Troy at Parada del Sol

and that Golden paw was in evidence at virtually every event...

AGR BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Deb Orwig President
 Debbe Begley Director of Operations
 Liz Tataseo Director of Dog Care
 Nick Dodson
 Director of Information Management
 Louise Carter Carreiro
 Human Resources Director

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 Cindy Tigges Organization Accountant

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 Bob Youhas
 Follow-up Karen Davis
 Grants Anne Kowalski
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 Judy Petitto, *Michele Wehry
 Membership Manager Kathy Blue
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 Phil Davis, Bert Engstrom, Sally Fetherston,
 Teri Guilbault, Teryl Hall, Jane King,
 David Leavitt, Phil Leavitt, Sue Lindley,
 Connie McCabe, Deb Orwig, Judy Petitto,
 Karen Rivers, Beverly Ruth,
 Liz Tataseo, Michele Wehry,
 Bob Youhas, Melissa Zambelis
 Shelter Walking Michele Wehry

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Vet Records Manager Liz Tataseo
 WAGSline Manager Larry Jessup
 Webmaster Ryan Englin
 * Team Manager

Editor’s Note: Any personal opinions expressed in this newsletter are not necessarily those held by Arizona Golden Rescue. THE GOLDEN PAW is published quarterly by Arizona Golden Rescue and printed by AZ Correctional Industries, Perryville, AZ. Members receive it automatically; others may subscribe for \$16 per year.

Editor's Assistant's Note



Dear Readers,

Rocky here. My mom, who edits this publication, says that sometimes a theme becomes apparent when she's importing all the articles she wants to include in an issue. For this issue, that theme seems to be "rules." Now, I don't particularly like rules – unless they are rules I like to live by (like the *Golden Property Laws* and *The Dog Rules* on page ¹² and *The Golden Rules* on pages ¹⁶⁻²⁰). Rules are good, as long as they provide guidance. So, the Board of **Arizona Golden Rescue** came up with some good ones for our members. I think they are pretty reasonable and hope they will be helpful to all the people who work so hard to make **AGR** the great organization that it is.

Rules for a Successful Rescue Organization

1. Renew your membership in a timely manner.
2. Inform the Rescue if you change your U.S. mail address, phone number or e-mail address.
3. If your dog is microchipped (as all of us rescued dogs are), be sure to notify the microchip company if you move or change your phone number.
4. Review the By-laws at least once a year – they are available from the website – to become and remain familiar with the structure and function of the Rescue.
5. If at all possible, become a member of one of the teams that do the work of Rescue.
6. Support the Rescue's events, either by coming to help (with or without a dog) or by making a donation.
7. Respond promptly to an event invitation.
8. If you have adopted a dog, take care of that dog to the best of your ability; if, for any reason, you find that you no longer can keep the dog, or if the dog accidentally gets away, contact the Rescue right away.
9. Consider offering to serve in a Board position when election time comes around.
10. Send stories and pictures about your dogs to **AGR** so we know how the family is doing.
11. Come to member meetings and give your opinion on procedures, events and activities!
12. Upgrade your membership level and/or make a cash donation. All donations are tax deductible.

Wags and Woofs

By Deb Orwig, President
dorwigaz@cox.net

Following is the address I gave at **AGR's** Annual Meeting at Sahuaro Ranch Park on March ²¹, ²⁰¹⁰:

When Debbe Begley and I stood before a group of ³⁰ of you on March ¹⁴, ²⁰⁰⁹, what we were able to tell you was this:

- we had incorporated a new rescue group on March ¹¹, ²⁰⁰⁹
- thanks to Nick Dodson, we had a name: **Arizona Golden Rescue**
- we had an address: ⁵⁰¹⁰ N. ^{95th} Ave, PMB ⁵⁰², Glendale, AZ ⁸⁵³⁰⁵
- we had a phone number with a catchy name: ⁶²³_⁵⁶⁶_^{WAGS} (⁹²⁴⁷)
- *Connie McCabe had designed a gorgeous logo and had chosen our colors of rust, gold and cream to symbolize the spectrum of colors of Golden Retrievers*
- we had written By-laws

On March ¹⁴, those in attendance at our first membership meeting paid dues and elected officers:

*Deb Orwig as President
Debbe Begley as Director of Operations
Liz Tataseo as Director of Dog Care
Debbie Ball as Director of Information Management
Louise Carter Carreiro as Human Resources Director*

The only title you were familiar with then was President; the rest sounded kind of weird. No Secretary on the Board? No Treasurer on the Board? No, but the Board then appointed Teri Guilbault as Secretary; a short time later, Cindy Tigges offered to be our Organization Accountant and her appointment was made by the Board. We have found this arrangement to work extremely well. So, we were off and running.

Two weeks later by the end of March ²⁰⁰⁹,

- we had ¹²¹ members in ⁷⁷ families
- we had an Intake and Placement Manager, Michele Wehry; a Home Evaluations Manager, Sheila Joyce; a Health Care Manager, Susan Parker; a Membership Manager, Kathy Blue; and Larry Jessup was handling the WAGSline calls; after a few months, Susan realized she was overcommitted and Teri Guilbault took over as Health Care Manager; in June, Fred Brown came on as Transport Manager
- we had an operational website

- we had taken in \$^{4,189,00}
- we had even rescued our first dog, thanks to a connection made by Cynthia Wenstrom

NOW, today, March ^{21, 2010} ...

- we have ²⁵³ members in ¹⁶⁶ families, including ⁷ out-of-state, ² in NY, ² in PA, ² in TX, ¹ in CA
- we have earned \$^{126,809}
- we have rescued ⁶² dogs, the first one on March ^{19, 2009}; her adoption was finalized on April ^{15th}
- we have spent \$^{41,078} on those dogs
- we have participated in ²² Meet-and-Greets at **PetSmart** stores, ²¹ at **Choice Pet Market** in Glendale, and one other at **My Best Friend Pet Supply** in Phoenix
- ⁴ PACC ⁹¹¹ events including last year's Bowl-a-Rama, Franciscan Renewal Center in October and this March and the Adopt-a-thon at Anthem in January;
- we walked in the Glendale Firemen's Parade and the Parada del Sol, where we won ^{1st} place for non-musical marching unit and had a booth in the rain at their Trail's End event
- we took ¹²¹ Photos with Santa at **PetSmart** and during the holidays had ¹⁴⁴ scheduled hours of gift wrapping at ⁵ different Barnes & Noble bookstores
- sponsored our first Fore! Paws Golf Tournament last August
- participated in the **PetSmart Charities** PetWalk in February
- we currently have \$^{44,802} in the bank, plus I have another \$²⁵⁸⁵ that came in before today to deposit
- our first Annual Report has been filed with the Arizona Corporation Commission
- the Annual Survey from the **Golden Retriever Club of America's National Rescue Committee** has been sent in
- our ²⁰⁰⁹ tax return has been completed

I would like to thank all ⁷⁸ of you who have volunteered for one thing or another during the last year; many of you for many things, and I would like to encourage the rest of you to get involved. In particular, I would like to thank the ²⁰⁰⁹⁻²⁰¹⁰ Board Members: Debbe, Liz, Debbie and Louise. All will be continuing for another year except Debbie Ball, who has found the demands of her paying job to have escalated to the point where she can no longer devote the time needed for a Board position. We know we will see Debbie at our Meet-and-Greets and other events.

At the Annual Meeting, those present re-elected all Board members who offered to serve for another year and also elected Nick Dodson to the position of Director of Information Management. I would like to thank Nick for volunteering for this position. I would also like to thank Kathy Blue for chairing the Nominating Committee and Teryl Hall and Kathi Youhas for serving on that Committee.

Tremendous thanks to Debbe Begley for chairing our very

successful **PetSmart Charities** Pet Walk and our Paws At The Park Annual Meeting. Yes, chairing such events, as well as many others, is Debbe's job, but she is incredible at it – we are lucky to have her working for our dogs!

Thankfully, we do not often hear about a member passing away. Unfortunately we had two deaths in our “family” this past quarter. Bonnie Schwimer, one of our Tucson members, lost her husband, Steve. We grieve with you and offer you our collective sympathy, Bonnie. We are glad to know, though, that you will soon be a permanent Tucson resident and not just a “snowbird refuge from Oregon.” The other member who is no longer with us is Earl Moser. Earl adopted one of our rescued dogs last fall. It was obvious that he wasn't in the best of health, but he really wanted – and needed – a Golden companion to help him focus on something besides his health problems. Our dog gave him love and a reason to get out of bed every morning, but his heart finally, literally, gave out. He had left written instructions regarding returning the dog to **AGR** should he pass away, so we were called right away. Please consider the fate of your pets, provide for them in your will, and leave written instructions about what should be done with them should you meet an untimely demise. If your dog came to you from a Rescue – any Rescue – the dog should be returned to that group. That stipulation is in **Arizona Golden Rescue's Terms and Conditions of Adoption** – that if, for any reason, the adopter cannot keep the dog, it must be returned to the organization. Leave your instructions not only in your will, but also somewhere visible in your home, like on a kitchen counter, and, perhaps even in your freezer (paramedics are trained to look there).

Who Let the Dogs Out?

By Debbe Begley, Director of Operations
khakidawg@cox.net

The Power of the RSVP

“*répondez s'il vous plaît*”,
meaning “please respond”

As I plan out our activities and events each month and post them on our website calendar, I always worry that perhaps no one will show up, or too many people will attend and we will not have enough room for them.

The monthly Meet-and-Greets at **PetSmart** and **Choice Pet Market** are always a nice way to spend an afternoon getting to know other volunteers and showing off your own dogs. Sometimes, the space may be limited, especially in the warmer months, when we

may move our table inside because of the heat. The space can sometimes get a bit crowded, so we ask anyone planning to attend to respond to the person chairing the activity.

A response is especially appreciated when we have an all-day PACC⁹¹¹ event that requires a staff of⁶⁻⁸ people and as many dogs as we can put vests on. A response from anyone planning to attend helps us schedule the day so that we can take a break to get lunch and know that the booth will be staffed all day.

An RSVP to the monthly public appearances is always appreciated, but not nearly as important as one to the major events, the major fundraisers that take months to plan. About⁶ months prior to the date of the event, I start searching for a venue large enough to accommodate the number of attendees expected, get quotes for catering, estimate other expenses and request help from the membership. Once I formally book the venue, I then go into panic mode. I have now put a handsome chunk of our dog's money on the line and worry whether or not the event will be well attended and successful.

Recently, I started using an online RSVP program for major events in hopes of making it easier for all of you to respond and for me to appropriately order food, supplies and anything else necessary to make all of us comfortable for the day and insure a pleasant experience. The first trial of this program was for our Paws At The Park event. It's a great program, very user friendly, and I especially like it because it will tell me which recipients of the invitation it generates even open the invitation. I found that fewer than half of our members who have e-mail even read the invitation to Paws At The Park. What are we to do to get the information to you?

I do understand that our lives are all very busy with jobs, family commitments and other social obligations. It is not always easy to plan to attend an event with very much advance notice, but it would be so helpful to me if we could try. What I have experienced in the past is most of the responses are received² or³ days before the event. By then, I have already had to guess at the number of attendees because I have to notify the caterers or those members providing food, drinks, ice and other items, schedule appropriate transportation by either member vehicles or truck rental, prepare enough goody bags or any other items planned for the event and hope that I have not over- or under-estimated the final guest list. It would break my heart to not have enough food for everyone, or so much left over that it goes to waste.

Some of our members are not e-mail junkies like I am and may not see the numerous messages sent out prior to each event. We are currently conducting a survey in order to determine the best way to reach all of our members with news about upcoming events and activities. Please check your e-mail boxes regularly, if that is your preferred method of communication, and reply as soon as

you can. I would prefer a Maybe or a Decline rather than no reply at all. If e-mail is not your thing, we would like to know if you would prefer a postcard notification or a phone call to inform you of major events.

I am very protective of the money that we all work so hard to raise and always worry when I have to spend it on an event in order to generate more. The money is to care for the dogs. Even though the cliché is "It takes money to make money," I always worry because it is not my money. Please try to attend as many activities and events as you can in support of our organization and let me know that you are coming. Planning the events is a job that I love to do and will always strive to perform this job efficiently and effectively. Your prompt RSVP will be greatly appreciated and helpful in the success of these events and keeping our overhead to a minimum.

Second Time Around

By Liz Tataseo, Director of Dog Care
e.tataseo@yahoo.com

Getting the Golden In

In the last issue, Board members wrote about the need for volunteers as *Arizona Golden Rescue* grows and the organization is able to help more dogs. All of the Golden's, given their second chance at a forever home, would still be out there waiting if not for our terrific volunteers who make the commitment to see that the dogs come in, get vetted as needed, and happily embrace their new family.

As vital as all the volunteer groups are, the one that physically must move our rescued Golden's is the Transport Team. These wonderful people are the ones who actually get the dog in, no matter where it is, and transport to vet, foster or FWITA. A Transport Team member is compassionate (often the surrender is emotional and sad), strong of heart and stomach (for those instances where the dog's situation is bad) and able to move quickly (when a dog is on the euthanasia list at the shelter).

The feelings of accomplishment and joy are spoken by many of our transporters when, the dog safely in the car, they know they just gave a Golden a second chance at a great life. "There is nothing more rewarding than taking the leash of a trembling, frightened shelter dog and watching him transform into a happy wiggly-butt Golden on the short sprint to your car. You get him secured while explaining he will never be hurt or hungry again and the love and appreciation just shines in his eyes. Driving to your destination, a quick check in the rearview mirror reveals a

happy-to-be-me, I'm-alive-and-will-follow-you-anywhere smile. You are their hero, their first connection on their new life journey, and a bond is formed that will remain in your hearts forever.”

