

Great Dane
Rescue Inc

Rescue Report

ADOPTIONS!

Spring 2011

Damien - Randy & Yvonne Lange

Elias - Mick & Linda Dowling

Marley - Judith Doss

Maverick (aka Sammy Jo) - Corry Good & Eric Britton

Keller - Becky Robins

Angus (aka Blue Boy) - Renee Ebert

Apache - Karen Dei

Quinn - Deb Brown

Bruno - Cindy Mohacsi

Ollie (aka Cael) - Amanda Hasse Sprague

Morgan - Roger Anderson

Zeus - Chris & Holly Morgan

Zoey - Rich & Linda Gates

Penny - Brian Kennedy

Sophie - Shannon Richard

Jayda - Meaghan Hoover & Dan Spaulding

Dallas - Jeffrey Hartwell

Ebony - Julie Hardie

Kelsie - Julie Baker

Leonidis - Bradford Dykes

You may be a Dog Lover if...

- You base your decision to purchase a new car on whether or not the back seat folds completely flat.
- The amount of dog fur in your lint trap has resulted in a fine from the fire department.
- You carpet over your carpet with linoleum.
- You can tell your dogs apart simply by listening to them drink.
- You're complimented on your fabulous Angora sweater while wearing a sweatshirt.
- You've ever substituted dog biscuit crumbs for bread crumbs.
- You've used the excuse "My dog ate my homework" and it's actually true.
- Half the cabinet space in your kitchen is devoted to dog treats.
- You have a separate washer and dryer for dog towels.
- You know that a Thundershirt isn't a souvenir from an AC/DC concert.
- Your spouse prefers the dog house because there is more room and less cover stealing.
- Your jacket pockets smell like hot dog.
- You color coordinate your wardrobe to match your dog.
- You can't remember the name of your own doctor but have your vet on speed dial.
- You've argued with a hotel over how much your dog weighs.
- You spell verbs rather than saying them out loud.
- You've been in a fist fight over what type of dog leash to use.
- You know that counter conditioning has nothing to do with woodwork.
- You define BSL as bullshit legislation.
- The only cookie cutters in your house are shaped like dog biscuits.
- When you think of Kong you don't picture a gorilla.
- You have red stars on your calendar to mark the days your local store gets their shipment of lint rollers.
- You consider slobber a high compliment.
- The phrase most often muttered in your sleep is "What have you got in your mouth?"
- You know more about vacuum cleaners and carpet cleaning products than Consumer Reports.

by Kevin Myers



Our Angels

Deborah Shutter
Lynn Walters for Helen Keller
Mary Seals
Deborah Ryan
Beth Myers in memory of Mark Elias
iGive
Mark & Judith Phillips in memory of Leo
The Kneeshaws in memory of Leo. He was the kindest, gentlest dog I ever met. He recently passed away at age 10.5. He's the only 140 lb. animal that I will ever let sit on my lap.
Damien Klauss
Susanne Moritti
Kari Maples
Yorkwood Vet Clinic
Wolverine Dane Clinic
Daniel O'Connell
Lisa Walters
Dale Oversby in memory of George Burmeister
Just Give (Happy Tails Books)
Abbott Labs (thank you Tina Rice)
Solid Gold
Cards for Causes

Petco
Matthew Lannoo in memory of Tiny
Tyleen Copland
Michelle Levin
Brad & Jeanette Coval in memory of Callee Coval, Esmerelda Suarez, Nigel Brown, Beau Watson and Liz Gates
Mr. & Mrs. Coval
Jill Gamble
Jenny Bolsky
Evan Hisey
Pat & Judith Julian
Robert Roeder
Frances Lawton
Clarke Sumerel
Alyssa McDonald
Lynne Tenbusch
Pfizer (thank you Mary Treado)
Linda Record
Paula Lozon
Hilary Phelps
Karen Good
Melinda Rower
Ester Rico
Helen & Richard Albertson

Lori Bowles
Jacob Schrader
Julie Parker
August Grammas
Angela Hamel
Dr. Randy Britt
Inga Rasiulyte
Allison Anderson



Karl & Stephanie Dennis

Karl and Stephanie Dennis graciously remembered us in their will. They both died last year and we all miss them.

