



GREYHOUNDS GALORE

www.greyhoundsgalore.com

478-742-0474

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LEAVING TRACKS

BELOW IS THE LATEST FUNDRAISING ITEMS FOR LEAVING TRACKS. JUST IN TIME FOR THANKSGIVING AND WARM TIMES WITH FAMILY AND FRIENDS. GO CHECK OUT ALL OF THE WONDERFUL ITEMS THEY OFFER. WHAT THE PERFECT GIFT FOR THAT HARD TO BUY FOR PERSON ON YOUR CHRISTMAS LIST. ALL OF THE PROCEEDS GO TO HELP GREYHOUND RESCUE. FOR MORE INFORMATION, SEE THE WEB ADDRESS BELOW. CHECK THEM OUT! THEY HAVE MANY OTHER WONDERFUL ITEMS AS WELL.



If you would like to put something in the newsletter or have suggestions, please contact — Jackie: greyhoundsgalore@bellsouth.net; or — call 478-742-0474. Stories are welcomed.



The mission of Leaving Tracks is to raise awareness about racing greyhounds and to support adoption groups in the placement of retired racers as family pets.

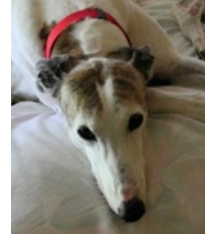
Leaving Tracks, Inc. is a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization.

To learn more about Leaving Tracks, the rescue and adoption groups we support, or retired racing greyhounds as family pets, visit us at:

www.leavingtracks.org.



In the Hound House Support and New Friends



support
realize
home,
it's not

First I want to thanks Churchill, my new friend who is actually a cat, for sending me encouraging words of on the sudden deaths of Churchill and Belle and having to now share my home with new arrivals. He made me that things can certainly be worse, and maybe in time Enzo, Angel and I will be best friends like I was with Churchie and Belle. It's so nice to know there are other furry animals who, having once been without a forever find great homes with wonderful people to take care of them and share everything they have with them. I guess too much to expect that we in turn will welcome any newcomers and be willing to share as well. Thanks a lot, Churchill. You're a great friend now, even though you are a cat. And you have a great name, too. It's been a month. No, what I mean is, ITS BEEN a MONTH!!

New arrivals, Enzo, now 6 months old Iggy and Angel, 2 years old Whippet, have been here a month. Seems like years. I've never been so exhausted. Its play, play, play all day. Little time to eat, and then play. Outside for duty-calls, followed by play in the yard, play in the house then outside again. Time to eat again and more play. Outside again and play, play, play all the way to bedtime and of course, we have to play on the way to bed, in bed and FINALLY, they fall asleep.

On my Mom's birthday, we took a trip to Florida and spent time near the ocean. There was lots of birds, nice waves, plenty of warm sand to walk in. Enzo discovered he likes to dig in sand and has been digging in the yard ever since. Angel played with Mom in and near the water. I don't think he liked it that much, but he likes playing with Mom, no matter what. I mostly walked and tried to stay out of the water. Never liked it too much, but I like being there with everyone. Of course, Enzo was a freakin' play monster at the place we were staying. There was a stairway that became his raceway. We were just as tired there as we were at home. And they call this a vacation??

I am happy to report that Angel does take after his namesake...he is a perfect playmate. We run and race around the yard a lot. If Enzo dares to join in, he becomes the bait. So he's learned to just stand back and watch, or run for cover. Something I don't understand is that Enzo can bite us until it hurts, but if we bite him, he squeals and we get scolded and told not to be so rough with him. Huh?? Oh, there I go complaining again. I have to admit, during those few times when we get to rest during the day, it's nice that I can curl up with two friends. And sleep the sleep of happy hounds.

Hi Julie - I am a cat and I am 3 months old. You probably don't get many letters from cats but I just wanted to cheer you up! My new mom always reads the Greyhounds Galore Newsletter and I heard her say your good friends, Churchill and Belle went to the Rainbow Bridge. She said you have two new members of your household, Enzo and Angel (the Biter and the Crab) and that you weren't too happy about that. I just wanted to let you know that sometimes things change for the better. Take me for instance. Until last week, I lived in an old dilapidated deserted barn with my brothers and sisters and my mom. My mom said we were "on our own" because we were "weaned" - so we spent most of our time hunting for grasshoppers to eat and looking for drinking water. There were foxes and coyotes trying to catch and eat us all the time. It was pretty scary!

One night we did something pretty dumb. We all went out in the middle of the road next to the barn to play. We almost got run over! A nice man stopped his truck and put us back in the barn. I guess he didn't know what else to do. The next day he came back with some other people and they "rescued" us.

Me and my little sister went to stay with my new mom. Just like you, I was very sad because my sister had to be "put down". Before we were rescued, one of those bad animals at the barn bit her on the butt and almost tore her tail off! She had a bad infection and was very sick. But at least she got to go to the Rainbow Bridge. They let cats go to the Rainbow Bridge, don't they?

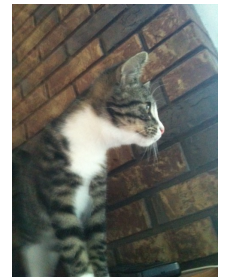
Anyway, I love my new home and my family. I have other cats to play with and one of them is just about my age and his name is Murphy. I wondered what my mom was going to name me and at first she said she was going to name me Barney because I lived in a barn. But then she thought that maybe Churchill would be a good name even though I'm just a cat. I think Churchill is a great name and I like it when she calls me "Churchie". I always come when she calls me except when I'm taking a nap. Mom says I'm very smart, too, because I always use my litter box even when I had the "runs" from eating all those grasshoppers.