Arizona Golden Rescue could use more transporters, so please volunteer for this team. Transporters are the ones who always see every dog that comes in – what a special experience. “Being part of the transport team and being able to be there when an incoming dog meets his new forever family is just the best. There’s nothing better than seeing smiles on everyone and the happiness in a dog’s eyes because it knows that it will be loved and well taken care of!”²

You will first ride along with an experienced transporter to learn the process and get to know all the pieces involved. It takes no special equipment or skill to do a transport, just the desire to help a great Golden reach his or her new home. I have driven with dogs in my back seat or cargo area in my SUV and so have other AGR transporters. Some transporters like to have a crate available for dogs that are hyper or unsure of what is happening to them. “... although a crate or car barrier is very useful, a leash and collar are essential. Most of my transports have ridden in my SUV cargo area on a blanket, only a few with unknown traveling history or a little wild have needed the crate for everyone’s safety. Every single one has seemed to enjoy the car ride, and it seems as though they know they have a better, happier life ahead of them. It’s wonderful to have an opportunity to help a dog make such a positive transition.”

Each transporter first hears about a transport when our Transport Coordinator, Fred Brown, posts a Transport Request to the team members. The Transport Request specifies the location of the dog, where it needs to go and special notes about health care or transport. A member then replies to the request if they can do the transport. All team members have Surrender Forms, Vet Records Release Forms, leashes and collars, Foster Dog Manuals and other forms, if needed. If the dog is going to a foster, they receive a Foster/Vet Agreement Form and if going to a FWITA, an Adoption Contract.

Once the transporter picks up the dog – from a surrendering owner, Maricopa County Shelter or the Humane Society – off they go to the Golden’s new family. Sometimes a dog goes directly to a vet if necessary due to health concerns, or if we must get a dog quickly out of their current situation. “Each transport is different. Sometimes I am so elated that we have been able to save a dog from a miserable existence or even euthanasia, but there have been some that are heartbreaking because the people just cannot keep the dog for financial or medical reasons. Even then, it feels good to know that we can help these dogs and that the people can be assured that they have made the right decision in giving them up. The really fun part is seeing the dogs in their new homes and how quickly they adapt to the change.”

“The really rewarding part is seeing the joy on the new owner’s face when they greet their new companion in their forever home. Without exception, these wonderful people feel they have just won the lottery and are excited about their new family member, and they cannot believe their luck in getting this beautiful love sponge. It is so heartwarming to be part of this process and truly reaffirms your faith in people to see the work people have put into getting their home ready for a new family member and the belief they have in rescue for providing a dog to them that is coming to a better life. I have heard so many times from people that ‘they have always wanted a Golden Retriever, this is going to be the most-loved dog ever, can’t wait for the grandkids to meet him, can’t wait to take him to the park,’ so many wonderful things people say that I can envision for these dogs.”

Some of our transporters have picked up dogs in Casa Grande, Yuma, Tucson, Prescott and even El Paso to give them a second chance at a good home. Dogs have been transported all over the Valley – Surprise, Glendale, Peoria, Anthem, Mesa, Gilbert, Chandler, Apache Junction, and also Casa Grande and Tucson – to their new homes. FWITAs and fosters have made trips south from Prescott or north from Tucson to get their new family member; thanks to all the transporters for literally going the distance.

“It seems like almost every transport is unique. At the MCACCS and Humane Society shelters, it’s just stand in line, wait while the paperwork is processed, wait some more, pick up the dog and go. With owner-surrenders, it’s another story. Sometimes it’s a take-the-dog-and-run situation where you just need to get away as soon as possible because of bad vibes from the owner or because you can’t stand it when the owner starts to cry. The worst is when there are children present and they start to cry. You feel like such a heel taking their dog from them. But then you get in your car and the dog nuzzles you on the neck or tries to climb in your lap and help you drive, and you know everything is going to be OK for the dog.”

Getting the dog in can be one of the most rewarding volunteer positions available, “it’s like witnessing the transformation of the caterpillar from the cocoon to the most extraordinary butterfly, spreading its wings for the very first time.”

¹ Kathy Blue, ¹ Teri Guilbault, ¹ Liz Sawtschenko, ¹ Connie McCabe, ¹ Deb Orwig,

¹ Teryl Hall

The Information Highway

We welcome Nick Dodson as our new Director of Information Management. Nick wrote: *I am employed by Great American Title Insurance Agency as a high-liability commercial real estate title officer. In the past I have served as my employer’s representative*

on an industry-wide technical committee overseeing the computerized title plant being used by the member Title Insurance companies. I have a degree in Education with a specialty in Mathematics from ASU, ¹⁹⁹⁴, and a degree in Information Technology from DeVry University, ²⁰⁰⁰. Besides serving as a foster parent since ¹⁹⁹⁸, I am a founding member of **Arizona Golden Rescue**. (I am probably better known to you as *Connie McCabe's husband and Queen Zoie's dad*).

Nick will be overseeing the website and the development of the database. He will also be the liaison from the Board to our Grant Writer, Anne Kowalski, and our Facebook Manager, Katie Donahue. He will keep us informed about anything he learns from the Internet that might benefit our organization. Nick can be reached at nikphx@aol.com.

Don't forget Good Search. It is a search engine similar to Google, which can generate money for *Arizona Golden Rescue* if you designate **AGR** as your beneficiary. Once you have selected *Arizona Golden Rescue* for the answer to the question "Who Do You Search For?" **AGR** will always be your designated group unless you change it. Every time you do an Internet search through GoodSearch, **AGR** will get a point. Accumulated points mean money to **AGR**, so click, click, click through GoodSearch instead of Google and earn money for our group!

The Human Connection

By Louise Carter Carreiro,
Human Resources Director
louiscarter72@yahoo.com

Even though many of us, me included, aren't able to attend an entire event from beginning to end, it's OK. We just need everyone to have passion and to come to something!

For every newsletter, Deb asks me to write an article about volunteers. I've thought about this a lot over the last few days. I've decided to veer off the path a little and talk about PASSION. I think that's what volunteering means to me. We can all attend an event, have a great time, and then go home. However, we tend to forget that there are those who load up, set up, stay the entire time and then pack their cars. Oh, it doesn't end there. Unpack the car, count the money, run to the bank; oh yes, can't forget the great pictures that are then sent out via e-mail. "Kudos" to those who do all this. We are all passionate about our Golden Retrievers, and we all need to attend the events. For me, attending the events is fun! I love it when people talk to my Golden Retrievers and love on them – I get such joy out of that. But it just isn't about me. It's the Golden Retrievers

that come into the Rescue that need all of our passion. Without our passionate volunteers, we wouldn't be able to help the dogs. I encourage all of you to gather up your passion for the Golden Retrievers, come join us and have fun! Then go home feeling good about yourself and how you've helped our great organization.

Health and Safety

By Teri Guilbault,
Health Care Manager
teri.guilbault@yahoo.com

Transmissible Venereal Tumor – A "Touching" Tumor

Imagine a tumor that can be transmitted by touch. For dogs, this is not a matter of imagination. The transmissible venereal tumor is such a tumor and can be found on both male and female dogs. Transmission is by simple physical contact with the tumor and is most commonly spread during mating, but can also be spread during routine sniffing, licking or biting. Most of these tumors are found on the dogs' genitals but can also be found on noses, mouths or other areas.

This type of tumor may appear as a fleshy cauliflower-like growth or may simply start with genital bleeding. It is common where there are large numbers of roaming dogs or in shelter situations. In most cases, this tumor is not malignant and simply grows and bleeds and is eventually rejected by the dogs' immune system. However, if the dog's immune system is compromised due to young age, poor health, or even after delivering puppies, the tumor can spread in a cancerous fashion. It can be diagnosed either by doing a biopsy or by taking a smear of the tumor's cells and looking at them under a microscope.

Treatment of these tumors can be done by simple surgical removal, although that is not the most effective means, as they will usually recur within 5 months. Most veterinarians will recommend a series of vincristine injections, which is a chemotherapy treatment delivered intravenously. This is usually done with about eight treatments, and response is normally seen very quickly, even after just one injection. There is still a chance of recurrence, but at a much lower rate.

In the last year, **AGR** has rescued two dogs that have been diagnosed with this type of tumor. We are happy to report that both dogs have had excellent results with the vincristine therapy and are doing well.

The Financial Picture

One for One

Reporting period: January 1, 2010 - April 9, 2010

Total Assets as of January 1, 2010: \$47,799.78

	Income	Expense
Adoptions	\$5,525.00	
Calendar sales	360.00	
Casino Night		\$1,602.50
Donations	10,435.76	
Memberships	5,285.00	
Merchandise	2,122.50	3,067.52
Newsletter Subscriptions	12.00	
Office Expenses		101.70
Organizational Costs		
Bank, Legal & Professional Fees		5.34
Credit Card Processing		161.59
Dues and Subscriptions (Quickbooks Online)		32.40
Insurance		240.00
Interest	0.24	
Paws At The Park Picnic ¹	904.42	
PetSmart Charities PetWalk ²	667.00	
Postage		462.44
Printing and Stationery		1,150.15
Promotional		25.00
Raffle	719.00	
Santa Claws Photos	605.00	
Supplies		206.20
Telephone		161.48
Vet and dog-related expenses		
Microchip expenses		69.80
Veterinary services		20,755.25
TOTAL	\$26,635.92	26,438.87
NET INCOME: \$197.05		

¹ Expenses for PATP have not yet all been reported; income from merchandise sales and the raffle at the event are included in the Merchandise Income and Raffle categories.

² The check from PetSmart Charities for all online donations for the PetWalk has not yet arrived.

As rescuers, we save one dog at a time. We do what we can to ensure that the dog is as healthy as possible, so that he or she can live as long and happy a life as possible. Sometimes we have to do very little, like a heartworm test, a valley fever test and a microchip. Sometimes we have to do a lot – read the *Diamonds In The Ruff* section on pages 13 - 14, but dogs with serious medical issues almost always also need the little things.

The standard “little things” we do for rescued dogs add up. These are average costs among our participating vets:

- Rabies vaccine: \$¹⁰
- DHPP vaccine: \$²⁰
- Heartworm test: \$²⁰
- Valley fever test: \$⁵⁸
- Microchip: \$¹⁰

To the health of our rescued dogs, though, little things mean a lot. We would like to invite you to help us with these little things by becoming a *One for One Sponsor* – one person sponsoring one small medical procedure for one dog. Make a difference in a dog’s life *One for One*. Your contribution will, of course, be tax deductible.

The Holidays Revisited

In the February issue of *The Golden Paw*, somehow the wrong photo got placed in the spot designated for **Damele** on page 21. I had chosen **Damele** to illustrate an ambassadog wearing one of our holiday Donation Vests, but the computer wanted to insert a photo of **Halo** instead. I don’t pretend to understand how the software works, but I do want to show what a handsome boy **Damele Cotner** was in his holiday regalia!



Words to live by are just words, unless you live by them.
You have to walk the talk. ~ Unknown

MAGIC MOMENTS

By Dr. Katie Donahue

Magic Moments... when a stray Golden Retriever or Golden mix is spotted in a shelter kennel and does a happy dance when taken out; when a neglected backyard dog is surrendered by its owner to a member of our Transport Team and is delivered to a foster family that shows the dog love, comfort, toys and good-quality food for, perhaps, the first time in the dog's life; and the most magical of all... when a rescued dog meets his or her forever family and we see the dog's excitement and the sparkle in the family's eyes. As rescuers, we are privileged to share in these Magic Moments. Below are stories of Arizona Golden Rescue's Magic Moments from January 21, 2010 through April 5, 2010.



09_003: Yes, you read that correctly, **Max** is **09_003**, the third dog *Arizona Golden Rescue* took in last year. Six-year-old **Max**, a purebred Golden, and his life partner, Border Collie **Sierra**, spent 10 months with their fantastic fosters Connie



and Nick. **Max** and **Sierra's** original owners were divorcing and could no longer care for them, so they relinquished them to the *Arizona Humane Society*. **Max** was rescued by *AGR* and **Sierra** was sponsored to the same foster home by *Arizona Border Collie Rescue*. Through the 10 months they spent with Connie and Nick, **Max** experienced allergies, special food



diets, hypothyroidism, ear hematomas, and an ongoing battle with anything floating in the pool. **Sierra** had one of her cruciate ligaments repaired and though she is still on a restricted exercise regime, her rehab went

very well and she should be back to herding **Max** around in no time. In early March, Connie and Nick drove the dynamic duo to their forever home in Tucson with mom Melissa. Melissa is discovering all the little quirks about **Max** and **Sierra**, including **Max's** ability to entertain himself with a ball and his fondness for nibbling on bar soap and **Sierra's** love of her evening walk.