Karl was disabled and rode on a scooter. He and Stephanie always attended our fun-days and auctions. Karl was

instrumental in getting many of the disability laws passed in the US and Stephanie was a nurse. They were so kind and wonderful. They trained Star, a Dane who was left out in the cold and had heartworm, as Karl's assistance Dane.



Practically Perfect

by Delores Carter

“What are you going to do with that one?” I was shocked at the question. What does anyone do with a 3-month-old Great Dane puppy? At the top of my list was housetraining, followed by chewing on appropriate toys rather than the antique dining room table (an heirloom passed down through my husband’s family, which had gone unscathed through 5 children; practically perfect puppy changed that – not a word to mother-in-law, please); fairly normal puppy issues that all people with puppies manage. That was exactly what I was going to do with ‘that’ one.

Today, ‘that’ one is a practically perfect 2-year-old Great Dane. So, why the weird questions? I hear them whenever we go out in public. Some questions are just normal “do you have a saddle for him?” But others are weird. For example, “Was she born that way?” or “Is she an albino?”

Muse, ‘that’ one, just celebrated her birthday. She loved her chicken dinner, but the strawberry cupcake was the best part. Our family loves birthday parties, but Muse’s birthdays are particularly sweet.

Two years ago, on Fun Day to be exact, Muse was at a garage sale – *for sale*. She was

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deaf, visually impaired, and unwanted. Fortunately one of the bargain hunters happened to be involved with a local rescue group and swooped her up and out of harms way. Deaf pups often feel the brunt of neglect and abuse; people have been known to ‘beat some sense’ into

little deaf pups who simply cannot hear the commands of their guardians. Once in foster care with GDRI, Muse was able to have ophthalmology surgery on one of her eyes; as a result she has partial vision in one eye.

Muse has learned several touch commands – sit, stay, down, follow me, no, and stop. Like any other Dane on the planet, she gets “zoomies.” With speed and great agility she zooms around yard, never hitting a tree, fence or swing set. She leash walks and plays with her sister, Melody (7-month-old Dane puppy, also a rescue). After breakfast, a walk and playtime, she’s happy to snuggle up on the couch. Muse passed her first level scent training class and advanced to the next level; she is quite good with her nose.

So, what did I do with ‘that’ one? I welcomed her into my family. What else would anyone do with a 3-month-old Great Dane puppy?

GRDI, Arizona

Great Dane Rescue Inc. has expanded! We now save Danes in Arizona. When one of our long-serving volunteers moved to Arizona, she asked if we would consider allowing her to help Danes in AZ as part of GDRI. Of course, we jumped at the opportunity.

Lyndsey has now recruited several foster homes and other volunteers to work with her re-homing needy Danes.

This weekend, they worked their first event - the Phoenix Pet Expo. The team is working hard to develop contacts and just generally get the GDRI name out to shelters and other organizations. And, they already have their first foster Dane in-house!



The GDRI AZ booth at the Phoenix Pet Expo

Callie – a Great Dane Love Story

Callie came to me in 2001. She was almost two years old.

On her first day in my home, I walked in the door after work to find her standing on the kitchen counter. That's where the food was, so it was just a matter of convenience. She ate a loaf of bread, two apples, a pie and a few other little noshes to keep her happy. She had been left in a crate that morning, but as it turns out, Callie was a Houdini. She could open crates, even those that were tied or double locked. The only thing that ever kept her in a cage was a padlock – until she figured out how to push out the bottom or the top of the crate and escape.

Next she worked on opening doors to go visit the neighbors. On one occasion she opened the front door and ran from lake to lake in the neighborhood. After visiting all 5 lakes I finally thought I caught her – she jumped in the back seat of the Camry through an open window, ran across the seat and jumped out the other window. I don't think I have ever seen her so happy. Mommy was not happy.