So Julie, I hope your new buddies, Enzo and Angel, become your new best friends just like my new best friend, Murphy. Iggies and whippets are kinda crazy but after you get used to them, they're probably not too bad. My mom has two whippets (Demi and Max) and she says they're really needy but she loves them anyway!

Take care,

Your friend Churchill (the cat)

(From Churchill's mom and greyhound supporter, Peggy Kelp)





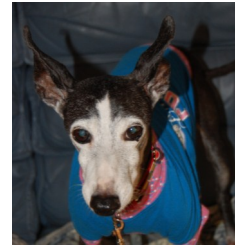
Looking for Their Forever Homes...



Binky: He is a 9 year old Italian Greyhound that was relinquished with Harley. He has a prior injury on his right front leg but it does not slow him down. He is a snuggle



Rudy: A fawn with a blue ridge down his back, Rudy is 8 years old, very sweet and gets along well with older children. He has some special needs and seeks a family that is understanding and will love him



Harley: He is a black and white boy who was born in 1999. He is very cute with the big ears and friendly personality. He is special needs because of his age.



Pixie: Pixie is a young lady now, but she still has her playful side as well. She has the cutest bark and barks at you when you don't pay attention to her when she wants you to. She will carry a toy



Manney: He is a beautiful blue brindle who came in with an open wound and a bad bruise on his back leg. X-rays revealed he had a previous injury that broke his



Moe: Is a beautiful brindle boy. He was born July 18, 2008. He loves to be brushed and petted. He is a shadow dog. Quite but following at a distance. He qui-



Lauren: A precious dark brindle girl. She is friendly but reserved but seems to be coming out of her shell every day. She is a very pretty girl who loves at-



Barry: He is going to be a beautiful red brindle boy. He is on the large side. Barry has a happy tail and gets excited over the least little bit of attention. He is going to be a wonderful addition to someone's family. He



Amber: She is a beautiful brindle girl who is full of personality. We call her a wild child. She is always ready to play and loves attention. She enjoys getting brushed with the kong brush. She loves to go for



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to make a donation with the paypal button on our website.

making a one-time donation or monthly sponsorship to help the hounds. It is easy

continue helping the hounds. Your donations are tax deductible. Please consider

Please think about the greyhounds for Thanksgiving and make a donation to help us

we have to be thankful for and to seek out those who don't have as much as we do.

November is the month of thanksgiving which should make us all think about what

Greyhounds Galore



889 Luke Smith Rd



Featured Pup



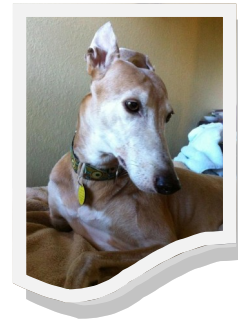
Featured Pup: Meet Maney, f/k/a Jawa Macho Man. He was born 3/1/2007. Maney came in with a broken pelvis so he was not in a really good mood. Now, he has healed and has become quite the fun loving guy. Maney likes toys and enjoys sprinting around the yard. Maney is quite but when he gets excited he will bark. In addition to your family, call Jackie at 478-742-0474 to come and meet him.



If you think Maney would be a great addition to your family, call Jackie at 478-742-0474 to come and meet him.

Good Bye Chloe, from your Mom and Dad! Run free at Rainbow bridge. Until we meet again.

Chloe was fine, her usual punky and playful self but had a fast growing lump came up on her shoulder at the end of July.. Its like it looked slightly mentioned it to Clark when we were eating dinner. The next morning, it huge, so we took her to the vet that day and had the surgery done the next few days. Our vet called us after a very long and messy sur- She told us it was everything she didn't like, messy, lots of bleeding, couldn't get clear margains. Dr Worthy had been a surgery instructor at before coming up here, so we knew it was a very terrible surgery and thanked God we didn't lose her on the table.



lump raised, I was within gery. and she Auburn

She came home that night, was not supposed to move much at all, vet still worried about her bleeding out but knew we'd have round the clock care and the vet office not.. Clark took her back and forth to the vet, sometimes twice a day for a pain shot and also to get the compression band- age changed. She cried a lot, it was very invasive but we were a team together to help her get bet- ter and we just did what we had to do.

Sunday was bad for her though, a beautiful sunny day and she loved to lay out in the sunshine. Well, she was having a problem laying down, her back hips didn't want to do right. Monday we took her to the vet and she was examined and x-rayed but when they drew blood, the vet said it was like water, she was terribly anemic, very low platelets, red and white cells so low. We took her home and Clark went and bought her a big steak, I cooked kale and spinach in cast iron skillet and hid it under the meat, trying to build her up. She ate steak and pancakes for breakfast Monday. Walked into our office, and before we finished a cup of coffee, she started really having pain, so we called and told them we were bringing her in for the last time. Before she went she had a cupcake and a bowl of ice cream, she always really had a thing for the sweets, she had a pink tooth, we called that her sweet tooth.

Chloe claimed Clark as her person right away, she knew how bad he (well, all of us) hurt and she was a clown from the get go. So this week has been especially hard on her daddy. She was his baby and even as she grew older, if she wasn't happy, she'd cry and let you know about it!

Love, Clark and Suzy.