09_026: **Chirpa** is an 8-year-old female Golden mix rescued from the Eastside MCACCS Shelter. She is a fluffy girl and has been described as a "tank". And we mean that in the nicest way possible. When she sees someone at her eye level she just has to

rush right over to them and sit in their lap for some love and affection. **Chirpa** spent a few months with foster parents Beverly and Perry and their Sheltie. According to Beverly, **Chirpa's** favorite times of the day were breakfast, dinner, and playtime. **Chirpa** has learned some manners and to enjoy other aspects of her day including her daily weight loss walks. After a few months with her fosters, **Chirpa** was ready to meet her new forever family in Gilbert: Julie and Doug and their children. She has made herself quite at home. Mom Julie says: *The day she arrived, she seemed to know she was home. As soon as she came into our house, she heard my son and his friends waking from a sleep-over. She immediately ran upstairs, licked Kevin's face, then laid down next to him. She didn't move for almost an hour! She had found her best friend. Although Chirpa loves all of us, her favorite person is our son, Kevin. And Chirpa is Kevin's favorite. He finds this fat little girl so beautiful that he thinks she should be given a super model's name (remember this is a teenage boy's reasoning!). Everyone should have the privilege of knowing unconditional Golden love. Thank you for bringing Chirpa into our home.*



10_001: 4-month-old Golden mix **Newby** was *AGR's* first rescue of the New Year. His sweet puppy face and short little legs captivated foster mom Michele, who sprung him from the shelter and kept him at her house while he recovered from kennel cough. His first night home he cried and cried until Michele realized he just needed a soft cushy bed to curl up on in his room. Michele made sure this little guy got the best

care while recovering from his doggy cold and a strange parasite (physaloptera) he picked up from eating a cockroach while on the lam before coming to the shelter. She also picked out the perfect forever home for him with Laila in Scottsdale. **Newby** is quite

happy with mom Laila and has even gone to work with her and made lots of new friends. He wrote us a letter to let us know what he's been up to: *Hi. My name is Newby, and I was found lost in the desert just wandering. I was brought to the home of a very nice lady who told me that she would find me a forever home. I did not know it at the time, but my soon-to-be-forever Mommy used to have a beautiful Golden Retriever whom she lost last July, and she was still heartbroken. She thought she would never get that same feeling back. She decided to come and take a look at me thinking that nothing was going to happen. So far, every time she looked at a dog, it made her sad thinking of the one she had lost. Then... the minute she laid her eyes on me, she instantly fell in love, she smiled, her eyes lit up, and she just knew that I was meant to be with her. All the sadness went away and she felt that same feeling that she had when she had met her first puppy. I could tell because I felt it too. My tail started wagging and once I was near her, I could not stop kissing her. I did not want to be away from her. Now that I am home with her, I am still adjusting to the new house and rules (what are those?), but it is great! She takes me to the park, and we go on car rides, and long walks together. She just adores me and can't stop hugging and kissing me (I have to tell her to stop doing it in front of the other dogs 'cause it's embarrassing). When she goes to work and leaves me alone, I wish I had a brother or sister to play with, but I will eventually 'cause Mommy said we are looking for a good one for me. We start obedience (what is that?) school next week and I can't wait. I am much loved in my new home, and I am so happy that Mommy found me so I could help her to feel the love of a puppy again!*

~ Newby

^{10_002}: **Arizona Golden Rescue** will not turn a dog away just because he or she has some health concerns. Case in point is our second rescue for this year, **Duncan**, now known as **Tucker**. **The Humane Society** called and asked if **AGR** would be willing to take in this very sick ⁴-month-old little guy and help see him through his bout with Parvo, a nasty intestinal virus that is totally preventable with routine puppy vaccinations. If **AGR** was unable to take him, he'd be euthanized when the shelter closed. Deb made it to the shelter at ^{4:40}. They closed at ^{5:00}. **Duncan**, his IV bag with fluids running into his vein to keep him hydrated, and his crate went straight from the shelter to Deb's van to the vet. That night Dr. Ariano gave him a ⁵⁰⁰% chance of survival. **Duncan** managed to survive the night and the next several days with one minor setback. He developed intussusception, or folding of his intestine into itself, which required surgery and removal of part of the intestine that could not be saved. He pulled through and was ready to go to a foster home just about eight days after he first arrived at the vet's. At the end of January, he moved to his permanent home with Mary and Steve in Mesa. They could not



be happier with him. Now known as **Tucker**, he made his debut at the **Petsmart Charities** Petwalk in February. He was the star of our show, and all the donations we received for that event went to help offset his rather astronomical vet bill. **Tucker** had a fantastic time and even practiced his favorite activity: jumping in puddles!



^{10_003}: **Baby** is a ^{3.5}-year-old, ⁵⁵ pound lap dog whose original owners could no longer care for her. She has a lovely golden coat and a Great golden personality. She went to live with Doreen and Paul in Gilbert and has fit right in to their life. Mom Doreen writes: *We love **Baby**! She has brought a new dimension of FUN into our home. We feel very fortunate to*

*have found such a well behaved dog who even has good manners (i.e., she waits for us to start eating dinner before she eats hers). She is beautiful, and we are reminded of this by neighbors and passers by. Although the name of '**Baby**' fits her, we have decided to call her '**Bailey**' and she has taken to it very well. Our children and grandchildren love her as well and seem more anxious to come visit.*

^{10_005}: **Buddy** is a ⁶-year-old guy who had three homes in the span of ⁵ weeks. He came in from Bull Head City, but he's found his forever home with Arthur and Mary in Phoenix. He is a sweet, mellow guy who's going to be well loved and spoiled rotten for the rest of his life. Like many dogs who have lived outside in Arizona's dust for some portion of their life, **Buddy** has valley fever. Fortunately his titer is very low and after a few months on medication (and all that spoiling from his new parents) he should not have any negative consequences.



^{10_006}: **Honey** is a lovely ^{2.3}-year-old red golden who came to **AGR** from a family unable to keep her as they had too many dogs. This sweet little girl was underweight, had valley fever and a cancerous tumor, but she's thriving in her new home with Karin, Jon, their children, and her Golden brother **Bailey**. She's almost done with her cancer treatments and,



though she takes fluconazole, she has no symptoms of valley fever. She's also gained some weight and is weighing in at a healthy weight for a girl of her size. Her new family has decided to call her **Penny**, and they have this to say about their new addition: ***Penny** came to us as a skinny, red girl who was still*

woozy from her spay that morning. She was eager to please us from the beginning and immediately began following me around, even into the laundry room. At first, she was not pleased to share the house with our 9-month-old male, **Bailey**, but they now play every waking moment. **Bailey** likes **Penny** a lot more than she likes him. Her manners are nearly impeccable and she sleeps on the bed of anyone who invites her. She has a serious case of "Golden Paw Disease" if the person petting her happens to stop! We get many compliments when walking, as they make a very attractive pair with **Bailey** being very blond and **Penny** such a pretty red. While we do not know her true past, we are certain of her future: we will do everything in our power to make sure she is happy and healthy! Thank you, **AGR**, for bringing us our **Penny** girl, and thank you for all that you do for all of the Golden.



10_008 Bandit: This "sweet as pie" 5-year-old girl was sprung from the shelter by foster Bert. He took her to one of **Arizona Golden Rescue's** regular vets for her check up and a tick removal as she had many, then it was off to his house to wait for a forever home. The wait wasn't very long, as **Bandit**, now **Honey**,

decided she liked Bert's house and his resident Golden **Bailey** just fine and she wasn't going anywhere. She especially likes Bert, which is interesting because she is very shy and skittish around men in general – but she loves her new daddy! Bert, Marchelle, and **Bailey** decided they were OK with that arrangement as well, and are now a happy family of four.

10_010: Often groups that rescue different breeds work together to meet the same end: saving a happy dog from the dreaded e-list. **Chica** was rescued from that list by Robin who normally rescues Brittanys. Robin called **AGR**, and we stepped in to help rehome this 3-year-old who's definitely a Golden Retriever and not a Brittany. **Chica** arrived at her forever home just two days after Valentine's Day and met Mom Sheila, Dad Bill, and her two-legged brother Zach. With some help from her personal chauffeur, Teryl, **Chica** was eating out of Zach's hand in no time. **Chica**, who is now **Kylee**, has settled in to the lap of luxury with her new family in Glendale. Mom Sheila writes: *Kylee is fitting into our home nicely, we are enjoying her, and are happy to have her in our family!... Just to bring you all up to date: We received **Chica/Kylee** on Tuesday night, 7/16. Tonight we made our first trip to **Petsmart**, which she did great on. She's very good on a leash, enjoys our evening walks, and walks with us to the bus stop each morning, she did great in the car also! She now sleeps*



through the night on the floor in Zachary's room and kinda hangs out in the run of the house! She is a bit "skittish" and timid but becoming more familiar with our usual home noises (doors, ice-machine, company, etc.). She's not a chewer, she's housebroken, etc., just a dream dog! Additionally, she's adjusting to her new name and surroundings. Given time, we believe she will truly open up and be her natural self.



10_011: Dylan, a 7-year-old Golden mix, was initially adopted last year, but, unfortunately, his adopter recently passed away. **Dylan** had more love to share, so he returned to **AGR** and asked us to find him another family. We asked how he felt about Jo, David, their 9-year-old human son, 5 cats and 2 other dogs. **Dylan** said he wasn't sure about the cats, but he'd give it a

try. Well, he decided cats weren't such a big deal and his temporary residence in Casa Grande would become his permanent residence. He has even decided to accept kitty kisses once in a while. Mom Jo has this to say about her new family member: *I am currently in process of adopting my first Golden. Yes, he is from this Rescue. His name is **Dylan**. He is a big ol' Teddy bear. He likes to bring his frog to bed at night so he can sleep with it. He is very smart, loving and loves to give kisses. He likes it even more when my husband comes home from work. He jumps while greeting my husband. I think he is a great dog and a perfect match for our family. My cats are not afraid of him. That is a first for them. This is the first big dog they have not been afraid of. It is so cool when my Star kitty comes up to him and gives him a kiss on the side of his face. I feel blessed. He was worth the wait.*

10_012: Keegan is another special little girl rescued from the MCACCS shelter's e-list. She is an 8-month-old Golden in the witness protection program. If she were from Texas, she would be black gold. **Keegan** has the general body appearance, feathering, and personality of a Golden Retriever, but she's all black. She made her debut at **Arizona Golden Rescue's** booth at the **Parada del Sol** before she even made it to her foster home. After a few minutes of shock – there were a lot of people there for her coming out party – she started to wag her tail. We even caught a glimpse of her smile before she went home with fosters Gail and Dana. It took **Keegan's** foster parents less than 24 hours to fail at fostering and decide **Keegan** had come home to stay (they did have some coercion from their two-legged daughter as well). **Keegan** joins Gail and Dana's two two-legged children and their two four-legged children, one of whom is **AGR** boy **Riley**!



A Forever Home

Here in this house... I will never know the loneliness I hear in the barks of the other dogs 'out there' that do not know a "Forever Home."

Here in this house... I can sleep soundly, assured that when I wake my world will not have changed. I will never know hunger or the fear of not knowing if I'll eat. I will not shiver in the cold, or grow weary from the heat. I will feel the sun's heat, and the rain's coolness, and be allowed to smell all that can reach my nose. My fur will shine and never be dirty or matted.

Here in this house... There will be an effort to communicate with me on my level. I will be talked to and, even if I don't understand, I can enjoy the warmth of the words.

Here in this house... I will be given a name so that I may know who I am among many. My name will be used in joy, and I will love the sound of it!

Here in this house... I will never be a substitute for anything I am not. I will never be used to improve peoples' images of themselves. I will be loved because I am who I am, not someone's idea of who I should be.

Here in this house... I will never suffer for someone's anger, impatience, or stupidity. I will be taught all the things I need to know to be loved by all. If I do not learn my lessons well, they will look to my teacher for blame.

Here in this house... I can trust arms that hold, hands that touch... knowing that, no matter what they do, they do it for the good of me. If I am ill, I will be doctored. If scared, I will be calmed. If sad, I will be cheered. No matter what I look like, I will be considered beautiful and known to be of value.

Here in this house... I will never be cast out because I am too old, too ill, too unruly, or not cute enough. My life is a responsibility, and not an afterthought. I will learn that humans can almost, sometimes, be as kind and as fair as dogs.

Here in this house... I will belong. I will be home.

~Author unknown

Golden Property Laws

1. If I like it, it's mine.
2. If it's in my mouth, it's mine.
3. If I can take it from you, it's mine.
4. If I had it a little while ago, it's mine.
5. If it's mine, it must never appear to be yours in any way.
6. If I'm chewing something up, all the pieces are mine.
7. If it just looks like mine, it's mine.
8. If I had it first, it's mine.
9. If you are playing with something and you put it down, it automatically becomes mine.
10. If it's broken, it's yours.

The Dog Rules by William Thomas

1. Dogs are never permitted in the house. The dog stays outside in a specially built wooden compartment named, for very good reason, the doghouse.
2. Okay, the dog can enter the house but only for short visits or if his own house is under renovation.
3. Okay, the dog can stay in the house on a permanent basis provided his doghouse can be sold in a lawn sale to a rookie dog owner.
4. Inside the house, the dog is not allowed to run free and is confined to a comfortable but secure metal cage.
5. Okay, the cage becomes part of a two-for-one deal in the yard sale, and the dog can go wherever the hell he pleases.
6. The dog is never allowed on the furniture.
7. Okay, the dog can get up on the old furniture but not the new furniture.
8. Okay, the dog can get up on the new furniture until it looks like the old furniture, and then we'll sell the whole works and buy new furniture on which the dog will most definitely not be allowed.
9. The dog never sleeps on the bed. Period.
10. Okay, the dog can sleep at the foot of the bed only.
11. Okay, the dog can sleep alongside you, but he's not allowed under the covers.
12. Okay, the dog can sleep under the covers but not with his head on the pillow.
13. Okay, the dog can sleep alongside you, under the covers with his head on the pillow, but if he snores, he's got to leave the room.
14. Okay, the dog can sleep and snore and have nightmares in your bed, but he's not to come in and sleep on the couch in the TV room where you're not sleeping. That's just not fair.
15. The dog never gets listed on the census questionnaire as "primary resident," even if it's true.