I changed all the door knobs from the fancy levered knobs I had so desired when I built my house to the plain old round ones. It only took her two days to figure them out. On that morning, she opened the door and ran directly onto the school bus waiting for kids to load in front of the house. She ran to the back of the bus and sat down with her front feet on the floor, waiting for the ride to begin.

Through the years, Callie was returned to me at least 40 times by kids or

neighbors. She learned how to open the gate. Luckily, my Queen Dana would not leave the yard – just Callie, running to the



lakes with her ears flying in the wind and a monster smile on her face. She went to Fun Day in Michigan only once. You see, the doors have levered handles and she was out in 3 seconds flat. She ran to the Margarita bar and bellied up.

One of Callie's best moments was the day I came home after she had opened the refrigerator and eaten absolutely everything in it – except the vinegar. The one thing you don't want in your house is a dog who has eaten 6 pork chops, two steaks, the left over roast, complete with potatoes and carrots, a jar of strawberry jam, a coconut cream pie and best of all - 4 pounds of butter. None of that mattered. It was the French's mustard that she must have enjoyed most. She had walked around the house with the container in her mouth, squeezing as she walked. It was all over the cabinets, the walls, the floor, the furniture, even the ceiling. I had to repaint because you can't clean mustard off of paint.

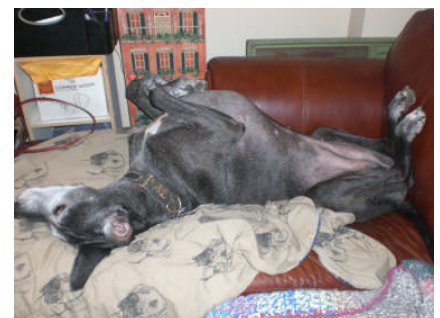
My Callie has always been in your face for love, as if no one has ever touched her

before. She craves it, and she must put her face directly into yours and smell your breath, giving you a little lick on your nose. She will stay in this pose for hours if you allow it. She knows no enemies – everyone must love her.

Today my Callie is 13 years old and beginning to show some signs of age. Her back end is a little weak, and she puts her front paws on the bed and looks at me to lift her back end up. She is having a little trouble making it outside "in time" once in awhile. Her muzzle is completely gray and she spends most of her day on the couch, upside down in her best "am I the cutest thing ever" pose. She has figured out all of the doors and gates here and still escapes, but somehow never runs off. I think she does it just so I don't forget that she CAN if she wants to.

Callie has been annoying, a huge pain in the keester and one of the great loves of my life. I only hope that when her day arrives to go to the rainbow bridge that she goes peacefully in her sleep. She will need the rest up there because I hear there are a lot of lakes for her to explore.

Joyce Crawley



Happy Endings

Where do I begin? Well...we changed his first name to Sully...short for Sullivan after Chris' Irish grandfather. He is "Sullivan Zeus Morgan".

He is an absolute love bug! He loves to lean on me while I'm cooking dinner and tries to see what I'm doing by resting his chin on the counter. I forgot how tall Great Danes are. The kids lay on him like he is an old pillow and he usually rolls over and puts his arm around them.

He does awesome with his crate. Of course we spoiled him and put a big comfy bed in it! All you have to say is "night night" and he knows it's time for bed.

He loves his walks and does great on his leash. Chris taught him to sit, shake hands and we are working on "stay". Sully's favorite part of the day is when Chris walks in. He goes right up to him and sits and gives Chris his paw. You can see how proud he is of himself for doing it. Cameron thinks he smiles.

He fits in great with our family and we just love him to death!



Holly and Chris Morgan

Belle

We adopted Belle from GDRI 8 years ago. As you can see by her picture she is a thriving 9 year old girl.

What an amazing creature. Even though we moved away to CA 6 years ago, I still enjoying reading the postings from the group. Without these postings we wouldn't have known the signs of bloat. Last night she bloated. I watched it happen. And as I was watching I was reflecting on these posts and looking for the signs. Need-

less to say, we were in the car within ten minutes and I think she was in and out of surgery in less then a few hours.

