

The Greyzette News

September 2011

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Woofstock 2011
A "Rally to Rescue",
Renew, Rejoice and Remember
Sunday, September 25, 2011 12:00 to
6:00
Jones County Fair Grounds
339 Highway 18 East
Gray GA 31032

This is a an unusual newsletter. We try to keep things upbeat and happy as well as knowledgeable. This month we have several loses, one is which is our very much loved Churchill. Along with that blow, his family also lost his sister Belle. However, we do have one last Churchie's Corner. His mom put an upbeat spin on things. Please enjoy the last one and if you want to send condolences to the family, you can reach them by e-mail Tom and Jackie at DocauerMonica@aol.com.

Please keep them in your thoughts and prayers during this difficult time.

Also, keep the Neal's in your thoughts and prayers. They lost their old guy Joe.

We are so thankful that these families have lost family members and still find it in their hearts to adopt again. It never gets easier to loose that special pup, but saving another seems to help the pain (for me at least).

Run free and never feel pain again, Churchie, Belle and Joe! Until we meet again.

Please come out and help get the greyhounds forever homes. We always need volunteers. We will be there from 11:00 to 4:00. If you volunteer a couple of hours it would be so helpful and appreciated.



Churchill's Corner

Having a stroke

My Dad is always telling me to slow down or I'll have a stroke. He's such a funny guy. He likes to call me names too. He calls me Speedy when I run back and forth while he is trying to get me headed to the door for a trip outside. He calls me Weeny whenever I am following far behind the girls as we are all headed to somewhere, like our yard, the car, the kitchen, the bedroom. Oh, and when I jump on the bed while Mom is putting on fresh sheets, he calls me S— head. I guess that's his way of saying I'm in the way.



One of my favorite games is to sneak up on Dad or Mom when they are intently working on something and bark at them really loud and watch how high they can jump out of their seat! So far, Mom is the winner. She usually laughs right after she chases me away. Dad just tells me to shut up and closes the door.

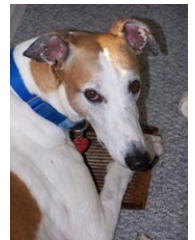
I have to admit I am a playful guy. Sometimes I run toward the girls – keep in mind they are both big retired racing greyhounds – and charge them. Julie usually ignores me but Belle will often respond by jumping up and coming after me like I am a rabbit! I am quicker so I make a hasty retreat either under a table, where she cannot fit or up onto a chair or lap, where she also cannot fit! When I do this, Dad usually refers to me as Little Dummy. But who got away, huh?? So who's the Dummy, huh??

This morning I woke up feeling a little strange. I probably got carried away at bedtime last night when I had one of my – what Dad calls – Butt Monkey Freak-outs. That's when I jump on the bed and proceed to scratch madly at all the pillows until most if not all are pushed on the floor. Then I dive under the covers and with my nose toss the sheets and quilt in the air - something like tossing a pizza crust, I hear – until they too are mostly on the floor. If I have any energy left, I jump back off the bed and run up and down the hallway a few times. This gives Mom and Dad a chance to put all the pillows and stuff back on the bed so I can jump up and do it all over again. So, I am a little tired this morning and not moving so well. My bark isn't working either. I am getting a lot of hugs and even Belle is checking me out a lot. Next thing I know, we are in the car and arriving at a place all too familiar – the VET. Oh no. Well, at least I am already tired. Mom likes to hold me so I guess it's alright to snuggle with her. Nice. Dad is holding me too. Very nice. Maybe I will snooze a little, eh Mom? Dad? Hey, where'd you guys go? Uh, well, catch ya later then, OK? They must have had someplace to go. Its ok. Its nice here. Hey, guys! Wait up. Is that you Clutter? Hey Lily! Good to see you! Is that you Belle?

From Jackie: Belle and Churchill's mom.

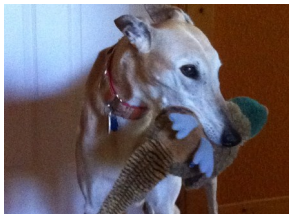
Losing Belle was such a shock. Though 12 years old, she was recently declared in great health, having just a bit of arthritis and a bout of a Pancreas infection that healed up with meds. Her Vet says it was a relapse of her pancreas most likely brought on by stress of losing Churchill a few days before.