Diamonds in the Ruff

Diamonds in the Ruff are rescued dogs that require **AGR** to spend at least \$¹⁰⁰⁰ on their health care. In our February issue, we featured ^{09_023} **Jimmy**, ^{09_027} **Teddy**, ^{09_030} **Fresno** and ^{10_002} **Duncan**, now **Tucker**. To follow up... **Teddy** is doing great! The oncologist determined that all cancerous material was removed and there was no need for chemotherapy following the surgery. **Fresno** is becoming more and more agile with his tripod physique and also more social. He is a regular at our Meet-and-Greets at **PetSmart** and **Choice Pet Market**. His once-shaved coat is growing back in beautifully, soft and fluffy, and he has a smile on his face most of the time. **Tucker** has had a few bouts with intestinal upsets but his family is giving him pumpkin with his food and, when necessary, treating him with metronidazole. He was with us at the **PetSmart Charities** PetWalk and also came to our Paws At The Park. He's all legs, growing fast, and is a very sweet pup.



Deb Orwig writes: *Jimmy's follow-up story is one that I would rather not relate, but I will. In December, when he was placed with me as a foster, he was ¹² months old and came with a reputation of chewing up anything he could get his teeth on. He had already cost AGR almost \$¹⁰⁰⁰ for treatment of things he had chewed up. I dog-proofed my entire house. All the*

bedroom doors have been kept closed, all the soft dog toys are out in a bin in the garage, and I regularly survey the house to determine if I have inadvertently left anything chewable where Jimmy could reach it. I've invested in hard rubber toys and Nylabones®; my other dogs like these types of toys, too, so it's not like they are being deprived of toys by having no soft ones around. Even with the "virtually non-destructible" toys, Jimmy is never without supervision when the toys are available. On March ¹⁸, I came downstairs to let him out for the day and found him in a crate full of vomit; it was all over him, the crate, the floor and the walls in the laundry room. Liz Tataseo came over and helped me clean up the mess (thanks, Liz!). In the crate, I found a piece of something which looked like several layers of fabric stitched together along one side. There wasn't enough of it for it to be recognizable at the time, although during the next night I woke up realizing what it had been. We high-tailed it over to Animal Medical & Surgical Center. Jimmy spent the day there on IV fluids, and they did a barium series to see if he had anything left in his gut. He did, and by Friday morning, it hadn't moved much, so we agreed that surgery was necessary. The vet removed a large hunk of material from his stomach and a smaller piece from his upper intestine;

the two pieces were attached to each other by a string. By then, I knew what he had eaten – my sleep mask, which I had brought downstairs Tuesday night and must've dropped on the floor. Fortunately, the surgery was done before any of the intestine had been damaged. Jimmy is fine now, and I am being even more diligent about checking around for things he shouldn't be allowed to get at. Jimmy's propensity to chew up anything and everything is the reason he cannot go to a house with children, as no matter how disciplined the kids are, they will invariably leave clothing or toys lying around on the floor or even on low shelves. Other than this bad habit, Jimmy is a great dog. He gets along well with everybody and is wonderfully well behaved when on leash. He is now AGR's \$⁴⁰⁰⁰ dog, as that is the cumulative total of his vet bills. I am making lots of oven mitts to sell and making other items for the Casino Night fundraiser coming up in May...

Four other dogs besides **Jimmy** have cost **AGR** a significant amount of money in the last couple of months: ^{09_040} **Bella**, ^{10_006} **Penny**, ^{10_007} **Young Max**, and ^{10_009} **Sailor**. Also, just as Deb started putting this issue of the newsletter together, she found out that **AGR** had just become "parents" – a female Golden mix we rescued from the westside shelter near the end of March (^{10_013} **Angel** now **Zowie**) had two even-more-mixed puppies on Easter Sunday! No one knew the dog was pregnant until the puppies were whelped, but it is now obvious that the mother had to have been pregnant at the time we rescued her, so the puppies have become our financial responsibility.



Bella, ^{09_040}, came to **AGR** at 8 months of age with a congenitally malformed left front paw. Although she did not put much weight on it when she walked, it didn't seem to be causing her pain until a few weeks after rescue. We had her paw evaluated at AMSC. Both middle toes were severely underdeveloped and were sharp and disintegrated – the P² and P⁵ were normal, but there were no P³ and P⁴ bones. Dr. Pullen recommended surgery and did everything in the foot that he could

to give her a good chance at saving the entire leg. He took all the abnormal bone out and said the bone above that was normal. He biopsied the bones to see about any osteomyelitis or infection. He also took out the P¹. She will now have to adapt on walking on two digits which will be hard but she may do fine. Time will tell. **Bella's** evaluation and surgery cost **AGR** about \$²⁷⁰⁰.

Penny ^{10_006}, a ²⁻³ year old stray, came into **AGR** having recently given birth (no puppies were found with her), was covered in ticks, and needed to put on a few pounds. She was fostered by Deb but within a few days went to her new forever family, who had a 6-month-old Golden puppy that needed a playmate. Shortly after **Penny** was adopted, her new mom noticed that **Penny's** vagina was swollen. She could not have been in heat, because she was spayed the day after Deb got her. We had her examined and

the vet determined that **Penny** had a transmissible venereal tumor. You can read about that condition in Teri's excellent article on page 7. **Penny** did not require surgery as ^{09_020} **Halo** had for the same condition, but she is undergoing ⁸ weeks of once-a-week chemotherapy. After just the first treatment, **Penny's** tumor shrank to the point of almost being unnoticeable. After ⁸ treatments, we are confident that she will be completely cured. When all is said and done, **Penny's** treatment will cost **AGR** about \$²⁸⁰⁰.



Young Max, ^{10_007}, came to **AGR** from Yuma when he was ¹³ months old and went to his forever home with what we thought was only his basic vet work needed and, perhaps, patellar luxation in a rear leg. Since then, **Max** has lost weight and has had other problems with excessive thirst and lethargy. He tested negative for valley fever. **Max** was diagnosed with allergic dermatitis

on his paws and given antibiotics, Gentamicin spray and an injection to soothe the allergies. When he came into Rescue, he weighed ^{61.5} pounds, but after about a month he was down to ⁵⁸ pounds, even though he was eating ⁴ cups of good-quality food a day. Results from a urine test, glucose test and thyroid panel for **Max** showed he has an absorption problem. He was given metronidazole and Panacur in case there might be some undetected parasites causing this, and prescription fish and potato food. **Max** seems to be doing a little better. He's eating ⁶ cups of food (dry) each day and his energy level seems to be increasing. However, **Max** will need further evaluation, especially if his digestive problems persist. The issue with his knee continues to be a very low grade ¹ patellar luxation, which, hopefully, he will outgrow. So far, **AGR** has spent about \$¹²⁰⁰ for **Max** and may still have to address his knee problem and continued GI issues.

Lovely ¹⁵-month-old **Sailor**, ^{10_009}, has a swallowing problem. Her original family had spent over \$¹⁰⁰⁰ trying to find out what was causing it, to no avail. They just could not afford any further vet bills so they surrendered her to **AGR**. We have thus far spent an additional \$¹⁰⁰⁰, but we finally have a diagnosis after having **Sailor** examined by two different veterinarians, one of which is an internal medicine specialist who did a fluroscopy. The problem seems to be that the vagus nerve, or ¹⁰th cranial nerve, does not function properly. *Vagus* is Latin for "wandering." This



nerve, which emerges at the back of the skull, meanders down through the body to the abdomen and has a number of branching nerves coming into contact with the heart, lungs, voicebox, stomach, and ears, among other body parts. The vagus nerve carries incoming information from the nervous system to the brain, providing feedback about what the body is doing, and it also transmits outgoing information which governs a range of reflex responses. The vagus nerve helps to regulate the heart beat, control muscle movement and breathing, and stimulates the transmission of a variety of chemicals through the body. It is also responsible for keeping the digestive tract in working order, contracting the muscles of the stomach and intestines to help process food, and sending back information about what is being digested and what the body is getting out of it. In addition, it controls the swallowing reflex. When **Sailor** tries to swallow food or water, the epiglottis gets a delayed "notice" from the vagus nerve that it needs to open so the food or water can go down. For **Sailor**, food is not so much the problem – she has learned to eat slowly and not to gulp down her meals as many Golden do. Water is much more difficult for her to handle, but we purchased a giant (half gallon) "hamster-type" water bottle which forces her to drink very slowly and from head level, so she is having much less trauma with water now. Her adoptive family will just have to take the same precautions with food and water that her foster, Teryl, has determined work for **Sailor**.

Won't you consider becoming a Diamond Donor for one of these dogs? We would be grateful for any contributions any of you would like to make to help **AGR** with the medical bills of any of these *Diamonds in the Ruff*.

NEW MERCHANDISE!

AGR now carries longsleeved blue denim shirts with a beautiful full-color embroidered logo for both men and women.



These shirts are wonderful when you just need a light coverup. The women's shirts are somewhat more tailored and do not have a left-side breast

pocket like the men's. The logo is on the right side front. We have the women's shirts in sizes S - ²X, and the men's are available in L - ⁴X (yes, that is not a typo). The price is \$³⁵ for sizes S - XL in either style, \$³⁸ for ²X - ⁴X. We also now have hats with an embroidered logo. The hats are \$²⁰ and are available in black, navy, red, khaki and white.



OVER THE RAINBOW

We honor the memory of our canine and human friends and companions who have passed on...



Bailey Chaffee



Bear Joyce



Pele Tataseo

Earl Moser, AGR member and adopter

Jay Proctor, beloved father of AGR member Eileen Proctor

Steve Schwimer, beloved husband of AGR member Bonnie Schwimer

The Rainbow Bridge

There is a bridge connecting Heaven and Earth. It is called the Rainbow Bridge because of its many colors.

Just this side of the Rainbow Bridge there is a land of meadows, hills and valleys with lush green grass.

When a beloved pet dies, the pet goes to this place. There is always food and water and warm spring weather. The old and frail animals are young again. Those who are maimed are made whole again. They play all day with each other.

There is only one thing missing. They are not with their special person who loved them on Earth.

So each day they run and play until the day comes when one suddenly stops playing and looks up! The nose twitches! The ears are up! The eyes are staring! And this one suddenly runs from the group!

You have been seen, and when you and your special friend meet, you take him or her in your arms and embrace.

Your face is kissed again and again and again, and you look once more into the eyes of your trusting pet.

Then you cross the Rainbow Bridge together, never again to be separated.

My sweet red boy, **Bear**, came into rescue in December of 2003. He came from a home where there was drug abuse and drug rages and reportedly he would hide under beds during this time. As soon as he landed in my home he became totally devoted to me. **Bear** had a lot to overcome and we went through many dog obedience classes which were frequently humbling experiences for me. He and I became regulars at the rescue events, and everywhere we went you would see my **Bear** peeking out at everyone from between my legs. Eventually we went on to get his Canine Good Citizen and he became a certified Therapy Dog with Therapy Dog International, Inc. **Bear** did 158 therapy visits at Royal Oaks Life Care in Sun City. He was always a favorite with his sweet gentle nature and endearing smile. Everyone loved him! At home he was the only dog that was allowed to go out and get the newspaper with me. He always made sure he walked every guest out to the car when they left. He was a gentleman through and through. Most of the pictures of us catch him smiling at me so usually I had to turn his handsome face to look at the camera. **Bear** went to the bridge February 2, 2010. My 12 1/2-year-old boy was loved to the max and will never be forgotten. Thanks for your total love and devotion **Bear**!

~ Sheila

10 Commandments of Responsible Pet Ownership

1. My life is likely to last ¹⁰⁻¹⁵ years. Any separation from you will be very painful.
2. Give me time to understand what you want of me.
3. Place your trust in me. It is crucial for my well being.
4. Don't be angry with me for long, and don't lock me up as punishment. You have your work, your friends, and your entertainment. I have only you!
5. Talk to me. Even if I don't understand your words, I understand your voice when it's speaking to me.
6. Be aware that however you treat me, I'll never forget.
7. Before you hit me, remember that I have teeth that could crush the bones in your hand, but I choose not to bite you.
8. Before you scold me for being lazy or uncooperative, ask yourself if something might be bothering me. Perhaps I'm not getting the right food, I've been in the sun too long, or my heart may be getting old and weak.
9. Take care of me when I get old. You, too, will grow old.
10. Go with me on difficult journeys. Never say, "I can't bear to watch it" or "Let it happen in my absence". Everything is easier for me if you are there. Remember, I love you.

~ Author Unknown

Editor's Note: The first time I saw the above piece was in December 2002, so it has been around for at least that long and maybe a lot longer, who knows? It was recently sent to our yahoogroups. The author is, unfortunately, unknown. I have had several requests to include it in this issue. To whomever wrote it, I can only say, Thank you for your thoughtfulness and insight.

The great pleasure of a dog is that you may make a fool of yourself with him and not only will he not scold you, but he will make a fool of himself, too. ~ Samuel Butler

The Golden Rules

By Puzzle Charleson, search dog & philosopher

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Contact: susannah@scentofthemissing.com

Susannah Charleson's new book, *Scent of the Missing*, chronicles the author's adventures with her Golden Retriever as members of a Texas-based canine search and rescue team. Slated for an April 2010 release from Houghton Mifflin Harcourt, *Scent of the Missing* is available now for pre-orders from Amazon.com, Barnes & Noble and Borders. Arizona Golden Rescue will be getting a signed copy of this book to use in an upcoming silent auction!

The Golden Rules #1 – The tennis that lands in the mud is The Best Ball for retrieving, for loving, for sporting artfully across the floor.

The Golden Rules #2 – Golden Dog must lie crosswise on any bed human also lies on. Not parallel – crosswise. Belly up. Gaseous. And kick in dog sleep.

The Golden Rules #3 – Humans need assistance with all tasks, but may be shy to request help. Get involved in the bed making, the sweeping, the trips to the bathroom!