Without the sharing and educating each other we wouldn't have been able to save her life. I thanked the vet but he said no, to thank ourselves. As he said that, I told him it was the rescue group back in MI I had to thank for all the knowledge and sharing of personal stories.



Again... thank you for all you do!!

Jill & Mark & Belle Gamble

Willie



Willie is a permanent foster with GDRI. Sometimes, Danes come to us with illnesses that make it impossible for us to adopt them out.

Willie is one of those Danes as he has a heart condition (AF) so one of our fosters homes has opened her home to Willie and he will live out the rest of his life with Chris and her family.

One of the veterinary colleges in the area is studying AF in dogs and Willie is part of the study. One of the parts of this study includes putting Willie in a vest so that the clinic can monitor his heart. What's wonderful about this is that Willie is receiving the very best in medical care - and it is all free of charge.

All dogs go to heaven...

Hera

Last Wednesday Hera had a fatal heart attack. The vet is sure it is a relic of the Parvo she had as a smaller pup. It was so sudden, one minute we were getting up for the morning, playing, having breakfast. I heard her make a little noise, and as usual, I went in to give her a hug: I always do that, I'm sure that's why she made those noises :).

But when I went in there she was unresponsive. I yelled for my daughter, she called the vet while I was attempting to do CPR. I believe it was already too late, it was less than a minute

when her heart stopped.

That girl had made her way to the center of my universe and did a damn good job at keeping herself there. She was so special to me. For someone who did not want anything to do with puppies, I sure fell pretty hard for this one.

I really don't know what I'm going to do with myself. I think I can still foster, but I don't think I'll ever be able to keep another puppy. I don't think my soul is big enough for another one of these holes.

Tina Rice

Lucy

Lucy, my beloved friend and companion, went to the bridge today. She had been struggling with arthritis and renal failure.

Lucy joined our family just over 8 years ago as a 3 month old bundle of energy. She was our first Great Dane. I had read that Danes were loyal, good-natured, gentle giants, but never in my wildest imagination did I ever think I would grow so attached to my Lucy. She was my heart, my friend, my shadow. Lucy grew up with our children, watched as two became adults and began their own families.

Through out our life she has walked hundreds of miles with me, enjoying time alone with me, but was always willing to share my attention with other dogs or people who have come into our lives. She never complained when we brought a foster dog home, but welcomed each one and helped teach each one how to live in a family. When our pack expanded to include Darla, Muse, and Melody, it was Lucy who made sure the others knew the house rules. She was a faithful watch dog, too; we were never in danger of a squirrel or rabbit invasion :)

Lucy showed me unconditional love; she reminded me when it was time to relax and enjoy a good belly rub. She taught me that the simple things in life, like a good meaty bone, are the most pleasurable. And finally, Lucy reminded me of the impermanence of life. I had the pleasure of sharing her life; her memories remain, but it was time for her to leave. Good bye my friend!

Delores & Brian Carter

Darla

It is with a heavy heart that I write this. Our beloved Darla crossed the bridge this afternoon.

For those who don't know her story, Darla was our first foster. She was surrendered by her owner, who let us know that she couldn't walk on a leash and was not trainable. Darla was terrified of men, had thin, oily fur, and rough callouses on her elbows. She was dirty, smelly, and very scared when she got into my car. Over the next few weeks my husband worked everyday to gain her trust, tossing her yummy hotdog bites throughout the evening, but never once did Darla let him approach. Instead, she would cower and bolt for her crate. The day she took a piece of hotdog out of his hand was fantastic, and we knew then we could never let her go.

Tonight, her dog bed in our room will be empty.

Delores & Brian Carter

Rest in peace

Benny - Jean Suarez

Clyde - Stephanie and Jamie Tracy

Lucy - Delores & Brian Carter

Darla - Delores & Brian Carter

Hera - Tina & Jon Rice

Jake - Jeff & Amy Walker

Editor's note: We are so very sorry for your losses.