You see, Belle was empathetic. From the first time we brought her home from a greyhound racing shelter in Wisconsin, we could see she had special qualities. She was Perfect Dog. Obedient. Disciplined. Playful. Hygienic. Good health, good spirit, great personality, friendly and calm. To say we miss her does not go far enough to express our feelings. She has left holes and shadows all around us. In time, our home will again be filled with canines that need a forever home. Belle's sister Julie, now 10 years old is missing her very much too. And she misses her little buddy, Churchill. She still looks back to see if they are behind her because Julie has led the way for several years now. For now, she settles for extra hugs, kisses and treats.



Joe Neal 3/10/97 - 8/16/2011 (from his mom, Suzy Neal) We adopted Joe in July 2003 because he looked like our boy Mallory and had stolen my heart with the story of his past. After racing 188 races, he was tied to a tree, escaped a few times and his fairy godmother Diane Linthacum got him released from animal control to their rescue, NSRA. He was placed in a home, got out and got hit by a car, which broke his pelvis. His owner didn't want him anymore and started looking for a new home for him, so his fairy godmother once again came to his rescue. Once we met him, it was destined he'd live out his life with us.

Joe loved everyone he met, especially the ladies. In his last days, he'd greet us with one in his toys in his mouth and carry it out into the yard. He was always a member of a big pack and welcomed new greyhounds into the house without question, the latest were two 3 year old greys from an Atlanta shelter.



As old age took its toll on him, we knew his time was near. He made it to my birthday; the next day we said good-bye to him and he left us with a big, deep sigh. We miss his big and attention-demanding personality and we still look for him laying in front of the fireplace. (A donation was made to Greyhounds Galore in Joe's honor. He lives on in our work by helping other needy hounds.)

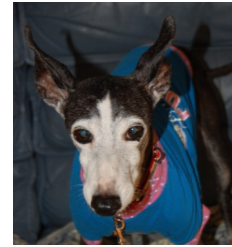
Looking for Their Forever Homes...



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 bunny. He has infrequent seizures.



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 for who he is. He'll make someone a delightful



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. He is active and happy and would be wonderful companion for several more years!



Chipmunk: He is a red fawn boy who was born in October of 2005. He was a fast boy who raced a long time. He is lucky to have made it out alive. He has a major overbite. He is starting to come out of his shell and acts silly.



Manney: He is a beautiful blue brindle who came in with an open wound and bad bruise on his back leg. X-rays revealed he had a previous injury that broke his pelvis. He is very sweet and loves attention. He was born in 2009.



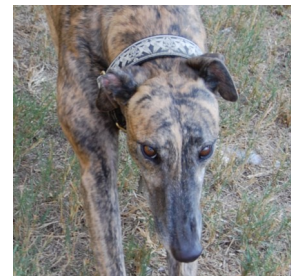
Moe: Is a beautiful brindle boy. He was born July 18, 2008. He loves to be brushed and petted. He is a shadow dog. Quite but following at a distance. He quietly awaits your hugs and



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 attention. She loves to be brushed and chew toys.



Barry: He is going to be a beautiful red brindle boy. He is on the large side. Barry has 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 has the best temperament!.



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 rides and shopping.

Pixie: She is our little mixed breed girl who was returned because her owner had to move to Atlanta and could not take her. Pixie is a young lady now, but she still has her playful side as well. She has the cutest bark and she will bark at you when you don't pay attention to her when she wants you to. She will carry a toy around in her mouth and whine and whimper.

It is so cute. To meet Pixie or one of the other pups, e-mail Jackie at: greyhoundsgalore@bellsouth.net or call her at 478-742-0474..



Greyhounds Galore
889 Luke Smith Rd
Macon, GA 31211



Featured Pup: Meet Harley. He is a 12 year old Italian Greyhound who was relinquished to the Savannah Humane Society along with Binky. Harley is very calm and loves to snuggle. He has the largest ears for such a small guy.

Harley loves car rides and he is a friendly little guy. He doesn't see or hear very well, so he needs someone to stay close by. If you are interested in meeting Harley, give us a call.

www.greyhoundsgalore.com