The Golden Rules #4 – Shoes are there for the taking. Do not chew, try not to slobber, but really, if they are on the floor they must be yours. Your human's following speed is in direct proportion to shoe style, heel height, and ornamentation. Try this fun experiment! See how much faster your human moves when you steal her shoe called 'Manolo' versus her shoe called 'Nike.' A paradox.

The Golden Rules #5 – When humans in your house are sick, this is the time to show your best shining self. Not for your gain, but theirs. The well-placed head on the knee, the loving eye gaze, the contented sigh. Never doubt the healing power of a timely tail-thump. These are all in the vocabulary of your deep dog happiness. Share it.

The Golden Rules #6 – On a dewy morning just after the lawn has been mowed the night before, go out and have a roll! This is the very best time to do it. Soft grass and water. What's not to like? Roll, roll, roll until you are smudged green all over and bristle like a Chia pet – then come inside and give a really good shake.

The Golden Rules #7 – After a good dinner, cuddle up and gaze at your human with deep affection: You O Bringer of Kibble, O Filler of Bowl, I Adore Thee. Lean in, as if to give a little 'thank you' kiss on the cheek. Look deep into your human's eyes. Belch.

The Golden Rules #8 – Befriend house kittycat. Encourage house kittycat's lack of scruples. All that leaping! Clever paws! Praise

- her ability to knock foodstuffs from the counter to the floor. Eat it up and practice looking innocent. When kittycat ignores all scolding and prisses off to bat a bug on the screen, put your head on your human's knee and huff a sigh: "I'm so sorry kittycat is such a trouble. Golden dog would never do that."
- The Golden Rules #9** – In the presence of your human, find that shaft of sunlight in the morning garden and strike a pose. Head up, shoulders strong, plume tail poised. Yes, you snuck a drink from the toilet ten minutes ago, but in this moment you are a hero – your human's hero – and breathtaking.
- The Golden Rules #10** – The best roll to shred is the *last* roll of toilet paper in the house. So soft. So satisfying. Watch humans frenzy! Again: bob head sorrowfully toward cat.
- The Golden Rules #11** – Rain puddles bring out your inner tap dancer. Gene Kelly on his best day would wish he were as good as you. Dance wild, dance free, oh happy canine. Go out Golden, come in a spotted dog. Genius.
- The Golden Rules #12** – It may be your bed, but I was here first.
- The Golden Rules #13** – You may have a person name, but I think of you as 'home.' I would rather be with you than anywhere else.
- The Golden Rules #14** – Hello, my person! (Here's my toy.) Welcome home! I've missed you, my person (Here's my toy.) It's been a long day without you! (Here's my toy.) And may I say ... you... look (here's my toy)... fabulous? Oh, and here's my toy.
- The Golden Rules #15** – Any new garden installation must be inspected. Go ahead and get in there! Nip off the blooms of one-in-four impatiens. This is not so much a taste test as a Preventative Safety Measure. Also lie in the new sweet alyssum – maybe roll a little! – to test its resilience. Your person will be grateful for all this help.
- The Golden Rules #16** – The fabulous, disgusting thing you find in the yard is best shared with your person in the early hours of the morning, when they are most receptive. Put it at the foot of the bed or – best! – in the middle of a dark hallway leading to the bathroom. Fun for all.
- The Golden Rules #17** – Teachable moment at the vet's office: not every kittycat loves you like house kittycat does. Stitches on Golden muzzle not required. This time. Sigh.
- The Golden Rules #18** – Drop Favorite Toy in the bathtub with your person to make a sort of soup.
- The Golden Rules #19** – Baby, it's hot outside. Take a nice long drink and then walk through the house with your soft mouth full of water, dribbling on cats, small dogs, and the slick tile floor alike. A hippo is tidier than you are with water. Work it.
- The Golden Rules #20** – I have no idea how your slipper got in the litter pan.
- The Golden Rules #21** – I have no idea who cleaned her pawpad on your new satin comforter and drooled a wet spot shaped like Idaho.
- The Golden Rules #22** – Science is good. Huff a snort up sleeping house kittycat's backside and watch her defy gravity!
- The Golden Rules #23** – Teach your person that ice cream magically tastes better when it's shared ... with the Goldendog. Also giving Goldendog the cone tip is lucky.
- The Golden Rules #24** – I am Golden. Hear me snore.
- The Golden Rules #25** – Why yes, I am a lap dog. I'm not too big.
- The Golden Rules #26** – Please weed around me where I lie in the soft garden, my person, and when you are done and I get up, you will have the shape of Golden in clover and dollarweed. This will look like a miracle! Which I am.
- The Golden Rules #27** – Sometimes when you least expect it, I am so beautiful I break your heart.
- The Golden Rules #28** – That grey, tattered, slobbery, gutless woobie trailing what's left of its last leg is my favorite. Will always be my favorite. Here, let me bring him to you. See how beautiful he is with that dangly eye and love-worn coat? Let us play a little tug and dismember him together.
- The Golden Rules #29** – While you gibber on the cell phone, feel free to trust me with that sandwich.
- The Golden Rules #30** – My Golden kindred: when little mysteries occur (sandwich? what sandwich?) find house kittycat and assume a deeply sorrowful position: head between paws, deep quavering sigh. While it is not necessary to actually point at house kittycat, a good eyeroll in her general direction can be useful! Follow with a tentative little wag that says – "But we're okay [thump-thump-thump] because I'm gooood."
- The Golden Rules #31** – Share the good dog vibe! I present to you my belly for scratching. Brings luck. Try it. When back leg kicks, double the luck.
- The Golden Rules #32** – In the backyard, practice aimless wandering. Exquisite nonchalance. Pretty day. Cool air. Nice flowers. Sniff, sniff. Doo-dee-doo. Then... DASH ACROSS THE YARD AND FLUSH THE SQUIRRELS. Ha. That'll teach 'em.
- The Golden Rules #33** – You have 632 nicknames for me, and I smile at every one of them.
- The Golden Rules #34** – It takes so little to be joy, to feel delicious. Patch of grass, slide of sun on dog back, a sneak treat of bacon. Come, my person, let us be delicious over some small thing together: like this sidewalk-crispy earthworm. Will you roll first, or shall I?
- The Golden Rules #35** – No matter how much TIDE you use on those pants, I still know you've been with another dog. (How could you.)
- The Golden Rules #36** – Today we may require a doughnut. Why, look! Here are the car keys! It's fate! Kismet!
- The Golden Rules #37** – My person, know the world as I do. Another dog's poop yields an eloquent calligraphy. Dog journalism and dog memoir: of places traveled, things eaten, a touch of local flora, the remembrance of chipmunk passed. Squirrel pellets read more like Morse: Woohoo.Nuts.Later. Dude.Gotta.Run.
- The Golden Rules #38** – A universally safe procedure is to let the Golden taste test all meat-stuffs sacrificed upon the grill. No plate necessary. We are glad to do this. We are here to serve.

The Golden Rules #39 – A morning drive-by lick of the cheek or the elbow is a fine way to say “Hello, you’re tasting good this morning. The Golden is here, let the party begin.”

The Golden Rules #40 – But my person! Reconsider! The toilet water is so sparkly!

The Golden Rules #41 – For Goldendog birthday, I want Frosty Paws shaped like squirrel. My person, Get Right On This.

Frosty Paws

¹² oz. vanilla yogurt

¹ mashed banana OR ¹ large jar of baby fruit

² Tbsp peanut butter

¹ Tbsp honey

Blend together. Freeze in ³-oz paper cups or in ice cube trays. Microwave a few seconds to thaw slightly before serving.

The Golden Rules #42 – You are sorely mistaken if you think this washed dog bed smells better than it did when rich with the scent of Goldendog. It took me weeks to pummel, muddy, and mellow it to my exacting specifications. ‘Lemon Fresh,’ indeed. What am I, a fruit basket?

The Golden Rules #43 – I know it’s a new rug, down only five minutes. I lie on it now, that you might Behold the Glory That is Golden in a new and exotic context. That’s why you *bought* the rug, isn’t it? I approve.

The Golden Rules #44 – We are lucky to have such love between us. Let’s seal the deal with ice cream, what say.

The Golden Rules #45 – Why of course that pair of underwear I found was the perfect addition to your party.

The Golden Rules #46 – I cannot imagine your life before me, my person. I don’t think you can, either.

The Golden Rules #47 – If you ask me, dog heaven sits beachside. A stream for splashing, a lake for swimming, plus a buffet table in the middle serving perpetual grilled chicken, doughnuts, Cheetos and ice cream. A whole host of angels in flip-flops and madras. Think ‘Sandals’ with woobies. And no leash laws.

The Golden Rules #48 – So we watch a little baseball, you and I, a peculiar game with thrown balls and much running, but not one player makes a catch with his mouth. And the ball’s a long time coming back to the person who threw it. We like this why?

The Golden Rules #49 – And can we talk about GOLF? The ball is never thrown, never retrieved. Not one time. Silly persons whack it about with a variety of sticks until they knock it into a gopher hole. Now, if that would provoke a gopher up for some chasing, it would be a better game. Who is in charge of this? Who do I call?

The Golden Rules #50 – If you can get past the whisker-tickling, house kittycat is good for a cuddle, full of beneficial white noise.

The Golden Rules #51 – Hot product idea! Glade should create

new product line: ‘Dog House’. Make plug-ins w/the following fragrances: Dirty Clothes Hamper, Warm Horse Manure, Pan-fried Squirrel. Will sell these ideas for a small residual. There is \$\$ in this. 3.2 million retrievers can’t be wrong.

The Golden Rules #52 – Lie under the ceiling fan belly-up and streeettttch to the fullest extension of your good dog self. Get in touch with the Universal Woobie. This is not being lazy – is canine yoga! Namadogaste: I honor the dog in you.

The Golden Rules #53 – Do not underestimate yon fuzzybutt squirrel. Those sticks and nut shards that dropped on you earlier in the yard? That was no accident, my dog friend. Plot carefully. These Insults Shall Not Go Unanswered.

The Golden Rules #54 – Gold is the new Green. No stunned silence required, my person, when you discover I have dismantled the box you so graciously put on the porch for me (for recycling). See here the thousands of dime-sized spit-soggy cardboard bits I have reduced it to! You may express your pleasure. You may pay homage.

The Golden Rules #55 – My person: hast thou considered the perfection of the donut? Its shape depicts the cycle of life, while the hole suggests the mighty potential of infinity. Also, it’s tasty. Let us seek out a donut I know and acquire wisdom. Now would be good.

The Golden Rules #56 – You wonder what I think about this dead bird in the road that we have moved together and carefully buried in the garden. I think she is dead, my person, and while I scent that great change, I can still hear the music of her living, which I think you cannot. Trust me on this. Her song is still there.

The Golden Rules #57 – Let us find a way to lure house kittycat into splash pool. She is far too close-minded. She will thank us, no doubt, for this respite from summer.

The Golden Rules #58 – New couch! Wow! Very comfy. Let me just... knock off this throw pillow. Ah. Better. Does this slipcover make me look fat?

The Golden Rules #59 – Important Safety Tip: House kittycat, when confronted in litterbox, has both ability to multi-task and a strong right hook.

The Golden Rules #60 – Stop oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman. I wasn’t so much chasing you as hurrying to ask why No One Sends Me Donuts. This whole mail thing is a mystery. Can you hook a puppy up?

The Golden Rules #61 – There’s a poem on the wind, borne by the man jogging this way, two blocks down. How much faster he runs today than yesterday! Each light step shakes a little of him free. I smell bliss, courage, optimism (you would call them dopamine, norepinephrine and phenylethylamine, clinical words to frame his passionate heart). Smell deeply this man in love. Also he had sausage for breakfast. Awesome.

The Golden Rules #62 – Haiku for a squirrel: Hot summer squirrel / On loose wire over my head / One oops, fuzzibutt’s mine

The Golden Rules #63 – My person, you wonder what great mystical thing is going on in my thoughts when I stand at the screen, full of dog ponder. I’m thinking in-ground pool

shaped like a donut. I'm thinking personal treat dispenser that allows the Golden to reward herself every time she's good. Which is always. I'm wondering how hard it would be to type your credit card number with my nose.

The Golden Rules #64 – Suitable for dreaming: bury your nose in your person's shoe and contemplate journeys past. Where has (s)he gone? What has (s)he been doing? Action! Adventure! Groceries! Nothing like kicking back with a little smell-o-vision of an evening.

The Golden Rules #65 – Instruction: watch house kittycat on the screen porch as she covets passing squirrel. She is all round eye with nothing but a twitch of tail and a squeak of chittermouth to betray she isn't stone. The squirrel comes closer. House kittycat is still. Young Golden, watch and learn. Admire her flat catness.

The Golden Rules #66 – Another haiku (more of a hint, really): Pug next door has pool/Splash! makes summer sausage dog/ While I stand wishing

The Golden Rules #67 – My person, today when we walk, why don't I lead and *you* heel? Here's where we would go: out the door, around the tree, back around the tree, through the garden, to the mailbox, stop, down the sidewalk east no down the sidewalk west, through those bushes — wait back through those bushes, stop, sniff-sniff-sniff. Yes, my person, today why don't you heel? Hahaha it would be so funny.

The Golden Rules #68 – All those balls. All that bouncing. And not one Golden. I believe tennis is the cruelest game of all.

The Golden Rules #69 – My person, when you get up in the middle of the night and then come back, I have not 'taken over your spot on the bed.' I am simply *softening* your spot on the bed. Softening the spot takes at least eight hours. Come back tomorrow.

The Golden Rules #70 – I am your movie buddy, your good book friend. You like to feel me breathe. I am the softest footrest ever.

The Golden Rules #71 – You do not expect me to be a human; I do not think you are a dog. You love me for me. Surrounded by kindly persons, it's my good dogness you still miss.