Indiana Pet Expo

Well, the 1st Annual Ft Wayne Pet Expo went very well. They filled the house, the rough count for Sat alone was 1800 people.

We brought in \$405 with Zeus being responsible for \$75. He wore the donation coat all day on Sat and for a few hours today. And boy did he work the crowd, giving out hugs and kisses and standing up for everyone. I just loved to see their face when they watched him stand up; It was priceless. People were just dropping dollars in the coat left and right, we had to keep taking some out so it wasn't falling out, we even pulled out some larger bills!



Left: Beth Myers poses as Scooby-Do
Above: Tina & Jon Rice with Zeus
Great work everyone!



Sandy's Spot

Wow, we've been busy! A new chapter for GDRI with the addition of Arizona. Lots of new volunteers and of course - the Danes! As always, I want to thank our foster homes who continue to open their homes and hearts to Danes in need. All of our volunteers deserve a huge thank you for all that they do - home checks, reference checks, transporting Danes to their forever homes, and working all of those pet expos to raise dollars for our Danes and to also let people meet our Danes. A big part of what we do is educating people about the beauty of the breed that we all so love. And thank you to our Angels - I look at the list of people that have donated to our cause and I'm in awe. You make what we do possible.

I am so looking forward to seeing all of you at Fun Day. It's a great day if you've never been. Our volunteers come from Arizona, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, Alabama, Kentucky, Illinois and Ontario Canada to attend this

event. We get to meet the people that have opened their hearts and provided a forever home to one of our Danes. It really is like a family reunion with 50 or 60 Great Danes in attendance.

See you soon,

Sandy

P.S. I wanted to share some thank you's that we've received:

I can't begin to tell you how thankful we are that you are taking Zeus. He has been such a loyal companion to my parents over the last several years. I lost my dad in June and then my mom in Oct. We have spent many hours trying to find the right place for Zeus. This is the last living piece of my parents and it breaks my heart to give him up. After talking with you I feel like Zeus will be in the right spot for him.....Again, thank you. You are my angel. I don't know what we would have done without you.

I want to thank you for all the hard work you do. The love and dedication you give this very special breed. Great Dane Rescue Inc is a fantastic organization. It would not be what it is without the very caring and special people involved. Since I have moved, I have faced the surprising reality that not all rescues are a like. The knowledge and support you give is above and beyond. Proof of your love and concern for each and every foster in your care. You even give support to those that are out of your adoption area (like me) that run into little bumps in the road. I pray that God continues to give you the strength to do what you do in the coming year.



Chauncey & Annabelle - two of Sandy's pups.



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Website:

**GREAT DANE RESCUE
INC**

Fun Day!

Fun Day is being held on June 4, 2011, at Hines Park (Cass Benton area) in Michigan. Everyone who has adopted from us in the past or is thinking about it in the future or just has a Dane is invited to join us. Danes are very welcome, must be kept on leash and hopefully behave themselves.

For those from out of town we have a block of rooms booked at the Red Roof Inn in Plymouth MI. Danes are welcome to stay there as well, but please use some common sense in picking up after your dogs and not allowing excessive barking etc. Dogs should not be left unattended in the room. To make a reservation, call 734-459-3300 and mention that you are booking a room from the Great Dane Rescue block. The hotel's address:

Red Roof Inn
39700 ANN ARBOR ROAD
PLYMOUTH, MI 48170

Some of us arrive on the Friday evening before Fun Day and partake in Joyce's Margarita Bar in the parking lot. It's lots of fun so please come by for a drink.

On Fun Day, we all head out to the park for about 10 am. We have games you can sign up for, raffles you can buy tickets for and stuff for sale and then there's the free LUNCH!!! It's always a good time. Make sure you bring your lawn chairs or a big blanket to hang out on.

We'll be posting directions on the website in the future so check there for more info.

www.greatdanerescueinc.com