The Golden Rules #72 – I don't turn off the TV in the middle of your movie. Let me sniff across this bush a little longer – last time you said 'Leave It!' just when things were getting good.

The Golden Rules #73 – Read my rough pads as a Braille of our adventures together: how many walks and years and excellent journeys. Other dogs aren't so lucky. Let's bring them home to trace a new dialogue beside us. (For the rescues, with love.)

The Golden Rules #74 – When neighbor grilling steaks does not know the difference between upwind and downwind, do not, O Golden, instruct him. Let him stand a-wash in good steaksmeoke, brave and mighty, face pink and eyes watering. Then let him bend over the fence toward us, smelling of tenderloin, medium rare. Perhaps one day he'll be wiser. Perhaps one day he'll cook on the upwind side of the grill. We hope not.

The Golden Rules #75 – The coolest, most comfortable spot on

the floor is the one right in the middle of where you need to walk. My person, think of me not so much as an obstacle as a cosmic opportunity for spontaneous Pilates.

The Golden Rules #76 – Okay, I cannot personally read Harry Potter, but belly up and paws waving, I feel the need to conjure. EXPECTO SOFT TACO! (In which a Golden is protected by fast food and then later has it for a snack.)

The Golden Rules #77 – My paws smell like popcorn because I am magical. Rub my belly and grant me three wishes! (Whaddya mean it's supposed to be the other way around? You got your wish. You've got *me.*)

The Golden Rules #78 – Prescription for a better day: Take one Golden, apply liberally every 1-2 hours or as needed for pain, not to exceed 24 Golden in a one-day period. Caution: may be habit-forming. = Rx Dr. Puz (please remit payment in donuts)

The Golden Rules #79 – Young Golden take note: that sliver of lovely bath soap labeled 'Sugar Cookie' is not, in fact, a sugar cookie.

The Golden Rules #80 – Oh young Golden, teach your humans the way that they should go. Do not wake too quickly, spring up too rapidly. To do so sets all the vicious bodily humours in motion. Best to blink. Snort. Yawn. Stretch back legs. Stretch forelegs. Wrap paws around eyes. Go back to sleep and repeat in an hour.

The Golden Rules #81 – In my great devotion, I may take out several breakables with my wagging tail as I follow you through the house. My person, think less of this as wreckage and more as dog-assisted Fung Shui. Thus we open up the flow of love and energy here. Thus we clear a faster path to the treat jar.

The Golden Rules #82 – I will not love you less when you get old, my person, my beloved friend in a new season. Will you give me similar grace? Let us make this pact of heart and faith together.

The Golden Rules #83 – In the long light of new morning, a gentle breeze blows. Bees hum among the flowers, and squirrels cavort across the lowest branches of the trees. Idyllic Golden in the garden, I wait beneath them, quite still. Watching. Waiting. Watching. Waiting. That's not the song of coming autumn you hear, O squirrel – it's the theme from JAWS.

The Golden Rules #84 – Young persons with earbuds on, wired to your pockets, on the way to school: pushing, jabbering, dawdling past the house. Come here a moment, little scholars, and receive Golden kisses and instruction. (Remember to sit. Remember to smile. Don't forget to wash your paws.) I'll take that Pop Tart if you don't want it.

The Golden Rules #85 – Close encounters of the Auchenorrhyncha kind: little Golden, put your nose to the screen where a cicada minds its own business. (Curious creatures, with their bubblewrap bodies, and perpetual stares, their cellophane wings.) Try this: huff a snort through the mesh up its cicada backside. How it shrieks and pinballs across the yard! The summer sound of buggy profanity. Enjoy.

The Golden Rules #86 – My person, if you do not wish me to wave your (underwire) (padded) (youth renew) bra through the window, perhaps you should not drop it on the floor.

The Golden Rules #87 – Young Golden: Autumn is a time of merry mischief. Gaze upon the chattering squirrels, their hidden nut harvests. DigFest! In 5 minutes undo all that they have done in YOUR yard. Perplex your persons! Steal a shoe, transport it about the house, and as they scramble and #\$\$%! And wonder what you have done with it. PUT IT BACK EXACTLY WHERE IT WAS, slightly soggy. Look innocent. Cultivate a whistle (O talented Golden).

The Golden Rules #88 – That lovely pile of leaves you spent all afternoon raking, my person – it really would be best if you let The Golden, work it over for possible treasure before you bag it. There could be anything in there: a chest of rubies, a million dollars, (my favorite toy from two years ago, long lost). Do not hold me back. Do not miss this opportunity. You may already be a winner.

The Golden Rules #89 – I ignore the toy and prefer your shoe because it smells like you, my person. O rich, O marvelous, O highly-scented you. Want me to play with the new fuzzy Pooh-bear? Put it in your armpit for a couple of hours, and we'll talk.

The Golden Rules #90 – O tender young Golden, it's party season at your house! Next time a visiting person is 'otherwise engaged,' push through the unlatched bathroom door and watch. Comedy! Drama! Action! Adventure! It's all there. Admission is Free.

The Golden Rules #91 – Toys are great and treats are very fine, but what I want for Christmas is an hour of your time, my person. Can we get away from the noise and the sparkly and take just an hour to be together? (Your paws smell good. / I like *your* hands. / You have a sweet, goofy smile. / Your voice makes me feel safe.) I want us for Christmas.



THE GOLDEN PAW SALOON AND GAMBLING HALL

El Zaribah Shrine Auditorium
Saturday June 19, 2010, 6:00pm-11:00pm

This is an event you are NOT going to want to miss – a fun-filled evening of mock gambling, good food, music and some dancing! Our theme for this event is “Gunsmoke.”

Everything will be very western. I have managed to convince Deb Orwig that, as our President, she should set the example for the evening and dress as “Miss Kitty.” I am more than willing to pay my \$50 just to see her in a Saloon Floozie dress. John Carreiro will be her “Matt Dillon” for the evening. That is going to be a howling good sight to see! Eileen Proctor, “The Top Dog,” will be our sheriff for the evening, and for a \$25 Arrest Warrant fee she will haul your favorite cowboy or cowgirl off to jail (for 10 minutes). Shawn Jessup will be playing music and his western dance group will show us how to “skoot our boots” across the dance floor. Gambling tables will be set up all around the saloon to attract all of you “high rollers” riding into town for the evening. The plan is for you to lose as much money as possible because it will all go to support the dogs, but if you are a savvy gambler and win, your winning chips can be redeemed for raffle tickets. We will have our usual spectacular array of items available on the raffle tables and up for silent auction bids. Dinner will be catered by the Shrine, and a cash bar will be open all evening.

There are two major ingredients that will make this event a huge success. The first one is **Attendance**. Invite everyone you know.

Encourage your friends, family, co-workers, hairdressers, doctors, lawyers, and Indian chiefs to come to our saloon and support our dogs. The flyer for the event is included in this newsletter and has also been e-mailed to you. Print it, copy it, post it and pass it out to every one you know. The “Saloon” will accommodate as many as 500 gamblers.

The second key to success is **Donations**. That is what fund raising is all about. You will be starting off with 200 gambling chips. Buy more. The money all goes for the dogs. Purchase or sell Gambling Table Sponsorships. What a great way for businesses to promote themselves to a captive audience! Help request donations for the auction and raffle. This is not a hard job to do – Phoenix loves our dogs and respects what we do. It always amazes me at the positive responses we get from our requests for items to put in our auctions and raffles. Even in these difficult economic times, our local businesses will help us **IF we ask them**. I cannot approach each and every potential donor all by myself. Your help is desperately needed and will be greatly appreciated. So, please contact me, Debbe Begley, at khakidawg@cox.net or call 623_290_9787!

Dust off your boots folks, and plan on a good ol' time at the “Golden Paw Saloon and Gambling Hall”

Go to www.agrcasinonite.rsvpBOOK.com to register.

HERE and THERE
 Events from January 29, 2010
 through beginning of April 2010

We had a very busy and fun winter quarter with something going on somewhere virtually every weekend and sometimes on both weekend days or in two different places on the same weekend day. Your membership in our organization will be more fulfilling for you if you get involved and join us, especially if you are one of our adopters. Our Meet-and-Greets are a great way to socialize both yourself and your dog. Our fund raisers are FUN raisers! Please regularly check our website calendar – www.arizonagoldenrescue.org – for dates and times of upcoming events. We'd like to include your picture in this section in future issues.

PACC 911
Anthem Adopt-a-thon

By Debbe Begley



PACC⁹¹¹ (Phoenix Animal Care Coalition) hosts several adopt-a-thons and activities throughout the year. As a partner with

PACC⁹¹¹, we are required to participate in at least two events per year. We always try to attend⁴ or⁵ annually, as these events afford us a great deal of visibility and we collect much-needed donations.

The Anthem Adopt-a-thon was held on January 29, 2010. In attendance were Louise and John Carreiro with **Big**; Mary Jo and John Courtney came with **Dexter** and **Bella**; Connie McCabe brought her foster **Max**; Deb Orwig handled **Rocky**, **Hayden**, **Ladybird**, **Troy** and foster **Jimmy**; Teryl Hall and Trystan Schuff brought **Quasar**; and Bob Youhas brought **Bennie**; **Khakidawg** and **Sandy** came with me, and Teri Guilbault and Liz Tataseo came dogless to help staff the booth.

It was a lovely day and a great turnout. We had at least⁵ families express interest in adopting, signed up two new members, Julie Hall

and Marianne Hudspeth, and collected \$³⁹⁴ dollars in donations and merchandise sales. This event is always scheduled on the last Saturday of January. We hope you can join us in²⁰¹¹.



Max (09-003), who was Connie's foster for over 10 months, was always a very busy boy when at one of our events. At Anthem, he was interested in the megaphone that MC Eileen Proctor was using, so she had to explain to him how it works. Of course, he politely thanked her for the explanation.



Then, he had to check out all the great merchandise that we sell...



Oh, these are nice – look at that, some of them even have the stuffing already taken out! Who would want those?



Hmmm, on second thought, maybe I'd like these better...



There's some really great stuff here...



May I help you?



Max, right in the middle of the pack, is never one to miss out on treats (even after snatching half of Deb's tuna sandwich earlier in the day)



Parada del Sol and Trail's End

By Debbe Begley



A pink firetruck, the only motorized vehicle allowed, brought up the end of the parade

The Parada del Sol Parade in Scottsdale is the oldest and longest completely horse drawn parade still running. It has been a tradition in Scottsdale for 56 years. It is quite an honor to be included in the parade, and our beautiful Golden Retrievers did not disappoint the spectators.



Sandra Hansen with Duke and Michele Wehry with Hayden and Ninannie carried our beautiful banner

The theme of this year's parade was "Tough Enough to Wear Pink," and the parade entry fees and vendor booth fees were donated to breast

cancer research. All parade entries had to have pink somewhere in their unit – every dog and person walking with us got a free pink bandanna. The weather was a bit dreary, so we had 35 wet, soggy doggies marching their proud, wet, soggy owners up the avenue.

Leading the pack were Rocky, Hayden, Ladybird, Troy and foster Jimmy with our President Deb Orwig wearing a PINK sequin-covered cowboy hat and PINK knee-high socks with cherries on them. Coming up in the pack were Gonzo with Liz Tataseo, Bailey with Cynthia Wenstrom, Honeybear with Larry Jessup, and Sam with Linda and Bill Atkinson.



Deb and Debbe wearing their pink cowboy hats and rain ponchos



Connie with Yoshi wearing his new bright pink Cancer Survivor Donation Vest

Yoshi, decked out in a brand new, bright PINK Cancer Survivor Donation Vest, had Zoie and Max with him accompanied by their proud owners, Connie McCabe and Nick Dodson. Mojo escorted Jim and Diane Henkle up the street, and Conrad, Ginger and Jake tangled their leashes around their mom Katie Donahue. Bailey and Izzy bounced along with Ingrid and Robert Wilson while Jazzy rode in their giant dog stroller with PINK feathers on it (photo at right). Rocky Pulis brought his mom Jane and her son Zach with him, and Duke trotted proudly along-side Sandra Hansen. Orion seemed to be having a great time with Jeff Sager at his side. Blossom and Goldie accompanied Teri and Michelle Guilbault, while Ninannie, our witness protection girl, pranced along with Michele Wehry. Bella and Dexter came with Mary Jo and John Courtney. Daisy joined us with Tony Cotner, and Riley brought his folks, Dana and Gail Haywood. Napoleon and Sailor came out also, with Trystan Schuff and Teryl Hall. Pulling up the back of the pack was Annabelle with her dad, Patrick Doyle, and



me at her side. I was also wearing a silly PINK cowboy hat and crazy PINK socks. Annabelle is not only tough enough to wear PINK, but she also pulled the wagon, decorated with a PINK table skirt, that Sandy and Khaki rode in (photo at left) – they were both wearing their new, snazzy PINK Cancer Survivors Donation Vests that Deb made for them. Our friend Suzanne Johnson walked escort so they wouldn't jump out.

Just as we stepped into the street, the rain started. That did not slow us down. Deb had brought clear plastic rain ponchos



for all the people, so we didn't get too awfully wet. The parade watchers were out in force despite the weather. A lot of the dogs were wearing Donation Vests, and the spectators filled the pockets as we went by – over \$200 in those pockets at the end of the 1 1/2-mile parade!



Zoie always wants to be with the kids!

The Jaycees were kind enough to donate a double booth space to us for the Trail's End Block Party immediately following the parade. By the time we got to our booth, the street was a river. Up to his knees in water,



Bennie was standing guard at the booth with Bob and Kathi Youhas. Bob had brought a yummy apple-cinnamon breakfast casserole he'd made and doughnuts, which everyone enjoyed. Thanks, Bob!



Soon, the rain stopped and the day turned out to be quite pleasant. We had a nice flow of traffic, and by the end of the day, we had collected \$^{793.00} in donations. We sold \$^{217.00} worth of merchandise, so our Golden bank account got \$^{1010.00} bigger. Whoooo Hoooo!

The best part of the whole day was about mid-afternoon, when two very nice ladies from the Scottsdale Jaycees, the sponsors of the Parada del Sol, came over to present us with a beautiful plaque for First Place for a Non-Musical Marching Group (see photo on front cover). Now doesn't that just make a Golden want to Sing and Bark!



Also, in mid-afternoon, Michele Wehry left to go rescue a Golden mix from the e-list at the eastside MCACCS shelter. When Michele brought **Keegan** back, we all thought she had just gone home to get **Ninannie**, as **Keegan** looks very similar, like a black Golden. Michele knew **Ninannie's** parents had been a Golden mom and an Aussie dad, so she brought this pretty little Golden mix into our rescue program. Dana and Gail Haywood, who had brought **AGR's Riley** to the parade, offered to foster **Keegan** even before they saw her. It took them less than ²⁴ hours to decide that she had found her forever home with them (see her story on page ¹¹)!

Even though we were all wet from our ears to our tails, we were a beautiful sight parading up Scottsdale Road. Thank you all for braving the weather and sloshing up the street with us. With the money we earned, we can help another unwanted dog or two find a healthy life in a wonderful home.

PetSmart Charities Pet Walk

By Debbe Begley



We barely got our feet dry and warm from the rainy parade on Saturday when we had to get loaded up and off to the ^{2nd} Annual **PetSmart Charities** Pet Walk at Tempe Town Lake on Sunday, February ²¹.



In January, we rescued **Duncan**, now renamed **Tucker**, a ⁴-month-old Golden puppy with Parvo picked up as a stray by the Humane Society. Thanks to the amazing efficiency of all of our teams, we arrived at the AHS literally ²⁰ minutes before he was to be euthanized and transported him to AMSC. His initial vet care amounted to approximately \$⁴⁸⁰⁰.

Tucker became our Poster Pup for the Pet Walk. We set our goal at \$^{5,000}.

We had a great turn out of walkers and worn-out-from-the-Parada dogs to represent our organization. Included in our pack for the day were Betsy and Fred Brown with **Sassy** (at left), Tony Cotner with **Daisy**, Nick Dodson and Connie McCabe with **Yoshi, Max, Sasha** and **Zoie**. Katie Donahue was up from Yuma with **Jake, Conrad** and **Ginger** (at right). Patrick

and I were there with **Annabelle** pulling the wagon filled with





Khaki and **Sandy** (at left). Bert and Mary Engstrom brought **Marley** with them (at right), and Karin Forsythe and her daughter Rachael brought **Bailey**. **Fresno**



Rachel, Karin, Deb and Angela

and **Blossom** were escorted by Teri and Michelle Guilbault, and Sandra Hansen walked with her big furry guy, **Duke**. Angela Palumbo brought her "Witness Protection Dog" (non Golden) **Lilly**, and so

did Jack Begley with his German Shepard **Friday** and Siberian Husky **Haley**. Jane and Casey Pulis walked with **Rocky** (at left) and Liz Tataseo escorted **Sweetie** on the walk. Dave Englehardt walked with **Jake** and **Rex**. Deb Orwig bought the entire Orwig Pack including **Rocky**, **Hayden**, **Ladybird**, **Troy** and foster **Jimmy**. Our Poster Pup **Tucker** was there with his new



family Mary and Steve Gazda (below left). What a treat to see this little guy struttin' his stuff and looking so healthy and happy after his terrible start in life!



Liz and Dave with Jake and Rex; our booth behind them was busy all day



Thousands of people and dogs participated

The purpose of this event is to promote awareness of the homeless pet population. Quite a few rescue groups were there as well as a nice variety of vendors with pet products of all kinds. Several thousand pet owners walked either the 1-mile or the 5K to support homeless pets in

our community. A great band played all afternoon, and they even had food available for purchase this year.



Tony with Daisy and the Orwig gang

It was a great day for all of the participants. We raised over \$4500 for our organization in registration fees, donations and merchandise sales. With the money we earned at the Parada del Sol the day before and that which we collected for the PetWalk, we more than covered all of Tucker's medical costs.

I am always proud to put on my **AGR** logo name badge and tell people who we are and what we do. A great big Thank You to all of the participants, donors and walkers and to all of the dogs, some of whom did two long walks back to back, that met the challenge to help their homeless friends.

PACC 911 Adopt-a-thon at Franciscan Renewal Center

By Michele Wehry



Michele, Dave, Kathi, Tony, Patrick, Debbe, and Bob with Rex, Jake, Krssie, Daisy, Riley and Bennie

March 6th was a wonderful day for our Franciscan Renewal Center Adopt-a-thon. For the first time in years, it was a clear warm day; we even needed to find shade because it was so warm. Ordinarily, this time of year the invite comes with a note that says, "Rain or Shine the

event goes on." There was plenty of shine this year, followed the next day by the cold rainy day that we usually encounter on the day of the event. We had plenty of dogs, plenty of people, and thanks goes to Bob and Kathi Youhas for plenty of donuts too. Everyone loved the dogs, of course. We had a ton of visitors that can't say no to rubbing the Golden tummy and many applications soon to be sent in. Our Home Evaluation Team is certainly going to be busy, as is Sheila Joyce the Home-Team Manager. Our wonderful volunteers included Kathi and Bob Youhas with **Bennie** and **Krissie**; Debbe Begley and Patrick Doyle with **Annabelle**,



Gail with Keegan and Riley and Bob talking with attendees

Khakidawg and **Sandy**; Dana and Gail Haywood brought **Keegan** and **Riley**; Dave Engelhardt came with both **Jake** and **Rex**; Tony Cotner was accompanied by **Daisy**; Liz Tataseo joined us in the afternoon with **Sweetie**, as did Sandra Hansen with **Duke**. A special Thank you to Debbe, Bob, and Kathi who helped with the set up and stayed the entire day until take down. It would seem to some that these events really are not necessary, but I can tell you that they are everything. I'm not sure how much we took in because this is not one of our money-making events, but we did sign up a new member and found so many others that are looking for Golden Retrievers, and the Golden mix. Thank you, everyone, for your help. As you are aware, volunteers are NOT a dime a dozen – they are priceless!



The dogs who come to our events have a great time, too, and develop good socialization skills; in this photo are Riley, Keegan, Duke and Krissie

until they saw all of our dogs, and then they high-tailed it into the rosebushes. We set up tent canopies over the food service area, the registration table and the raffle and merchandise sales areas.



Kathi and Angela in the food service tent

Lunch was delicious! Robert and Ingrid Wilson (above right with their girls **Jazzy** and **Bailey**) provided all of the burger patties and hotdogs, as well as all the fixins' for them. Angela Palumbo contributed the buns and Bob and Kathi

Youhas brought the beans and potato salad. I picked up the coleslaw from KFC, and Liz Tataseo brought the chips and brownies. Deb Orwig provided all of the drinks and some cookies and muffins. Tony Cotner and Bob Youhas added more cookies, and Connie McCabe and Nick Dodson had to make two trips to be sure that we had plenty of ice. Our grill masters looked great in their new bright yellow Golden Retrievers aprons (available for \$35), and all of the food servers wore dog print aprons.



Paws At The Park, AGR's 1st Annual Meeting

By Debbe Begley

Our 1st Annual Paws at the Park Picnic and annual membership meeting was held at Sahuaro Ranch Park in Glendale on Sunday, March 21. It was a beautiful day, and it seemed like every one was



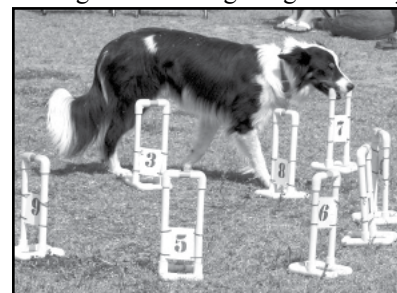
having a howling good time. Over 100 people attended and even more dogs. It was tree-to-tree Golden Retrievers, Golden Mixes and some non-golden friends. We call them "Goldens in the Witness Protection Program."



Kathy Blue, AGR Membership Manager, and Louise Carter Carreiro, Human Resources Director, greeted our guests at the registration tent

Deb Orwig, Kathi and Bob Youhas and Patrick Doyle and I were at the park by 6:30 AM to claim the non-reservable picnic area where we wanted to be and began setting up. The local roosters kept us company

Katie Donahue, up from Yuma for the weekend (she and her three dogs stay at Deb's Golden Dog Motel) spent most of the day selling raffle tickets with her dogs tangled around her waist and legs. Peter Wong delighted everyone with trick performances



Peter Wong's dog Joey solving math problem, "What is 9 minus 2?"

by his dog **Joey**. **Joey** has learned some amazing behaviors – he can even add and subtract! I always enjoy watching Peter with his trained dogs. Maybe someday he will share his secret on the math thing. Happy Tails Service Dogs sent several of their representatives, and

Groomingdales Dog Grooming was there to offer grooming tips. Sharon and Ed Whitt were also in attendance with their lovely embroidered dishtowels and other items, which they sell under the name of Shar-Ed Crafts. They very generously donated a percentage of their sales for the day, as well as some nice things for our raffle.

Deb Orwig started off the meeting portion of the event with a recap of our success during our first 12 months (see her article on pages 3-4). As we go about our daily tasks of rescuing the dogs, we don't realize what an impact we have on our community and on the homeless and abandoned dogs until we hear it all spelled out. We are an amazing organization, and I am always proud of the work that we do.

Kathy Blue, Chairman of the Nominating Committee introduced the members of the Nominating Committee (Teryl Hall and Kathi Youhas) and the slate of officers for 2010-2011. Since everyone was running unopposed, she made a motion for the Secretary to cast one ballot in favor of the slate; the motion was seconded and approved. Debbie Ball could not continue on as our Director of Information Management because of increasing responsibilities from her paying job. She has done a wonderful job in helping get us started and will be missed. Nick Dodson was elected to fill that position. He will be a welcome addition to the management staff of our organization. The remaining Board members will continue on with their current jobs.



Deb presented gifts to the Board members. To Debbie Ball, she gave an **AGR**-logo tote bag to take with her on her extensive travels for her job; Liz Tataseo got a tote made from fabric that has a picture of two Golden Retrievers that look like Deb's foster dog, **Jimmy**



– Liz had helped Deb clean up the mess **Jimmy** made in her laundry room when he ate something he shouldn't have; Louise was given an oven mitt made from bones-and-hearts fabric for those "too hot to handle"



membership issues that arise every now and then; and I was presented with a brain cell (really, that's what the label says on my stuffed toy) so that I will never lose my last one!



Pat Morgan accepting rosette and booklet in memory of Zach

Deb officiated a very moving ceremony to honor the dogs that have gone to the Bridge this past year. She presented each of nine families who had lost a dog within the last year with a lovely rainbow rosette and a commemorative booklet. I had to walk away for a moment, because each year I get to know more and more of our members and their dogs and it is very emotional to have to say good-bye. As the caretaker of

three seniors, I cherish each moment with them because I know that they do not belong to us – they are gifts that we get to love and enjoy for as long as they are allowed to stay with us.



It was then time to celebrate why we were there – to congratulate all of the dogs that brought their new families to the park with them. Each adopted **AGR** dog received a "Golden Paw Pendant" (photo



Jim & Diane Henkel with Mojo

above left) to wear, and their family received an official Adoption Certificate.



Zachary, Sheila and Bill Jocewicz with Kylee



Liz Tataseo, our Director of Dog Care, then gathered everyone up and paraded around the park so the dogs could show off their families to the tune of "Rescue Me." Everyone who had rescued a dog from anywhere was invited to walk with the group.



Sandra Hansen with Duke and Teryl Hall with Jimmy in front of raffle tables

Lots of great dog stuff and gorgeous baskets were in our raffle, and we even had two items that we put in a silent auction. The prize area generated a lot of interest, and we ended the day with about \$2400.00. This is my favorite event of all because it is the



John Carreiro and AGR's Big, well fed and happy at the end of a fun day

"Day for the Dogs." I want to thank everyone who volunteered for the day and all who attended. When we see so many happy dogs all together at one time, we get a whole new burst of energy. Until next year, take your "Paws to the Park" and bark real loud.

Editor's Note: I would like to thank Connie McCabe, Nick Dodson and Mike Lane for the terrific photos they all took at this event. Connie and Nick's 218 pictures can be viewed in a Kodak Gallery album: http://www.kodakgallery.com/gallery/creativeapps/photoPicker/albums.jsp?c=b3_hom_sign_ret&autologin=true# Mike's are in a Picasa Web Album: <http://picasaweb.google.com/nbkozn7/PawsInThePark2010?feat=email#>

Meet-and-Greets at Choice Pet Market

By Deb Orwig



Choice Pet Market Glendale store manager Adam Avigdor and company mascot

Choice Pet Market at 67th Ave and Beard-sley Road in Glendale has been a wonderful venue for regular Meet-and-Greets.



Daisy Cotner took this \$5 bill right out of a donor's hand

This past quarter, we were there on February 6th and 27th, March 13th and 28th and on April 3rd and 10th. We have adopted two dogs to families who met us there and received numerous applications from others. Also, the donations that come from **Choice Pet Market** customers, as well as from people just strolling by the attractive storefront, have been great. **Choice Pet Market** also gives **AGR** a \$50 gift card every



Tony, Fred, Liz, Debbe, Jodi, Michelle, Teri and Mike

time we set up there and a 20% discount on anything we buy. I used a couple of these gift cards to purchase items for our Paws



Debbe, Debbie and Rick



Honey and Bert

At The Park raffle and will use more to do the same for our upcoming Casino Night. All **AGR** members also get a perpetual discount on **Choice Pet Market** merchandise; once your name is in their computer, you will get the dis-



Duke wanting to play



Pele's (standing) last public appearance on March 13th

count at either the Glendale store or the one at 72nd Street and Shea Blvd. in Scottsdale. We thank **Choice Pet Market** for their terrific support! We encourage you to shop there if you are anywhere within a reasonable distance of either store.

Helping me and my canine gang of **Rocky, Hayden, Ladybird, Troy** and foster boy **Jimmy** at some or all of the 2010 first quarter Meet-and-Greets were: **Debbie and Rick Ball** with **Shiloh**; **Debbe Begley** with **Sandy and Khakidawg**; **Fred Brown** with



Deb with Ladybird, Troy, Rocky, Jimmy, Hayden and Debbe's Khakidawg



Neither Mike nor Jodi (in back) have Goldens, so they come to help those of us who have multiples and get a Golden "fix" while there

Sassy; **Tony Cotner** with **Daisy**; **Teri** and **Michelle Guilbault** with **Blossom, Fresno, Goldie** and **Jesse**; **Teryl Hall** and daughter **Trystan Schuff** with **Sailor**; **Sandra Hansen** with **Duke**; **Bert Humphries** with **Bailey** and **Honey**; **Sheila, Bill** and **Zachary Jocewicz** with **Kylee**; **Jodi Koblick**; **Mike Newman**; **Liz Tataseo** with **Gonzo, Pele** or **Sweetie**; **Ingrid Wilson** with **Bailey, Izzy** and **Jazzy**; **Peter Wong** with **Joey** and **Sandy**. Thanks to all of you!

Meet-and-Greets at PetSmart Stores

By Connie McCabe, Debbe Begley & Teri Guilbault

There are now three **PetSmart** stores at which we do regular Meet-and-Greets. Connie chairs the 57th Ave/Northern Ave. store on the second Sunday of each month, 1 - 5 PM, Debbe chairs the 91st Ave store on that same day and time, and Teri chairs the store at Lake Pleasant Rd/Happy Valley Rd on the third Saturday from 11 AM - 3 PM. Please consider helping out at one of these locations.



February 13th was our first gig at the Lake Pleasant store. Afterward, Teri (photo at left) offered to chair it on a regular basis. Helping on this date were: Debbe Begley and Patrick Doyle with **Annabelle, Khaki, and Sandy;**



Karin and Rachel Forsythe with **Bailey and Penny** (at right); Teri and Jeff Guilbault with



Blossom, Fresno, Goldie and Jesse; Jodi Koblick (at left); Mike Newman; Deb Orwig with her canine quintet; Liz Tataseo with **Gonzo;** Ingrid Wilson with **Bailey, Izzy and Jazzy**



(above right); and Bob Youhas with **Bennie.** It was Valentine's Day weekend, so all ambassadogs who were present



on the 13th or 14th got pretty Valentine's bandannas that Deb had made.

February 14th: Thank you to Karen Davis with **Caesar and Star** and Sandra Hansen with **Duke** (at right) for joining **Max, Zoie** and me at the Northern store. At the 91st Ave store were Debbe



Karen with Caesar and Star

Begley and Patrick Doyle with **Annabelle, Khakidawg** and **Sandy** joined by Tony Cotner with **Daisy,** Deb Orwig with **Ladybird, Troy, Hayden, Rocky** and **Jimmy,** Liz Tataseo with **Sweetie,** and Kathi and Bob Youhas with **Bennie.** We collected over \$140 in donations and calendars, gave out a lot of information and made

lots of friends. I love these **PetSmart** days – you meet so many interesting people.



March 14th: What a great turnout! At the Northern Ave store, we had Nick helping to set up and also clean up.



Dixie with kids

Yoshi, Zoie and I were joined by Karen Davis with **Caesar and Star,** Sandra Hansen with **Duke,** Pat Morgan with **Dixie,** Sheila Joyce (left) with **McKenna and Holly.** Later came Susan Parker to give us a big hug and donation and also Peter Wong with **Joey** to entertain us. It was a bittersweet day for several of us. Missing and missed were regulars **Bear Joyce** (at the Bridge), **Zach Morgan** (also at the Bridge) and **Max Carter,** now happily living with Melissa in Tucson with **Sierra.** We got great donations and made



a LOT of friends, even people who saw us at the Parada del Sol. At the 91st Ave store, Debbe Begley with **Khaki and Sandy** had help from Tony Cotner with **Daisy,** Deb Orwig and her whole canine gang, and Kathi and Bob You-

has with **Bennie and Krissie.**
March 20th at Lake Pleasant: Attending on this date were: Tony Cotner with **Daisy;** Katie Donahue with **Conrad, Ginger and Jake** (right); Teri Guilbault with **Blossom, Fresno and Goldie;** Mike Newman; Deb Orwig and her five kids; and Liz Tataseo with **Gonzo.**



Membership Matters

If one advances confidently in the direction of his dreams, and endeavors to live the life which he has imagined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours. ~ Thoreau

MEMBERSHIP RENEWALS

Thank you to all of you who have renewed your membership in **Arizona Golden Rescue**. We appreciate your continued support so much! For those of you who are not aware, your membership expiration date is shown on the mailing label on the back of this newsletter. At the beginning of each month, Kathy Blue, our Membership Manager, sends out both e-mail and hardcopy notices to members whose membership will expire some time that month. If you get a notice, we would very much appreciate your prompt renewal. You may now renew using a credit card or online through PayPal on our website, but there will be a 3% convenience fee added to such transactions. This is the fee **AGR** is charged by the bank for credit card or PayPal processing, so, unfortunately, we must pass that fee along to the user in order to have as much money available to help our rescued dogs as possible.

Please do not forget to let us know if you move or change your phone number or e-mail address. Also, if your dog is micro-chipped, don't forget to notify the microchip company of a change of address or phone number.

CONGRATULATIONS!



To **Abby Link** and her adopted mom, Peggy, for completing the Intermediate level obedience program at Master's Kennels Dog University, 17309 S. 144th St., Gilbert, AZ 480-917-DOGS. Way to go, **Abby** and **Peggy**!

Also, to **Cindy** and **Gary**

Tigges, who celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary on February 2, 2010. Here's a picture of their family now: **Ali**, **Taryn**, **Gary**, **Cindy** and **Aric**.



Super Supporters

In February, the Board of Directors approved a motion to add new opportunities for support of **Arizona Golden Rescue**. To that end, they created five new Membership levels: **Copper** (\$50), **Amber** (\$100), **Topaz** (\$250), **Pearl** (\$500), and **Gold** (\$1000). Each of these support levels has some gift incentives. All receive an **AGR** logo magnet. **Amber** members also receive a copy of next year's calendar; **Topaz** members also receive a calendar and a T-shirt of their choice; **Pearl** members also receive a calendar, a T-shirt and a Tote bag with a photo of their dog on it; **Gold** members receive all previously-described gifts plus the opportunity for a photo shoot of their dog(s) by **Connie McCabe** anywhere within 150 miles of Phoenix! We would like to thank the following families for their extra support of **Arizona Golden Rescue** and **Connie McCabe** for offering the photo opportunity:

COPPER Level Members:

Kathy Blue
Teri & Jeff Guilbault
Joyce Johnston
Judy Petitto
Liz & Steve Sawtschenko
Cindy & Gary Tigges

AMBER Level Members:

Michelle Bailey & Kay Correll
Debbie & Rick Ball
Carol Gebhardt
Dave & Terri Hill
Joyce Hubler

TOPAZ Level Members:

Liz Tataseo
Amy & Bob Thomas

PEARL Level Members:

Deb & Larry Orwig

GOLD Level Member:

Tony Cotner

Thank you all so much for your extra support for our dogs! If any others of you would like to upgrade your membership, you may do so at any time. by paying the difference in the cost.



Golden Hearts



Since we formed Arizona Golden Rescue in March 2009, many of our members, as well as some non-members, have been extremely generous in helping us financially. There are lots of costs associated with setting up a new animal rescue organization and in caring for the dogs that started coming in almost before the ink was dry on the paperwork. We are so grateful to everyone who has taken a chance on our new group and has given us their support. You all truly have hearts of gold! All donations to **AGR** are tax deductible. The donations shown below were made between January 25 and April 10, 2010. We sincerely apologize if any donors have been omitted.

General Donations from the Heart

Debbe Begley
 Tony Cotner
 Mary Jo & John Courtney
 Kathleen Donahue, D.O.
 Ben & April Fischer
 Cricket Forstrom
 Julie Hall
 Teryl Hall
 Jane & Gerald King
 Carolyn Lowther
 The Mellen Foundation – Diane Mellen
 Kerry & Robert Milligan
 Mary Murray & John Donahue
 Rick & Robbin Nedow
 Deb & Larry Orwig
 Cindy & Gary Tigges
 Teri & Rob Turner
 Sharon & Ed Whitt – percentage of sales at PATP

Honorary Donations

In Honor of 09-003 Max and his companion Sierra
 Connie McCabe & Nick Dodson

In Honor of Dave Swamstrom's 60th Birthday
 Michele Meyer

In Honor of Sierra
 Melissa Carter

In Honor of Sheila Joyce's Birthday
 Shanna Metivier

Memorial Donations

In Memory of Bear Joyce
 Kathleen Donahue, D. O.
 Sheila Joyce
 Connie McCabe & Nick Dodson
 Deb & Larry Orwig

In Memory of Beetle Bailey
 Greg Korycki & Carrie Foust

In Memory of Pele Tataseo
 Connie McCabe & Nick Dodson
 Deb & Larry Orwig

Corporate Donors

American Express Charitable Fund

Choice Pet Market

PetSmart Charities for 4th Quarter Adoption Rewards
 plus February Adoption Event Reward

PetSmart Charities for Santa Claws Photos

One for One Sponsor

One for One Sponsor for 09-018 Duke
 Sandra Hansen

Diamond Donors

Diamond Donor for 09-027 Teddy
 Mary & Bert Engstrom

Diamond Donor for ¹⁰⁻⁰⁰⁹ **Sailor**
Teryl Hall
Greg Korycki & Carrie Foust

Diamond Donor for ⁰⁹⁻⁰²³ **Jimmy**
Daisy Cotner
Deb & Larry Orwig

PetSmart Charities PetWalk Donors

Debbie & Rick Ball	Charlotte Haught
Bank of America Employees	Rebecca Herbst
Bank of America Matching Gift	Cara Holland
Debbe Begley	Tammy King
Jack Begley	Greg Korycki & Carrie Foust
Betsy & Fred Brown	Len Kutschman
Tammy Brown	Shawn Lezotte
Tony Cotner	Dena Martin
Mary Jo & John Courtney	Connie McCabe & Nick Dodson
Pam Culwell	Dave McNabb
John Donahue & Mary Murray	Kelley Morrissey
Kathleen Donahue, D.O.	Deb & Larry Orwig
Patrick Doyle	Angela Palumbo
Donna Drews	Judy Petitto
Dave Englehardt	Jane & Casey Pulis
Mary & Bert Engstrom	A.J. Rogers
Pinky Eschenbacher	William Ruth
Michele Forney	Trystan Schuff
Cricket Forstrom	Joy Slagowski
Karin & Jon Forsythe	Liz Tataseo
Mary & Steven Gazda	Rob Watts
Teri, Jeff & Michelle Guilbault	Bob & Kathi Youhas
Sandra Hansen	

Special Thanks

To the tutors, parents and children who have participated in and supported the **Rocky** and Friends Reading Program at the Desert Foothills Library in Cave Creek, AZ, with special thanks to Children’s Librarian Jaime Hansen

Abby	Cole	Pono
Anna	Hayley	Ryan
Audrey	Kealey	Tyler
Carter	Miles	Taylor

Cheri & David Hatheway
Christine & Thomas O’Mara
Barbara & Virgil Owings
Sylvia & K. Mark Wermes

To Ryan Englin for many hours of assistance with website design and administration

From the Editor’s Desk
By Deb Orwig

A publication such as this does not get done by just one person. Yes, the layout does, but columns and articles were contributed by all the Board members and several others as well. Thanks to all of you!


Thanks to Suzannah Charleson for permission to publish her dog **Puzzle’s** terrific piece called *The Golden Rules* (pages 16 - 20) and for sending **AGR** a pawtographed copy of her new book *Scents of the Missing*.

Special thanks to Dr. Katie Donahue for compiling the *Magic Moments* section and to Liz Tataseo for helping me with the *Diamonds in the Ruff* section.

Thanks to Debbe Begley, Nick Dodson, Connie McCabe, Mike Lane and Michele Wehry for their photo contributions.

Proofreading before publication is essential. For that daunting task, I thank Jude Fulghum, Teri Guilbault, Liz Tataseo and Kathi Youhas.

Once the publication comes back from the printer, **Arizona Correctional Industries** in Perryville, every copy must be paged through to be sure there are no collating and/or printing errors and mailing labels must be applied. Thanks to Liz Tataseo for helping me with the mailing preparation for the February issue.



Yoshi says, “Git on that thar horse and ride on into town for the best night of fun you’ve ever had! Our Golden Paw Saloon and Gambling Hall opens for one night only on June 19. Register today by going to www.agrcasinonite.rsvpBook.com”



*5010 N. 95th Ave.
PMB 502
Glendale, AZ 85305*

623_566-WAGS (9247)

*www.arizonagoldenrescue.org
info@arizonagoldenrescue.org*

